

## Being A Pike Is Like....

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My name is Victoria. I am really small. I just hatched, and I am living by the beach near St. Mary's. Most of us pikes hide so we can get prey. I already saw my parents eating their children in front of me. My mom got caught by a human while she was getting her food. When I go anywhere I want there's clam shells, dead minnows, and seaweed.

Only 25 of us survived , me, my brothers and sisters. I used to have 53 sisters and 19 brothers. Now there is 25 of us. At the Culvert I saw a lot of fish [even small tiny fish] its really awesome. They even tried eating me because I am the smallest. My brothers and sisters grew faster than me. I have 14 sisters and 10 brothers.

My sisters and brothers are all over Alaska. We are not living together because we eat anything. My brother Jacob lives in the lower 48's, far from me. He's in Washington, Forks. I usually hide with slimy rocks. We are called water wolves because we eat anything just like wolves.

