Tuton and Futon

Once upon a time, in a lake lived two little fishes. They were good friends. One of them was big and fat. He was called Futon. The other was small and thin. His name was Tuton.

One day, Tuton said, "I have an idea for a game. Would you like to play?" Futon was very happy to hear this because he loved games. So, they set out to play this game that Tuton had thought of. Tuton brought Futon to a rock. "The game is called jumping-over-the-rock," he said to Futon. "Sounds fun! Who should go first?" Futon asked. "I will go first," Tuton said. He took a little run, kicked off the ground and went smoothly over to the other side of the rock. He was an expert jumper.

"Your turn now," he shouted from the other side of the rock. Futon followed Tuton. But unlike his friend he was not a good jumper. So, no sooner had he kicked off the ground, instead of landing on the other side, he bumped into the rock with a huge bang and fell back on to the ground. Hitting the rock made Futon's head spin. Tuton began to laugh. He laughed so hard that his

stomach began to hurt. Futon realized that Tuton's idea was not for a game but a prank. He thought to himself, "So, Tuton thinks he is very smart. I will teach him a lesson."