

The Evil Mermaid

By Ella Williams

Many, many years ago, there was a young mermaid. Her name was Elizabeth. She lived in a lagoon near a village. Everyone in the village despised her, because they thought that Elizabeth was selfish and villainous, apart from a kind girl named Chloe. Every day, the two would play in the water and talk. Five years later, Chloe became more aware of why the villagers didn't like Elizabeth. Less and less, Chloe went to the lagoon, and eventually didn't come at all, leaving Elizabeth all alone, with no one. Years passed, and there was still no sign of Chloe. Elizabeth became angry and bitter. That's when she remembered a story Chloe had once told her. The story of a sacred book locked away high in the village tower. It was said that it had a spell for everything. Elizabeth came up with a plan. That plan was to steal the ancient spell book, and curse the village. This curse would not only come after the people living in the village, but all who dare to return to the cursed land.

It was midnight, and Elizabeth knew she had to be quick, otherwise her tail would become too dry. So in a rush, Elizabeth flopped out of the lake and flopped up the stairs. She was there! At the top of the village tower. The dark night sky, and the full moon light glistened through a small window, leaving just enough light to see the door. Elizabeth knew that the sacred book was behind the door, as she already knew, except it was locked, and there was no sign of a key, just a ragged, old door mat. She thought it was a good idea to check under the mat, and sure enough, the key was there. Elizabeth unlocked the door with caution. The book! It was there! Elizabeth snatched the book and opened it, only getting a quick glance at the spell. That's when she heard footsteps.

Elizabeth woke to being carried on a wooden plank, tied with rope around her hands. Eight guards carrying her. At first she was offended that they thought she weighed that much, but that wasn't important right now, she needed to figure out where they were taking her. She looked around. They were in a meadow, with lovely healthy green grass and a willow tree that was swaying in the middle of the field. Behind her were the villagers. They were angry. Elizabeth took a moment to think. That's when she figured out where they were taking her. They were taking her to the willow tree, to be buried. All criminals were sent to be buried under that willow tree.

Millions of thoughts rushing through her mind. But she knew that she had no chance of escape. Closer and closer she became to the willow tree, until she was there. She was at the willow tree. Four guards were already there digging the hole, and that's when it hit her. She remembered the spell. The spell she only got a quick glance at. She started chanting the spell over and over again.

You are evil and cruel,
so I broke every rule,
this village is to be cursed,
and shall bring out the worst.

The ground started to shake, and the village was sinking into the ground, like quick sand. Everyone began to scream in the hope that it would stop, but it didn't. Deeper and deeper the village sunk, until it became one with the earth. The village, and Elizabeth, were no more, but rock and dust. However, the curse on the village will never fade.