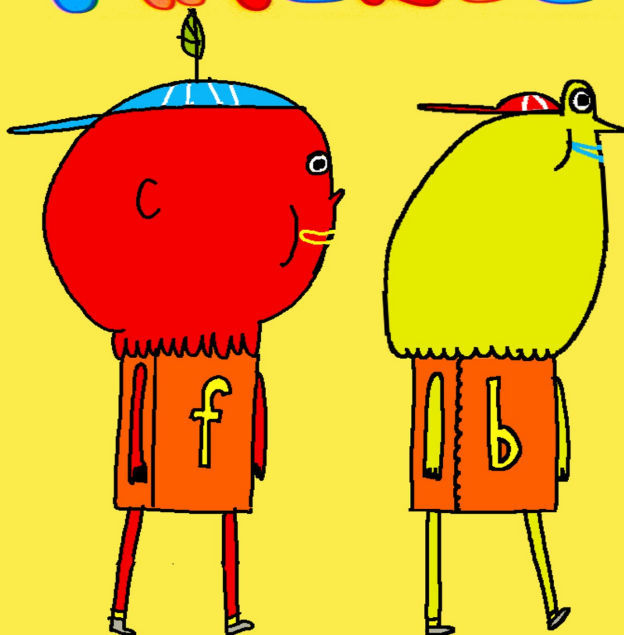


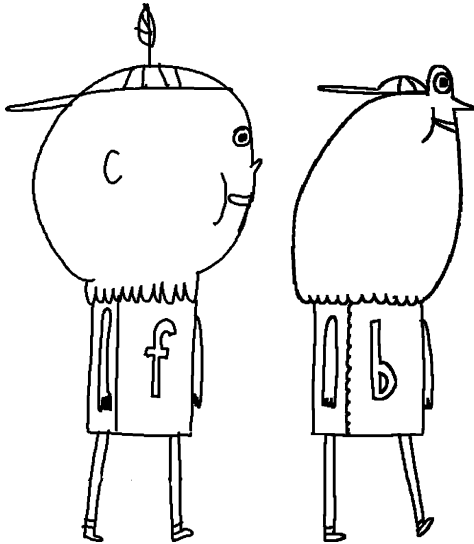
the
FUNNY
FISH FINGER
FRIENDS



first adventure

by Davey Ferguson

The funny fish finger friends' first adventure



by Davey Ferguson

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intro

I want to do other stories about the funny fish
finger friends but I have to get how they -

- get born,
- get their names,
- get their initials on their chests,
- get socks and shoes and baseball caps

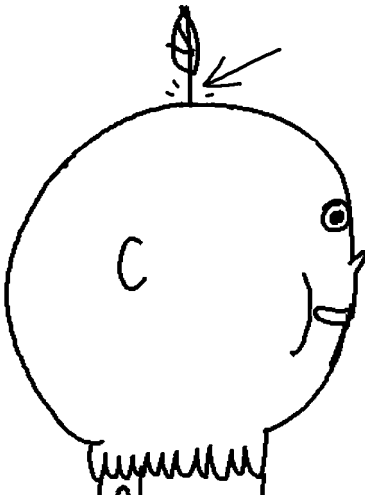
and

- get settled

out of the way first so here it is.

Please note

If you don't think enough things happened in the story to fill a day then it takes about 8 hours to get to the alien planet and back but it didn't feel that long in the spaceship because time slows down in it.



FYI – When you hear about Francie's wee leafy bit it's this bit -

they get born

One morning a mysterious man went in a disused field and flung a frozen fish finger up an apple tree and it got stuck in an apple and then he threw another one at some frog spawn on a lily pad on a pond. Then he ran away and might have hid in the bushes to see what happened next but you won't find out anything else about the mysterious man in this story.

Anyway, the frozen fish fingers must have been magic or a science experiment because they thawed out very quickly and turned into wee guys. The one in the tree had an apple for a head and a fish finger body and when he opened his eyes and started laughing and flapping about the bit that connects an apple to a branch went and snapped and he fell down and bounced on the ground and fell in the pond.

He sunk down underwater and all the fish were laughing at him and he went, '*blub-blub* – stop laughing yous, I'm drowning to death here!' but they were cruel and kept laughing.

