

An Ocean Gods Novel Series.

Merman's Kingdom.
King of the Sea.
Merwood.

Novel
by
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Introduction.

I know there is a place at the bottom of the Sea. A place where Mermen and Mermaids Live. A place beneath the Water hidden from Humans. A World unknown to mankind and most of the World. A place I would often dream about. Someday, I hope to Sail the Seven Seas.

When I was a Child I found a place that I will never forget in my imagination. It will remain in the back of my mind forever. The place I remember as a Child lies beneath the Sea, and Mankind. Until someone someday brought a live mermaid to shore and to the surface.

I watch the Sky fill with sparkling scaly creatures. Every night in my dream? I would see him, or her both rise from the Sea reaching for a handful of Moon Dust or a Ray of Sunlight. I would be left with a vision, mesmerized in wonder, lost in a dream by Extra Terrestrial Mermen and Mermaids. I couldn't wait to grow up. I couldn't wait to Sail the Sea before I would.

I will always be a Fisherman. And fish for a living and my daily bread. I know when fish become hard to find and the Sea is rough. I will turn to buried treasure. I will fish for a living and so will my Men. I hope to find stuff, People on Shore will never see nor will.

My Dream is to find a Merman.

I hope to see a Mermaid if not a Colony.

All Aboard Deck Hands, Fishermen, Mates and Mateys.

Paupers and Peasants.

Next Stop.

A Merman's Kingdom.

The King of the Sea.

Welcomes Us.

Chapter One Monsters.

This is the Story of my Life, Son. Told by the Captain of the Ship himself. Now a Man in His Early 90s Sits in a Rocking Chair Blanketed in Long Silver Shoulder Length Hair. His silver starry eyed stare fixed on a wall to his left. On a Hand Drawn Painting of a Wonder. His Memory brought back a Sea Creature made of Bone, Scale, and a Huge Fish Tail covered in Shiny Scale. A White Gold Trident in his right web claw. It is ten feet long. His gray eye never looked away from his Long Fawn Hair. His left eye twitched than the other. Both stare at a wall sized Hand Drawn Painting at a Sea of Creatures. A Young Eight Year Old Boy Listened to every word an Old Man had to say.

The Story is about him. A Merman that Lived in the Sea in a Wondrous World of Monsters. Little did I know that one day that Merman that I will call Stares will share with me. A Creature of the Sea. Which is why I had him painted on a wall in my Den so I would never forget him. A picture of a scaly creature. I will remember until the day that I die. This is where he would call home.

A Merman Covered in Large Oval Shaped Blue Scales. Each scale on his body is shinier than the next. So shiny, I was blinded by the splendor of his color scale. It could change color beneath the Sun's Rays. It would change color from light blue to silver like my eyes. I caught him a long, long time ago. I caught The Eighth Wonder of the World. I point a finger at the Hand Drawn Painting on the Wall to my left. This is the Kingdom of the Sea Creature Grandson. A Painting of the Sea stood before him. A Monstrous Blue Scaled Merman dripping in sea water reached the Sun's Rays.

His left web claw touched the edge of the Sun. He is an Elusive Merman that Lived in the Seas. A King among the Seas and Oceans Creatures.

His stare fixating on a Majestic Shiny Silver Trident that Rises with him through the Surface of the Sea in the Picture. Sit back as we swim into the Sea through my imagination with my words. We will find a Colony of Elusive Mermaids. He might still be there. Where I last saw him. He might still be alive. I hope no other fisherman caught him in a fishnet. What would a fisherman look forward to if he could no longer imagine that a majestic watery eyed sea creature lived in the Seven Seas.

Grandson "yes grandpa. Stare at the picture for a minute and close your eyes. He bowed his head at first kind of slow. I can see him Grandpa. He swam straight down to the bottom of the Sea. Grandpa, I see another merman in a different scale color, and eyes. He is a scary Sea creature. It has black scaly skin and oval shaped eyes. This is about him. A Blue Merman Covered in Shiny Large Oval overlapping Scales.

I remember I found these words at the bottom of the Sea engraved in a Headstone made of White Rock a Long Time Ago. I pointed at a Graveyard. I remember seeing it myself. I had it drawn from memory. I remember it from what I seen.

A creature blanketed in dark skin and scales. One look at it, I knew it could rip a human apart if it were hungry enough. If it found anyone in the water. I would watch it swim beneath the Ship under the Moonlight Skies. His scaly skin is dipped in a midnight colored boned and scale. This Sea Creature is painted on another wall behind you. I call him the Merman of the Dark Deep.

Meanwhile I continued to watch him circle our ship in a thin coat of dark smoke. A scaly fish ten to thirteen feet long with a sharp fiery Trident in its web claw like a Warrior Holding a Spear to the Surface. A Burning Black Fiery Flake of Ash fell from each of three tips.

I watch it swim beneath the surface in the water. After just one look. I was left with a feeling. Was I being watched from just beneath the Sea's Surface at night. If I were, I knew I did not want to fall into the Sea. Not in the middle of the night in the dark. I would never swim after the Sun vanished in the evening.

I watch it swim near shore with a head that rose from the water reaching for something with scaly arms. It had to be part human and part sea creature. I know it lived at the bottom of the Sea. Because, I never saw anything like it before in my life or in the Sea until now. I know it carried a long sharp pointed weapon with several points. It had to be a 10-foot long with a trident just as long or longer. It continued to carry it like a Warrior would a Spear in Battle. It must use it to maim or kill fish to eat. This creature carried it with him in the water. I knew it is no ordinary sea creature. His Trident smoked as if it were made in a Blacksmith's Shop.

I will tell you the story about a Dark Scaled Merman after I finish with him. It's a Story you will never forget I promise. One day while I fished across the Seven Seas. I remember I saw a sea creature in the daytime. This one had a Massive Blue Colored Sparkling Mermaid's Tail. I remember a Large Fish made a huge Splash in the Water. It made me look which is when I first saw the Merman's Brilliance. The first time I saw him. I decided to have him painted on a wall in scale and splendor. My head began to rise to one wall in my Den. I remember his body rose like a missile as high as the Sun. It rose from the water straight for the skies. I remember I stared at a ball of sunlight that blinded me. He was made of Blue Pearly Scale from where I stood.

I decided to toss my fishing pole into the Sea. I dropped a fishnet in the water just in case I get lucky or caught something if not, anything hopefully a school of fish.

Since, we had a bad Week this Month. We had nothing to Feed our Family or sell at the Market to pay Bills. To my surprise the fish in the Sea just so happened to be a Mermaid or a Merman. After, I got another good look at it. I knew this sea creature would be a magnificent exhibit for a Circus, Carnival or the Museum. If I could just catch it, alive. He would be the most beautiful creature that the World would have ever seen. If I could bottle the Merman, place him in an Aquarium or Write him into a Book of Wonders. I would be one of the Richest Men Alive, today.

