I woke up this morning, and found myself sitting on a stone in the middle of the ocean, unaware of what had happened before.

I stood up and looked around. I see the bright sun shining up in the sky, lightening the clouds up, picturing a warm and bright picture. I see birds flying around me and fish swimming deep in the ocean. Yet, I could not smell anything and I even felt a little difficult to breath.

Accidentally, I found a big hole on this stone, big enough to hold a human body. I did not know why I chose to jump into the hole, but the end was I did jump.

I found myself drowning in the ocean, faster and faster, contradicting to the scientific knowledges I had learned. And finally, I lost my conscious.

When I woke up again, I found myself still on the stone, questioning the things that have just happened. I stood up and looker to the things around me. I can see “birds” with long tails flying around me, and I can taste the saltiness of the air. I looked down to the ocean and found white and lighted cloud-like things flowing deep down there, the fishes swimming seemed to have wings grown. I try to feel the air with my hand and found that air was flowing around me, I was able to feel the touch of it, smooth and gentle. Now I cannot feel any temperature, but can smell the ocean, fishy and free.

I doubted.

Of course I should doubt.

My human knowledge told me that now I am standing under the ocean, in which the sky is now under my feet. Surprisingly, I am able to breath under the water, so that was why I felt hard to breath when I was surrounded by air.

But how come? What happened to me?

I questioned myself, and meanwhile I saw a boat coming straight to where I was standing, yet, under my feet, up the surface of the ocean. Without any stop, I jumped again through the hole, and there it goes, I am back to the correct world again. I looked for help to the people on the boat, and had a ride back to the beach.

After this experience, I worked in the ocean department in a zoo and lived with dolphins and wales. I acted to people around me that I cannot breath under the water, the only extraordinary thing I was able to do was to hold my breath longer than normal people so I can stay in the water longer without any tools and train the creatures.

It is a good work, at least, now I am accepting myself living like a fish.

Or maybe I am just a fish, and daydreaming of myself being a human. Who knows.