



The Veela
by Emery

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Once upon a time, there lived a part mermaid, part veela, and part human named Pearl. She was the princess of the ocean and the heir of the throne. She was very worried that her kingdom wouldn't accept her as their queen, because she was part veela. She was never born a half veela or a half human. She was cursed at the age of 2. But, there was a twist to the curse. Whenever she went on land and back in the water, her hair would grow an inch longer. Everyone in the kingdom knew about this. They thought she would someday be overtaken by the evil she was cursed with. This was a problem.

Chapter Two

The Big Problem

"Your highness!" called one of the palace guards. "What?" asked Pearl in a worrisome tone. Pearl's mind was racing with terrible, terrible thoughts. "Not you Pearl! Your father!" exclaimed the guard.

"Humph" said Pearl, very annoyed.

"Yes" boomed a voice.

“F-father” said Pearl in a very disappointed voice. Pearl’s father, unlike her mother, hated Pearl.

“Pearl” her father said to her as he rolled his eyes at her.

Her mother walked into the throne room. She was exactly like pearl. Except, her hair was longer than Rapunzel’s. That was only because she had been out of the water many more times than Pearl. “Dear?” she asked. “Leave dear Pearl alone. She is your daughter after all.” Pearl’s mother had a British accent. Her mother was named Elizabeth. Her tail had a long tail dress that was a coral color and a turquoise sparkles here and there. She was the most beautiful mermaid in the entire sea.

“Dear!” the king said in a more nice voice this time. “Come come! This guard was about to tell me something!” he looked at the guard with a fake smile on his face. “What is it guard?” the guard gulped. Pearl could tell, this was going to get messy.

“C-c-c-cora is here!” he said very quickly. Suddenly, Elizabeth fainted and floated to the palace floor.

“ELIZABETH!!!” boomed her father.

“MOM” Pearl screamed. “GUARDS QUICK, GET THE PALACE MEDIC!!!!”

Chapter 3

Who’s Cora?

“Is she going to be ok?” Pearl asked the palace medic, panic roaring through her thoughts.

“I don’t know...” said the medic doubtfully. “She is a comatose patient for me right now, so I don’t know what to do for you.....her....”

Pearl’s eyes filled with tears. She ran up to her room, sobbing miserably.

“Why is life so hard?!” shouted Pearl at the picture of her mother on her clam and seashell vanity. Pearl sat down at her vanity and started combing her hair with a seashell brush. She combed her hair and sat there for hours. Then, a thought struck her. *Who’s Cora?* She sat there for another 25 minutes thinking. *Is she my aunt? Is she my cousin? Is she a palace servant?*

Then, she eventually thought of something. She could search the library! On that exact thought, she ran off to the library to search for anything on Cora. Every second she spent running there, it was a train wreck in her mind. She kept on thinking of who Cora was. *Is she my cousin? Is she my aunt? Is she an Ex palace servant?* All of these thoughts felt like a knife stabbing into her rib cage every time she thought of another reason. Eventually, she reached the library. It was an amazing, grand, golden building, with a balcony at the middle of it. It was one of Pearls favorite place to visit in the entire kingdom. It was a place she visited whenever she was feeling rejected. The library keeper, Mrs. Wave, loved Pearl. She didn’t care that Pearl was different from her and everybody in the kingdom. Mrs. Wave had 5 children.

Claire, Abby, Sarah, Lizzy, and Pearl's personal favorite, Pearl jr. Mrs. Wave named her after Pearl. She thought that it would inspire both of them, and give Pearl (the princess) more courage and someone looking up to her. Pearl walked into the library. Then, a sudden *BANG* happened behind Pearl. It made her jump. She whipped around, and saw Claire, Abby, Sarah, Lizzy, and Pearl jr. trying to hide behind a huge stack of books. Pearl pretended she didn't see them and said in a sarcastic voice

"Jee! I can't seem to find anyone here! I guess I'll just go home!" "NO PEARL!!! WE'RE RIGHT HERE!!!" shouted 5 little voices from behind the big stack of books. Pearl bursted out laughing.

"Hahahahahahaha!!!"

Chapter 4

Pearl had completely forgotten about who Cora was and her mom. She loved visiting the Wave family. They always found a way to cheer her up, no matter the situation. Pearl jr. ran up to Pearl and gave her a ginormous hug. Eventually, after all of the other girls managed to remove the books that had fallen on them from themselves, they ran up and all hugged her at the same time. "Pearl?!" said Abby, with the slightest bit of panic in her high pitched voice. "What are you doing here?!" Pearl's happiness and forgetfulness of her mother and Cora flooded away. Her face went from gleeful, bright, and happy, to glum, sad, and shallow. She considered telling the girls what had happened to her mom,

and how the guard had mentioned Cora, but then she thought, *No.....they....they wouldn't understand.* Pearl looked down at the 5 girls and smiled at them. Then she asked,

“Is your mother anywhere around here?”

Pearl Jr. looked at her suspiciously.

“Yes.....why?”

“I need to ask her something....”

“O.....K....”

She yelled for her mother. A merlady a few shelves away from them shushed them louder than Pearl Jr. yelled for her mom. They all looked at her with mad expressions on their faces until a short and sweet looking merperson swam over to them. She grabbed Pearl in her arms and gave her a HUGE hug. Then she asked, “What is it Pearl dear? A book? A pencil?” Pearl looked at Mrs. Wave and her face turned extremely serious. Then, she said,

“It’s my mom.....she...well she...can we talk in private?”

Mrs. Wave looked at her, still with a huge smile on her face, nodded. She told the 5 girls to go read so books and led Pearl into her office upstairs. She closed the door and locked it. Then, out of nowhere, she said,

“Is it your mother?”

Pearl just stared at her in awe and amazement. How did she know that? After a few minutes of awkward silence, Pearl said,

“How did you know that?”

Mrs. Wave smiled at her and said, “Your mother and I were great friends back in our school of fish.”

Pearl frowned at the mention of her mother.

“Who’s Cora?” She asked immediately.

Mrs. Wave’s mouth dropped. She turned pale, like she had just seen a ghost. She stared at pearl for what seemed like half an hour. Then, she finally, she said,

“Who told you this? I-is it your father? O-r....your mother....”

There was a knock at the door. Pearl’s head jolted in the direction of the door, and saw an outline of a huge man. Pearl knew in an instant who it was. The door opened and a man, a huge, buff, and mean looking man walked into the room. He looked like he was from one of the main characters from an Arnold Shnortweiger movie. He stared a death stare at Pearl in disapproval. Then, he opened his mouth and said,

“You’re.....majesty.....I-I....well...your father sent me to get you....he needs you to...to”

The expression on his face changed from a serious, strict face, to a filthy, yellow toothed grin. Pearl looked at him and barely took in anything that he said except *your father sent me to get you*. She looked at him and said she would come with him. She said her farewells to Mrs. Wave and the rest of the Wave family. She followed the guard back up to the palace. At the entrance, there was a diamond embroidered, seahorse drawn carriage. She looked at and recognized it instantly. It was a palace

carriage from the place that Pearl's kingdom was currently at war with. She wondered what they were doing here. Was it a peace treaty? Were they ending the war? She thought about it until she reached her father's throne room. She looked at the floor in front of the throne.

To be continued.....