

Life as fish essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Life as a Fish One of the most unique creatures are fish.

As I am sitting here in my room, my fish are swimming about with not a care in the world. I wonder what it would feel like to be a fish. I'm swimming about and see eight other fish swim around me. The thermometer reads 72 degree Fahrenheit, but the cold water suits me just fine. There are white, black, and gray pebbles all over the bottom of the tank which collects the deserted food particles.

I accidentally suck up a small pebble with the fish food I tried eating from the bottom of the tank. It seems a little bit crowded in this 20" X 13" tank that not only holds nine fish, but also two huge sea shells. Both of the pink shaded shells give the tank a happy look. There are also plastic green plants sticking out from the shells and rocks. As I am observing these objects, I am swimming back and forth in the tank. A hollow skeleton head lay upon the middle of the tank with green ferns sticking out of its eyes.

An ancient, small gray pot lay next to one of the shells, also surrounded with plastic green sea plants. The thermometer sways back and forth as one of my friends hits it after swimming by. Another goldfish with a long, beautiful orange tail swims by me. This elegant goldfish looks exactly like me except I am about an inch bigger.

As this fish passes me, two other small gold fish swim about in search for food. One of the two has a huge white spot on the side of its body and its orange flat tail. The other is plain orange with a wide tail. Right now the white spotted goldfish is motionless.

The water is so clear, it almost seems like he's floating in air. I almost hit him as I swim down to consume some more fish food. A black oriental goldfish swims pass me. His black eyes are huge! It's as if someone inflated his eyes.

He seem to be a very calm and sad fish- I see another goldfish swim by me. This one is the fattest and most friendly one When the owner would stick the tip of his finger in the water, the fat one would quickly swim to the top and nibble on the finger. Then he'd quickly swim away because what he thought was food was actually the finger. Its big round belly keeps it from swimming fast like the others and most of the time it is constipated. It is the slowest fish who is always in search for food.

No other fish seems to swim to the very top of the tank more often than this fat one. As I am observing the surroundings around me, I am just swimming about and sometimes sucking in whatever food particle I see in the water. I finally see something else other than goldfish. Algae eaters are what they call them.

Covered with black spots, the petite one swims about with its face stuck to the glass tank. With its black striped tail and plain black fin, it's face looks slightly like a catfish. The other algae eater is long with a black line that runs straight through its body from head to tail. It doesn't move around as much as the little one because half the time it is sucking algae from one of the shells. I can see its tiny mouth connecting to the surface of the shell. There is one other fish that is also called an algae eater with a whole different body form.

I don't see it around often because it is either under the shells or the skeleton head. It looks like a small black eel and when it is pushed from its hiding place, it is the fastest swimmer in the tank. It will slither on the side of the tank and is capable of jumping out of the tank. So far it has never done that.

The tank seems to be pretty quiet at this moment except for the splashing sounds of water from the water filter. Large and small air bubbles are created as the water pouring down from the filter hits the surface of the water in the tank. When food is finally served, every fish quickly swims to the very top to consume as much food as they are able to. Some of the goldfish who suck in too much food end up spitting it back out and then sucking it back in again.

The fat fish who never stops eating swims toward the top again and promptly consume more food. Some food particles float on the top and some sink slowly to the bottom. Food is sometimes eaten before they sink to the bottom, but if they are not, both algae eaters grab for it. Every fish is eating as if they have not eaten for days.

The fish food is no longer to be seen after two minutes of having been in the tank. All the fish are still swimming about, sucking in whatever little food particles there are in the tank from the vast. Relieved to be human again, I realize the life of a fish can be pretty boring in this small tank. Swimming back and forth always in search for food everyday is not usually my type of a fun day. That is all they will ever do until the day they die.

Even if there is no trouble in a fish life, there's still the situation of being imprisoned in a small tank with barely any room to swim. There's also no excitement or major action going on in the tank. When and how much food is given to them is not their choice. Would I want to be a fish? Maybe for one hour. Watching them seems to be a lot more interesting.