

Kenny looked up at the sky as he walked out of the door. Overhead, the sky was blue with just a few puffy clouds floating by. "This is a perfect day to ride my bike to the beach," Kenny thought to himself. Kenny and his family lived in a small town near the ocean. Kenny liked living near the ocean because he could fish and run on the beach whenever he liked.

Kenny called his best friends, Joe and Eddie. Joe and Eddie lived down the street from Kenny. "Would you guys like to go fishing down on the beach?" asked Kenny. "Sure we would," replied the two boys. In a matter of minutes, Joe and Eddie were riding up to Kenny's front door. Joe was a big, fat kid and Eddie was a tall, skinny kid. Kenny liked being around both of the boys because they always knew how to have a good time.

The three boys hopped on their bicycles. With fishing poles and lures in hand, they pedaled off to the beach. As soon as the boys got to the beach, they peeled off their shirts and waded into the water. The boys baited their hooks and threw them out into the water. They waited and waited, hoping to catch a fish.

At last, Eddie felt a tug on his line. "Hey look, guys, my line is moving," yelled Eddie. The other two boys came to watch as Eddie started to reel in the fish. Eddie tugged and pulled, trying to reel the fish in. After lots of tugging and pulling, the boys could see the back of the fish. "Boy, that sure is a big fish," said Joe.

With a last pull, the fish flopped onto the beach. "Wow, it's a baby shark!" said Kenny. The fish was about 3 feet long, with grey scales and sharp, pointed teeth. "It is a baby shark!" said Joe. The fish was still alive. It looked up at the boys with very sad eyes. "Well, we

had better put him back into the water," said Kenny. "Yes, we can't take a shark home for dinner," said Joe.

The boys pushed the shark back into the water. They kept their hands far away from the shark's teeth. At last the shark was far enough out into the water to swim off. The boys watched as the shark swam away. "We had better not swim in this water anymore," said Kenny. "Especially when that shark grows up," agreed Joe. The boys got onto their bikes and rode home.

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