

Story Introduction

Green Storybook 6
Tug, tug

Do you remember **Black Hat Bob**? Well, one day he went **fishing** in his little green boat. He was very excited – he wanted to catch a big fish to cook for dinner, maybe a white fish, flat fish or pink fish.

Black Hat Bob sat in his little boat all morning, bobbing up and down with the waves.

“I will catch a big fat fish,” he said, thinking about the lovely dinner he could have later – fish and crispy **chips** with lots of salt and vinegar. **Yum!**

Minutes passed. The sun grew hotter and Black Hat Bob just sat and sat. Hours passed. Black Hat Bob began to feel hot and bored.

All of a sudden, he felt a **tug** tug on his fishing **rod**.

‘Yes...a fish!’ thought Black Hat Bob, excitedly. He pulled on the fishing rod with all his might. Whatever was at the other end was very heavy!

‘This must be a very big fish,’ he thought to himself...

TTYP: What do you think will be at the end of Black Hat Bob’s fishing line?