

Wishes! Wishes! Wishes

The fisherman stood at the edge of the sea and called to the magic fish:	12
“Oh, prince of the sea, come listen to me.	24
For Alice, my wife, who upsets my life,	32
Has sent me to ask a wish of thee.”	41
The magic fish poked his head out of a high wave and asked, “Now then, what does she want?”	53
“Oh,” said the man. “My wife says I should have asked for something when I caught you. She does not want to live in the hut any longer, and would like to have a house.”	60
“Go home!” ordered the fish. “She already has her wish.”	71
So the fisherman went home and found, instead of the hut, a house with a garden. There, sitting in the kitchen, was his wife.	84
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