

Since coral reefs serve as the habitat for marine life including myself, I take getting rid of algae (like seaweed) that harm corals and losing junk as my top mission. However, the trash increases every day, soon piling up into a mountain. I can hardly keep up with the pace!

So dear Denis, my first wish is to have a submarine as my good helper to be the coral guardian. In my mind, the submarine should look exactly like me, the epitome of indecent parrotfish-goneness! It'll be awesome if the submarine had some glamorous marine conservationists inside, a pearlescent shell-shaped propeller tail, and beaming tanks that filter smog. If I were to design the windows, I would love them to be oyster and conch shapes. Most importantly, it must be equipped with fins that can pick up trash and mop algae off the corals' skin. Imagine how refreshing the reefs would be like with the assistance of my submarine!

My second wish is to invite my human friends who enjoy scuba diving, together with my best buddy Mr. Pug, down to the Great Barrier Reef in the Atlantic Ocean. Mr. Pug has been begging me to take him down here, but he finds it frustrating that he can't swim. However, our parrotfish submarine would seal the deal! It could take him to explore the breathtaking ocean floor! I hope this experience will help everybody appreciate the beauty of the corals, so that they won't pollute the ocean as much as they do now.

Last but not least, I wish for a society that protects endangered fishes like me from extinction. If these fishes are wiped out from the face of the Earth, the marine biome will collapse! Many indecent fishes we admire will disappear; gorgeous corals will bleach; and the reefs will be just empty blocks of rock.