



BOB's DREAM

Once upon a time, there were a grandfather, a little and thin boy named Bob and very talkative, naughty dog named Linda. They lived underground in a very hot desert, far from other people. Three days from their home, there was blue river full of different fish. One day when Bob was asleep, his grandfather told him “You have to go to the river and catch fish for dinner”. Bob heard what his grandfather told him but he continued to sleep. When Bob wakes up, decides to go to river with Linda to avoid be bored. They were singing when goes on the way and they rest when they were tired under a high and dry tree called “Yuris”. Finally, after this three days trip, they arrived on the river. They built a small tent for sleep at night next to the river. Then they prepared their own fishing rods and started catching the fish. A few hours later, Bob and Linda caught a lot of fish and put them in the basket. They picked up their fishing rods and then slept in the small tent and decided to return home the next morning. When Bob and Linda were returning home the next morning, Bob saw a huge ocean, but this ocean did not really exist. Bob saw that ocean because of mirage in the desert and thought he was alone on the middle of the ocean. Then he was fainted.

Linda ”Bob, are you OK!?” asked.

But Bob did not heard it, he was fainted.

Linda could not help him and then quickly ran to home for tell about Bob.

Bob tried to understand how he got into the ocean. He was alone on the little boat around the waves. He looked around, and saw just huge ocean and dark sky.

“Please, Help me!!”, “Is there anybody here?” he shouted. But nobody did came there...

Bob was crying and thinking how he could escape from this situation. At the same time, storm was starting. Bob understood that if he continue to cry, he could die. That is why he tried to remember everything he learned from his grandfather and he had to prepared his small boat for coming storm. There were fishing rod, long rope, pail and several hard boards in the boat. He tied the hard boards each other and put them around the boat to protect it from waves. Then he sat quitly a corner of the boat, and he thought his grandfather and naughty dog.

“Where are they now?” he spoke quietly with himself.



A few hours later the storm stopped. Bob was exhausted, he was hungry and he needed to find some food but there was not food on the boat. There was only a fishing rod and Bob decided to catch fish for eat. After a long time Bob caught a big and beautiful fish, but he spent a lot of energy for out of the ocean. Bob was very tired but he looked the fish "Oh my God! You are an amazing fish" he shouted. This fish was really different from any other fish he caught. It was so bright and colour.

That was a magic fish!

Bob did not want to eat its, he looked into the fish's eyes and said with tears "Please, send me to my family".

He left the fish in the water and return, sat a corner and went to sleep. When he opened his eyes, he saw himself in the warm, soft bed. Actually he did not went to catch a fish, it was just a big and absurd dream. Bob quickly stood up and ran to his grandfather and he hugged him very hard and told him "I would never go to catch fish without you!".

His grandfather smiled and said "All right, my dear grandson".

Bob, his grandfather and their dog named Linda lived underground in the desert for a long time...