Splashing

"I am splashing. I am splashing," said Jack the jumping fish. Jack just jumped and jumped. His friend Steven swam to Jack. Steven was a fish too, but he didn't want to jump.

"What are you doing, Jack?" asked Steven.

"I am just splashing and jumping," said Jack.

"Why are you splashing and jumping?" asked Steven.

"It is fun and a cool thing to do," said Jack as he jumped and jumped. "You should try jumping and splashing."

"I do not want to try," said Steven, and he started to swim away from jumping Jack.

"Do not go, Steven. You should stay and try jumping," said Jack. "Come on. You can do it."

"You are a smart one, Jack, so I think I should try to jump," said Steven. Steven started to go swish and swish and then he jumped. He went way up into the sky.

"Well, what do you think about jumping? asked Jack.

"This jumping and splashing is fun," said Steven. "I just want to jump and jump."

Soon Jack and Steven were jumping and jumping and splashing and splashing.

"Thanks, Jack, for telling me to jump," said Steven.