

SH:

[0:00] If I was a juvenile Sockeye, about one to two years old, I'd be living my life in a small to large lake usually in the center of the province [of] British Columbia. These lakes are unique in that Sockeye require them for part of their life history; so I'd be spending my time in large groups of fish in schools growing and feeding, spending time in the middle of the lake in what's called the pelagic zone. I [also] would be spending time during the day when it's daylight in deeper portions of the lake avoiding predators who are trying to eat me. Then, I would move up to shallow waters at dawn and dusk to feed and I'd eat as much as I could, and then I'd go back down into the depths to digest my food and continue to grow. I would do that and repeat that cycle for an entire year before I would change my body into the salt marine form and head out to the ocean.

[0:57] The ocean day would be somewhat similar, although even more risky. I'd be off trying to avoid predators at all costs. This is where most of my brothers and sisters die. Only a small percentage of us return from the ocean back to spawning areas. I would spend my time doing similar sorts of migrations up and down in the water column between dawn and dusk but at the same time, I'm also moving longitudinally and latitudinally around the Pacific Gyre, and the Alaskan Gyre moving from the coast of British Columbia, [1:30] and heading westward towards the Aleutian Islands and then circling back and making one to two full circles of the Alaskan Gyre before reaching a certain size [so] that I can return as an adult back to my home stream.