

A Day with Grandma and Grandpa

By Matey

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Taison and Rylee went to stay with grandma and grandpa for a week. They were excited because they could only stay there in the summer. That was because they live so far away, and they went to school the rest of the year. The first thing they wanted to know was: what could they do. They were old enough they wanted to something they didn't get to do at home. That was just perfect, because grandma and grandpa lived in a little town and there were lots of things to do, things they didn't get to do in the big city.

Grandpa named a few things he thought would be fun for them. Of course, they wanted to do them all. So it wasn't long before they had each day planned out. Number one on their list was a fishing trip. And wouldn't you know; they had remembered to bring their fishing poles with them.

The next day finally came. They hurried and helped grandma pack a picnic lunch. She had all kinds of good things for them to eat. Grandma always had lots of goodies. They helped grandpa put everything in the truck. At the last minute, Taison reminded grandpa he had forgot to put the camping chairs in. Then they were on their way.

“Where are we going?” The boys excitedly asked grandpa.

“I think we will go to Pete's hole. I've only been there once,” said Grandpa, “And that was when I was a young boy.”

That was ok with them, just as long as they caught some fish.

It wasn't long before they came to a big reservoir,

“Is this Pete's hole?” Rylee asked

“No,” answered Grandpa. “But it won't be long now.”

And he was right. Soon they went around a corner, and there it was! It was just a little lake, but it was so pretty. It was a beautiful day, the sky was so clear it made the water look dark blue.

They took the chairs, fishing poles and worms out of the truck. Then Rylee said. "I'm hungry, can we eat something first." Grandma laughed, she knew this would happen. They put the tail gate down and put all the food on it.



After they finished eating, the boys agreed that food tasted a lot better up in the mountains. Just then they saw a couple of chick monks.

Grandpa said. "Throw them a piece of your bread."

The chick monks were a little nervous at first, but they finally came close enough to get the bread. Then Rylee and Taison threw the bread closer, and the chick monks kept coming closer to get it. They must have known the

boys wouldn't hurt them. The boys had so much fun feeding the chick monks, and so did grandma and grandpa.

Then off to the lake they went. The fish weren't biting and Rylee was getting restless, so he gave his pole to grandpa, and said he was going to go exploring. There was a little tiny creek coming into the lake, it was just a few inches deep and three feet across. Rylee found a long stick and started poking it into the water.

All at once Rylee yelled. "There's baby fish in the water. Hurry, come see them."

So grandma and Taison ran up to see the baby fish. And sure enough, there was a lot of little tiny fish. They weren't even as long as the boy's fingers. The boys had a lot of questions and they both were talking at once.

"What are they doing here?"

"How did they get here?"

"Why aren't they in the lake?"

"Whoa, slow down." Laughed grandma. "I think this little stream is where the fish lay their egg."

She explained that the water was shallow, and it was warm for the little baby fish. Also there was lots of grass so they would be protected. It was fun to watch them. The fish would come out and swim around and when the boys moved the fish would hurry and hide. The boys wanted to go up the stream further. So, off they all went. It wasn't long when they saw a fish that had legs.

"Wow! I didn't know fish had legs," said Taison.

"Me either." said grandma. "I don't know if it is a fish."

"But it has to be," said Taison, "It's in the water with the little baby fish."

Grandma and the boys couldn't get over that fish with legs. The boys wanted to play with the fish. But it ran away and hid. It must have been afraid.

So then they all went back to where they left grandpa fishing. He hadn't caught any fish. They told grandpa about the fish with legs. He got a kick out of that.

"That wasn't a fish," he said. "They are called salamanders. "

"What is a Salamander?" Rylee asked.

"Well, I don't quite know," said grandpa. "It must be a fish with legs."

They laughed at grandpa, he was being so silly. After that little adventure, the boys were ready to try their skills at fishing again. And Taison caught a fish right off. He got so excited he could hardly get it to the bank. Grandpa kept telling him to keep reeling the fish in. It wasn't a very big fish, but it sure was pretty. But it didn't matter how big it was, Taison was so proud of it.



Catching that fish got the boys really interested in fishing again. But it wasn't long before Rylee lost interest again and gave his pole back to grandpa.

Pretty soon grandpa yelled to Rylee. "I have a fish on your pole."

Rylee ran back as fast as he could, he wanted to reel the fish in. It looked just like the fish Taison had caught.



They caught four more fish. Grandpa reeled the last one in so he could say that he had caught a fish.

Then grandpa said it was probably time to go. But the boys didn't want to go home now; they were having a good time. But grandpa said it would be dark before long and they couldn't fish anyway. So they loaded everything back into the truck and headed home.

The boys were in a good mood now and were getting giggly. They had all had a good time going home. The boys asked grandma and grandpa a lot of questions, but mostly they did all the talking.

When they got home, grandma told them to get their clean cloths and get ready to go take a bath. But the boys pulled a trick on her. They ran and hid. She finally found Rylee, and was looking for Taison, when she remembered she needed to get something out of the frig. So she opened the refrigerator door.

Rylee looked so surprised. “Grandma.” He said. “Taison isn’t in the frig, he’s too big to hide in there.”

Then he ran through the house calling for Taison.

“Taison, grandma thought you were hiding in the frig.”

At that, Taison came out of his hiding place real fast.

“Was you really looking for me in the frig?” Taison asked grandma

By then, grandpa was there, taking it all in. And after telling him their joke, they were all laughing.

What a good time the boys had that day. After they took their baths and had a little snack, they were ready for bed. They were asleep as soon as their little heads hit the pillow. I don’t know which one went to sleep first, but they went to sleep happy, dreaming of the good time they had that day.