

# **My Dream**

**By: Eric He**

**2/28/08**

“Wake up, my family is in danger!” I woke up to look around, but I didn’t see anybody. Maybe it is a dream. When I tried to sleep again, I heard the same sound again. I followed the sound and found out that it was my pet fish that mom just bought from a beach store. He told me that his mom was stuck in a plastic bag with dirty water. We needed to rescue his mom quickly, or else she would suffocate.

I carried my pet and flew my airplane to my pet’s home in the Atlantic Ocean. I followed his directions to dive into the water where his mom was stuck. I picked up all the trash, and still couldn’t find his mom. My fish was crying. “Don’t cry, mom is here,” his mom said weakly under the deep trash. I dumped out all the trash quickly, and cut off the bag that she was trapped in. They hugged and cried after seeing each other. His mom told me that her husband’s stomach was cut by a broken glass bottle.

I swam with them to find his dad, but his dad was hurt badly and he had already died. They cried very sadly, and the whole ocean was weeping. I was crying too. His mom said that his whole family would die if the humans keep polluting the ocean. I told them I would help them persuade people to stop the pollution.

I flew to President Bush’s home, and told him everything. The President sent lots of people to clean up the ocean, made a law to protect ocean animals, stopped people from throwing trash into the ocean, and stopped the chemicals from flowing into ocean.

My pet and his family lived happily ever after. Suddenly, I heard my alarm going off. I crawled out of my bed, and greeted “good morning” to my fish. He smiled back.