The Fish
and
The Cat

A fable written and illustrated by Isaac.
Once upon a time there was an orange fish named Goldie, that's me. I am two years old. Swimming around my castle, I pretend I am a royal knight riding on a horse. Holding a javelin I chase after the crooks who stole the king's treasures. With my imagination I explore the big world outside of my home. One day I was happily sleeping in my favorite spot when I heard the door open and saw my owner in the doorway.
He was carrying something gray and fluffy with whiskers. It looked at me and hissed. Then my owner set it down and said, "Welcome home Shadow." Shadow curled up on the rug and fell asleep. I kept a watchful eye on Shadow because I was afraid he would try to eat me. One time when my owner was cat sitting, my friend got snatched by the cat and didn't make it back to the water in time.
Quickly Shadow scrambled up on the table right beside my tank and peered in on me!
He stretched up and said, "Don't be afraid. I just want to shake your fin and greet you." I was smarter than that.

Next, Shadow stuck his paw in and swatted. I tried to bury myself in the rocks. Shadow started shuffling through the rocks and my castle. I swam around and around in fear.
Shadow didn't realize how deep his paw was in the water. Suddenly, Shadow lost his balance and fell. Panicking, I darted into my castle. Shadow splashed around with his paws and pulled himself out hastily.
Shadow darted back to the carpet leaving a wet, messy trail. From then on Shadow learned that fish love water but cats don't. After this significant lesson, we eventually became friends.
How Embarrassing
I lived happily ever after until one day when my owner brought home something with a big brow, lots of fur, and a fierce bark. This time my owner set him down at the door and went to get two bowls for food and water. "Oh no, here we go again," I thought.