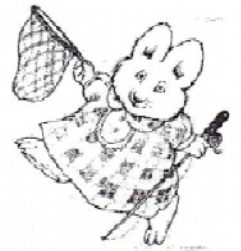


A Big Fish for Max



"I wish I had a fish to eat," said Max.

"Then we will catch a big fish," said Grandma.



"We can walk to the park," said Ruby.

"And Max will catch a big fish."



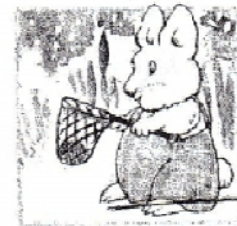
"Good," said Max. "Yum, yum, yum!"

The path in the park led to the pond.



"Max can fish in this pond," said Ruby.

Max sat. He got a red ball in his net.



But no fish bit.

Then Max got a black ship in his net.



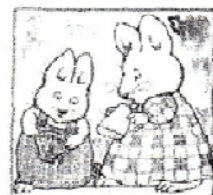
But no fish bit.

And then Max got a clam shell in his net.



"I want to call the fish," said Ruby.

"Then I can talk to the fish."



But still no fish bit.

“Well, we can all walk to the fish shop,” said Grandma.

“And we can talk to the fish man.”

The fish man had lots of fish in a box.

“We want a fresh fish,” said Grandma.

“That fat fish is good.”

At home, Grandma put the fish in a hot pan.

Then Ruby put the fish in a dish.

“Yum, yum, yum!” said Max.

