

“Like a tide, we must all move with the times. All will be washed with the current and now it’s time for a new leadership.” The young Nautolan smiled and waved at the crowd as they cheered from the small crowd that had gathered. It was the first time for this Nautolan was running for an Elder seat. The Nautolan shook hands with anyone that wanted to and he could feel pleasure in the water.

The male Nautolan swam lazily to his house. It was a different ball game when it came to politics. He had been an adviser for years to the Council, but it was a surprise to everyone when an Elder had suddenly died. The young politician had a sudden want to take the seat that had opened. So far people had been showing great enthusiasm for the young man. It helped that he was a prime example of a Nautolan marriage, he and his wife were expecting their egg to hatch any day now. His wife was excited more than words could describe. This would be their first child.

His wife was a musician and he could remember the first time he heard her sing. He was mesmerised by her voice. It was by accident he took a different way back to his house that day. He always said that she called out to him that day and it was the best day of his life. She was on maternal break, but he could tell she wanted to get back to making music.

The Nautolan walked into his house, his wife was tending to their newborn in the baby’s bathtub-crib. She was singing to their child softly and the baby was sleepily sleeping in her arms. The baby was only a few weeks old and still looked like a tadpole. The politician smiled as he walked up and felt the pure happiness that was coming from his wife and newborn.

The female Nautolan turned when she noticed her husband behind her. She gave him a smile and waved him over. He slipped into the toddler sized pool. This was the first time he saw his child.

“You missed the gathering darling,” The female Nautolan let go of the newborn Nautolan and the child started to feed off the floor of the house. The woman beamed with a smile. “It looks like we have a strong swimmer.”

The man couldn't help but smile, he was so busy with work, when was the last time he felt the warm smile of his wife. They had married early and not everything was a smooth current, but they worked things out.

The male could feel the curiosity from their new child of who this new person is. The child could smell the familiarity from him. The male's scent was all over the house. The child wiggled their way through the open room to the male and the male caught his child with a happiness that only a parent could have.

“Do we know if it's a boy or girl?” The male whispered to his wife. The wife could only shrug in response, it was impossible to tell within the first few weeks after birth.

“Please let him be a boy,” The male whispered to his child and the wife looked at him with a tilt of her head. “I couldn't handle a daughter.” The female Nautolan smiled again. The male let the child go and the male to his wife and embraced her. They watched as their child made awkward rounds around the house.