I would love to hear that Story Grandpa.

When his hair is saturated in salt water. It would turn to a Fawn Color. His hair ran down his back. It would rest across his shoulders. I remember he had huge round sparkling Powder Blue Eyes. Large Round Watery Glassy Eyes. He had to watch plenty of sad movies. He had the look of a sad eyed Merman. He must know where they made them to look at.

His stare did look like he cried a lot. His body had a lot of muscle especially his stomach. One thin defined ripple after the other, ran through his stomach like a wave of waves. I would guess he did a number of sit ups every night. Unless, he lifted a mermaid out of the water like a weight. His torso is covered in a thin light oyster fish scale. Each scale is tinted in a light gold and blue tint.

Do you think he had a Parent that gave him a name Grandfather??

You would remember if he told you. If you caught him. You had to get close enough to ask him.

Did he talk in Our Language.

I guess not, Grandfather since you had no answer.

I did not have a chance to see him for several years. I can tell you this much, Grandson. When, I did see the merman creature of the Sea. It did not happen until later in life. I would never forget that bright shine in the Sky for as long as I live. What did you call him Grandfather. I Simply called him The Blue Mermaid. What would you call it if it were a man fish? I would call him the Blue Merman. I would call him a Sea Creature for now. Really, I would call him the Eighth Wonder of the World.

He is much more of a Majestic Creature than a Mermaid? No Mermaid can rule over a Colony. No Mermaid would wear armor, thick scale or carry a trident in a web claw. I would imagine him swimming through the Sea. He would swim across the Seven Seas. I gave him a name that would befit a Sea Creature with a Trident. A creature with a magnificent body of scale. I remember him to be 10 to 13-feet long. A fish covered in scale from head to tail.

I saw him reach for a handful of sunlight in between heaven and the sea. I knew I had stumbled on a Heavenly Sea Creature. I gave him a name that I felt he would honestly deserve.

Lord of the Sea.

He had to rule over a body of water and a colony. Maybe a large sea shell patch full of shells. He had to have a Mermaid as a Companion. Maybe even a Mermaid Colony. I'm sure there had to be a Mermaid's Heaven in the Sea. A Cemetery just for a Mermaid when she would pass to the other side.

I am sure my scaled creature had a way of doing things. He might be the kind of Ruler that ruled over a Mermaid Colony. He could be a Soldier of the Sea. He might reign over other worldly sea creatures. Fish that live in the water like him. I am sure nothing would survive, go extinct or die in the water unless a Mermaid or the Colony knew. I am sure they were superior and some were intelligent Sea Creatures. That I was one hundred percent sure.

He could be what a ship mate once told me. He told me his Father Told him stories. He Told him that the Seven Seas Belonged to a World of Monsters and Mermaids.

My Father told me a story when I was a young boy. He told me that the Sea would overrun with Prehistoric Monsters and Mermaids. My Great Grandfather Passed down these stories to me when he died. He told me he might be the Son of an important Ruler of the Sea. I am sure he ate fish, both big, and small. I am sure he would eat fish in any size when he got hungry. He carried something sharp, long and deadly like the dark scaled creature. I saw a mammoth trident in his web claw like the others. It would blind any creature that laid eyes upon it. He told me he could raise the Sea. He could stop a creature from crossing into a Colony with a Mighty Weapon like his. He could crush an Army in a Mammoth Splash. A Prehistoric Merman was Mammoth in Size. He is nothing like he is today. He is only seven to thirteen feet today in height. Back Millenniums Ago. When he was a Merman. He was a Prehistoric Monster and so was the Mermaid.

I remember one day in particular. My head slowly rose to one wall in my Den. I stared at a hand painted painting on a wall. A friend of mine drew it for me from my memory. I kept it for forty years. Finally I had him drawn on a wall from a vision I had of a Blue merman. Since, I saw his face blanketed in blue and white fish scales. Some were edged and laced in a shiny white oyster color. I know I stumbled on the Eighth Wonder of the World and the Seven Seas.

A serious look on his face and in his eyes. Told me he would hurt me if I tried to stop him from escaping. I saw it in a deathly stare. It left me without one word on my mind or lips. Billy my Grandson followed my stare too a wall with the same gaze that I had in my eyes. He found the same hand painting on a wall in my Den. A hand drawn picture of a 13-foot Blue Merman in Sand Colored Shoulder Length Hair. He sat staring at the painting in disbelief and awe. I remember, I saw four six inch slits on his neck on both sides. I guess so he could breathe beneath the Sea?? I am to this day unsure if he could on land as well or not. I could barely see a nose on his face or if he had one. I know he had one on his face, somewhere. Finally I found a tiny hole about the size of a dime just beneath his left eye than I found the other. His Baby Blue Gaze fell on me in his stare. Each web claw had pointy three inch long nails? His Claw is Covered in Thin Blue Fish Scale.

His stare left me in a daze for countless seconds. I remember those large round half dollar sized eyes. Each eye looks down on me in wonder. Maybe, they were real Angels in disguise? Maybe, I was being tested by greed. I was left in wonder like every honest human would be.

Meanwhile, I continued to stare into His Majestic Baby Blue Eyes. One look up I felt that he stared down into mine as if he read it. I felt I was still on the Sea in the presence of Enormous Water Gods. I will never forget those Starry Blue Round Eyes. Each eye sparkled as if each was made with Powder Blue Diamond Chips. Each eye was as big as a half dollar in size. I do know I was Mesmerized by a Heartless Blue Eyed Stare. I can see he did not show a sign of curiosity or fear in his stare. He had a smirk instead on it. He tried to tell us, we had to be an idiot or a fool. He

had the look of an Extra Terrestrial Being that Ruled over the Seven Seas.

One Day while we were on the Sea, fishing for a school of fish and treasure. It had to be almost fifty Years Ago. I was just a young man at the time Billy. A Young Man from what I remember. I slid back in my Rocking Chair. I raise my stare, and I stared back at the painting of a Merman.

Meanwhile my head slowly changed color to Whitish Silver Hair. My Grandson followed my stare to one wall of a Sea Serpent's Trident. It had to be used by a Merman on the way to a Feast. A White Gold Trident on a wall is all I have left to remember that a Merman once existed. A Scientist Told me that worked with metal told me that it is over a thousand years old. His picture was the only thing I had left to remember him by.

When I Die Grandson. I will see him in the Sky that fell over the Sea where he lives.

My Merman is a Sea Creature, Grandson. An extraordinary Solid White Gold Trident laid on a wall next to a hand drawn painting on a heavy duty pair of gold hooks. He would use a ten foot Trident to catch food when he got hungry. I imagine it is what he used when he searched the Sea for food. The funny thing about it. I will never forget the Merman that I Call, Stares. A Watery Eyed Creature that gave me the stare that I will never forget.

