

Finding Flipper

Flounder and Flipper were the most colourful and most adventurous fish you could ever meet. They were small, but they had big dreams. They were best friends, and they did everything together. Flounder was a beautiful fish with swirling rainbow patterns on his scales and a shimmering, silver tail. Flipper was a funny looking fish. He had a yellow body covered in orange and purple spots and one fin that was slightly smaller than the other. This sometimes meant he swam a little slower than his fishy pals, but it never stopped him from being a part of the fun. Their home was in the pretty coral reef. The friends had never left the coral reef because they knew they were not allowed.

One sunny morning as the sun rose in the sky, Flounder woke up and brushed his teeth with the coral brush. He quickly scrubbed his scales on the seaweed, had his breakfast and then swam off to find Flipper. When he got to Flipper's house, Flipper was not there. Had he gone to find his breakfast? Flipper loved orange fish juice that you could only get in the deep sea. Knocking the door gently, Flounder went into the house. Flipper's bed was cold, the coral roof had been broken and the room was silent. "FLOUNDER!!" a panicked voice shouted. It was Pam the Puffer Fish. She swam into the house as speedily as her old fins would carry her and told Flounder what she had seen from her window. A big, mean shark had trapped Flipper in his sharp teeth and swam away. Flounder zoomed out of the house as fast as his fins could carry him. A crazy crab who lived at the edge of the reef told Flounder that he had seen his friend being dragged away by the shark.

Flounder knew he had to find Flipper. He met fish who said they had seen a funny looking fish in the shark's mouth, and they told him to keep going into the dark sea. A school of helpful moonfish told him to go to a bright light because the fearsome shark lived there. After a long time Flounder saw the bright light, so he swam closer. He was happy, but then he had a problem. The bright light was a jellyfish forest, and they were bobbing up and down gracefully. Flounder swam in and out of the jellyfish carefully because they would sting him if he hit one. When he looked closely he saw the end of the jellyfish forest. He swam as quickly as he could and was able to get away. How brave he was!

Flounder looked around him, and he spotted a dark shipwreck. Timidly, he swam towards it when a loud noise suddenly erupted from the heart of the ship. It terrified Flounder for a moment before he realised what it was. It was a snore! Speeding up slightly, Flounder started to move his way around the edge of the wreck. It was the shark's lair! Was Flipper in there? Slowly he swam to it, and he saw that the shark was sleeping. In the room where the shark was sleeping was a small, funny looking fish. Flipper was trapped under a thick net. Then a good idea popped into Flounder's head. Crossing fins that it would work, he swam over to the sleeping shark and poked him in the eye. The shark was angry, and he gnashed his teeth and tried to eat Flounder. He missed and hit the net, and this ripped a hole in it. Flipper was free! The two fish swam away, but the shark was too quick and Flipper was too slow. What could they do? Flounder spotted a hole in the ship, and told Flipper to follow him. The shark was getting closer, but he didn't look where he was going and got stuck in the hole. "Aaarrrrggghhh!" yelled the shark. He was stuck! The shark wriggled and wriggled but he couldn't break free. What a funny sight it was! Flipper hugged Flounder, and then the two friends swam home to tell everyone about their adventure.