Don't worry though because he was rescued out the pond by the other wee guy who had a frog's head and a fish finger body and could swim as well as a frog.

The one with the apple head spat out some water and then shook the one with the frog's head's hand and said, 'Thanks very much for saving me from drowning to death – come'n we'll go on funny adventures together and just get up to mischief all the time? Ha ha ha!' The one with the frog's head thought this was a great idea and said, 'Ha ha, sounds like fun, let's go, ha ha ha!'

So the two new best friends picked a direction and headed off together.

'Let's go through these woods,' said the one with the frog's head.

'Lead the way,' said the one with the apple head.

they get their names

As they wandered through the woods they had a chat and got to know each other better. The one with the apple head said, 'I wonder how we came to be? I don't know about you but I've got no memories before being born in the tree and falling in the pond just there! Ha ha!'

'Me neither, I think I had a tail and a tadpole's head for about two minutes, but before that I can't remember! Ha ha!' said the one with the frog's head.

'It's funny we can speak English without ever going to school or having mums or dads or anything!' said the one with the apple head.

'It's funny we even know what schools and mums and dads are if we've only been around 5 minutes!' said the one with the frog's head.

'Ha ha, that is funny! What other things do you know about? I know about the telly and how you can watch programmes or the news but I can't think of any specific programmes I've ever seen,' said the one with the apple head.

'I know you can also watch a film on the telly but I

can't think of any films /'ve ever seen! Ha ha!' said the one with the frog's head.

They kept walking in silence for a bit while they tried to think of any specific films or programmes but they couldn't.

The one with the frog's head changed the subject and asked, 'Have you thought of a name for yourself yet? I was thinking of calling myself 'Francie Frog' and then you could be 'Alan Apples'?' 'Hmmm, if you don't mind I think /'d like to be called 'Francie', said the one with the apple head.

'Oh, OK...or what if I was called 'Francie' and you were called 'Pip'? D'you get it? Because apples have pips,' suggested the one with the frog's head. 'I get it but I still much prefer 'Francie', said the one with the apple head.

The one with the frog's head said in his mind, 'I really want to be called Francie but I don't want to start an argument so early in the friendship,' so he just went in a bit of a huff and said out loud, 'Fine, you can be 'Francie' and I'll be...em...'Bertie.'

'Francie and Bertie - the best of friends! Ha ha!' said Francie.

'Yep,' said Bertie.

'I wonder what will happen on our first adventure?
Ha ha ha!' said Francie.
'I don't know,' said Bertie but he came out of his
huff before the next bit.

they get their initials on their chests

The friends wandered out the woods into a residential area and noticed a man in overalls in his drive doing something at the side of his car.
'Who are you?' demanded Francie.
'And what are you doing?' demanded Bertie.
'My mates call me 'Robert Rev-Head' because I'm into my cars in a big way,' said the man. 'I'm sticking these special stickers onto my car so that it spells 'Turbo-fast' in yellow up the side. They're water proof and don't come off even if you go off road through puddles.'
Suddenly Robert Rev-head's house phone went off and he said, 'That's my house phone ringing, don't you touch anything...' and he ran inside.
Francie had a pick at the letter 'T' on the car and

the corner came up and then he pressed it back down again. Robert Rev-head had only just started, so all the stickers apart from 'T' and 'u' were still in a stack in a polybag with a stone on it to stop them blowing away. Bertie looked at the stack of stickers for a moment and then got an idea and picked them up and rifled through them and peeled the back off one and pressed it onto Francie's chest and said, 'There you go, an upside down 'b' for a 'p' for 'Pip' - so you don't forget your new name!'

Francie immediately pulled it back off and stuck it the right way up on Bertie's chest and pressed it firmly and didn't take the pressure off and said, 'Don't be silly, I need an 'f' for 'Francie,' you take this 'b' for 'Bertie.'

Bertie said, 'Oops, sorry I forgot,' but he hadn't but then he realised he actually preferred 'Bertie' to 'Francie' now anyway so everything was okay.

Then they got an 'f' sticker and stuck it to Francie's chest and they both pressed their own stickers for ages so that they would bond properly and never come off. They just crumpled up the backs of the stickers and left them on the ground

because that's all Robert Rev-head had done with his.

