

heard that some call me Anguilla Anguilla. For some reason, because I am a freshwater fish, people do not know much about me. I normally live in Spring Lake in San Marcos, Texas, but when I was just a little larva or leptocephalus, I lived in the sea. I was transported by the Gulf Stream to the Atlantic Coast. By the time I arrived, I was a glass eel. Then, as I moved upstream, I became an elver and developed some adaptations. From the coastline, I decided to move into fresh water and started moving upstream through the Blanco River. My journey to Spring Lake took over a year and during this time, I transformed into a yellow eel. I will spend three to forty years here depending on how much I like my new home. Generally, my diet is mainly small fish, insects, and crustaceans that I catch. I am told that I am a good farmer. I hunt at night by hiding under rocks and I'm waiting for something to pass by. During the day, I myself, like how hungry fish and the dreaded fisherman. If I do not get caught or eaten, I will grow to be over three feet long.

While my life in Spring Lake is great, I will eventually have to go back to the Japanese Sea to breed as a silver eel and lay millions of eggs. Then, sadly, I will die. Some of the older eels in the lake claim that there was a time when there were a lot of us, but overpopulation, overfishing, and the building of dams, there are less of us now. However, some humans have noticed our