

way other fish tried to get me to tell jokes because they think that just because I'm a clownfish that I tell jokes. And some fish were complimenting my black and white stripes. And I'm not your typical orange and white clownfish. Did you know there are yellow, orange, red and black clownfish? Me, personally, I'm the black one with some white stripes and you might know me by the name, Black Ocellat. And on my way I found some scraps in friendly anemones to eat. Then I realized I was getting close to the Red Sea. However, I almost ran into a fish bigger than me that looked hungry, so I had to wait until he left. I was lucky that I found a friendly anemone to crash in. When I woke up the big fish was gone. While I was asleep, my bright colors lured fish in for the anemone to poison and eat. That's how life is sometimes, so I can't feel bad. Everybody has to eat. Before I kept going I ate a few scraps from the anemone I slept in last night. Soon I could see the coral reef I wanted to live in. I swam to it and swam around for a while. Then I found the perfect spot to