Autobiography of a Dolphin It was the hottest day of my life. I was like sitting and having a sunbath. My tail which was poisoned was stuck inside nice, tight crab trap. My name was sweetie. I was left on the shore by the charging waves. Suddenly something came running towards me with something shiny in his hand. I thought he was going to kill me but instead of killing me he took the shiny thing and cut the crab trap from my tail. I was very grateful of him.

After a while he took some rectangular thing out of somewhere and put it to the right corner of his face. Within few minutes a group of people looking alike him came running towards me with something in their hand called stretcher. They said that I was very heavy and so they took me into something huge which they called a van which started moving as soon as I got inside they started talking about removing my tail as they kept examining it. They even said that my tail was deadly poisoned. I was supposed to get shifted into a pool where nobody would be there so I could be given medicine and be taken care of.

They really cut my tail as they otherwise the poison would spread all over my body and I was very happy with the they were taking care of me . They used to give me medicine from time to time; they changed my pool water in such a way that I was not at all disturbed, they made sure I was safe and I was swimming. I slowly learned how to make the tweeter bird sound which the dolphins in the nearby pool made. After few days my caretakers named me tweeter. I wanted to say my name was sweetie not tweeter. I loved swimming with my caretakers they were so good swimmers. I remember the first glimpse of a day in the river when a man came swimming and I had really thought that he was a fish with such a different type of body.

I thought humans would always harm ,I never knew that humans even protect the dolphins. I started doing swimming stunts which the humans loved a lot. After a month the humans shifted me into the CDP (common dolphin pool) and kept a tortoise in my pool and they named the tortoise Mavis. I started liking the common dolphin pool. All the dolphins came there to meet me as soon as I entered, they loved me a lot, they taught me their games which I loved. One of the games were in which there was a round thing which they called a ball. The dolphins used to hit the ball with their tails into the two edges of the pool ,I found this the most interesting game.

They even introduced themselves, there was a fat dolphin whose name was Nicholas ,a beautiful girl whose name was hope and a thin , long dolphin called Paul. Hope became a good friend of mine, she used to swim with me hours a day .I loved her a lot, she even taught me the stunt dolphin game. In the game one person would do a stunt and the other dolphins had to guess the name within the given time. The humans supervised this game from outside the pool. Then I got to know by the humans that because my tail was cut down the movement of my tail had changed from horizontal to vertical which was damaging my spinal cord, they said that if it continued that would cause severe brain damage. They said I would have to try to swim the least, but it was very difficult for me to stop swimming. they tried many ways to stop this deformity, but none of the ways came out successful. Then finally they came up with a very good idea, they decided that I could wear a fake tail which would help me to swim.

They came up with a good tail which they put on me, but I did not like the tail it was very rough so I went to the side of the pool and broke the tail and gave it to them with the help of my nose. After a month they tried again. The tail was still rough, but little softer than the previous tail so, I broke up this tail also. I tried to tell the humans by moving my tail up and down with the sock on, so they understood that I needed the tail over the sock. The next month I had the tail over the sock which gave me a new life. I could be the way I was, my life changed from darkness into light it was the best moment of my life ,I was as free as the winds. Well, that’s my story, it was my life.