

SHARKY



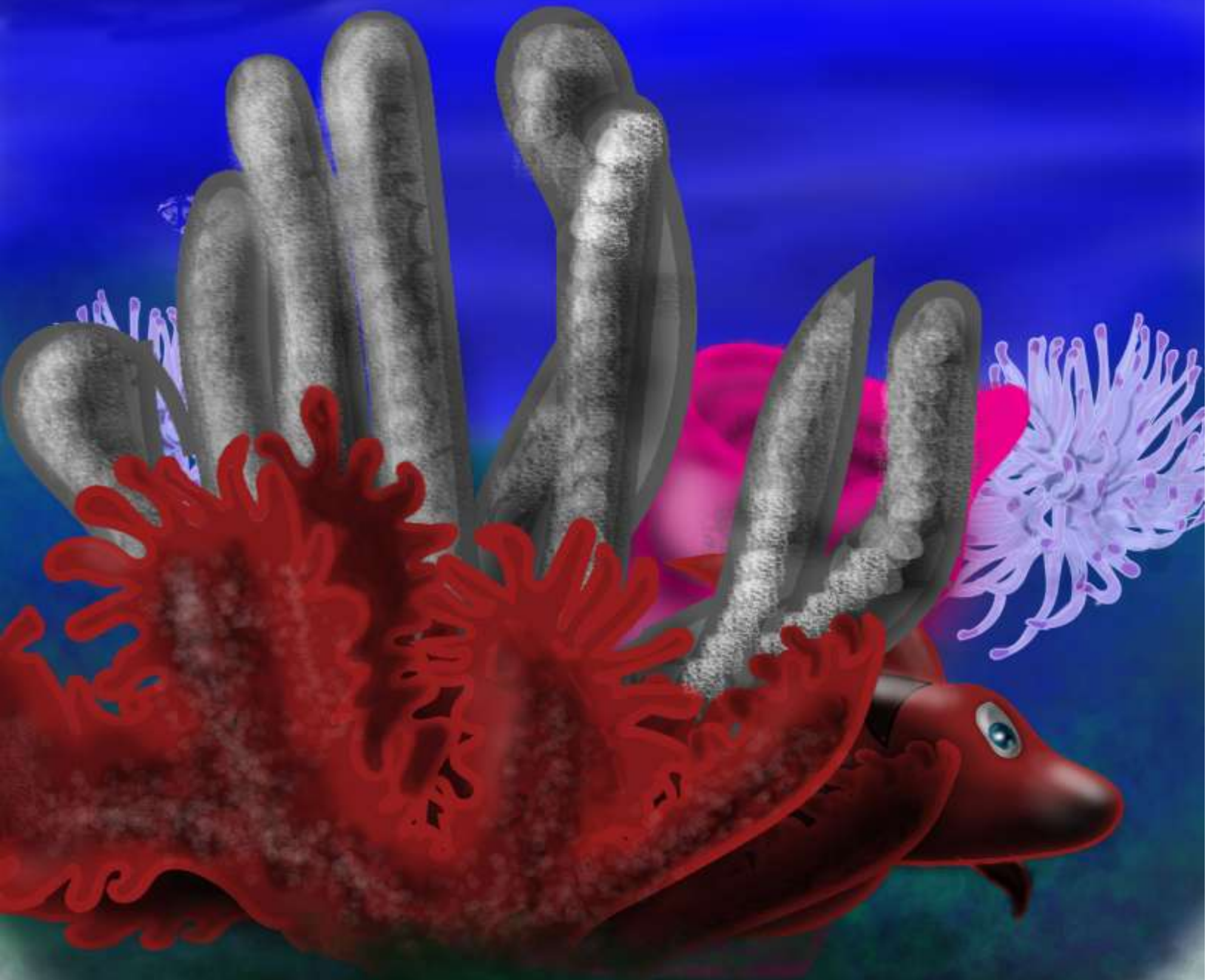
Written And Illustrated By: Jenoa Fields