They both got a big fright when Robert Rev-head came running out his house and went, 'Hoi!

'Don't worry, we've only taken one letter each, see? Ha ha!' said Francie and pointed at the initials on their chests.

'Get them off right now!' shouted Robert and he held Bertie and tried to pick the sticker off of his chest but it was too well on and bits of bread crumb just crumbled off around it.

'Ow! Have you not got any doublers?' asked Bertie.

'No I've not got any doublers because they're a pound each and I only bought what I need because I'm neat enough! Yous can just give me £2 right now so that I can go to the shop and get replacements for the one's you've stole!' shouted Robert who was going red and spitty.

Francie and Bertie looked at each other because they didn't have any money so they just ran away through peoples' gardens and Robert Rev-head shouted, 'Come back here!' and threw the crumpled up sticker backs after them but they were rubbish missiles and landed right in front of

him so he got in his car and chased Francie and Bertie. They hid behind a wall which he drove past looking for them.

'*wheeze-wheeze* - as soon as we get any money we should pay him back after he's calmed down,' said Francie.

'*gasp-gasp* -definitely,' said Bertie. Then he rubbed his feet and said, 'But when we get money lets buy some socks and shoes first because my feet are sore from running away and I'm self-conscious about having bare feet.'

'Good idea,' said Francie and he peeked over the wall to see if the coast was clear and noticed a big shopping centre across the road and said, 'Why don't we go to the shops and try on socks and shoes so that when we have the money we know which ones to get?'

'Sounds good Francie, Ha ha ha!' said Bertie.

'Let's go then Bertie, Ha ha ha!' said Francie.

So they crossed the road and went to the shopping centre.

they get socks and shoes and baseball caps

Francie and Bertie wandered through the car park and a driver peeped at them for walking out in front of him so Bertie sped up to get out of the way and so did Francie but only because Bertie had - Francie hadn't noticed the car or heard the peep. They went through the automatic doors and the place wasn't too busy because it was a Tuesday morning and a school day.

'Let's find a list of all the shops so we know where to go,' said Bertie.

'OK, but what if we don't know how to read?' said Francie.

'Oh Francie, of course we do, remember everything that just happened with the stickers?' said Bertie.

'Ha ha! Oh aye!' said Francie and pinged his head for being so forgetful.

They stood under a list of all the shops beside a woman setting up a microphone for a trampoline demonstration and Francie said, 'I think we should go to a sport shop and look at trainers if we're going to be doing a lot of running about and

getting chased.'

'Sounds good Francie,' said Bertie and they went to a shop which had 'sport' in the name which was up a level so they used the escalator.

Francie found two grey shoes with red laces and read a sign and said, 'Ha, ha, these shoes are back to school cool, Bertie!' but he didn't realise the sign was talking about other shoes. Bertie found a packet of yellow socks that matched the colour of their car sticker initials. A woman who worked there came up and said, 'Are you wanting to try the shoes on guys?' and they looked at each other and Bertie said, 'Yes please.'

The friends sat on a bench and waited for her to come back with all the shoes and Francie said, 'But Bertie, we don't have any money!'

'I know but when we do we'll know exactly which shoes to buy and the right sizes!' said Bertie.

'Ha ha, good thinking Bertie!' said Francie.

The woman brought the shoes and said they should put the socks on to get a better idea and the shoes fitted and it turned out they both had the same sized feet which were a childrens' size. 'Right, if yous are happy with these, guys, I'll box

them up and yous can pay at the til,' said the woman.

Francie leant over to Bertie and whispered, '*whisper -whisper*, I really wish we had money just to buy these now!'

'*whisper -whisper*, I know,' Bertie whispered back, 'but what if we ask her if we can take them now and then post the money back when we have it?' The woman could hear them whispering and said, 'Eh, that's not how it works I'm afraid guys.'

Francie and Bertie looked at each other and Bertie tried to be even quieter and whispered, '*whisper -whisper*, what if we just run out of the shop wearing them and...' but the woman could still hear him and said, 'Eh, you'll just not bother running out the shop wearing them, thanks very much. Shoes off. Now.'

