

Timmy the shark was bored at home waiting for his mum to come home from fishing. His mum burst through the door with as many fish she could possibly hold. "Dinner time!" They both sat down at the table and began eating the fish. "I want to catch my own fish now, I promise I'm old enough," said Timmy. "You know what, yes Timmy, tomorrow at dawn you can come with me on my morning swim. Get some sleep."

So they set off on the look for Timmy's favourite, bluefin tuna. On the way he bumped into his best friend Jimmy the dolphin. They both searched together for tuna high and low but they didn't find any so they decided to go back home. As he and mum turned around Timmy saw his mum being dragged up by a harpoon... it was Gerald the shark hunter. She thrashed as she was pulled above water. The only thing left was blood and a cell phone with the title: Gerald. Timmy swam home as fast as he could and slammed the door. He did not leave his room for 5 days.

*After the realisation had kicked in he went out to go find food. If he didn't find some soon he would starve so he swam out. He immediately found a bluefin tuna but didn't have the energy to catch it, so he caught a small cod instead and brought it back to his house to eat. Over the following week he decided he wanted to get revenge on Gerald the shark hunter and get rid of him for good. So he confidently swam out looking for a boat. He did end up finding a boat but it was a huge cruise ship and scared him off pretty quickly. He tried to go home but all he found was water. He was lost. And all alone.*

*Suddenly a metal spike shot past him. It was Gerald. He swam as fast as he could swim and almost made it until the spike went straight through his dorsal fin he didn't give up though he swam harder dragging Gerald with him until a chunk of his fin ripped off, he felt a sharp, strong pain but he pushed through and swam off into the deep water. He had to rest on the sand bed until his fin healed and hoped that a fish would swim by. On the third day of being lost his fin finally stopped bleeding and started to heal. He swam back the way he came and found a diver? "Where did that cell phone go?" said the diver. Timmy smelled something, his mother's blood on the spear the diver had in his pocket. It was Gerald. Timmy swam at him as fast as he could mouth wide open and bit Gerald hard in the chest he shook him and he screamed bleeding from his chest the fight was over, and Timmy won. After that Timmy finally caught a bluefin tuna.*