

## Shark attack

(Story note, grammatical errors are made because a character is the storyteller)

Hello friend, I am a storyteller. In fact, I am a character in this very story. Anyway, the main Fish are Dranon, the lionfish, he is normally seen against the others, Peter and Dennis. Lionfish are capable of eating smaller fish in one bite. Dennis was a clownfish; he also likes to make jokes when he is in a reasonably safe position. Peter preferred a more peaceful life, a joy he could never have. Someone who I have not mentioned, a friend of Peter and Dennis, is Angela, who happens to be an Angelfish. She was protective of all things that live, unless they are trying to eat her, she doesn't do a lot, knowing that everything is out of her control. I think that is everyone, I shall begin the true tale.

It was an ordinary day when it happened, Peter was eating some algae on corral, Angela had already eaten some shrimp, Dennis had already eaten his food too. On the other side of the reef, a pufferfish screamed, "Shark attack, every fish for themselves. There are about 30, all of reasonable size."

Fortunately, most fish survived. At least from my memory. Dennis had been making sure everyone in his friend bubble was safe. By the way, I'm not gonna tell ya' who I am 'till the very end. Murderous Dranon was joining the group's coral, but decided not to eat them, fortunately. His logistical reason for this was strange to say the least, I'm confused about it up to today. He said it was strange that there were so many sharks around and if it goes really wrong, he'd rather have the intelligent fish alive, he believed that they were intelligent because they kept on escaping him over and over again, much to his agitation. Anyway, Dranon was right, the sharks were being strategic, other fish were trying to escape the reef, causing them to be eaten, the sharks had been hanging around for three revelations of the sun. "Ok we need to do something about this, these sharks aren't going anywhere" said Dennis, feeling like he needs to do something heroic, that was just an aura I was getting from him when he said it. I asked what is he gonna do, get 'imself killed like the other fish making an attempt to leave. He told me that he was going to try to escape undetected. He asked Dranon if he knew if sharks ate starfish. He replied with a probably not. The next question from Dennis was pointed at Peter, asking if Great whites ate the species of shark they were dealing with. Probably was his reply, being a peaceful fish, he had plenty of time to learn about these things. Dennis's plan was to go and risk his life to get a great white shark into the reef and eat the other sharks, Peter said it would be like symbioses. Dennis's method of leaving was to get help from a starfish and leave the reef on it's back. I don't know what happened next, all I saw was Dennis riding a shark back into the reef and the starfish riding, they looked quite underwhelming to say the least. Angela said, "I think this is a bit harsh on the sharks" I told her that it was us, or them. Wait a minute how did I not mention this, there were other fish in the reef with us? I must have forgotten them because all they did was eat algae and hope. Anyway, I'm not gonna make this gruesome so I'll just skip to the part where the great white shark left. "Freedom!!!" screamed the innocent fish about to die. What, did you really think that I, Dranon the lionfish, would spare these poor souls inside the reef. Anyway, 'cause this is a child friendly book, I'll just say I didn't eat the major characters.

The worst end to a story ever.

Hello, I'm the writer of this story speaking to all of you readers, Dranon's killing was not gruesome, just fear inducing to the innocent, being eaten in one gulp. I hope you all enjoyed this weird tale, goodbye reader, and until next story.