Suddenly Bertie shouted, '1-2-3-go!' and grabbed Francie's wrist and ran out the shop which set the alarm off. Then he did a big jump off the balcony and they would have died but Francie's apple head bounced on the demonstration trampoline and they flew up through an open pyramid skylight onto the roof. The woman setting up the

trampoline demonstration didn't even notice and the woman in the shop came out too late to see where they'd went.

On the roof Francie and Bertie hid behind a big metal box with fans on it.

'Good one Bertie, now we're a hundred percent criminals!' said Francie.

'I'm so sorry Francie, I just went for it without thinking. Why don't we go down and give the shoes and socks back?' said Bertie.

'Aye right, they'll shoot us as soon as they see us! I think we should wait til its safe and then escape and then post the money back later like you said,' said Francie.

'OK, well we might as well wear these baseball caps I lifted on the way out too,' said Bertie and put a baseball cap backwards on each of their heads.

Bertie had a red one and Francie had a blue one.

'Ha ha, cool caps!' said Francie.

The friends waited for ages and it was very suspenseful. 'Do you think they know we're up here?' asked Francie.

'I don't know,' said Bertie and suddenly a seagull's jobby landed between them and gave them a big

fright.

'*skwak* – sorry lads!' said the seagull.

'Oh Jeezo!' said Bertie.

'I thought we were being shot by a police helicopter but it was only a jobby!' said Francie.

After about twenty minutes they crawled over and had a wee peek through the skylight and saw the woman from the sport shop talking to a policeman and then the policeman looked up and spotted them and asked, 'Is that them on the roof?' and she said it was. Francie said, 'Aw whit!' and Bertie did a gulp.

'Let's try and hold the roof door shut!' said Francie and they both ran across and held onto the handle and dug their heels into the ground which was made of tar with gravel in it. They could hear the policeman and the woman from the sports shop running up the stairs to get them then suddenly a wee spaceship landed on the shopping centre roof and there was lots of steam.

The spaceship belonged to an alien princess who always landed on this roof when she came to Earth shopping because the pyramid skylight looked very like her spaceship which was good

camouflage. The alien princess looked pretty much human except she had big eyes and her skin was very pink and she only had a tuft of hair. The top of the spaceship swung open and she climbed out dressed like a human girl but with a big glass bowl on her head which she needed to breathe.

'Who's this?' asked Francie and Bertie grabbed him by the wrist again and said, 'Come on!' and did a big jump over the alien princess and into the spaceship and it shut automatically and started rumbling.

The alien princess was surprised and turned round and said, 'Here, wait a minute!' and the roof door came flying open and the policeman and the woman from the sport shop ran out and they were surprised too. Then the spaceship took off into space and left the three of them on the roof looking at each other.

they go up to space

Inside the spaceship Francie and Bertie had landed on the control buttons. They fell off then they looked out the window and saw lots of stars flying by.

'Oh no – where are we going Bertie?' asked Francie.

'I don't know but at least we escaped the police, eh?' said Bertie.

'Yes, but you need to stop just grabbing me by the wrist and jumping all the time because now we might die in space,' said Francie.

'Sorry Francie,' said Bertie.

'It's okay Bertie,' said Francie. Then he looked at the complicated spaceship controls and said, 'I wonder what button to press to take us back to Earth?'

'I think we should just leave it and see where we end up in case we hit the self-destruct button by accident,' said Bertie.

'Good thinking,' said Francie and the pair of them wandered out of the control room and into a lounge with a wee couch and a big telly on the wall

that was off. Bertie lifted a remote control and pressed stand-by but the telly didn't come on and Francie slapped it out his hand and said, 'What if that's a remote control for the window and you open it and we get sooked out into the sun!'

Bertie was pretty sure it *was* the remote for the telly but he thought it wasn't worth the risk so they left the telly off and just sat on the couch and waited for the spaceship to land somewhere. 'This spaceship is much bigger on the inside than on the outside,' said Francie.

'It must be hi-tech alien technologies,' said Bertie. Eventually the spaceship landed with a bump and Bertie said, 'I think we've landed on an alien planet! Just imagine all the adventures we're going to have!'

'Ha ha! Maybe they'll make us the kings!' said Francie.

