

THE RAINBOW FISH 2

One day the Rainbow Fish poured out his troubles to the starfish.
“I really am beautiful. Why doesn’t anybody like me?”
“I can’t answer that for you. But if you find the wise octopus, maybe she will help you,” said the starfish.

The Rainbow Fish found the octopus.

“I have been waiting for you,” said the octopus with a deep voice.
“The waves have told me your story. This is my advice. Give a glittering scale to each of the other fish. You will no longer be the most beautiful fish in the sea, but you will discover how to be happy.”

Give away my scales? My beautiful shining scales? Never. How could I ever be happy without them?

Suddenly the little blue fish was back.
“Rainbow Fish, please, don’t be angry. I just want one little scale.”
The Rainbow Fish wavered. Only one very very small shimmery scale, he thought.

He gave the smallest scale to the little fish.

It didn’t take long before everyone wanted a glittering scale.
The Rainbow Fish shared his scales. And the more he gave away, the more delighted he became.

Finally the Rainbow Fish had only one shining scale left, yet he was very happy.