One day on the Sea on our ship. I heard the water beneath us tremble and rumble. I knew we were in trouble the second that I saw something shiny rise in the Sea. Billy turned his head and faced a hand drawn painting. He saw a shiny silver trident rise from the Sea's surface.

A Trident rose from the water as if dripping in a white shiny ice. A weapon covered in sharp pointy hooks. I could not believe the shine or splendor his trident gave. I saw him rise behind it. I point at a thirteen foot Merman with a heartless stare in his eyes. He began to screech up at us. I think he tried to threaten to tear our ship apart with a shiny ten foot trident. I remember we began to laugh at him. We did not see anyone except him at first.

What happened to us on our ship next, changed every fisherman's feeling of the Sea and the way we see every creature that day and day since. I would learn to respect the Watery Sea. When I heard him screech up at our ship. I felt the Sea beneath our ship rise and sink into water.

I knew he was upset.

Why Grandpa.

He continued to screech at us in a serenade of dark deadly screeches. I know I listened to his long loud screeches. I saw the Sky begin to change color. We saw a Trident rise one behind the other like a circus clown act. I remember I heard something beneath our ship rising through the waves. A dark thunderous cloud formed over our ship. It slowly began to blanket the Sea. One look at the water, I saw a Merman Rise from the Sea's Surface behind the other yelling and screeching. Our ship began to move from left to right and back.

I remember I raised my head and stared at the skies. I heard the sound of a monster in the Sea rise beneath us like a symphony played with waves of water. I look around I had no clue where it came from. It sounded like it came from somewhere yet everywhere including the skies. The sound of his screech filled the Sea Air. Every Mate and Matey on our Ship heard it too. Every head turns in every direction in search of a monster. They look behind, to the left, right, beneath and overhead. Where in the world did it come from? He made us think he could summon a Monster or an Army of Mermen with an arsenal of weapons. A Colony of Mermen and Mermaids. Maybe a Giant Octopus rose from the water. Something that could eat our ship, Men, Wood and all. Then, I saw more Mermen Rise Halfway in the water. A Colony of Mermen with an Iron Trident in a web claw. They were ready to go to war with us over a mermaid. Since, we were Fishermen and Deck Hands. We decided to wait for the creature to make its next move like he probably did ours. I know he waged war on a Ship of Men. I could not believe he would take on a Ship the size of Ours. Not with a web claw, trident or a spear made of chiseled Coral Reef.

I raise my head and I stared at a picture on a wall. The long haired merman had to give an order

to the others. Before, he swam close enough to our ship. I saw him slide a trident back as far as he could over his shoulder behind him. Then he slammed it into the side of the ship. He slid it back with all his might. He slid it back behind his shoulder again and again. He wanted us to know he meant business. He hit the side of the ship again, and again until his web arm and claw got tired. He slid it back into the sea after he did ten to fifteen times. His trident was covered in mud, black tar and splinters. The same stuff that they made a ship with. I heard the Captain run down to the bottom of the ship. He needed a look at the damage that a watery eyed scaled creature could impose on a fishing boat.

Finally, he made it back a few minutes later. With a loud laughter in his gut, and, some yelling. He took one look at the sea. He stared down at an army of scaly mermen with tridents. Some shined like the Blue Scaled Merman. The other kind were different in size, shape, and scale color. I saw a black trident rise made of a fiery ash rise like the one I told you about earlier. His weapon burned like a Blacksmith's Rod. I look again and I saw a different colored Mermen everywhere.

They began to surround our ship. They were not Blue Mermen. Some were of a different color scale. And a different species of Merman. Some were disfigured, discolored, and some had floppy half size finned feet like nymphs.

I remember we stood on the edge of our ship looking down. We had a laugh deep in our heart. I think we laughed to long because Our ship became overran in a flurry of steel, iron, tridents and spears. A wall of arrows made of wood, coral reef and sea shell flew up at us and some over the ship into the water. Some of these mermen had a bow and arrow. They released a flurry of arrows on us. They were made of every kind of material that the sea offered. I watch the side of our ship blanketed in wood, reef, metal, and some were even made of chiseled sea shell. A minute later another army of Mermen rose from the Water. They join the other mermen in a fight between us and watery eyed creatures. The side of our ship is blanketed in odd looking shaped spears and weapons.

You did not tell me why, Grandfather?

Why did they attack the ship in the first place?

I almost forgot to tell you why.

Earlier that Day when we pulled in our fishnet from the Sea. Too my surprise we did not see much fish. What we did catch in our net that day, caught every ship mate and matey by surprise for sure. We had a real live Mermaid in our fishnet. I think she belonged to the Blue Merman Species. My head began to rise, slowly. I stared up at a hand drawn painting. He surfaced from the Sea before the others. He came back to save her. He came back to warn us first. Let her go or else? Since, we did not comply or set her free? He came back with a huge trident and a spear as his weapons. He came back not just with a warning. This time he came back with a full fledged threat and a trident. It had three sharp pointed tips on top and a hook beneath each steel stem. I know he would use it to protect himself. I imagine him stabbing a king fish he would fill his tummy with.

Meanwhile I begin to wonder for a minute and hesitated a bit more. I remember I heard him speak to us in a soft strange language first. I heard an angelic noise rise from the bottom of the Sea. Like something I heard when I was a child. When I gazed across the Sea I heard it.

Wait Grandfather, I have to use the toilet. I do not want to miss a thing. I will be right back Grandpa.

Billy ran off to use the toilet in a hurry. He hoped I would not forget anything in the story. I know he could not wait to get back to hear what did happen to the ship. Especially, after he heard I caught a mermaid in a fishnet while fishing.

Within minutes my Grandson Billy returned with his hands dripping wet. His real name is Will Alexander. I call him by that name because of his Father. He had his Father's Facial Features. He

had his same look when he was just a boy his size. He had his color hair and eyes.

When he returned he told me. I want you to finish telling me the story. I sure will Grandson. I think your Father named you after my Father. His name was William the First. Like you, they call him Billy. Just like we call you Today. Okay Grandfather, I am ready. I want you to tell me what happened to a fish that you called the sea creature.

Grandson, he would use the Trident on the wall on anything that preyed on him and us. He drove his weapon into the belly of our ship when he did not receive what he expected from us. I was just a young man at the time when our ship was under attack. His steel trident collided with the side of our ship over and over again until it started bleeding tar. I knew by the way his arm, trident and hair glided back that he enjoyed slamming a weapon into our ship. He would screech up at us. His language had a dark and strange power in it. A cold deathly stare in his word and eye left me in awe. I watch his hair, scale and trident change color. I remember him to be covered in baby blue scales. I watch his trident shine, his scale change to a silvery gray and each eye darken like thunder in the Skies. He would not pull a punch after that first attack began. His attack on the ship continued. He was relentless.

