

Moonfish

Once upon a time there was a beautiful pond that sparkled when the moon was full. In this pond lived a little fish that swished its tail just so when it swam. This little fish was quiet, but very friendly when it happened upon other creatures. The fish, called a moonfish, saw other fish daily. He swam around with them, ate with them, and played with them. None of the other fish knew that the moonfish was a little bit different. One night, the moonfish was making some music with a clamshell some pieces of seaweed, when it happened upon a shy little sparkle of blue light hiding in the sea plants. The moonfish swished its tail and went off to investigate. Everytime the moonfish got near the light, the light would go somewhere else- just off to the left or the right or in a thicket of sea plants opposite the place where the moonfish was looking. The moonfish tried to be very quiet as he approached the light, but the light went to the left. Then he tried swishing his tail just so, but the light moved to the right. Then he tried softly talking to the blue light in a friendly voice but the blue light quietly turned up in another section of sea plants. The little moonfish was perplexed. He couldn't imagine why the light kept moving away from him. He didn't know what else to do, so he decided to wait. He curled his tail around himself and settled himself down. To pass the time, he softly played on his clamshell, singing a beautiful little moonfish song. He sang and played quietly for three days and nights, and by the time the third day was evening, the moon was full. When darkness fell, the tired little moonfish fell asleep. While he slept, all sorts of twinkly little lights danced in the water around the sleeping moonfish. All the other water creatures gathered round to marvel at the twinkly little fish. None of them had known quite how special he really was! As the water creatures watched and marveled, they noticed that the lights seemed to be multiplying. It was almost as if

the lights belonged to two moonfish! The new lights slowly became brighter, and soon all the creatures of the pond saw that the new lights were blue and dancing along with the sparkling ones. Soon it became clear that the blue lights belonged to something that was hiding in the sea plants. The things in the plants seemed like it wanted to move! Gradually, the light got brighter and soon, out from behind a plant, up popped a glowing little Bluefish. The Bluefish looked at the crowd which had gathered, blinked once, and then quietly swam over to the sleeping Moonfish. Swishing her tail, she tapped the Moonfish on the top of his head and woke him up. And so it was that the Bluefish and the Moonfish swam together for the rest of their lives.