

Catfish Carlos and the Sitting Contest



Catfish Carlos was a big man. He was a strong man. He rowed a boat on the river.

People called him 'Catfish'. Why? Because he liked eating catfish.

With one hand, Catfish Carlos rowed his boat. With the other hand, he caught catfish. He was a show-off.

One day, he saw a crowd on the shore. It was the town's Contest Day.

First, there was a swimming contest. Catfish Carlos swam the fastest.

Next, there was a jumping contest. Catfish Carlos jumped the highest.

Then, there was a running contest. Catfish Carlos ran the furthest.



Catfish Carlos ran all night.
He didn't stop until morning.

The next day, the townspeople
were tired. They sat in their chairs
and rested.

'Are there any more contests?'
asked Catfish Carlos.

A small boy smiled. 'Only the
sitting contest,' he said.

Catfish Carlos frowned. 'What is that?'

'The person who sits longest wins!' said the boy.

Catfish Carlos sat. He squirmed. He twisted. He turned.
He tried so hard that his face went red.

At last, he jumped to his feet. 'This is silly!' he shouted.
He stomped away, back to his boat.

The townspeople laughed and waved goodbye. 'See you
at the next sitting contest,' they called.

Catfish Carlos didn't even say goodbye.