'Ha ha!' said Bertie.

But when they climbed the ladder in the control room and poked their heads out the hatch they saw an alien king and some alien guards with space swords and the king was standing on a portable throne pointing at them saying, 'My daughter's

spaceship automatically flies home if it thinks it's been stolen and she's already phoned to say yous did steal it so yous've been brought straight to prison and will be locked up forever or executed if yous can't behave, do yous understand?

Francie nearly started crying and said, 'We didn't mean to steal it, we only wanted to hide in it! – *sniff-sniff*.'

'We jumped in and it just took off by itself! – *sob-sob*,' said Bertie.

'Yes well, yous must have pressed a button,' said the alien king.

'We fell on *a//* the buttons!' said Francie and Bertie together.

'Well that's what happens if you jump in and don't climb down the ladder properly. I'll just phone my daughter and tell her what's happened and then we'll send yous back,' said the alien king.

'Thanks,' said Francie.

'Thanks,' said Bertie.

The king picked up a phone that was built into the armrest of his throne and phoned his daughter and spoke to her in alien language.

Suddenly Francie said, 'Aaaaah!' because he had a

sharp pain under his baseball cap. He took it off and the wee twig bit with a leaf on it that grew out of his apple head was all sweaty and coiled up and he had pins and needles in it.

'If I pick the button off and chew a wee hole...' he said and he picked the button off the started chewing the baseball cap.

A space guard stopped him and said, 'Here, don't chew polyester, you're giving me the shivers! I'll burn a hole in it with my space sword.' The guard poked the end of his sword up through the cap and it burned a nice neat hole in it that smelt of burnt plastic.

'Wow, cheers!' said Francie.

'That's what I call hi-tech!' said Bertie.

Francie could now pull his twig and leaf through the hole and wear the cap comfortably.

By now the alien king was off the phone and he said, 'Right, time for yous to go home, the spaceship'll take yous back to the roof of the shopping centre where my daughter's waiting to bring back her shopping. Oh and she said to tell yous the batteries for the telly remote have run out so you'll have to switch it on at the set if you

want to watch it.'

Francie and Bertie got back in the spaceship and poked their heads out and said cheerio and the alien king pressed a button on his throne that made the spaceship take off for Earth. The friends watched the prison get smaller and smaller and cold clouds made their eyes shut and then they heard the king shouting, 'Tuck your heads in so the hatch can shut!' so they did.

'Ha -ha! Just as well he told us that or we might have suffocated when we got into space, Bertie,' said Francie.

'I think the spaceship is too hi-tech and sophisticated to let us suffocate, Francie,' said Bertie.

'How come their batteries still run out if they're so hi-tech and sophisticated,' said Francie.

'Ha ha! Shhhhh, they might be listening!' said Bertie. Francie did a face and a shrug as if to say he didn't care.

Then they went into the lounge and turned on the telly but it was on the wrong input and they couldn't work out how to change it so it went back off.

back from space

The spaceship landed back on the roof and Francie and Bertie climbed out and found the alien princess sitting beside her shopping bags with her arms folded. She stood up and lifted her bags and said, 'About time - I've done my shopping, had my lunch and my dinner and seen two feature films.'

'Sorry about flying away with your spaceship,' said Bertie.

'Just get out of my way thanks,' said the alien princess.

'Aw naw, I forgot we were in big trouble!' said Francie when he saw the policeman and the woman from the sports shop were still standing there, but they didn't say anything or move a muscle.

'Oh, I did a freeze ray on them so that I could get on with my business,' said the alien princess, 'but I'll just unfreeze them now that you're back so that they can give you into trouble for being theirs.'

Before Francie or Bertie could say anything she shot the policeman and woman from the sport

shop with a ray gun and they came back to life and the woman from the sport shop pointed at Francie and Bertie and said, 'That's them!'

The policeman looked stern and got his notebook out and said, 'Right, you three kids hand back the goods and take those silly costumes off this instant so that I can see your faces.'

'What costumes? These are our real faces!' said Francie.

The alien princess stopped loading bags of shopping into her spaceship for a second and got a wee device out and pointed it at the friends and it bleeped and she said, 'They're telling the truth, I've just done a quick scan and they're not wearing costumes. They're either a magic trick or a science experiment.'

