

To Sea and Home A·gain

One of the stran·gest ta·les of the sea is the stor·y of the sa·lmon. Sa·lmon are not born in the sea at all. They are born in small, fresh·wa·ter streams.

AS soon as they are born, they start a long trip down·stream to the riv·er that flows in·to the o·cean. In the o·cean, they eat and play. They swim far, far a·way while they are gro·wing. But once grown, sa·lmon swim back to fresh wa·ter to lay their eggs.

No one knows how they find their way back through the o·cean, to the ri·vers, and some·times even to the lit·tle streams where they were born. But they do.

Home a·gain, they lay their eggs. Now, the sa·lmon are thin and tired. They float down·stream to die.