SHARKY

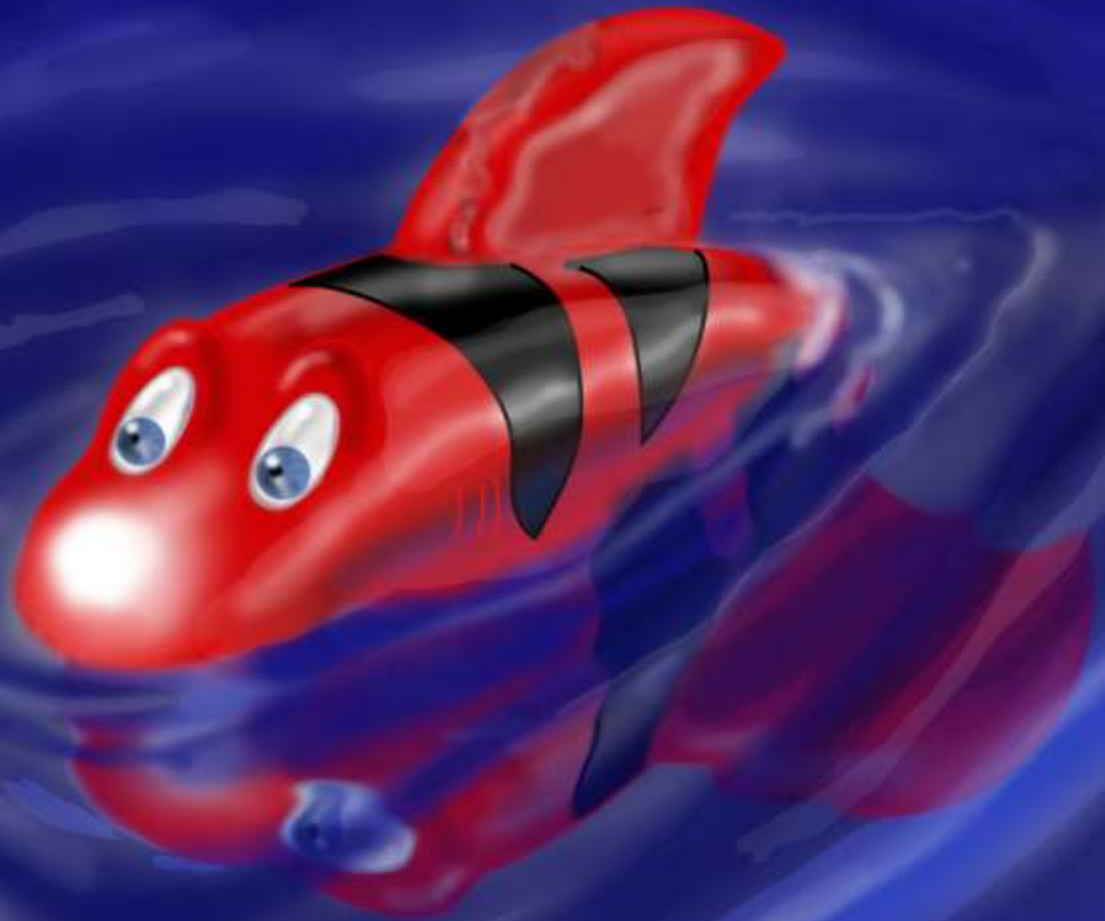
By Jenoah Fields

Once upon a...hold up that's too common. A long time ago....no that's not right either.....There once was a baby shark, a tiger shark, a red tiger shark to be specific. He was born in the bluey water, of the bluey part of the ocean. The first thing he notices is that he is all alone.

This makes him sad, because he wanted to make some friends.



He decided to explore the new colorful world that he found himself in, and swam around to see where he might find a friend. Seeing no one around, he swam up towards the top of the brightly lit water, to see what was on the other side of it. He saw no one there either, so he decided to go back underwater and look some more.





The first thing he noticed was a group of fish swimming, and he decided to go over and see what they were doing. He swam right up to them and said, "Hello."



“Shark!” they all shouted, much to his surprise. The fish disappeared, swimming off in every direction so that the only thing left were the bubbles.

“What is a shark?” He asks himself.



“You are pal,” said a voice from behind him.



He turned around and saw a fish about his size that wasn't swimming away.

"What is a pal?" he asked confused.

"Why,....you are," said the fish.

“I thought you said I was a shark...”

“You are,” said the fish.

“Are you a shark?” he asked.

“No,” said the fish, “My name is Blake.”

“What does name mean?”



“You really are not very smart are you Sharky?”

“Is that my name?” he asked.

“Yeah, sure pal, let’s call you Sharky,” said Blake.

“What do you mean I’m not smart?” He asked.

“You really need to go to school don’t you Sharky?”

“What is...,” Sharky started to ask, but Blake interrupted him.

“Never mind,” said Blake, “just follow me, I’m going there now.”

Meanwhile at school word was starting to get around about a scary shark who swam up and tried to eat the fish.



One of the fish was busy telling the teacher Mrs. Gil-mite how the shark came out of nowhere, and how he barely escaped!

“Oh my,” said glad we don’t have to worry about that here at this school.”



