



De Bestiarum Naturis 607 – The Mystic Fish



*Living in the darkest depths
of the Great Ocean that surrounds the Emerged Land,
the Mystic Fish
now has only mere simulacra of eyes.
With them it can glimpse only a faint glimmer,
and only if it is extremely close.
And yet, it lacks nothing:
the rain of crumbs that falls from above
– scraps of fish, remnants of human food, refuse, torn algae –
is enough for it to live in the utmost serenity.
And this amazes the little creature, which wonders
who might have decided to feed it so well
and for so long, asking nothing in return;
and it wonders what the invisible above is like
from which everything falls.
It is amazed, deeply so, but it does not for this reason
forget to give thanks.*

DBN 607 – THE MYSTIC FISH

Drawing

India ink and white pencil on paper

cm 27.7 × 19.0

2025

THE BATHING OF THANKS

text

2025

To better understand the *Mystic Fish* and its *Bathing of Thanks*, you could see *DBN 019 – the Fair-Within*.