

**PETER
AND THE
MAGIC
WISHING
FISH**

**BY TESSA
BROFFERIO**

Peter is a typical second grader. He lives in a small house with his mom, dad and his two older siblings, Jill and Christopher. Peter loves to be outside playing ball and climbing all over the big oak tree in his back yard. Unfortunately Peter's brother and sister never want to play with Peter because they say they are too old to be playing his little kid games. So Peter fills up his big red and orange lunch box with as many toys as he can and plays in the backyard by himself.



Today is Peter's eighth birthday. He wakes up bright and early, puts on his favorite striped shirt and sunshine cap and heads down stairs to help get ready for his birthday party. Peter has invited all of his closest family and friends over to celebrate his big day. They play pin the tail on the donkey, take turns breaking the piñata, and bounce for hours in the bounce house. After all that fun come Peter's favorite part of the birthday party- CAKE AND PRESENTS!



Peter scarf's down as much chocolate cake as he possible can and then begins opening all the presents' in sight. His first gift is a Lego set from his Aunt Gloria. The second gift is a skateboard from Grandma Claire and Grandpa Joe. The third gift that Peter receives is a fish bowl with two brightly colored fish. There is a big yellow ribbon tied around the top of the bowl and a card that read "Magic Wishing Fish." Not knowing whom to thank, Peter hands the fish bowl to his mom and continues opening the rest of his gifts.

