

Catch-A-Lot

In the middle of the crystal-clear ocean, a ghostly mist surrounded an intricately carved fishing boat that floated majestically on the water. Calm waves rippled beside the boat gracefully like a ballerina. Hovering above, the sky filled with dense clouds, masking the horizon. Perched on the edge of the boat, a lonely, plump seagull ruffled his feathers, shaking off the mist.