The policeman looked confused and said, 'Wait, who are you?'

'I'm an alien princess but I *am* wearing a costume to make me blend in on Earth,' said the alien princess.

The policeman sat down on the ground and said, 'This is too much to take in!' Then he pulled himself together and stood up again and said to

Francie and Bertie, 'Right, where did you guys come from?'

'I was born this morning in an apple tree in a field,' said Francie.

'I was born this morning in the same field on a lily pad on a pond beside the apple tree,' said Bertie.

The policeman noted this down and said, 'I think I know where that is. OK, its getting late now and if you were real children I'd have to take you into custody, but are yous two happy to go back to the field yourselves tonight? We're quite busy solving crimes at the moment to start a big investigation but I'll speak to one of the guys at the lab about you this week if I get a chance and hopefully we'll be able to work out what you are and how you came to be.'

Francie and Bertie looked at each other and said, 'OK.'

'I'll give them a lift in my spaceship before I go back into space,' said the alien princess.

'OK,' said the policeman. 'I'd like to have a word with you at some point about being an alien and landing on this roof, its not a carpark.'

'I'll come into the station tomorrow,' said the alien

princess but she was lying.

'OK,' said the policeman again. Then he remembered the woman from the sport shop and said, 'Oh wait, do you want to press charges? I think under the circumstances we should let them off because its their first day.'

The woman from the sport shop said, 'See to be honest, I don't have a clue what's going on, I just want to get my stock back and go back inside,' so Francie and Bertie handed her back all the stuff they'd stolen.

The friends climbed into the spaceship with the alien princess and she poked her head back out and said to the policeman and the woman from the sportshop, 'Before I go I need to do a memory ray on yous so yous won't remember me and give me hassle when I come back shopping,' and before they could say anything she shot them with a memory ray and they stood blinking and she closed the hatch and the spaceship took off.

Up above the clouds in the spaceship the alien princess told the friends not to touch anything while she went into the next room and changed

into her real clothes which was a jumpsuit that looked like tin foil. When she came back she sat pressing buttons at the controls and Francie and Bertie stood and watched. 'How come you're being nice to us now, I thought you hated us for being theifs?' asked Bertie.

'Yous're more interesting to me now that I know yous aren't humans,' said the alien princess.

'You sound like you still hate us though,' said Francie.

'My voice just sounds flat when I speak in your language and my people don't smile much,' said the alien princess. 'I now actually think yous are alright.'

'Yessss,' said Francie and Bertie quietly to each other and did a wee high five.

'I wish we still had our cool clothes - *sigh*,' said Bertie.

'Me too - *huff*,' said Francie. The alien princess pressed a button and a washing machine looking thing against the far wall opened and steam came out.

'When I did a scan of yous it saved the data so I've printed yous out exact copies of all the clothes you had to give back,' said the alien princess.

'Yesssss!' said Francie and Bertie as they put the copied clothes on which came out the machine warm.

'Ha ha! My baseball cap even has the wee hole in it for my twig so I can still wear it in comfort!' said Francie.

'I told you - exact copies. Well, except without the security tags, I didn't think you'd want to set alarms off every time you went in a shop,' said the alien princess.

'Ha ha – we do not!' said Bertie.

'Right, I've scanned the area and I've found your field so we can set a course and get moving,' said the alien princess. The spaceship started moving again and when it got close to where they were going it floated down below the clouds and Francie looked out the window and recognised Robert Rev-head pulling into his drive and getting out his car.

'Look out the window Bertie – he must have been looking for us all this time!' said Francie.

'Oh no, I forgot all about him!' said Bertie.

'That's not a window, it's a viewing screen. Why is he looking for you?' asked the alien princess.

Bertie looked embarrassed and pointed to the

initials on their chests and said, 'Because we stole his stickers that he wanted to put on the side of his car to spell 'Fast Turbo'.'

The alien princess shook her head and said, 'After today I hope you're going to stop stealing things.' 'We will!' said Francie and Bertie.