You will never believe what happened when he stopped stabbing our ship. He began a different kind of screech. I follow his head covered in fish scale rise as if he talked to the skies. He stared up at a blanket of thunder in the skies. We watch the sky as if something would fall. Instead something at the bottom of the sea rumbled and roared. I could feel the water beneath our ship rise, rock, and sway from side to side.

We ran around our ship looking down at the water for a monster. We saw an Army of Mermen this time Covered in an Armor. Mermen in a Turtle's Hard Shell Surfaced. Every Merman had a Trident in a Claw. I wait until he stopped screeching at the skies. He had to summon something from the deep water beneath the ship. I know a Mermaid that we captured in our net became our problem. If we did not let go of the Mermaid. An Army of Mermen would continue to stab our ship until it sank. I know we had to do something. Anything, before an army of Mermen crept onboard with a sharp weapon. Which I have no clue if they could.

You see I did not know if they were Mermen or saltwater creatures with legs. I could not see if they had a tail, fin or if they had floppy feet. I had no idea what it is capable of until it tried to climb on board. The Merman painted on the wall in long sand colored hair grew angrier by the second at me and us. He summoned something else from the Sea, Grandson. A Gigantic Octopus with countless long suckers for legs. I saw one huge long leg than I saw countless. I had no clue what it is until it started rising. One long forty foot leg after the other rises. One leg began to wrap an arm covered in platter sized suction suckers around the head of our ship. I knew the Merman Won?? Whatever, he wanted that day he would eventually get.

He had to control part of a Sea. He must look after a colony of mermaid creatures. Although I know I could not stop that thing from taking our ship or crew. I had to do something and fast. I decided to free the Blue Mermaid, instead. Before, I released the Mermaid her Merman friend threw a shiny trident at me. A long shiny steel trident with three sharp pointed tips. Each with a hook beneath for ripping meat and muscle. The kind of steel that you would find on a lost Ship at the bottom of the Sea. Wherever it came from Grandson. It just missed my head by a few inches. I knew that thing in the water would hurt anyone that tried to take his sister or mermaid girlfriend. I had to look back at a drawing at a ten foot trident. If I did not release the Blue Mermaid into the Sea. He would summon a monster or an army from the bottomless pit in the sea. Before, I could release her he threw another trident at me.

That one.

I brought it back with me after I removed it from the side of the ship by force. I had to hide it from everyone after I did. I kept it hidden for over forty years. Like I told you. One day William, I

will leave it to you when I die. Since, it was meant for me.

Meanwhile another flurry of iron, coral reef and wood soared through the air in the form of a spear, arrow or a trident.

They continued to take aim at my Men with a trident made of different materials. They had to come from the Sea Floor. Some were made of sea shell and Coral Reef combined. I remember that day as if it were yesterday Grandson. I placed my head in my hands. I would need a purpose, good enough to free the Eighth Wonder of the World. A Lovely Blue Scaled Mermaid. Then, another trident or pitchfork sailed through the air. It hit another crew member in the stomach. He flew overboard directly into the water screaming in pain. I could hear him scream on the way to the sea. Until he made contact with the water. Finally, I had to lower the fishnet to the ground. I gently dropped her down on the Ship's Deck. I take one last look at her beautiful blue scaly scaled body. I look down at her with a sad look on my face. She stared up at me with big round baby blue eyes. Each eye resembled a powder blue sparkler. Each eye left me lost in both baby powdery blue eyes.

A smirk on her face told me that she won. I watch another smile form on her lips. A glassy blue eye stared back at me. She knew I would release her into the Sea after the Merman on the wall came too save Her. All I remember, I had to look away. I watch a blue scaled mermaid crawl along the side of our ship. I could not bare to watch her leave. I knew if the blue mermaid lived. I would be a very wealthy man today. I would own her like most things.

I could no longer look into those big watery baby blue rounded eyes. She made it to the lip of the ship. She slid across the wood deck along the ship's edge as if paralyzed. Once she reached the edge. She pulled her body over a wood railing, halfway. She turned her head and took one last look into my eyes. I believe she tried to say something to me. She whispered" thus hasss kozz. I watch her long scaly web claw open and close. Her wet long hair clung to the side of her head. It laid on her right shoulder in a bunch. A light fish scale blanketed her face. Every turn of her head or body, her face would shine like an oyster inner shell. Magnificent "I thought.

Before, I knew it Grandson. She fell into the Blue Sea. I would like to believe she wanted to say something. Maybe thank you for letting me go. Why? Before, I could stop her she was gone. She fell into the Sea beneath Our Ship. I could hear a massive splash follow. It told me she made it to her own kind in the Sea. I leaned over and I waved goodbye to our blue scaled money making angel. I knew I would never see her again. I remember a huge crocodile tear fell from my eye.

Although, I set her free. A Colony of Sea Creatures continued to turn our ship into splinters. I could see splinters shooting everywhere. They fall after every strike from countless Tridents and Spears. I could hear the long haired Blue Merman scream in a loud screech. I saw him blow into a flute that resembled a seashell. It sounded like an army descended into the Sea beneath our ship. I heard numerous splashes around our Ship one behind the other. I felt our ship being sucked down into the sea one to three feet. Then it finally bounced back up to the surface.

Me, and my Men were in shock when we realized our ship started sinking. Trickles of water began to pour into our ship from both sides. We had to hurry back to shore or else we would have to swim back through a World of Sharks and Serpents. Worst, the last living meat eating Dinosaur. It is so big it would eat a shark including a Killer Whale when it got hungry. It is the Sea's largest carnivore that survived. It would go extinct after the last Dinosaur Died. It took Centuries for it to be hunted down too extinction by Fishermen, Mermen Armies and Dinosaurs.

I knew I did the right thing that day. If I did not release her. An army of Mermen and a Monster in the Sea he summoned from the bottom. Would have ripped our ship apart. It would eat every ship mate and matey on board. They would surely kill every Man on the ship.

What happened Grandfather to the Mermaid.

I never saw her again for the next fifty years.

Although, I continued to see him in the skies.

I would see him in the water. I know he watched everyone sailing a ship on the Sea. I would look for him, always. His kind would leave me breathless. He will always belong to the Seven Seas.

I know he did not mind me taking fish or killing the octopus. Only stuff like that he minded. His kind of sea creature being captured by Humans. Now, that would be entirely a different story. I never tried to capture another Mermaid like him or her.

The picture on the wall Grandfather?

I see a Ship?

I use to have a ship.

Until, I lost it one day long, long ago.

The story I tell you is about a Blue Mermaid.

I caught another Merman on a different day. A Month Later I caught a different kind of creature. This time I was ready for the Merman with Long Blondish Brown Hair.

