

mermaidella

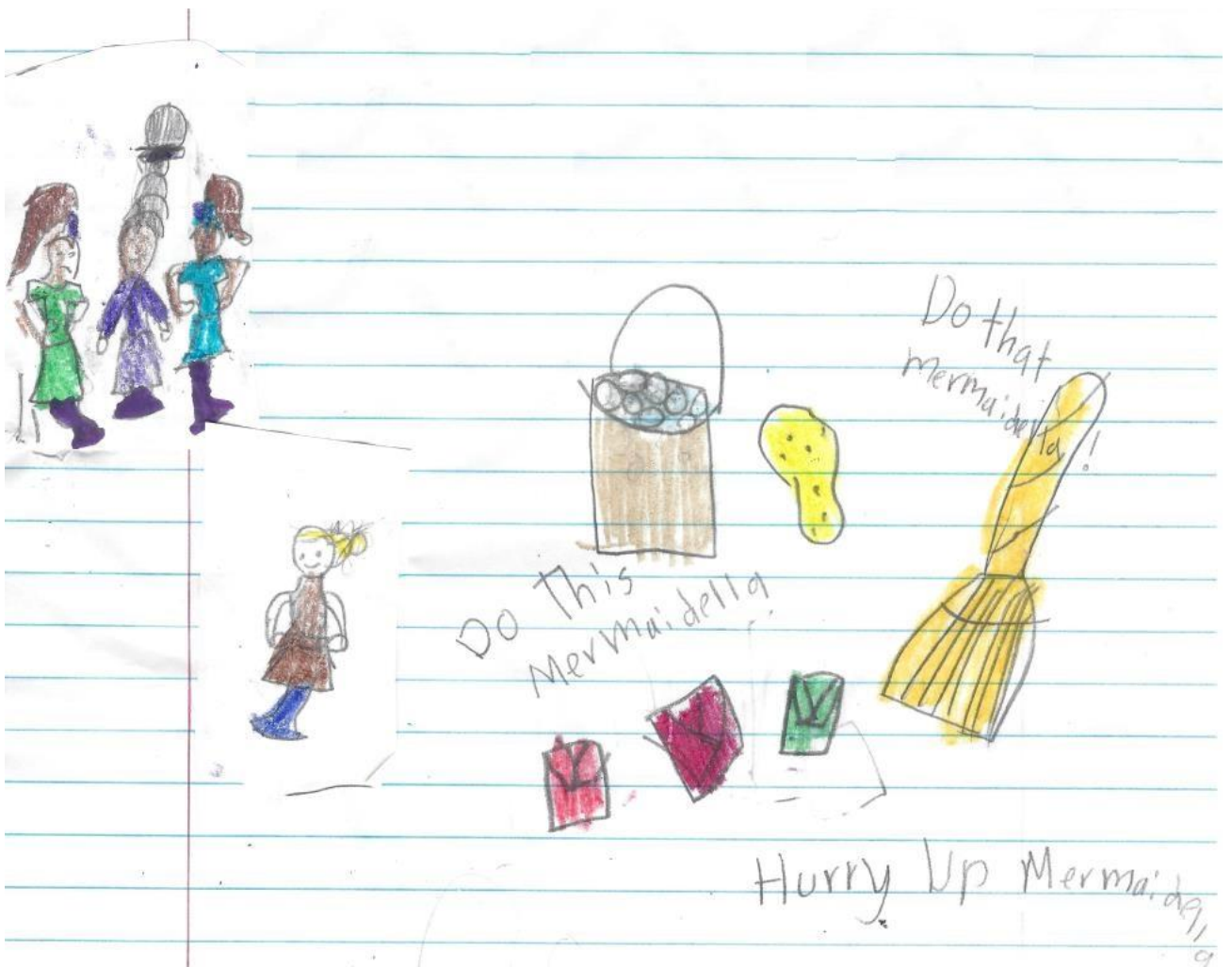


by Abby T1

Mermaidella

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Once upon an ocean, there was a pretty mermaid named Mermaidella. She lived with her step-mother Gizzala, and her step-sisters Mary Ann and Isabelle. They treated Mermaidella very poorly. But somehow Mermaidella always found a way to be positive.



One day while Mermaidella was washing dishes, a mermessenger from the palace came with a letter. It was an invitation to the prince’s ball where he would choose a bride.

“YAHOO!!” shouted Mary Ann and Isabelle as they started to do backflips in the water.

“Girls!” shouted Gizzala. “We mustn't waste time, we must get ready for the ball.”



Poor Mermaidella worked and worked. She curled hair, she polished scales, she sewed gowns all day. Mermaidella worked on her chores too. Finally the step-sisters and their mother declared that they were ready to go.

“I wish I could go with you,” Mermaidella sadly whispered.

“HA a maid like you? At a ball? Not a chance!” laughed her two step-sisters, and with that they left.



Mermaidella started to cry. Soon she heard a squeaky voice.

It said, “Why are you crying?”

Mermaidella looked up and saw a pixie. The pixie had long gray hair that swirled around her. She wore a little yellow dress. She had a tiny gold tail and a little clip shaped like a star.

“Why are you crying?” asked the Pixie again (Who’s name was Lea).

“I am crying because I can’t go to the ball,” Mermaidella wailed.

“Why not?” asked Lea.

“Because I have nothing to wear and I am just a maid,” replied Mermaidella.

“I am your pixie god-mermaid and you will go to the ball!” said the pixie excitedly.



“But what shall I wear?” asked Mermaidella.

“Leave that to me,” said Lea. She swished her tail and Mermaidella was wearing a shimmering green dress as sparkly as algae. “Now a carriage” said Lea as she swished her tail for a second time. A glistening carriage with eight dolphins pulling it swam in front of her.

“But how did...” gasped Mermaidella.

“Never mind how, have fun. Be back before dawn. That is when the spell will break,” said Lea.

“THANKS!” Mermaidella shouted as she climbed in and the dolphins took off.





Soon the palace came into view. It was an amazing sight. The palace was made completely out of crystal with a giant indigo star at the top. When Mermaidella entered the ball room, the crowd stopped talking and went, “Ooooh”.

The prince noticed her too. Mermaidella and the prince immediately began to dance. They swirled and flipped. Mermaidella was so happy that she forgot the time.

Without warning, she sped away in the carriage just as the sun rose into the sky.

“Wait!” the prince shouted. But it was too late, Mermaidella was already gone.



“Darn it!” yelled the prince. But then he saw a glittering blue scale on the floor. He grabbed it and told his bravest knight, Sir Aquwa, to search until he found who the scale belonged to.

After 5 days and 4 nights of tiring search, Sir Aquwa came to Mermaidella’s house.

“That’s my scale!” both step-sisters cried.

Sir Aquwa held it up to Gizzala’s tail, it didn’t match. He held it up to Mary Ann’s tail, it didn’t match. He held it up to Isabelle’s tail and it didn’t match. He started to leave.



Mermaidella burst into the room after the crab helped her escape her locked room.

Sir Aquwa held it up to Mermaidella's tail and it matched perfectly. "Hooray, the prince has found his bride today!" Sir Aquwa joyfully shouted.

He took Mermaidella to the palace where she got married and never had to wash dishes again. Her step-mother and step-sisters had to clean all the palace's dishes each day.

THE END!