The spaceship hovered above Robert's car and the alien princess poked her head out and shouted, 'Is this what you wanted?' and a ray shot out of the spaceship and hit the car and suddenly it spelled 'Fast Turbo' in fancy glittery letters up both sides. Robert looked amazed and said, 'It was actually supposed to be 'Turbo Fast' but this is brilliant, I can't believe what I'm seeing, who are you?'

The alien princess put her head back inside and the spaceship shot a canister of memory gas off Roberts face and flew away over the woods and landed beside the pond and the tree and every one got out.

'Right, I'm going to head back into space now but I might come and see you the next time I'm back if I'm not too busy,' said the alien princess.

Bertie screwed up his face and said, 'Are you going to do a memory ray on us now?'

Francie screwed up his face and hugged himself and said, 'I'd rather have the ray than the gas canister please, the gas canister looked sore.'
'I don't mind you remembering me. I'll see you later,' said the alien princess and she climbed back in her spaceship and it blasted off into space
Francie and Bertie waved and said, 'Bye.'

they get settled

The friends looked at each other. 'Ha ha! What a day we've had, I'm cream crackered – knackered,' said Francie.

'Ha ha! You said it Francie!' said Bertie and he looked around at the dark field and said, 'It's got awful dark, I think it's probably time for bed.'

'How about I sleep in the tree and you sleep on a lily pad, Bertie?' said Francie.

'Sounds good, Francie,' said Bertie so he gave Francie a punty up the tree and Francie lay down on a branch and Bertie lay down on a lily pad on the pond.

'I don't feel very secure, Bertie, if I roll in either direction I'll...' said Francie and he fell off the branch and bounced on the ground and capsized Bertie and his lily pad and all the fish were laughing at them.

They wrung out their clothes as best they could and put them back on damp and Bertie said, 'Why don't you just sleep on a lily pad like me?'

'No, I'll try and find a better bit up the tree to lie on,' said Francie so Bertie gave him another punt up the tree and this time Francie had an idea.

'If I hook my wee leafy bit on the splayed twigs on the end of this branch it'll be like a safety wire if I fall again!'

'That doesn't sound much safer to me,' said Bertie.

'Just watch,' Francie said indignantly and he hooked his leafy bit on the end like he said and lay down on the branch again. 'Ahhhh, this is what I call a recipe for a good nights sleep...' said Francie then he fell off again but this time he was suspended in the air by his wee leafy bit.

'*Gasp* – are you alright Francie!' said Bertie and he stood up on his lily pad.

Francie had a painful look on his face as if he was

about to cry but then he relaxed and said, 'Do you know what, Bertie, I think I could sleep like this, it's dead comfortable!

'It can't be Francie, you look like you're being hung!' said Bertie.

'Bertie, this is near enough how real apples live in trees so that's good enough for me!' said Francie.

'OK, but how are you going to get down?' asked Bertie.

'I'll work it out in the morning,' said Francie.

'Ha ha! OK,' said Bertie and he lay down on his lilypad again.

They tried to fall asleep but they were too excited remembering all the stuff that had happened.

'Remember we didn't have names or exist before this morning!' said Francie.

'Ha ha! That sounds nuts but its true!' said Bertie.

'Remember that car peeped at us outside the shopping centre!'

'No, I didn't even notice. Remember we bounced on that big trampoline!' said Francie.

'Ha ha! Yup!' said Bertie.

After some silence Bertie said, 'Remember we went up to another planet in space!'

'Ha ha! I was just going to say that Bertie!' said Francie.

After some more silence Bertie said, 'Do you think tomorrow we'll find out how we came to be, Francie?'

'I have absolutely no idea!' said Francie in a funny American accent.

'Ha ha! Who was that supposed to be an impression of?' asked Bertie.

'Ha ha! I don't know, nobody,' said Francie.

'Ha ha! Night night Francie,' said Bertie.

'Ha ha! Night night Bertie,' said Francie and they both fell asleep within about two minutes of each other.

epilogue

'Aaaaaaah!' said Francie when he woke up with a fright because someone was pulling his toes. It was the policeman.

'You're alive, I thought you'd hanged yourself!' said the policeman.

'It's near enough how real apples live in trees,' said Bertie as he woke up and rubbed his eyes.

