

The Hopping Fish

There once was a fish who got tired of swimming, so he decided he wanted to hop. He hopped and he hopped, and all his friends thought this was strange. But they let him continue to hop.

Soon this fish got tired of the water, too, so he hopped out of the ocean and onto the beach. He saw a seagull eating a worm and said, "I'm a hopping fish!"

The bird replied, "I thought fish swam," and the bird flew away with the worm in his mouth.

The fish hopped to a nearby field and saw a cow eating some grass. He said to the cow, "I'm a hopping fish!"

The cow was not impressed, and said, "I thought fish swam." The cow walked away to munch on some more grass.

The fish hopped along and saw another hopper, a rabbit. "I'm a hopping fish!" he said.

"I'm a hopper too," said the rabbit, and he hopped over the fish and hopped away.

Our fish friend was getting a little frustrated. He saw a boy on the beach and went up to him. "I'm a hopping fish!" he said.

The boy said, "I like to hop too," and he began to hop around, like the fish. But the boy became very hot soon and went into the water to cool off.

The fish followed the boy into the water and finally decided that he liked hopping a lot, but he liked to swim a little better.

Contributed by Malak, Don Buchan, who at one time worked with the Montreal West Beaver Colony. We do not know the source of this story. It is from a collection he either wrote or got from somewhere else.