

The incredible story of Samba and Kumba, the baby fish.

It is in Joal in Senegal that Samba and Kumba hatched from their egg to find in this paradise everything they needed to live. Once disturbed by children playing in the area, which kicked the baby sardinellas out of the water, they later found themselves lying on a deserted beach, while a fisher targeted them with his castnet, so Samba and Kumba managed to escape the almost fatal encounters at the watery edge of their paradise.

Thanks to the tides and the fact that they have gained a few millimeters in size, our sardinellas left their birthplace into the open space of the sea and the ocean to move away from the coast to the north. In their wake would sneak the well-known carnivorous species such as sharks, rays, groupers, tuna, etc.. And in the air the birds, gulls, kingfishers and others, as an aerial ballet, all had a meal on the school of sardinellas Samba and Kumba were part of.

Finally arrived at the Dakar region, Samba and Kumba engaged in Hann Bay, which houses the oil terminal of the port of Dakar. This industrial site has made the sea overflow with their industrial waste and this has finished making a misery of this entire maritime space. The marine flora and vegetation have disappeared and have been replaced by dead fish or species unfit for consumption. Samba and Kumba discovered a world far removed from what they have experienced in Joal, and to escape from this hell forever they turn north to Kayar, St. Louis, and heading towards Mauritania.

But Samba and Kumba are far from having reached to bottom of these lethal encounters of all kinds: just out of Dakar, they meet the Russian factory ships, armed with purse seines, which industrial gluttony has erected as a means of desertification of the sea, scraping to ocean floor and systematically combing all species identified and targeted. Denunciatory voices about the plunder our seas are still struggling to be heard, meeting only the iron law of international capital to the detriment of the concept of sustainability. With recklessness and fierce determination Cayar fishermen in their goal to preserve their HONOUR are struggling with the maritime crime plaguing the fishing industry and the fisheries administration. We must still fight, raise awareness and do more to convince those stubbornly only concerned with immediate profits and jeopardizing any chance of survival to listen to reason, at last.

The migrating couple finally arrived in Mauritanian waters, which generously offered their hospitality. Here the maritime world seems to have found its harmony and cohesion. Biodiversity is not just a word, and Samba and Kumba decide, after all the attacks they have withstood during their journey from Joal to the borders of MOROCCO, to grant themselves a respite, a pause TO DISCUSS A CAUSE: the future of SARDINELLAS.

It's a major concern as we know that this remains the only chance left to food insecure and vulnerable people in Senegal to feed on fish.

The first spawning batch happened this morning.

A narrative of the Mundus maris Club Cayar