

The Million Dollar Fish

The summer morning was nice, bright and sunny,
It was during the days I was carefree and had no bother,
The most exciting part of the day for me had arrived,
It was time for me to happily chat with my grandfather.

My grandfather, with his wrinkly skin and falling white hair,
Never got bored of the hours of my incessant chattering.
That day I was telling him about my dream of becoming a millionaire,
Which he seemed quite interested in and keen on hearing

I went on and continued to babble about my goal,
I mentioned that I was doubtful; my dream was perhaps out of reach,
That's when he took me by my hand and said to me,
"Come with me, there is something that I want to teach"

He held my hand and led me to the lush fields near the river,
I followed despite being confused and perplexed all the while.
Finally, I asked him, "What is it grandpa? What have you to teach?"
He looked at me and his lips curled into a gentle smile.

He pointed at a marvelous kingfisher that was flying by
With its terrific blue and yellow feathers that none could hate
Spreading out its magnificent wings, it flew in loops and chirped
As it seemed to be calling for its mate.

Then all of a sudden it swooped straight down into the lake below
And dove into the water as droplets all around flew
It all happened so quick, it was unbelievable for a youngster like me
The entire time my eyes were unmovable and glued.

The great kingfisher then arose with a fish clasped inside its beak,
Having never seen such a thing, I was wonderstruck and in awe.
My mind was focused on the majestic bird, as it munched its prey
Finally, my eyes moved and I looked at my loving grandpa.

My grandfather gave me a wise smile,
I knew it was time for his lesson, and my face beamed
He said, "Don't you realize? You are the kingfisher,
And the fish is everything you have dreamed."

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