

Paint in the Water

Gurgle, Grrlurgle! I ran up to the lake with a small river flowing into it. I finally made it to the lake. This was what I was looking forward to all Thanksgiving Break! A clear lake surrounded by lush moss covered rocks and trees. Some flower buds had begun forming on certain shrubs. I didn't come here to see the trees, instead I wanted to see the red-orange or white koi fish propelling themselves in the lake.

My family just so happened to go to Japan that week and I knew this was my chance. I had eagerly waited in my grandparent's house for the past three days because I really wanted to see fish outside instead of in tanks. I felt that the fish outside would be more active since they would have a lot of space to go swimming. Ironically, in Japan, many people have fish not to observe but to eat.

I went right at the edge and looked through the slightly blurred water. The colorful fish swam quickly as if they had somewhere they needed to go. They were much livelier than the lethargic tank fish. Their "splattered" color patterns on the fish made it look like the fish were teleporting when they swam. These fish made the water look like someone had gotten a paint brush and dripped red, yellow, and orange paint into the water. The vibrant colors of the fish looked like someone had used saturated paint on some fish, but I knew that these fish didn't need paint. They were already so colorful and the sun amplified their already bright scales so much that they glowed. Some of the fish showed off gold-colored scales which didn't glow but gave their white scales an amplified effect.

These fish gave me a thought. Photos! I pulled out a phone my mom lent me. Click! The fish had now been preserved in a digital realm many know as iCloud. The fish gracefully swam into each other when I leaned over the lake to take another photo. A swarm of white and orange quickly swam right up to me. I took a picture of the strange splatter of paint. After I took the photo, the fish still persisted in trying to swim to me. I showed them that I didn't have any food and left. Right as I walked away, the colored fish sank back in the lake's depths.

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