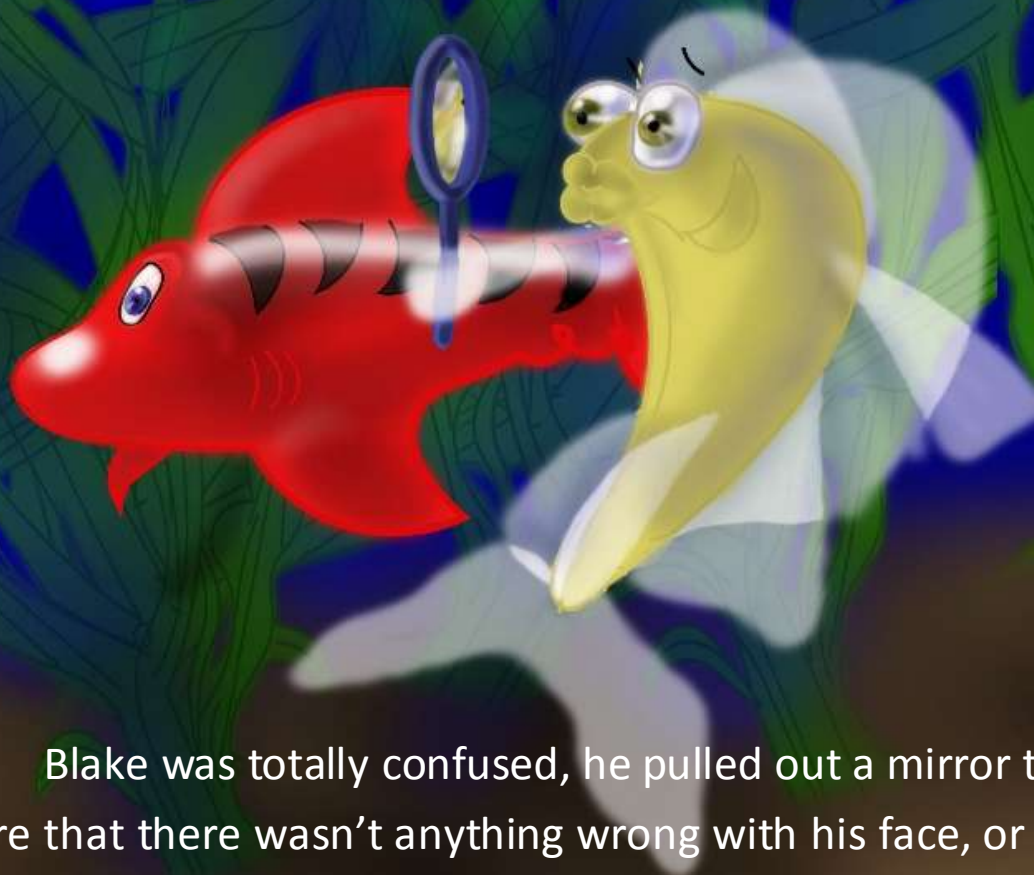
The class got all settled in, and Mrs. Gilmite began the lesson. She pointed to the poster with her ruler, and asked,

“Who can tell me what the biggest threat to fish kind?” But before anyone could answer, Blake’s voice came from the back of the class and said,

“**Sour worms!**” The class all started to laugh, then they all turned around to see where he was.



Mrs. Gilmite looked up to see what the disturbance was. She got such a big shock, that her glasses flew off, and her dentures came right out! She along with the rest of the class, all started screaming and quickly swam away and to hide in different places.



Blake was totally confused, he pulled out a mirror to make sure that there wasn't anything wrong with his face, or that he hadn't become a horrible monster or something.

"What's wrong with everybody?" He asked.

"There's a shark behind you!" exclaimed one of the fish fearfully.



“Oh him! This is Sharky,” said Blake “he’s my friend. He’s not dangerous.”



“No way man, I don’t trust no sharks!” said Butch, a bratty bluefish with a mean attitude.

“I think everyone should be given a chance,” said Goldie, a rare seawater goldfish, “besides, I think he’s kind of cute.”



Sharky looked confused, “What does cute mean?” The class all started to laugh.

“No wonder he ain’t dangerous,” said Butch, “he’s too dumb to be any trouble!”



While all of the laughter and commotion was going on, Mrs. Gilmite snuck out from behind a rock quickly putting her glasses on, and false teeth back in. Calling order to the class, she calls to Butch and says,

“Butch! You know we do not use the word dumb in this school.”



Butch dropped his gaze and said, “Sorry ma’am.” Mrs. Gilmite turned her attention to Blake.

“**Blake!** Just what do you mean by disturbing my class like that?” She yelled angrily pointing the ruler at him.



“I’m sorry Mrs. Gilmite, but my new friend here needs an education awfully bad.” Blake replied.

“Where are his parents?” she asked.

“Mrs. Gilmite, sharks don’t know their parents,” said Tuna, a short little tuna fish, “once they’re born, they’re on their own.”

“Well...,” she said thinking.

“Aw come on.” Pleaded some of the students.

“Well okay, let’s see how it goes,” she said.

Sharky was so happy to have friends and to be going to school, he didn’t even notice some others who didn’t like him.



Sharky and Blake were hanging around after school, when Goldie came up.

“Hi Sharky,” she said. “would you like to swim me home today?”

Sharky just looked at her totally confused, but before he could say anything Blake replied,

“Boy would we ever!”

“I was only asking Sharky, not you,” she said.

She grabbed him by the fin, and started to swim off,
then Sharky looked back at Blake and asked,

“Aren’t you coming too Blake?”

Goldie gave Blake a mean look as if to say **no!** But Blake
just gave a wicked smile back and said,

“Don’t mind if I do.”



“Hey Goldie, come over here, I’ll swim with you!” said Butch, just swimming up with two of his friends.

“Uh oh, Butch and his gang are out to start trouble again.” Said Tuna, who had also just swam up.

“No way,” said Goldie, “I would never go anywhere with you!”

“Leave her alone!” said Blake, swimming up to Butch.



“What are you going to do about it?” asked Butch as he and his two friends began closing in on Blake.

Then something clicked inside of Sharky.
Something that would not allow him to
stand by and watch his friend get hurt.
Before anyone could react, he had swam up and
pinned Butch.