'Sorry to wake you up boys but my shifts ended and I had to come out here and see if you really existed. I wasn't sure if I'd had food poisoning and dreamt everything that happened on the roof of the shopping centre,' said the policeman.

'It all happened for real,' said Francie.

The policeman looked at his notebook and said, 'I've written down here that you were both born in this field this morning?'

'Probably yesterday morning now,' said Bertie blinking.

'And I've put that you think yous are either a magic trick or a science experiment?' said the policeman.

'That's what the alie...' said Francie and then he

remembered that the alien princess didn't want the policeman to remember her so he just said, 'em, that's what we think. Ha ha!

'And why have I written 'alien tomorrow' here?' asked the policeman.

'Maybe its supposed to be 'a lie in tomorrow.' I think you said you wanted a lie in tomorrow,' said Bertie and he looked up at Francie.

The policeman didn't look satisfied with that explanation but he just sighed and shut his notebook and said, 'I'm still very confused but we're quite busy solving crimes at the moment to start a big investigation. I'll speak to one of the guys at the lab about you this week if I get a chance. Is this where you're going to hang about if I want to come and have a word with you at some point?'

Francie and Bertie looked at each other and said, 'Yup.'

'OK, right well I'll head off just now,' said the policeman and he put on a helmet and got on a police motorbike that Francie and Bertie hadn't even noticed. 'Have you got a mobile phone between you?'

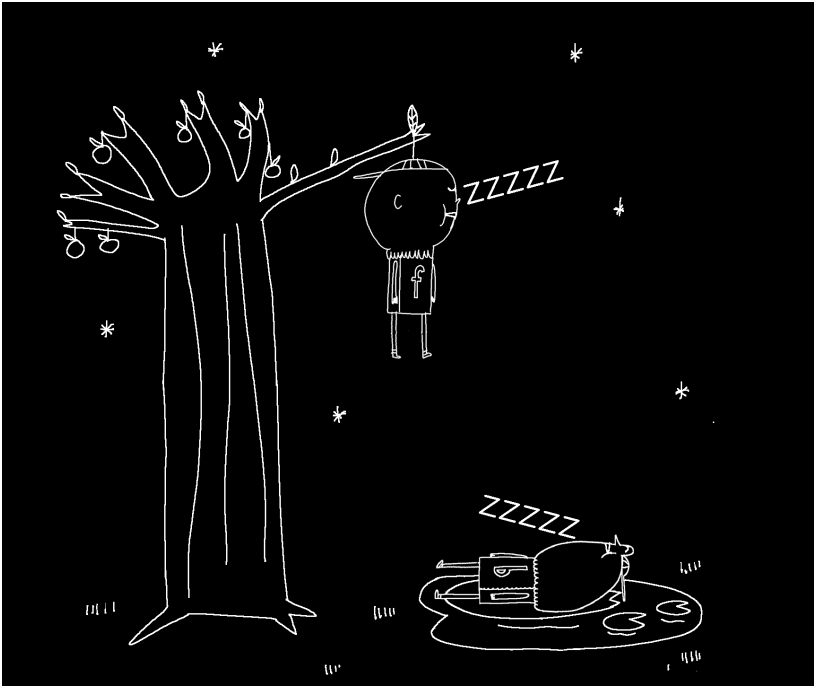
'Nope,' said Bertie.

'Well you should think about getting one out here in the middle of nowhere. There's a phone box beside the park in that direction and it'll have the number for the police station in it if you need to get in touch. You can ask for Duncan if you want to speak to me or any of the other officers will assist you. I wouldn't recommend you go to the park at this time of night though, you really should think about getting a mobile.'

'OK Duncan,' said Francie.

Duncan started up his bike and said, 'And don't do anymore stealing or you'll go to prison next time,' and he rode away and Francie and Bertie shouted, 'We won't!'

After he was away Bertie said, 'Francie, I'm half asleep, I think I could go straight back...' but then he heard Francie snore so he just closed his eyes and fell asleep himself.



THE END

Other stories I might write -

The funny fish finger friends' second adventure –
a bear's bin

The funny fish fingers friends' third adventure –
the king's laptop

The funny fish finger friends' fourth adventure –
the climbing frame hotel

But I might not do them in that order or at all.