Tell me what happened to him when you saw him on another Day Grandfather? Like I told you, I caught another Merman in my fishnet. I did not let him go because he was a real merman. The Merman we caught fought in our fishnet like it tried to hurt him. He continued to stare, scratch, gnaw and hiss his way through the fishnet until he was free. We had a different ship that time, the kind that only fished. It came equipped with a huge ice chest that could keep fish cold longer.

Wait a minute, I never told you what happened when I got back to shore did I? I told everyone on Shore that I ran across a Mermaid. Early the next Morning a fleet of fishing boats headed into the Sea. I never told them what part of the Sea or which one. I guess they assumed that they were everywhere. I have a place where I used to fish because I never liked a crowd. I always had my own place to fish? Sometimes, the Captain did not catch anything except an empty work sheet.

Everyone went to work thinking they would have a mermaid in his net by the time he sailed home at night. Not one fisherman caught anything in his net. He was lucky if he caught a fish or a school of them. I know every fisherman would end up upset because he wasted a lot of time for nothing, fishing.

I still remember the Merman very well, Son. He would be a sight for my sore eyes. I would look for him in the saltwater. I would look for the Blue Merman everywhere where I would sail. I did not see him for awhile like I told you. Like I told you, I caught another merman the following day. This one had pitch black hair like the color of crude oil or coal. I saw one eye in its head. It is as black as coal. They were darker than real cooked coal. You could find his color drenched in black soil. I can tell you this much Grandson? I doubt this Merman belong to a Blue Mermaid Family. I remember I watched every Ship Hand watch from one side of the ship or the other. No other merman came to help the Black Merman. Not one of his Black Species came to help the Scaled Merman. He had to come from another Family at the bottom of the Sea. Where you would find that kind of creature. His kind had round glassy eyes. Big bright bushy bluish colored fish tails. They have big round colorful eyes. His kind told us that they were the kind that were harmless unless provoked by humans and predators.

Anyway, the dark creature fought tooth and nail since he had no friend by his side or close by to help him escape. He would not allow them to capture or subdue him in any way. They had to stop him before he hurt another crew member. Both sharp clawed claws pierced a crew member's neck. He sliced a main artery open. He had a brother who worked on the same ship. He tried to stop the Merman from hurting anyone else. Every Ship Hand screamed. Do not kill it because it could be worth a lot of money. It could be valuable. After, he poked his brother with four sharp two inch black sharp nails. He could not keep the creature on board any longer. We were out of a fortune in money from the way it looks. The Merman tried to fight with us on deck. He wanted to be free. He clawed his way off the ship with a claw blanketed in 2-inch sharp pointy nails. When

he tried to hurt another crew member. He failed and tried again. He did not have another chance because he fell through the fishnet onto the wooden deck.

I have no idea if his body sank to the bottom of the Sea. I watch my Merman Swim into a part of the Sea. His fish tail disappeared beneath a massive volcanic rock in the water. A tiny island made of hard volcanic ash. Maybe, he lived beneath an island made of volcanic ash? I watch both of them vanish into the Sea. The dark scaled merman resembled a reptile. I know it is too deep for anyone to swim down or touch the floor. So, I allow my ship to sail in that direction. I want him to know I know where he lives. I think that must have been the worst thing that I ever did. The closer I got to his Home, the worst every wave of water became. It started to bring one wave as big as the side of my ship. It began to slam into my boat over and over again until I almost forgot where he lived. I continued to look over my ship's railing at the Sea for a Mysterious Blue or Black Scaled Merman. I continued to look until my eyes filled full of salty Sea. Still I did not see a thing in the water for an hour.

I saw him minutes later. He had a pitchfork or a trident. He raised it into the skies. I had no idea what kind of power this creature had until I saw him. His trident reached for the skies. I saw him raise it as high as his web claw would allow it. He began to screech at the darkening skies. I take it he won the fight by escaping.

He ruled over everything which included a black merman creature hiding in the water. I think the Black Merman is the enemy. He swam around competing for food. I doubt they were meant to be from the same family. The dark merman had a mean look in its eyes. He would eat a Blue Mermaid if he starved that I'm sure.

I remember I looked over the side of the ship when I saw him. Another wave slammed into the same side of our ship where I stood, watching. Guess what happened to me after I did? I leaned forward to far and fell. I fell overboard into the water from the side of the ship. This would be the very first time, I got a good look at a merman and tail covered in splendid scales. He had a stab mark on the side of his stomach. On my way up to the surface. I noticed he stared into my eyes. The stare that he had is not in wonder. No, he had another look in his eyes. The kind that had no stare. He wondered what he should do with me. Not me, with him. Should he stab me like I did the other merman or let me go like I did his Blue Mermaid. He was armed with a shiny trident. I remember he had to be ten to thirteen feet long from head to the tip of his tail. Could he easily kill a man with a sharp web claw. Yes. Each nail on his web claw had to be two to three inches long and pointy. His tail moved back and forth. It kept him suspended in the water. With his stare on me. I got a real good look at his face, fish scale and body of scales. Each scale sparkled like its made of baby blue diamond chips. I could see a stream of gold in it. Like an Angel Sprinkled Gold Flaky Dust on him at Birth. His hair is also magically golden fawn when wet. Each powder blue eye sparkled like he had them buffed every morning. Every time I would see a shine in the water Grandson. It was his kind of Creature that I would imagine that lived in the water that I looked for. They could fish for lunch and dinner. I do not know for sure. I do know they were looking for something to eat. Every time I see a shine from now on. I will know it is a Merman looking for a bite to eat. His next meal.

For some reason or the other, I felt my lungs fill full of water. I was forced to the bottom of the Sea by an underwater current. I know I was about to drown. The next thing I remember I was on my boat's deck. My crew looked down on me. One member breathed air into my mouth. I must have drowned because I spit up a bunch of salt water. I would not be here today if it were not for him? Who Grandfather?

Him, The Merman?

You're not going to believe what happened after I woke up Grandson. We caught a world of fish that Afternoon. A massive wave or underwater current filled our fishnet with fish. I did not see

any Mermen or Mermaids anymore that Day. I did have enough fish in our net to make up for the entire Summer. I know you sailed a lot more than three times right, Grandpa? I never got to the good stuff, Grandson.

One night, I had a dream about a giant monster dripping in white scales. I saw a Gargantuan Merman in Solid White Shiny Pearl Colored Scales. He stood in the water 40-feet tall. A Merman with the power to raise a Sea if he Wills it. A Merman with the color scale and skin as pure as freshly fallen white snow. Like white sparkling snowflakes and sand. I remember each eye in his head is Pale Blue like the Ocean's Surface. Wait, I need to make something to eat. We do not want to read or hear a story on an empty stomach. Especially while I tell you a story about the Eighth Wonder of the World. Do you Grandson? Of course not Grandpa. I love to hear about a Merman.