“Help, help!” yelled Butch, “he’s trying to eat me!”





“Sharky!” yelled Mrs. Gilmite, who had come up because of all the noise. “Get away from him this instant!” She said pointing her ruler in his face.

“We won’t have wild, hungry, beast in this school!”

“He tried to eat me Mrs. Gilmite!” Whined Butch.

“But Mrs. Gilmite...” Blake started to say.

“**Silence!**” she said, “Why he’s nothing but a monster, a mean hungry monster!”

“But Mrs. Gilmite...” said Tuna.

“Not another word,” she said sternly. Turning back to Sharky, and pointing toward the open sea she said,

“Now leave, go on, get out of here you monster!”

A sharp pain cut right through Sharky's heart. A heavy hurt that he had never felt before came over him. He didn't understand, all he wanted to do was protect his friend, and now nobody wanted him around.



He swam off in a flash!

“Sharky wait!” yelled Blake, but being a fast swimmer, he was already out of hearing distance.

“Oh no,” said Goldie, “we have to do something, Sharky could get hurt out there.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Butch, “he’s too dumb to know what happened anyway.” And with that he swam away laughing.



Blake started to swim off.

“Where are you going” asked Goldie.

“Where do you think?” Blake replied. “I’m going to find Sharky.”

“But it’s dangerous out there!” Tuna said.



“I’m going anyway!” said Blake. Then he stopped and turned around and looked at Goldie,


“Well you coming or not?”

“I would never go anywhere with you.” Said Goldie.

“But since this is for Sharky I’ll come.”

Meanwhile, Sharky had made it back to where he was just recently born. He lay there covering his eyes and cried loudly.



An illustration of an underwater scene. On the left, a large, light blue shark with a white belly and sharp teeth is looking towards the right. In the center, there is a large, pinkish-red coral structure. To the right of the coral, a smaller red clownfish with black stripes is swimming. The background is a deep blue ocean with some purple and white coral-like structures. The text is overlaid on the upper part of the image.

“What’s shaking little buddy?” he heard a voice say. He looked up and saw a big fish that looked something like he did.

“Who are you?” asked Sharky.

“I’m Odyss,” he replied.

“Odyss? Are you a shark too?” asked Sharky.

“Yeah,” said Odyss, “I’m a great white, and I’m not crying.”

“Well,” said Sharky, “you’re not sad like I am.”

“Why are you sad little buddy?”

“Because I don’t have any friends.”

“Aw come on,” said Odyss, “sharks don’t need any friends.”

“Well, I would like to have some,” said Sharky.

“Well okay then, I’ll be your friend,” said Odyss.

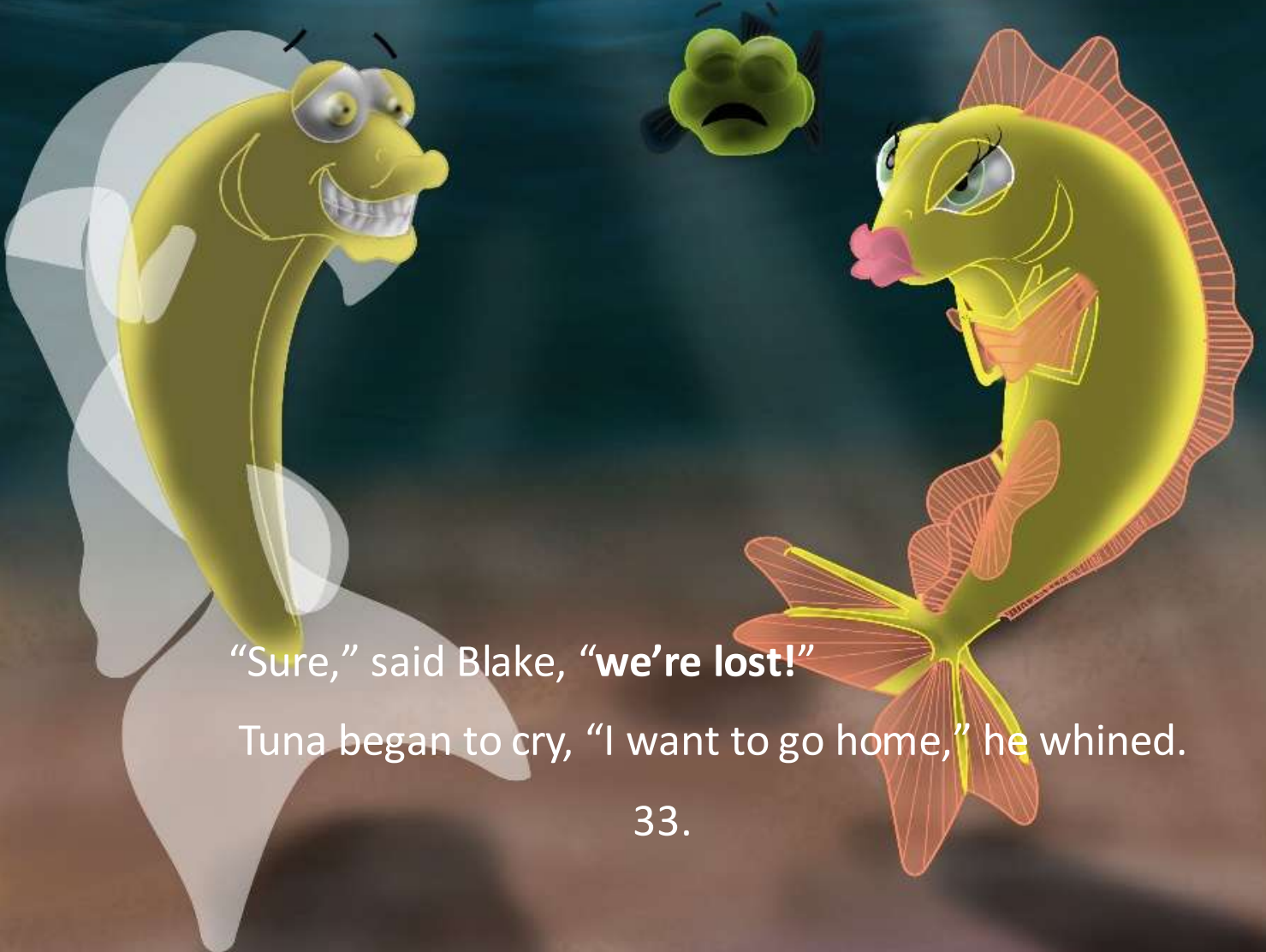
Then they went off to do, whatever it is that friends do.

