

King Missile, The Fish That Played The Ponies

Once upon a time,
Somewhere in the Ocean somewhere,
There lived a Fish,
The King of the Fish
The King of the Fish was not happy
He wanted to be more than just to be the King of the Fish
He wanted to be King of the whole Ocean
He wanted power over the whales and porpoises,
Giant sea tortoises,
Mollusks, crustaceans, and all the underwater plant life
And he wanted to own all the Salt in the Ocean
He was a big fat pig of a Fish
His greed angered the Ocean,
But the ocean knew the Fish would never succeed
Then the Fish learned to walk on the land

He stood upon the shore and laugh at the Ocean
He climbed trees and learned the secret of fire
He took a job as a investment banker,
And spent a lot of time at the racetrack,
Playing the Ponies
The ocean swore revenge
Then one day,
The Fish was vacationing in the Caribbean,
Sunbathing on the beach,
Laughing at the Ocean
A giant Wave came and swallowed the little Fish up
And he drowned
This is the fable of the Fish that played the Ponies
It is important to keep in mind that in this story,
The Fish is not meant to symbolize Christ