Chapter Two Stares the Merman.

The Merman swam to the bottom of the Sea where he belonged. I am glad he dragged Me to the surface before I Died without Air in my Lungs. I kept an eye on everything and anything that I could on the way down. I saw something in a cloud of white dust slowly materialize.

The Merman knew I would be fascinated with a Merman's Graveyard. Believe me I was? I also saw a Cemetery Built not far away for Mermaids. I saw a Large 13-foot Tall Mermaid Dripping in Heavenly Light Colored Scales. Her White Hair, Body Blanketed in Cream Colored Whitish Scale and Mesmerizing Pale Blue Eyes. Left me intoxicated and in awe.

While I dozed in and out of consciousness. I read something written at the bottom of a marble statue. A Mammoth Sized Merman 34-feet tall. With a Dull Shined Trident made of White Gold or Platinum. Laid in his right large web claw. He was blanketed in a white scale and had long sharp pointed nails on the end of each digit. He stood on a pedestal with his huge fish tail curled at the bottom. I found another merman with half of his body buried half in white sand. His right web claw held a harpoon that fishermen used to catch Whales.

I watch the Merman swim into the Graveyard. He had to wonder what did I think of a Merman's Graveyard. I'm sure by the look on my face. I would remain in wonder for some time. I kept my eye on a Cemetery Covered in a Thousand Graves.

I watch him float a few feet off the bottom of the Sea. His bluish colored scaled fin laced in gold, glistens. His fawn colored hair and a big blue eye stared over a cemetery. One grave in particular sent him in a different direction. It must belong to someone that the Stares Missed or knew. He swam toward a grave marker that looks like it stood over the others. It is a Solid White Statue made of Marble with a Trident, held high in the water that had a dull shine to it like gold. He had an intention to stab a large fish, tuna for dinner or a shark trying to eat him. It could be a Statue that you would find in a Greek Temple or in The Roman Era. It might have fallen in the Atlantis Era. There is no way to know if a Mermaid existed that far back or further.

It looks like a Name Engraved in Solid Rock with a Hammer and Chisel. A Guardian of the Sea had to Chisel the Name in it. He had to Engrave each letter in a wall of White Granite in Huge Letters. His Statue sat on a White Marble Pedestal, Surrounded by an Army of Guardian Soldiers and Gladiators.

I tried to make sense of it. It looks like it spelled out a name or a word. I think I saw the word, Ocean. Plus there is another word scribbled in a Merman's Writing. I could not make out his other name or the other word. It is covered in caked up coral reef. And a layer of green moss grew over it in it's place. He wondered what did they engrave in solid Granite a Millennium Ago. What did it mean to other Mermen. I remember the Merman slipped a glass fishbowl over my head. He found it on the bottom of the sea floor. It held air unless he tuned it over. He turns to his left just then a mermaid swam into the graveyard behind him. He had to say something after he saw her. He could not finish what he had to say. He had to smooth out the edges on a statue. It had several pointy points on its head like a demon or Black Merman. It must be an enemy if it laid dead at the Large White Statue's Fish Tail. It had to be a demon merman. He Held an Iron Trident in His Left Black Web Claw at his side. It had to be 18-feet long if he stood ten yards tall.

The Merman swam toward him, another after and even one more followed him. One Blue Eyed Merman motioned to other Mermen in Big Round Eyes. He had fawn colored long hair. We came to visit the General he said. He turns to face one other Merman. He had a look of surprise on his face. Since, your Father the General left the Blue Colony. I guess it is your turn to Run the Colony

in the Blue Sea. The way your Father would have wanted it. We will stand at your side no matter what you decide, General. We have good reason to believe an Army of Black Mermen will attack the Blue Colony someday. I hear Merman talk throughout the Sea. They plan to rise from a bowel in hell to steal our life, eat our fish and our Mermaids. I am nothing more than a scout. I think we should send another team to patrol the water around the Colony. We should prepare a welcoming party for them. I think we should prepare a team of Mermen Soldiers. I would rather stick to the plan. I will keep what I was doing to myself before I plan an attack on any colony. They live at the bottom of another Sea on the other side of the Ocean. Almost a week away from here. We should keep an eye on the Great White and his cousin the Killer Orca. They might be hungry. This is a good idea, General. I think we should if we want to save the Blue Colony. I will take the first watch then you can follow. The Lieutenant will take the second watch of command.

I have seen the Black Merman Species. I doubt they will wage war on a Blue Colony our size. We have many Colonies, Soldiers and weapons.

I will have a talk with the acting power in the colony. I know he lives on the edge of my Father Friend's Cave over the Colony. He lives at the very top of a reef wall on the right side. A penthouse on top of a massive forty story high mountain. Each cave has a merman, his Family and a pet goldfish living in it. It is surrounded with countless weapons. They remain camouflaged in a hiding place across the Colony.

We have prepared for an invasion, and a battle with Colonies. I will stop by the Colony. I will find the President. I will have a talk with the leader. Why should we play a game with an enemy army of mermen. I think we should chase after fun and Mermaids.

I have better stuff to do than hunt down an enemy black sea soldiers. I would rather chase after countless mermaids. I would rather chase after a Mermaid. I think they would be more fun then trying to rule a Colony. I will talk to my father through a merman's prayer. Since your father died. I will leave you both in a graveyard. This will be okay with Crab meat. A Merman with the color skin of a crab. This is what your father named you at Birth? He named you Crab after a sand colored crustacean. No, he does not call me that anymore. He only used that name when he was upset with me. My name is, he raised his head. He saw something sail across the top of the water. A large fishing boat passed by. He saw a name across the side of a huge vessel. He decided to call himself that instead from now on. He used a name Cyclone from now on. Do not call me anything else. My father calls me Lobster Boy. You did not hear me complain? Another full grown merman with reddish colored scales. So change your name to something else like tornado. Why, my father will make me change it back. He will tell me you can change your name back after I'm dead and gone. Lobster boy will be your name than. You better tell the Lieutenant he should keep his name. His father might decide to change his name back to crab meat. I have to admit Cyclone sounded a little bit better than jelly fish. My father use to say. I am nothing except a spineless jelly fish. I miss my father except I am glad that he's dead! I cannot change it anymore Lobster. I better continue with our race of Mermen or we might end up like other Sea Creatures. They have become extinct from over fishing, and predators.

Before my father died in a battle between merman and monster. He fought a prehistoric serpent, handful of sharks and creatures. A different kind of sea serpent that ate Mermaids. He told me if you believe so will everybody else. If you believe you will become a Cyclone. One day you might someday. I will train harder than I ever have before Lobster Boy with a steel trident. I will begin a new form of fighting. I will invent a new way of fighting. I will call it the chicken merman claw? We will combat and overtake a predator in the Sea. A beast with an appetite for Blue, and Gold Scaled Mermaids.

