

Sophia Butler
“If A Fish Could Talk”

I am a Nassau Grouper
I am but one of several kinds of Groupers,
I am not an army trouper
I cannot defend myself from your traps and snares, your fish lines, snorkels, and gears
I do not want to be the last of my kind
So would you mind?
Letting me be
There are lots of other
Fish in the sea
Besides me
I know you want me
My brown striped body
So tender and sweet
I've seen the way you look at me
Eyes so hungry
But for goodness sake
At least wait till I done have baby
Now I don't mind the catching of a few of my kind
On a couple of days and nights cause to tell the truth a couple of these groupers I don't particularly like
I am a proud Nassau Grouper one of my kind
And if you haven't noticed I'm a lot harder to find
There once a time we use to be plenty, but
Now you're a hero if you find 20
Fish are people too
How would you like it if I took your family, friends and even children away from you?
Well... I guess what I'm trying to say
Yes its pretty clear leave enough of us to breed during that special time of year
It's only fair
We all love the sea and most of all me
Them conch and crawfish een gat nothing on me
But if you truly love me as much as you say you do then be discreet
Let us breed and we all can have a scrumptious treat
I am a Nassau Grouper
A Proud Bahamian Treasure