Meanwhile the trio that set out to find him were very frustrated with Blake's leadership, very far from home, and very, very lost!

"Where are we Blake?" asked Goldie.

"Don't worry," said Blake, "I know exactly where we are."

"Then would you please tell us," said Tuna.



"Sure," said Blake, **"we're lost!"**

Tuna began to cry, "I want to go home," he whined.

“I knew I should never have followed you,” said Goldie. “I knew this would happen! Blake, you are the most...”

“That’s nice,” said Blake, interrupting her, “now **swim!**”

They turned around to see the figure of a huge shark coming after them. They all ran screaming.



The big shark was fast! They swam as fast as they could, still he was almost upon them. Just then they made it to a cave that was too small for him to fit in.

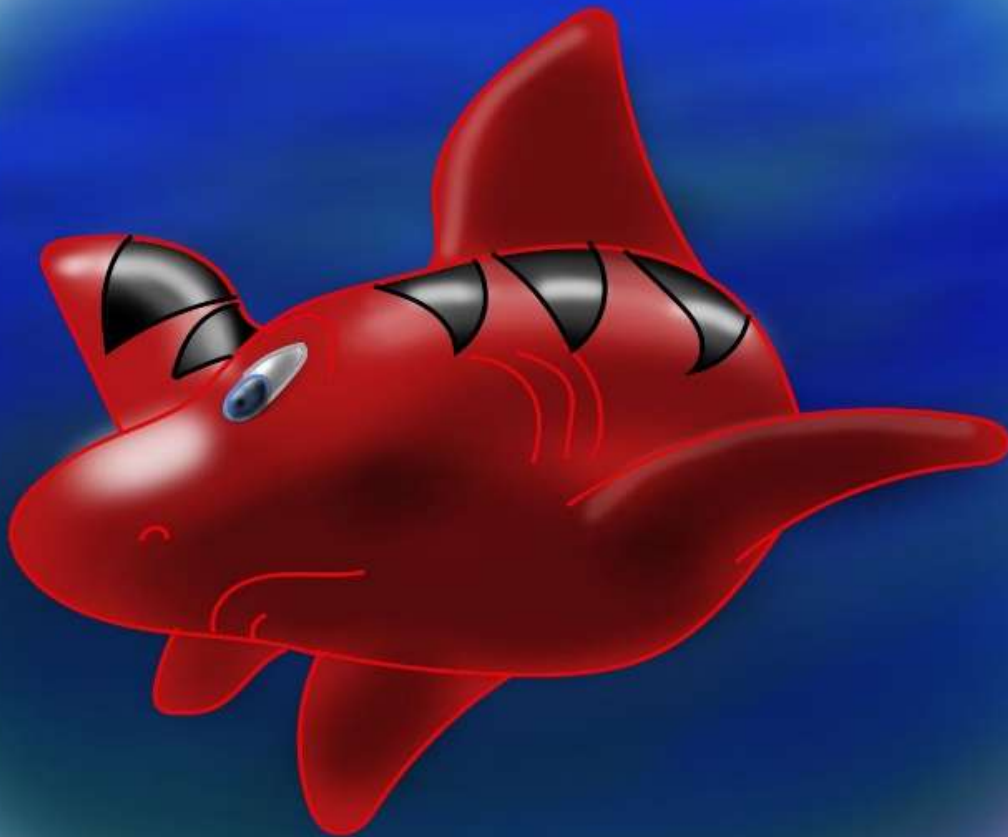


Sharky was swimming around waiting for Odyss to come back, when he heard his voice calling him.

“Hey Sharky,” he yelled.

When Sharky arrived to where Odyss was, he told him,

“I need you to go around to the other side and chase out what’s in this cave.”