Several Mermen hover over a graveyard surrounded by a Graveyard with over a Thousand Headstones. I saw a statue this time of a White Mermaid in Golden Hair. She stood 18-foot tall

blanketed in shiny oyster pearly scale. One statue standing upright in the cemetery surrounded in a soft white sand dust opened her eyes. I found a seabed covered in sea shells. I found a sea shell patch made like a quilt. It is covered in different scaled scaly Mermaids.

Most Blue Merman stood taller in his color scale. His tail looks vibrant, thinner than the other kind, and sparkles. It sparkled beneath the Sunlight. Every time he would leap into the Sea Air like a Dolphin. His Body of Blue Scale glistened as if touched by a golden dust. It made them sparkle beneath the Sun's Rays. A Cross Made of Platinum or White Gold Hung Down from his neck. A thick chain laid over his Heart made of a shiny material. It could have been white gold if it existed in the sea. A chain made of dime size round links hung down in front of his chest. One look in his mammoth sized head and pale blue eyes. I knew without a glass fish bowl over my head. I would be dead without any air to breathe.

Down at the bottom of the Sea. They raise their head every time a large ship would pass by. It would block the Sun's Rays from touching the bottom of the Sea. A massive cloud of shade would cover the graveyard like a blanket in white sand. It blanketed the sea floor.

One other merman named Lobster Boy because of his skin color and green eyes. He started to talk in a Merman's Language. He had dark red hair like it burned beneath the Hot Sun. He is no more than 135 years old from what he heard. A young merman who would like to play games against other creatures of the Sea. Crab meat had another look. Tiny pieces of crab meat would rise in between his scales. Crab meat protruded from in between his scales. It is why I think he earned the name, Crab Meat. His father gave it to him when he was born. His mother lived in a large hole in a mountain wall in a cave as his home. Multiple Mermen Built a Cave in the same Mountain to live with his family. Somehow, it would remain camouflaged by rising sand and torrential currents. The only time the mountain could be seen. Would be on a warm day with no current or change in the weather.

An entire Colony of Mermen remain on duty. They safeguard a Colony from intruders and invaders. A Colony of Mermen Hid in the Village. They would protect it from Sea Creatures. Especially a Hungry Shark or Barracudas. They both love to eat Mermen and Mermaids.

Mermen Children will be watched over until Adulthood. They had a den mother to watch over them. Besides, they have a large playpen where they can play with one another. A huge play lot for a mermaid to slide, swing and everything a playground should have. It would serve multiple Merchildren and Mernannies who would take part in a Merchild's Growth. The Mermaid Race look to the Future for their kind too survive.

Meanwhile a World of booby traps and numerous weapons will remain hidden throughout the Colony for the President's Protection.

Merman sat back he remembered a fight between two Mermen. He had been a much younger merman in the colony. Somehow, they stumbled on the feeding grounds. A battle begun between scout parties. His Father just so happen to be there as well that day.

A Cabinet of Mermen Run the Colony from a cave where they had Board Meetings. Six Mermen gave and took an order from Merman's Father. Everyone considered him the General at the time. His Father would call Stares the Watcher. He who would watch over the Stars. When he should watch over the Colony. He would search for Angel Mermaids from Heaven. He would sit back he would close his big round blue glassy eyes. Each coated with a thin layer of film. It would protect them against the salt in the Sea.

He would begin a search for food. Then a fight began between Two Mermen Scouting Parties. It took place on the outskirts of the Colony. They were so close that his father had to move them back into the Sea by force. He knew they were a bit bigger and stronger. Still, he had a job to Train Mermen to Fight Since Childhood. He knew that he might not win the war. Then again, neither team would have at the end. Both armies will have lost numerous Mermen in battle for protection

and food for they're kind. He remembered something he did say. You must watch over the Colony like I did if I'm gone. You are the oldest Stares. I hope much more wiser than before. I will be in the graveyard where you can visit me from time to time when you are unsure of the Seas. The Elders Will always be there to answer your questions. Remember if you believe you can. Other Mermen will believe you can too. I have prepared a girl for you by the name of paleface. She has very little coloring in her face and skin. She has been like that since Birth. They say she is the only milk faced mermaid in the Sea. I want you to have her unless you have someone else in mind, Son. I have no one at the moment Father. I hope I can see her soon. This mermaid that you talk about.

Me too Watcher of the Stars. Her mother named her Ophelia after something in the Skies. She is another person that loved the stars and the Skies. She would lay around on the bottom of the Sea Bed watching for a shooting star to light up the skies. We have seen many things in the Ocean my Son like massive saucers that they call spaceships that come and go from Space. They look like giant dishes that a human ate off at Home. Did I tell you before we were Mermen. We were like the Human Race Back in our Era. We would leave the water to feed on vegetation and small birds. We did have a fishtail back then, Watcher. What we did have were Gills around our neck to breath like we do now except bigger. Both on land and in the Sea. We had legs and feet like Humans do except slightly different. We had webbed hands and feet. We could walk on land. The other kind would walk into the water, to afraid to leave the Sea because of wild animals. They never had a chance to see anything on shore except from the water's edge. My Grandfather told me a story about a Sea Serpent. I guess he really meant when we were Prehistoric Mermen in the Past. We were left with a Monster before man lived. Monsters, so big that they were the size of ships. Too you and me they were the size of a Sea or an island.

A much Older Merman entered the Graveyard. He came to visit with his Dead Father. He bumped into a Merman that recently lost his Grandfather in battle to a Great White Shark. I will talk to you after I am done visiting with Dead Relatives of my own Merman. My name is Stares. I will wait right here to talk too you. The Old Merman of the Sea vanishes in a Cloud of White Sand that surrounded a Mysterious Monstrous Graveyard.

Several Mermen and Mermaids stop by to visit with Dead Relatives of their own. Stares waited near a statue that he admired with a gleam in his eye. He stared at a Trident that stood Eighteen Feet Tall in the Sea. It was a statue of a Merman with long white hair that dripped down along his head on both sides. Every eye in his head is made of Platinum or White Gold. His Body stood on a Pedestal Made of the same White Shiny Gold. He had a look on his face like he was alive. His stare made you think that his statue came to life when no other life existed in the Sea. It would watch the Graveyard when no one else did.

He had more muscle in his torso then most Mermen had, altogether. He had a massive fishtail that swung upward behind him. It had to be the largest fishtail that Stares had ever seen. He wondered how big would his fishtail be when he reached his age. What if I never reach that age "he thought. What if I lose my life in battle to another army of Mermen in the Sea?

