

# MY LIFE AS A NORTHERN PIKE

*I am a pike in the Andraefski River.  
The Andraefski River is big and clear.  
There are lots of seaweed and rocks.  
I am going to move to the Yukon River.*

*I am in the Yukon River.  
I am going to hunt now. I am very hungry.  
I am going to a bed of grass to hunt.  
I don't see any fish, so I'll try again tomorrow.*

*The next day I saw a yummy fish and  
I attacked it, but I was still hungry.  
I swam through the grass so the other fish won't  
See me. There it was a big juicy King Salmon.  
Then I heard, "Stop Spike!  
You can't kill me! I'll kill you.*