He swam around to the other side and found the entrance. It was dark, but it looked like he could make out something in the distance. It almost looked like his friends.



Then he got closer, it was his friends!

“Sharky!” they all exclaimed.

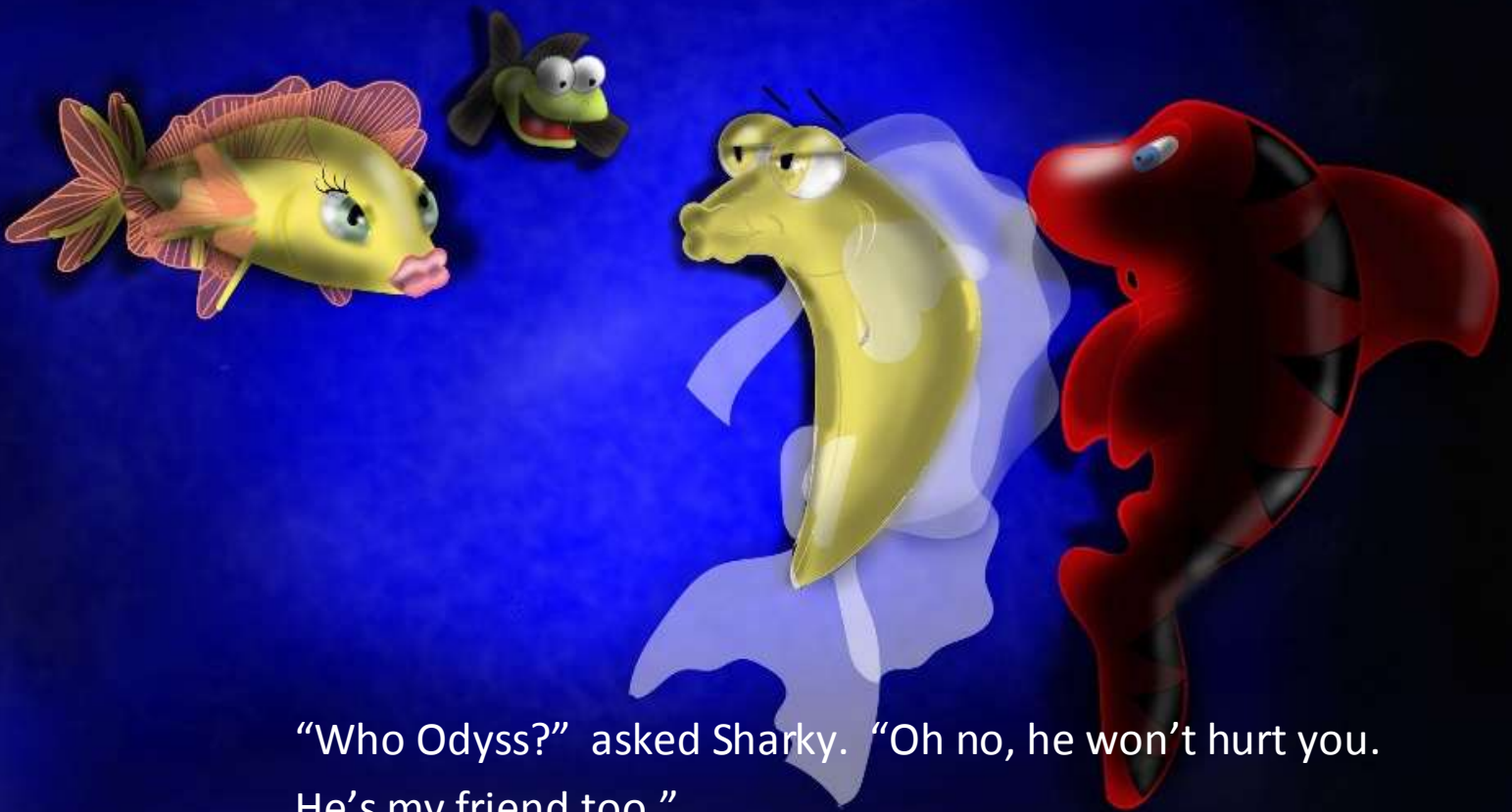
“What are you doing here?” he asked them.

“What do you think?” replied Blake, “looking for you.”

“Yeah,” said Tuna. “We came here to save you.”

“You mean you are my friends?” asked Sharky.

“Hey, would we be here about to be eaten by a great white if we weren’t?” asked Blake?”



“Who Odyss?” asked Sharky. “Oh no, he won’t hurt you. He’s my friend too.”

“Hey pal, were you born yesterday?” asked Tuna.

“No,” said Blake, “he was born today.”

“Hey Sharky!” yelled Odyss, “hurry up and flush out the lunch!”

“Odyss! How could you?” asked Sharky.

“Hey! You must be trying to keep them all for yourself!” said Odyss. With that he began slapping the cave with his tail, causing it to cave in, and forcing them out.



Now they were trapped and in the open. Sharky got in between them and Odys.

“You’re not going to hurt my friends Odys!”

“Ha ha ha ha,” laughed Odys, “and who’s going to stop me, eh wimp?”



Odyss was fast, but Sharky was faster. He tried everything to get to the fish, but Sharky stopped him each time. Finally, Odyss swam away.

