

Microtales

The Sailor Seahorse

Once upon a time there was a very special little seahorse. While all of his friends were happy to hide and blend in with the environment to go unnoticed, the little seahorse stood out for having the most striking colour of all. He was a fiery and fervent red, just like his spirit that was full of passion.

He had an adventurous spirit and his only desire was to go out and travel through all of the oceans. But he was aware that with his tiny dorsal fin he was not going to get very far, he needed a method of transport! He imagined himself traveling by hitchhiking, perhaps hooked on some turtle that had algae on its shell, or perhaps under some drifting logs ...

When he finally decided to go out and seek his adventure, he found neither turtles or logs. There was only garbage everywhere! Glass bottles, aluminium cans, plastic bags ... He was horrified!

At that exact moment a huge school of fish were passing through the garbage, and the seahorse worried that they would cut themselves, snag or choke on all that plastic, but it was obvious that they were used to it, since they were experts at avoiding it.

Suddenly, a small seabird swooped in trying to catch a fish, but instead he got hooked on plastic rope!! The brave and adventurous seahorse launched himself to try to help the little bird, but the bird was very agile and managed to detach itself from the rope and swim out.

The seahorse sighed in relief and stared at the blue where the bird had disappeared, when he saw something floating near the surface ...

As he got closer, he saw how a beautiful feather from the bird had caught on to a piece of the plastic rope and caused it to float... The picture seemed beautiful to him, and the rope just the right size! With his prehensile tail, he latched onto the plastic rope, and found that, with the force of his fin and feather, he could go wherever he wanted. It was the perfect transportation!

Since then, the seahorse has been sailing on its plastic rope attached to a feather, as if it were a sailboat. With the feather serving as a sail, and his small dorsal fin as a rudder, he sails the oceans fulfilling his dream of having adventures while showing the whole world how plastic has conquered the Ocean.



innotales
by innoceana

