

The Lost Mermaid

by Harvey Cazales



There was once a young mermaid who got caught in a violent storm. It picked her up in a swirling tempest and took her far from home. She swam and swam until she could fight no more. Tired and exhausted she landed on a beach on a foreign shore.

The mermaid was feeling so tired, she went to sleep.

In the morning she awoke and found she couldn't move. She was wrapped in a great fishing net and found some laughing children were pulling her along the shingle.

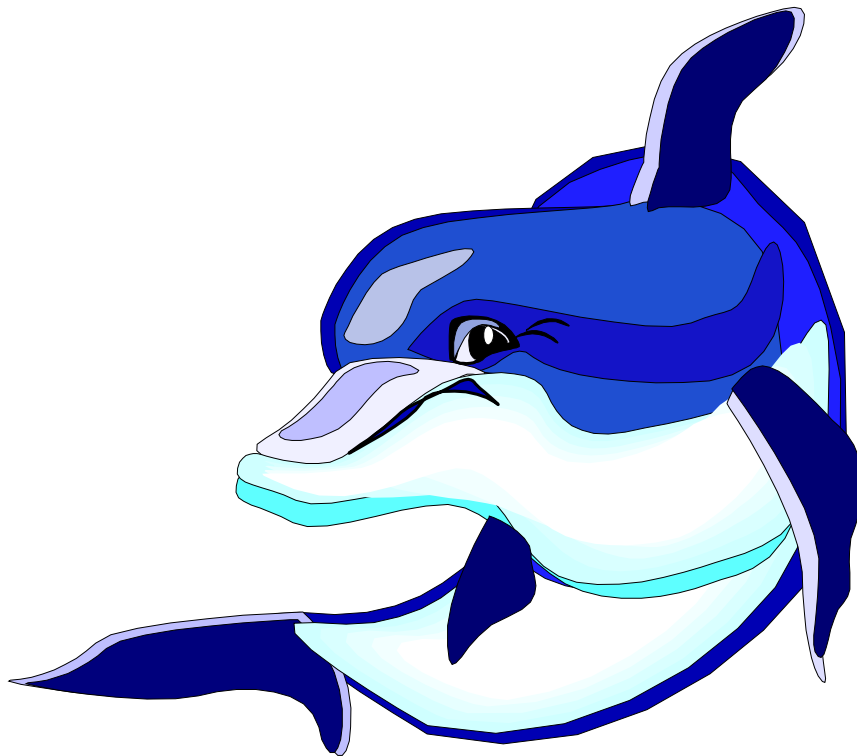
"We've caught a mermaid, a witch of the sea!" They cried.

The mermaid was scared and frightened. She knew she would die if she wasn't in the sea. She began to cry. The children didn't notice and continued to pull her along.

One by one the mermaid's scales began to dry and fall like petals on the sand. It left a trail of emerald jewels that glistened in the sun.

The children eventually tired of their game and dumped her in an inland pool. They ran away to tell everyone of their catch. So there she was hurt and alone so very far from home. She looked up and could only see grey sky.

Out in the ocean a passing blue dolphin heard her cry. He knew a daughter of the sea was about to die.



Man came from the sea and walked upon the earth. So did the dolphins. But they had food and shelter in the ocean, so they returned.

However the Dolphins had the gift of transformation and could turn back into humans.

So the blue dolphin swam to the shore and turned into a tall and handsome man. He followed the trail of green tears until he found the mermaid. He cut her free, carried her to the shore's edge, then gently lowered her into the water.

He turned himself back into a dolphin again and took her out to sea. His love and kindness helped her to recover and they swam away to the Caribbean blue.

Now in the sun they frolic and play. It's said that sometimes on a sunny day you can hear their laughter across the sea.

