

New!

fish talk

Written by: Yota Prokopi



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The Tank

A ray of sunlight tricked and slipped its way through the grey multi-storeys and rushed into Mr Pensatore's fifth floor window and lit up the lawyer's office. After a few moments the ray, after it had warmed the office and the water in the fish tank on the little table in front of the window, left in search of other windows. Before another ray of sunlight could reach the office, a set of keys could be heard unlocking the door of the empty office and the lawyer came into the room, shutting the door behind him. He went to switch on the light but before he pressed the button he looked at the window and realised he didn't need any more light than what was coming through the window. He went to his desk, put down his briefcase and knelt in front of the fish tank to look for his little fish. They were nowhere to be seen. He looked behind the shipwreck where they kept their eggs and they weren't there either, so he tapped his finger on the tank, a sign of worry beginning to creep onto his face. "Where could they be?" he asked himself. He lifted the other hand and tapped with two fingers. Thankfully his beloved fish appeared at the door of the tower and the lawyer smiled at them. They went straight to his finger to say hello and then rushed back to their eggs.

'So my dear little fish, said Mr Pensatore as he stood up and the little fish looked upwards at him, I understand that today's the most important day of your life! You've been swimming together in the tank for three whole years, since you were little, and at long last the day has come where you become parents. I realise you must be really anxious so I'm going to treat you today,' he said dropping food into the tank.

He continued to speak while they ate, 'You know, I've never told you this but when I bought this tank I wanted to fill it with lots and lots of fish. But when I chose you and brought you here, first Artles and then you Bravado, I knew that you two would be enough for company and I forgot about bringing in any other fish. Ah...' Mr Pensatore sighed and sat at his desk to look at his cases.

In the tank...

'Look Bravado, poor Mr Pensatore is sad again... I think he's crying.'

‘Hmm...humans...let’s check on the kids, it’s important we’re there when they hatch, I want to be one of the first faces they see.’

‘Stop worrying, there are only three faces here anyway!’

‘I want my kids to know that I’ll never leave them unprotected... that I’ll always be by their side and that...’

‘Bravado, look!’

‘Eh? What? Where? What happened?’

‘Our first egg’s hatching!’

‘Quick! Hurry! We might need to do something! We have to be there! said the excited father and ran to the egg that was moving determinedly. ‘

‘Bravado, come back. They know very well what to do. They don’t need you getting in the way.’

‘They don’t need me... said Bravado, with the same sad look as Mr Pensatore, but how can they not need me when they’re so small and vulnerable... you’re saying it like that to get on my nerves aren’t you?’

‘No Bravado... honestly, don’t you remember how we hatched?’

‘You know I was in a fish bowl on my own... all alone, until I found you here thanks to Mr Pensatore.’

‘Yes my dear but even when you were on your own you were fine!’

‘Yes, sure. So that’s why I thought that my parents where the parrot and hamster in the cages across from me! Well THEY WERE the first faces I saw...’

‘Yes, yes but our children have us, now look...over there... another egg is moving.’

‘And the one behind it too, do you see it?’

‘Do you think they’ll all hatch at the same time?’

‘Well let’s just hope these three hatch before some crazy client shows up that makes the tank shake with their annoyingly loud voice.’

‘Shh stop talking and look! The first one’s coming!’

‘Come on! Let’s help!’

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