

The orange fish and the mysterious shiny little piece



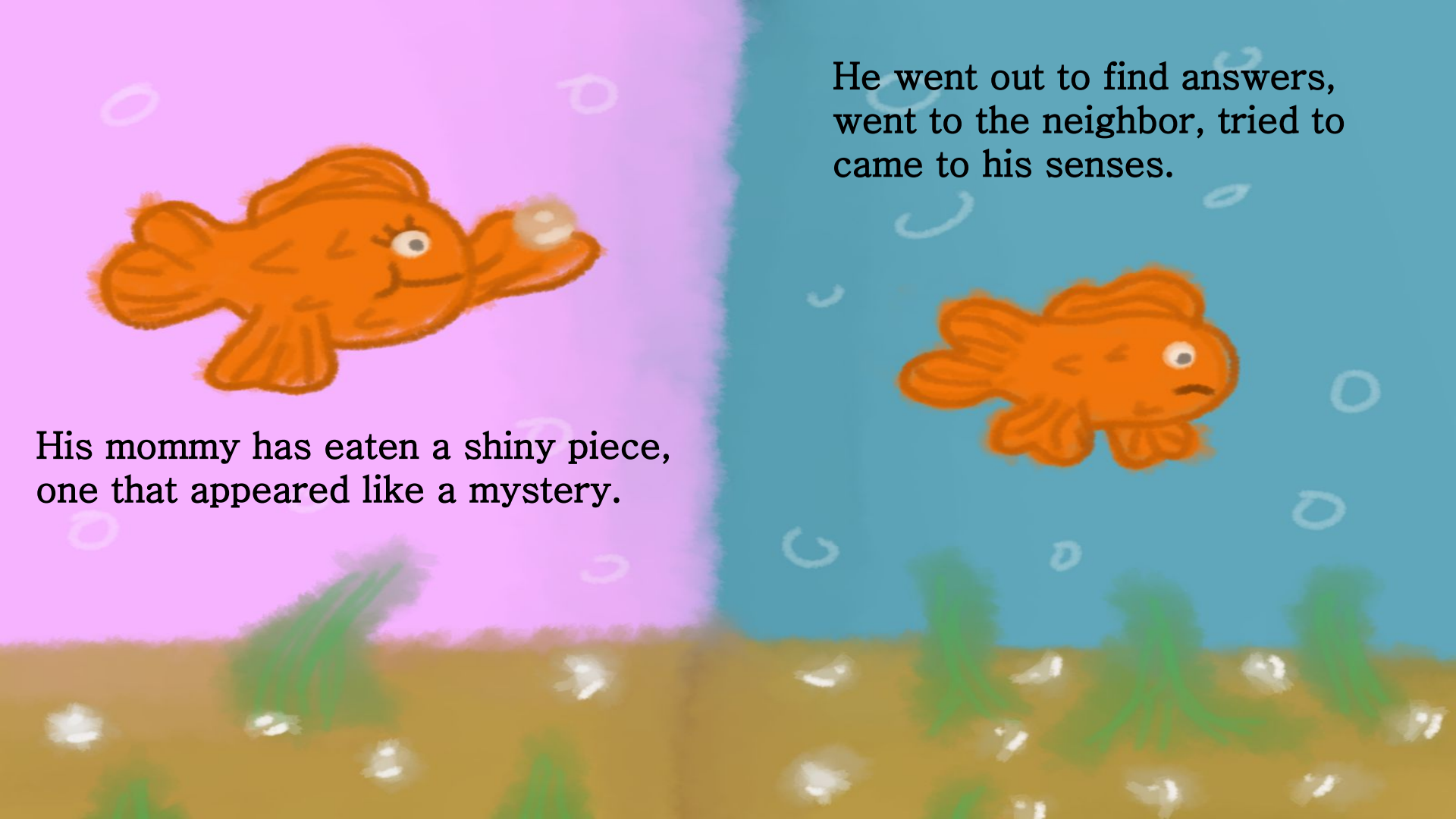
A children's illustration book
made by Joanmys Pena

The orange fish has been quite worried, his mommy fish hasn't woken up since yesterday.



He screamed, poofed, and cried,
it all happened yesterday night.





He went out to find answers,
went to the neighbor, tried to
came to his senses.

His mommy has eaten a shiny piece,
one that appeared like a mystery.



He swam and swam
until everything was
dark and cold.

He ended up finding a
cave that looked quite
scary and quite old.



**In the cave there was an old
greenland shark, one that looked very
wise.**



“hello, Mr. old shark. I need your help” he said “my mommy is very sick, she ate quite a tiny little shiny thing”



The shark stood quiet for a moment, thinking about what could have made the mommy fish sick, at the end he got a memory.

The old white shark remembered how his family got sick after swallowing a little piece of plastic.



The little shiny thing that came from the human kingdom has cost the health of his progenitors.

**“You see orange fish, what made your mother sick was a little textile piece”
said the old greenland shark.**



“A textile?” asked the little fish.

“a textiles are fibers that can release mini plastic releases into the air or the sea” said the old shark “a plastic bottle is not a textile but it still releases mini plastics”



“therefore my child, your mommy is sick because she ate a tiny plastic”

“plastics? like the ones from the human kingdom?”



“yes indeed my child, the human kingdom is the one that created plastics, they are very harmful once swallowed”

“then, Mr. old shark, if I send a letter to the human king, my mommy will get out of her sleep?”



“yes dear child, the human king will stop this at once”

The little orange fish swam happy back home, he found the cure to save his mother.



Once back home, he wrote a letter to the human kingdom, informing him how his mommy was sick because of the little plastic that was in the sea.



**Dear Human
King...**

He put all his dreams and hopes in that letter, if the plastic pollution stopped than every fish would be safe.

THE END

