

The Little Triangle-fish in the World of Strange Fish

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A piercing scream disturbed the absolute peace of the seabed.

“I want my Mum!”

The Little Triangle-fish ran to find out why his little brother was shouting!

“Junior Triangle-fish, what’s wrong with you?”

“I can’t sleep. Once I close my eyes, I dream of some strange fishes and ... Mum! I want Mum!”

“Oh, my sweet little brother, haven’t I told you that all fishes lay eggs, little fishes come out of the eggs and their mothers do not even concern themselves with them?”

“I’m not little anymore and stop telling me what all fishes do! I don’t care at all! And if you want to call yourself a big brother, go out and bring Mum back!”

“Why don’t you try to understand what I’m telling you? You’re a little fish, too! Which Mum are you talking about?”

“I’m telling you again! If you want to call yourself a big and wise fish, go out and find Mum!”

That was true! The Little Triangle-fish was well known all around the seabed because of his wisdom and cleverness although some thought of him stupid when he was a pupil. He was the one who had torn the fisherman’s nets! He was the one who had saved the last seahorse! He was the one who had won the Mighty Shark, too! He was so special and unique that everyone in the seabed recognized him. It was only his little brother who resembled him so much that someone could hardly tell the one from the other. The Junior Triangle-fish, though, was a teaser, stubborn and fond of mischief.

“Whenever you get angry, you’re always wondering how it is possible that we have the same parents. So, why don’t you go out and find them?”

“Why don’t you listen to what I’m telling you? Fish do not ...”

"I don't care about all the other fishes! Aren't you the one who told me that each one of us is different and unique? Haven't you told me that everyone has the right to be himself? So, the two of us can be different from all other fishes in one more way: we'll be fish with a Mum."

"Mum does not ..."

"Stop always saying not! Mum wants you to go out and find her, I saw her in my dreams. She needs you!"

"Does Mum need me or you're the one who needs Mum? But, Junior Triangle-fish, you've got me, your brother!"

"Whom?"

"Your brother!"

"And who are you? What's your name? Oh yes, I'm sorry but I sometimes forget. Yes, yes, you're Mr. Little Triangle-fish. Sorry, but I don't recognize you! Don't you really know that fish don't have brothers, too?"

"Come on! Stop it now! All the other fishes may not know their brothers and sisters but it's all obvious that you're my little brother, who ..."

"... wants to find his Mum!"

"And who always gets me into trouble!"

"I'll scream again that I want Mum!"

"I won't get trapped in your tricks. All the little ones do the same thing!"

"Muuuum!"

"Shhh! Be quiet! Okay, I'll go out and do my best to find her," the Little Triangle-fish told him. However, he did not let him know that some strange creatures had been lately wandering in his mind, too and that he had already decided to do his best to meet them.

"Big brother, I've always known it ... you're fearless and that's why I like you!"

The Little Triangle-fish set off to search all around the seabed to find their Mum.