

Gimly's adventures

Book 1: Gimly's New Home

Gimly was happy inside his tank in the store. He had a good life. Gimly had a greyish-brown shell with sea moss growing on it. He also had pinkish-white skin. Now, you might be thinking, that is a weird guy, but he's not a guy - he's a snail. Gimly was resting, when a big blue net slashed into the water. Gimly was so scared, that he hid in his shell quivering with fear. He felt himself being lifted up and out of the water! He was terrified as he was dropped back into the water. As he hit the ground with a splash, he noticed that the bottom of the tank was softer than usual. He didn't care because he was grateful to be alive and back in the water so he took a nap, in the safety of the shell. Five minutes later, Gimly woke up to find himself in the dreaded bag. He looked through the clear sides of the bag. There was one human sitting next to him: there was a pair of legs under him and a large upper body tower over him. He looked into the human's face. It was like no face he had ever seen: full of shape, yet expressionless. Apart from that, he noticed the humans were imprisoned in the a strange, moving capsule. They had flat, black chains wrapped around their bodies. There were two more seats in the front of the capsule. In one of the front seats was another human also wrapped in flat chains, gripping a circle with holes in it. Suddenly, the capsule stopped. Gimly felt himself being levitated and moved. He saw an arm and a human attached to it. He must have gotten picked up. Then, Gimly heard the most horrible noise. It sounded like the sucky thing that had sucked up an killed his uncle. The sound was coming from a long, twisty tube that was sucking dust off the capsule's floor. He saw in the other hand of the human another bag, filled with six glittering fish. The noise stopped and Gimly was lowered back into the capsule. It started moving again, but it stopped sooner than last time. Gimly was lifted out of the capsule and brought in through a door. He felt a blast warm air as he came in. He heard a strange furosious bark from

a gigantic brown creature with a wagging long fin at his rear end. Then, he was carried through another door. After that, he got dumped into a fishtank. There he saw the six fish getting dumped in, too. There were three fish already there: two albino fish, and one betta - his dark shimmering-blue scales were beautiful. At first, they just didn't talk to each other. After a while, Gimly finally got brave enough to say:

"Excuse me, where are we?"

"My friend", said the betta fish, "We are in Fish-Jail, where every day humans look at us in shine of flash light on us, and feed us horrible food. The humans think of "this as taking good care of us", but in reality, this is Fish-Jail. I would rather be swimming away from a shark in the ocean, than living in Fish-Jail".

"Oh, wow!" Gimly exclaimed. "But it's not so bad if there is nothing dangerous to get you"

"Oh, but there is", said the fish darkly. "It is called The Cat!" The Albinos shuttered.

"The hat?", asked Gimly, "What's that?"

"A cat", said the fish, "is a ginormous black animal that drink our water every day, hoping to get us and eat us".

"That sounds scary", Gimly exclaimed.

"Anyway", the fish said loudly, "Since you are a snail, you have to take part in jail service."

"But, why me?", asked Gimly.

"Because this is the only way you'll get food", said the fish sternly. "You can't eat fish food, but you can eat the dirt off the tank, which also cleans. That is why I'm putting you in the cleaning club with the Albinos."

Gimly got working right away with his fellow crewmates.

“Hi Gimly”, said an Albino, “My name is George, and this here is Stephen”. The other Albino smiled proudly. “We’re so glad you came”, said George.

“You see, with just the three of us, Shimmer sort of became the king of Fish-Jail”, said Stephen.

“Who is Shimmer”, asked Gimly.

“Shimmer is the fish you were just talking to. He lives in the cave over there”, George pointed to a big cave with sparkling blue stones inside. “Shimmer was the first fish to go to Fish-Jail. He’s been here for three years and he’s seen fish come and go. Then, me and Stephen came along, and here we all are”, added the albino.

“Do they ever let you out?”, Gimly asked.

“Not unless they’re cleaning the tank, or you’re DEAD”, remarked Stephen gravely.

“Look”, Gimly exclaimed, “Something is falling into the water!”

“That’s just food”, said George casually.

Today was a great day and slowly Gimly fell asleep. The next day Gimly awoke to the screaming of terrified fish. He saw a pink tongue lapping at the water.

“RUN!”, the fish cried, “It’s THE CAT!”

Gimly ran as fast as he could go, which is not very fast, but shortly after, the cat went away and everything was back to normal. More food showered down for Shimmer and the other fish to eat.

“Absolutely disgusting!”, muttered Shimmer swimming into his cave.

Gimly and the Albinos cleaned and ate.

“I actually think I like it here”, said Gimly happily. He was happy inside Fish-Jail. He had a good life.

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