

# Climate hero

## **My name is Abbas**

and I'm eleven. I collect fish for my family from the Bramaputra river.

We always need to have food, even during a flood. I take a boat or I swim to the shallow places and wait silently for the fish to come.

I like to go fishing alone, but when the flood comes I go with others. I put the nets in the water like a fish trap. I know when something is wriggling in there as I can feel the nets moving.

If the water is not too deep we ride a buffalo from my house to the boat. These are friendly animals and they look after us. We hold on tightly and they know the safest places through.

I fish in the slow waters. When it is raining hard and the wind is strong the fast waters can pull you down. Sometimes the fish are sucked in and the waters throw them into the air.

Our families wait on the raised platforms for us to bring the fish. Cooking is not easy at this time. There's only a small place to cook. People are crowded everywhere.

When the floods are over, the fish love to play. When they jump above the water we hear a dipping sound like ka-pang. Different fish make different sounds like swish-swish. I love to hear this.

