Dear Sir/Madam I could not find the Book Title " At least a Fish" in the Book Name Dialogue Box. This book is listed in the Reading List. Since the submission was not permitted without selecting the book option, I marked one of the book to complete the form for submission. I request you to accept my submission under the circumstances. Thanking you. With regards Prithu Mishra \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY USING REFERENCE FROM THE BOOK- AT LEAST A FISH I was a very tiny fish and was happy in my world. One day Mrs Bopanna came and adopted me and two other fishes. She took us to the home and named us. She named us after philosophers as she thought that we were very serious and intellectual creatures. One of us was names Aristotle, other as Plato as she was very fat. And I was named Socrates because she thought me as the ugliest; however I was not able to understand that how I was ugly. I was very excited and at the same time confused. At first all of us were not loved by little girl there, Ana (Ananya). I realized that she wanted a dog as a pet instead of us. She thought us as an inferior pet as compared to dog and was sure that we could not match the dogs. She wanted dogs as they have soft paws and a beautiful tail which can tell his mood and I had no legs and my tail can say anything about my mood. I was little disheartened to hear it I was proud of my beautiful fins and tail. She wanted to cuddle us but we slipped out of her hand as we all were all very wet. She found us ridiculous as we couldn’t speak. I was surprised because I was silent as I did not want to disturb others. I was very contended in the small fish bowl unlike dogs, and I never wanted to create fuss for others. Ana had few friends and the naughtiest was Zain.

He never remembered our names and mocked us by calling us fishy one, fishy two. He always made fun of us and said that we were dumb and silly, can eat anything and also would not understand the difference between vegetables and fish food. I felt warm inside when I heard Ana scolding Zain for his comment and said that we were not silly and dumb rather different. I realized for the first time that Ana loved us and cared for us. Zain apologized for his misconduct for the first time. I loved taking lots of water for which I opened my mouth often. One day Zain while peeping through glasses noticed this and said that it reminded him of his music teacher. I was very specific for my food and ate very little that too tiny marbles. However very little eating of mine and others was a concerned to Ana and Zain as they thought that we all were going to die because of starvation. So they thought of putting some weeds in the bowl for us to have. As there were no weeds with them they put coriander leaves, which quite frankly, all of us disliked. After some days Zain and Ana managed to get some weeds from a nearby pool. They put the weeds in the bowl thinking that we would relish. But the weeds were stinky and intolerable. We were finding it difficult to breathe in.

This has impacted Aristotle the most. He became pale and listless By the grace of God, Mrs Bopanna had noticed this and she took out the weeds and cleaned the bowl but it was already too late for Aristotle. After few days only his lungs became green and he died. I was very sad and felt miserable to lose him and wanted to cry. Ana was in no different state as Aristotle death filled her with grief and sorrow.

She was not able to stop her tears as even on being consoled by her parents. She told Zain that she was responsible for the death of Aristotle as she only pt the weeds in the bowl. She decided to give Aristotle a proper funeral. She made a box and decorated it with beautiful pieces of paper. She then placed Aristotle gently in the box. She also wrote ‘TOTTY’ (a name that she had given to Aristotle) on one corner of the box as she wanted it to be a secret. I was flabbergasted and loved Ana for her being very sensitive, loving and respectful. Ana always wanted a dog and so one fine day Bopanna family adopted a dog. He was called Buddhu or Fish because he always acted as if he was a fish and not a dog from his childhood. At first I was afraid of him but soon I felt that he was very kind and joy full friend. He never barked on us or attacked which surprised me. For hours he sat on Ana’s bed gazing in the bowl and watching us. I and Plato enjoyed his companionship and I was sure that Aristotle would have enjoyed it too. Another thing which I liked about him was that he loved fish food and not dog food. Prithu Mishra IX H Bal Bharati Public School Pitampura