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The Mighty Margirontana

Once upon a time, there was an old man who loved fishing. The fisherman's name was Bill Corousky. He loved fishing and telling stories about the fish he caught. One day he was going to go fishing with some of his friends but they never came. The boat was pretty small even for one person! He had just enough space to fit in with all of his gear. He was on a lake called Lake Poniko.

He had just left the dock when his friends ran up but Bill did not see them. He was already on his way. His friend Mike said, "He can't go out there without us." "The mighty fish Margirontana might get him." His other friend Jack laughed, "Well, he will have a pretty big story to tell if he does get back." "Hey, he took the wrong boat! Maybe we could go after him," said Jack. "I don't know, Jack. He is already very far out there," explained Mike. Jack said, "Well, we can't leave him. What should we do?"

Meanwhile, on the boat, Bill was casting his new luer. Zzzzzzzzzp. Splash. Reel reel reel. Zzzzzzzzzp. Splash. Over and over again and then wham he got one. It was a big one! Almost making the boat tip over. One of his bags fell into the water. Then more of his bags fell into the water. He did not want to let it go so he could show it to Mike and Jack when he got back. He kept fighting. It was on and off. He was winning then the fish was winning. He almost had it to the boat when he saw what he had.

He had the Mighty Margirontana. No one knew what it looked like except that it was big. He just had a feeling that it was him. He said that was enough of a story to tell Mike and Jack. He let the fish take the rod and thought that he could use it as a tracker when he comes on a

bigger boat and a better rod. The Mighty Margirontana was mad. He wanted to get it off his lip. It kept banging the boat when Bill heard a motor. Vrrrrrrrrrrrrrrmm.

He saw it was Mike and Jack. Bill thought they better get here fast or I will be a goner. They finally made it and Bill hopped on the boat. He then tried to get some of his supplies on Jack and Mike's boat before the other boat sank.

When they got back a police officer was looking around at the dock. Once Bill, Mike, and Jack docked the boat, the officer asked if they saw anyone take a boat. Bill told the whole story to the officer. The officer said, "That is a mighty fine story you got there. I am still going to give you a fine for taking that boat." No one believed his story for years. Then one day someone finally caught the Mighty Margirontana. Wouldn't you know it, the fish had Bill's fishing pole in his mouth!

The End