“Wow Sharky, you saved us!” said Goldie.



The next day at school, Mrs. Gilmite calmly listened as they told her everything that had happened. Then she gave Butch a choice, either write a 1,000,000,000 word essay on good behavior, or apologize. Well, he didn't apologize.

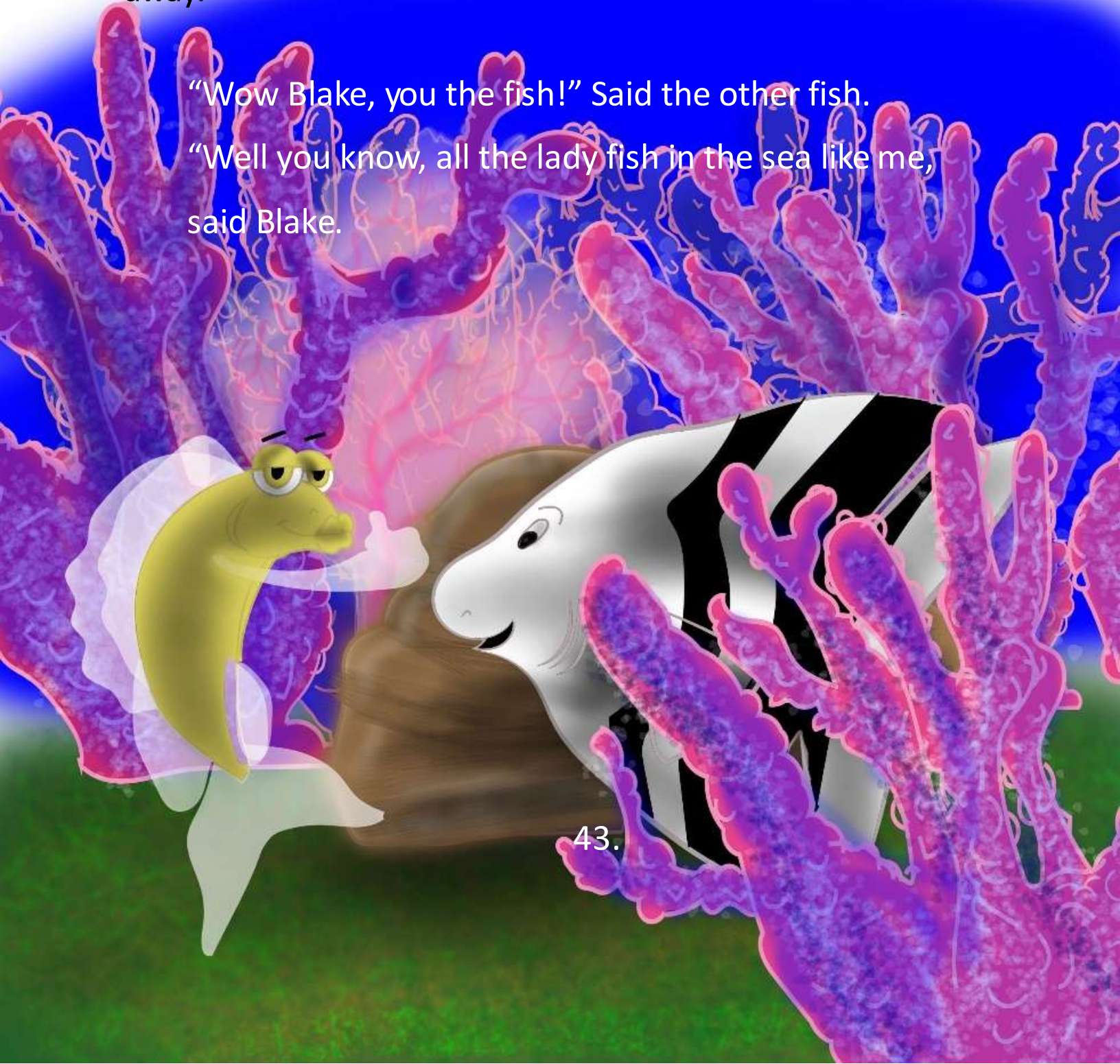


Blake was sitting at the lunch stone, talking with another fish when Goldie swam up.

“Blake,” she said, “I’m sorry for the way I talked to you. You really are a good friend.” She gave him a hug and swam away.

