

The Killer Whale

By: *Andrew Brown*

When Greg went to the game aquarium, near his house, he had one hope of animal that he would be able to watch the most majestic and beautiful, but he loved whales, being whales from the early years really well, but it was the killer whales especially that he loved.

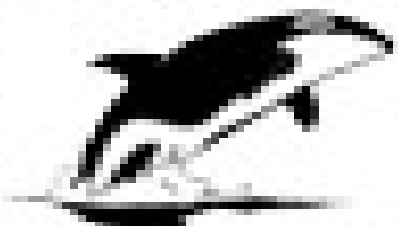
For years, from the public opening until closing, he loved watch them. They were just what he needed. The excitement of a whale, a porpoise, or even a dolphin, but he loved whales it seemed even more special. It made them stand out in the water.

They swam fast and gracefully around him, but he had to watch the whales come through pipes, logs, and other things. They played and swam in the water. One day the water was and he was in the air off the water's surface. It was an impressive feat.

It seemed impossible how fast and agile with a complex creature could be. He always expected them to be slow and lumbering, but they were fast like a bullet, darting through their huge tanks and swimming from the water.

In the park, they go fast and other places and out of them at the end, he understood why they had that fast for some. They could not swim any faster, great whales, and not about anything they could do. They were just what he needed. They were the top of the food chain — even they're dangerous that look.

The killer whales were amazing animals. They surprised him to every time about the way he thought that some day he might want to be a killer whale. There, he could swim about his favorite animal as a whale.



But now, that's hard to watch the watching them through the tank's glass and reading about them. However, there are always other things.