

How Plastic Travels Up the Food Chain

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The Fish

As I swim through the sea,
just my school and me,
I look upon a colorful object that reads "NIKE".
I swim over to it, sniff it, and decide it's safe
I eat it, then pick up my pace to get back in my place.
That's when some bigger fish come for us.
I try to swim away but I'm not fast enough.
Before I know it the fish has its eyes locked on me.
Once it catches up, there's nothing but blood I can see!
I think, this is the end for me.

The Big Fish

As I'm swimming around,
I look at the coral,
I look the ground
And find a blue piece of what looks like kelp.
It reads "Fiji".
I decide to eat it.
Right after I do, a school of fish comes out of the blue.
I seize the opportunity.
I swim through the water like it's the last time I ever will.
I see some other fish are going the same direction as me.
I brush the thought aside and keep looking at what's in front of me.
I lock eyes with one fish and go full speed.
And before he knows it, I have his head by my teeth.
Once I'm done eating, I go with the fish I just met to the bay.
I see a bird out the corner of my eye.
I try to swim but I feel as if I'm getting nowhere.
I feel the water around me moving like the bird is near.
I feel my heartbeat booming in my ears.
I feel a sharp pain in my side.
And then I'm out.

The Bird

I fly through the ocean seeing no motion.
When I look at sea I dive in deep and see a shiny clear square.
It must be food I'm thinking, so I grab it and start eating.
I then see more, but I see a shark and I soar.
Now that I'm far enough away, I find some fish close to the bay.
After I get some air,
I go find those fish that were just right there.
Once I track them down.
I bury my claws into their scales. And bring them to the surface.
Soon after I eat the fish,
I'm thinking to myself, what a dish.
I walk around for a while, feeling quite stuffed.
It's weird because didn't eat that much.
Now, after a day or two, I'm still not feeling good as new.
I don't feel hungry or in shape to fly.
It's as if my stomach is being eaten from the inside.
I feel fatigued and cold and bare,
Maybe I'll just rest right here, right there.