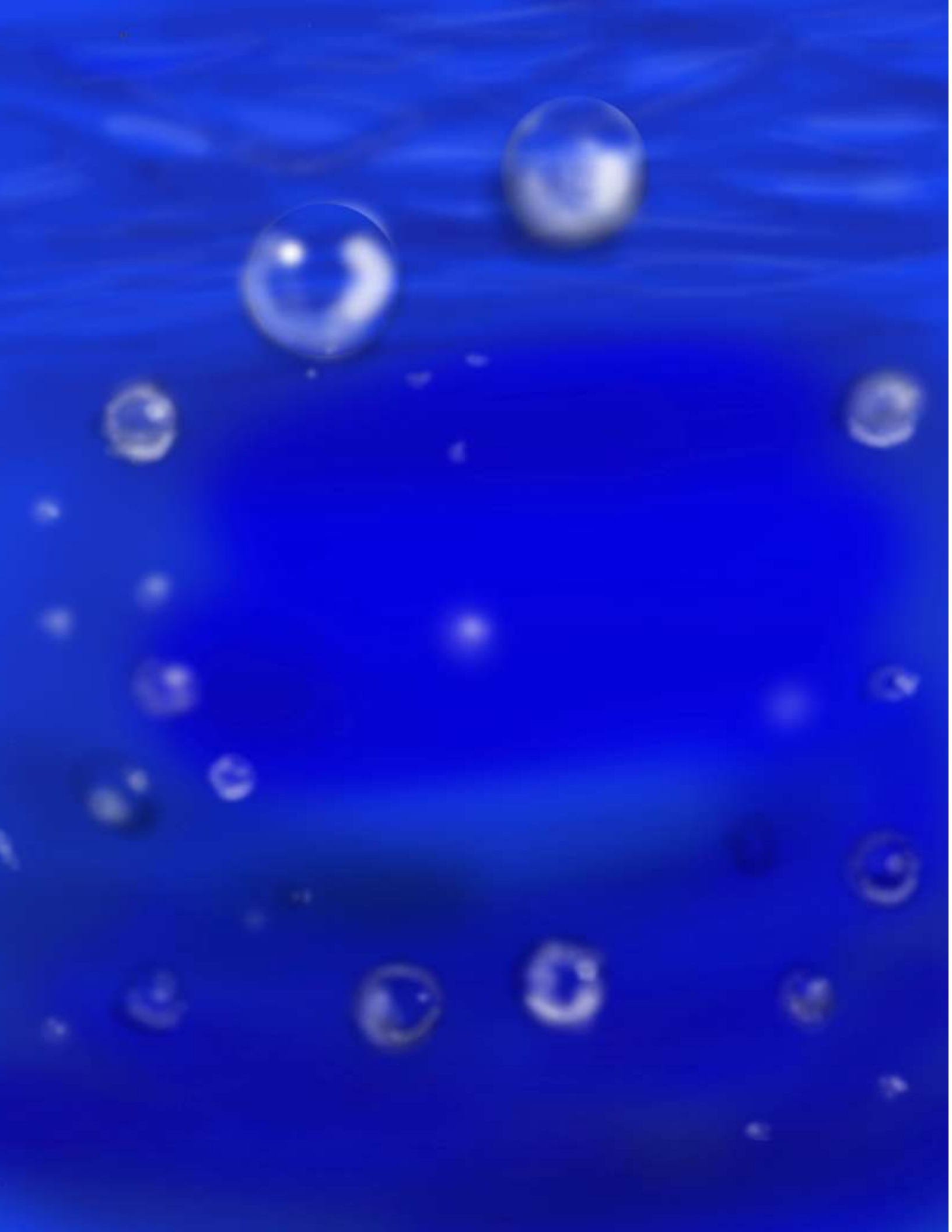
“Wow Blake, you the fish!” Said the other fish.

“Well you know, all the lady fish in the sea like me,” said Blake.



Well anyway, that's the way it happened. That's the story of how Sharky, the little red Tiger Shark, got to go to school and was able to make friends even though he was different than the other fish. So, if you are ever in the water and you see a school of fish that look quite different than all the others, don't be surprised. Instead, look real close, you just might see a goldfish and a shark swimming together. And you will probably see Butch still doing his punishment work, because I doubt that he will be able to finish it even by then!





0.7.

Artfields

About The Author



I love writing colorful stories! It allows me connect with people. We all have something unique about us, but in some cases it makes us very different. I hope to try and allow my writings to focus on the inner person, the one that has the same feelings as every other person. I grew up being very different, I always saw things differently than other people, and I had a lot of talent and natural ability to do a lot of things. I didn't always like the same things as other kids, as a result I often

found it hard to fit in. It wasn't until later however that I realized, that being unique wasn't necessarily a bad thing. I found that I had the ability to reach people in ways that some others couldn't, and that sometimes our uniqueness can actually be used to help people. In life sometimes a person can find that they have the ability to do great things, but find themselves in an environment that doesn't allow for them to do such, then when finally given the chance they are able to achieve things that they never thought they could. I usually try to convey a life lesson in the majority of the stories that I write, and now that technology has finally opened the door, there are a lot of stories and characters that are just waiting to come out! Hopefully you will be able to see them as they make their way to the computer screen.

I find the e-book market to be a fascinating one, because in the past printing cost used to be a big issue for most authors. Today it seems that most everyone has an electronic device, and high resolution is becoming more and more common, thus allowing for a picture book to have a much more broader range of color, available to a much wider range of people, and as in my case, if you are able to illustrate your own work, it allows you a lot more freedom to bring out your vision in the way that you imagine it to be. I did Sharky back when I was 16 years old, and the lint that I had in my pocket didn't go too far toward the printing cost, but there was always this other world that I saw, and now I'm thankful to be able to allow other people to see it as well. That being said, I really hope you enjoy this book, and I will try to write books that can be enjoyed by both children and adults.

Thank you very much,

Jenoah Fields