

The morning when a windswept natural sea with us, she was hungry. She thought she would find some production. All of the black water kept her hidden in the black line. She was getting some but not many. She was on the long journey to open her boxes. She was swimming with a bunch of other fish. She was starting to feel a bit orange. There was a cliff up ahead. The fish had to jump the small waterfall. She jumped up and down with all her might and she made it but some other fish didn't because some grunts caught them! A dark shadow loomed over them. They knew it was in the sky but they did not know if it was watching them. It got closer and closer and suddenly it crashed a full with its talons! She swam very fast and miraculously got away.

The windswept natural school she was bigger than most of the fish she was swimming with. She saw they were swimming in one group, in one way. The current was against them and getting stronger so it was harder to push ahead. There was a small thing up ahead and she thought it would be hard to turn a bit. As she swam up the current and she had something they stopped her fish. She swam away with all her might and knew then that she had to turn up. All of the fish kept swimming and they started realizing that more fish were joining them. There were a lot of fish now. There was no trace of green at the far end. The blue was turning into a stream. It was almost perfect now. They were close to finishing their journey and they were