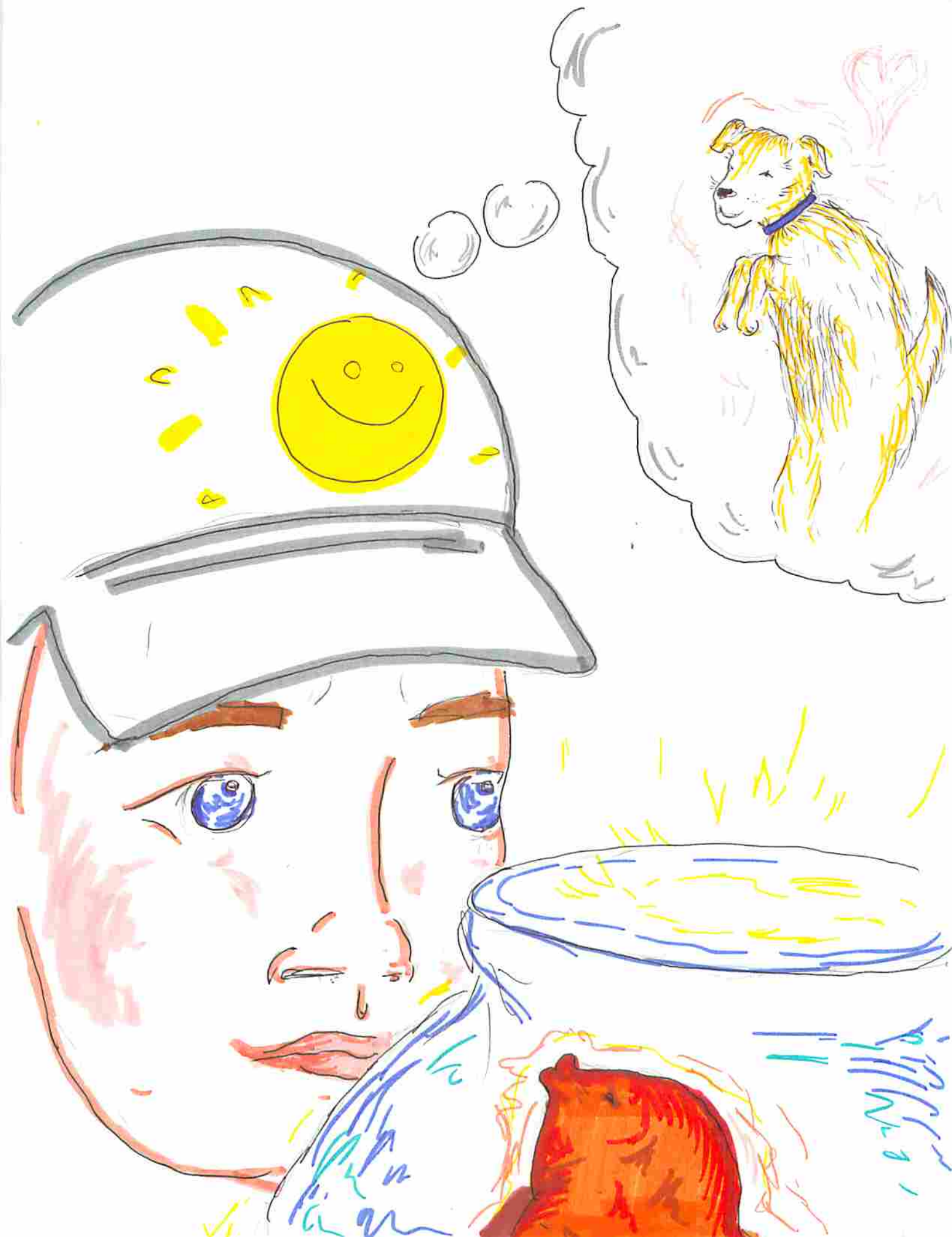


Later that night, Peter sits in his room playing with all his new gifts. After a while, Peter finally turns to the fish bowl that sits on his bedside table. As Peter gazes deep into the brightly colored fishes' water bowl, he says "little fish little fish oh boy do I wish that I got a dog for my birthday!" Just then, the brightly colored fish begin to swim fast in circles around the bowl creating a tornado of color and then out pops a dog.

"Wow, you really are Magic Wishing Fish," said Peter. After thanking the magic fish for his dog, Peter goes down stairs to show off to his family his newest gift. When Peter's family saw the dog, they couldn't have been more excited. As Christopher and Jill gave the dog a nice belly rub, Peter's mom said,

"Now Peter, I hope that you're going to be able to handle the responsibilities of having a dog of your own."

"Oh don't worry, mom, I'm going to be the best dog owner ever," replied Peter.



The next day Peter woke up to his new dog licking his face and his mother yelling,

“Wake up Peter! We have to go to the pet store to get food and toys for your new dog.”

Peter quickly got out of bed, got dressed, brushed his teeth and headed to the car. As they were leaving to go to the pet store, Peter’s mom told Jill and Christopher to watch over the dog until they came home. Peter got all sorts of thing for his new pet. He got a soft fluffy dog bed, kibble, eight different bright and squeaky chew toys and a shiny gold collar that read: Louie. When Peter got back home, he found Jill Christopher and Louie playing fetch in the backyard.

“Hey guys can I play fetch with you?” asked Peter

“No Peter, you’re too little. Why don’t you leave us alone and play with your baby toys?” answered Jill.



Peter, furious that his brother and sister wouldn't let him play with his own dog, slammed the screen door and ran to his room. Peter was so angry that he jumped on his bed, buried his face in his pillow and began to cry. Suddenly, Peter remembered his magic wishing fish. Peter thought about how nice it would be if his siblings disappeared. Then he said to his fish

“Little fish, little fish, oh boy do I wish for my brother and sister to disappear!”

Once again, the brightly colored fish started swimming fast around their bowl. Just then Louie started barking in the backyard. Peter peered out of his window to find Jill and Christopher gone and Louie by himself. Peter was so happy that the magic fish had granted his wish and that Peter would never have to be bullied by his mean old brother and sister again. So Peter, joyous as can be, ran to the backyard to finally play with his new dog Louie.

At dinner, Peter's mom and dad began to get very worried because Jill and Christopher hadn't come home. Peter was too scared to tell his parents that he wished for his brother and sister to disappear. Even though they were mean to him at times, Peter started to miss his siblings. Plus, Peter felt bad that it was his fault that his parents were so worried about where Jill and Christopher were. After finishing all the chores himself, because his siblings weren't there to help, Peter slumped back to his room and sat on his bed with Louie.

"Louie, now I miss my brother and sister, but what can I do to get them back?" Peter said to his dog. Louie turned and rubbed his nose against the fish bowl.

"That's it!" exclaimed Peter. "Maybe I can wish for them to come back. Good thinking, Louie."

Peter jumped off his bed and got really close to the fish bowl and said

"Little fish, little fish, oh boy do I wish that my brother and sister would come home."

And once again, the brightly colored fish began to swim in fast circles around their bowl. Right then Peter could hear Jill and Christopher in the backyard coming through the screen door. Peter was so happy to have his siblings' home that he ran to the living room and gave them each a big hug.

After that day, no matter how mean his brother and sister could be, Peter remembered how sad he was when they weren't there and appreciated every moment the three of them spent together.