There was once a fisherman, let’s call him Jimmy, who lived in a tumbledown cottage by the sea with his wife Molly. Now Jimmy was a cheerful happy person (look at the children), just like all of you.
Molly was different. She always had a frown on her. She gave Jimmy a very hard time.
“Just look at this house”, she used to say, “The windows rock, the walls rattle and the roof is broken. You’re useless”.
“Sorry dear”, Jimmy would reply.

Now one day, while he was out fishing, Jimmy caught a fish. It was the most beautiful fish he had ever seen. It was blue, green and pink and its scales shone in the sunlight. Then the fish did something that most fish don’t usually do. It said “Hello”

Jimmy was amazed. Now Molly would be pleased with him.
You’ll have to throw me back”, said the fish. “You see I am the king of the sea and without me all the fish in the sea will die”.
“Oh, answered Jimmy. “I am sorry, but I can’t throw you back. My wife Molly will kill me if I do.
“Tell you what” said the fish. If you throw me back, I’ll give you three wishes”.
Now this sounded like a good deal so Jimmy threw the fish back and into the water it went. Now he had to go home.

Molly was waiting for him.
“Well”, she said. “Did you catch any fish?
“I caught one”
“Well, where is it?”
“I threw it back”.
“You’re useless”, she growled.
“But it was a talking fish”
There’s no such thing as a talking fish”.
“It was a magic fish”.
“There’s no such thing as a magic fish”.
“This one gave us three wishes”.

That’s different “, said Molly. “Now you go and sit in the corner while I decide what we should wish for. Now what shall it be? I know, I’ll have a whole wardrobe of new dresses”.
“I’m hungry” wailed Jimmy from the corner.
“Just be quiet”, answered Molly sternly. “I’m thinking. Now, I know, I’ll have a new cottage, no a castle, a palace”.
I’m hungry” said Jimmy, “I wish I had a sausage”

Whiz, and it was. There was the sausage, lying on a plate.
“You wished”, said Molly.
“Oh, no I didn’t”, answered Jimmy, but he had, and there was the sausage to prove it. And everyone knows that three wishes, takeaway one wish leave two wishes.
Molly was furious.
“Oh, you’re useless”, she yelled. “I wish that sausage was hanging on the end of your nose”. Whiz, and there it was on the end of Jimmy’s nose. Jimmy was very upset.

“You wished”, he said.

“Oh, no I didn’t”, answered Molly, but she had and everyone knows that three wishes take away two wishes only leaves one.

“Now we will have to use the last wish to get the sausage off my nose”, moaned Jimmy. “Oh, no we won’t”, replied Molly. “We’ll pull it off”.

She pulled and he pulled and they both pulled but the sausage wouldn’t budge. “Then we’ll cut it off”, said Molly reaching for her scissors. She tried cutting and he tried cutting and they both tried cutting but the sausage wouldn’t budge.

“I’ll tell you what “, said Molly. “Come and put your head in the frying pan and I’ll cook it off”,

“I can’t do that”, said Jimmy, “I’ll burn my face. You’ll have to think of something else”.

Well he thought and she thought and they both thought but they couldn’t come up with anything. So finally, as the sun was setting, they both sadly said, “I wish that sausage was back on the plate”. Whiz and it was, but the wishes weren’t, because everyone knows that three wishes take away three wishes leave zero wishes.

And that was the end of the three magic wishes. I don’t know if Molly ever got a better temper or if Jimmy ever met the magic fish again, but I do know that you must always be very, very careful what you wish for.

This is a very popular story starter and can be a good introduction to scribing
Three Wishes
Three Wishes

In our story, the fisherman was given three wishes by a magic fish.

All he ended up with was a sausage!

What would you have done?

Would you like to find a magic lamp?
Would you like to meet a genie?
What would you do with three wishes?

Story ideas

Where did you find the lamp?
What were you doing?
Who were you with?
Where was the lamp hidden?
What did it look like?
What did it feel like to touch?
What came out of the lamp?
What did the genie look like?
What did he say?
How did you feel?
What did you say to the genie?
How did you get the wishes?
What did you wish for?
What happened?

You might not find a lamp
You might find a wishing box ....

Or meet a magic fish ....

Or sit in a wishing chair ....

Or, ....
It's up to you.
Draw a genie coming out of the lamp. What would you wish for?