At the very bottom of a statue. He saw a name that Mermen used a Thousand Years Ago. A name that he will know if he can unravel the language that they used Millenniums Ago. He couldn't say the name properly. Not the way he saw it. He saw the Names of Monstrous Ocean Gods at the Bottom. It had to be a Language that he could not quite understand at the time. He decided to wait until his friend left the cemetery for work. He waited to talk to the Old Wise Merman of the Sea. Where did he go "he thought. Since, the graveyard is buried under a bed of white sand. He could be almost anywhere if not right in front of me. Tiny thin clouds of white sand rose around everything that moved. Flounder hiding on the floor rise often. He could be on the other side of the white rising sand.

Stares swam through the Sea in between Tall Statues and Monsters. He watched his Ancestors

Graveyard slowly empty. Stingrays Glide through the Cemetery like they we're on their way to a circus. Millions of small fish swim in and out of the graveyard to their next destination.

Chapter Three Old Hermit of the Sea.

After, an hour or what felt like hours. Old Merman of the Sea finally appeared. I knew you would wait for me. I had to say a few things to the Dearly Departed. My Wife Died Recently. I had to swim over to the Mermaid side of the Graveyard to visit with her. My Parents both died sometime, ago. I had to see them before I head back to my cave. I live over the Colony. I see you all the time Stares. I see you swim into the Colony. I also see you when you leave on searches for food. He closed his eyes he searches for caves over the Colony. He remembered seeing a small floor at the top. There had to be ten to twelve caves up on the top floor. He reopened his eyes he watches the Old Merman Swim into the Graveyard. Follow me "he yelled. I want you to see what a real Merman did over a Thousand Years Ago.

Once upon a time when I was just a Merkid. I was told stories about Mermen in the Sea. My Grandpa is a Merman from the past. He lived 400 years ago before he finally Died. He told me stories that brought me to my gills. I could not believe what he told me until I saw it for myself. You had no idea that an underground tomb filled with Relics and things that happen over Thousands of Years Ago to this day remain hidden. An underground tomb is beneath the Colony. It is why they can never move from that place. If they did, they would lose not just their Home for the last 3000 years. Each one would lose everything that a Blue Merman Built since the beginning of Time and the Blue Scaled Species.

Multiple Armies have tried to take the Colony from Mermen before. They have always waged war on Sea Creatures and monsters that live in it. They will always protect it, too the last merman, even to the death. They protect their way of life, Families and the Blue Merman Race. One day I will take you to a hidden place beneath the Colony. You will see with your own two eyes what did happen Thousands of Years Ago Stares. I would like to see it with my own eyes Old Hermit. Someday, I will take you beneath the Sea to have a look. I have other family that died here in the cemetery.

Come with me Merman.

I want you to see what I have done over the years.

Right here in Merman's Graveyard. I have Family who has been buried here for over a Thousand Years. My Ancestors will always be in the graveyard to guide me to my next destination just like before. Every time, I come up against a block in life. I will come here to be close to my Great Late Grandfather. He has always opened my eyes to the Ocean. He would see a Ship Coming before they left a Harbor. He would allow a massive ship to pass through under one rule. Nothing can take or steal a mermaid from the Sea. If a ship caught one of our kind. They would send her back or they would sink the ship in the middle of the Sea.

If an Army of Dark or Black Mermen Soldiers ever rose from the Depths of the Sea. An army of the same size if not massive would gather across the Seven Seas.

He remembered seeing a ship graveyard at the bottom of the Sea from the Sea's surface. He never swam down into that part of the Sea for one purpose. He did not want to come face to face with the dark that lives in there. Or an army of them. He would confront them with a trident if he found them. Some of his fellow Mermen were never seen again from what he remembered hearing. He remembered hearing a story about an army of Dark Gray Scaled Mermen. They were different from other Mermen Sea Creatures. They were much more Fierce. They would wait for

an enemy. Each Dark Merman and Mermaid had thunder in his eyes. The Dark Mermaid would wear the Darkest Oyster Pearl Sea Shell over her Breasts. Each with long black fingernails. Each nail is very long and sharp. Every Mermaid and Mermaiden had them on their Webbed Claws.

They have countless Mermen Colonies. Some had Black Scaled Bodies with Thick Scales across his Fishtail. Some believe they were from the Prehistoric Era. I believe the story to be true. I know they were hard to hold, kill or catch.

Some of them were Dark Green in Scale, Complexion and Skin. It is the color of an Amphibious Creature. It had dry frosted blood red eyes. It could slither through the Sea without touching anything. It has slick slimy olive colored skin like a Merman Sized Frog.

He followed the Old Hermit Merman into a Graveyard. He swam so far so fast he could almost not keep up. The Old Merman of the Sea had short White Hair. He had a Mustache across his upper lip. He had Bland Discolored Blue Scale across his Body and Fishtail. He must have lost his luster many years ago. He told me he is over six hundred years old. Every eye is both covered in a thin layer of film. He sure looks like he must be six hundred years old if not older than that. White hair protruded from his head, face whiskers and eyebrows.

The Old Merman of the Sea led him into a cave, tunnel and caverns. He can see a light at the end of a tunnel. He has no idea what waits. The Old Merman continued to swim through. Finally, he can see daylight or light. He can see another world that existed beyond a tunnel of darkness. He found another graveyard seconds after. This one had to be Millenniums of Years Old. He found another statue that he did not see in any graveyard. They look so old that they had to be from another kingdom or world. Statues in enormous size and color. Tell me Old man where did this place come from? This is a Merman's Graveyard. It belong to Mermen Gods. When Mermen were Truly Kings of the Seven Seas. He took one look at one statue of another Merman made of pure Granite. He had to be at least thirty feet tall if not more than that. He held a steel trident in his web claw. His enemy by the throat in the other. He had his hand on a shark's jawbone. His Trident directly in its throat. Evidently, he would eat shark for dinner. He saw another Giant Merman right behind that one. He held a dying mermaid in his arm. His other he fought against black lizard twenty feet long from head to tail. She laid around his chest bleeding. Her arm is wrapped around his body like she held on for dear life. He could only imagine what she must have faced with a look like that on her face. Something from the corner of his right eye made him turn around. He stared at the faces of a four-headed beast. They were so big that he could climb into one of them whole. It's eye is so big he can swim in through them. He turns around he faced a merman with a huge pitchfork in his right hand. He followed his body in length down to his fishtail. He had scars like a Gladiator after countless Battles in an Arena. Something took a bite of his scaled body. A creature with mighty teeth only could have done this. He had a bite mark as if a Megalodon Shark Took a Bite. He must have lost its life after he delivered a fatal stab from a trident. The Mermaid must have come face to face with her worst nightmare. He turns to face the same beast. Before it had a chance to eat the Mermaid or kill it "he thought. He had to take another look at a monster's eyes. Old Merman does that beast still live in the Sea with us. It lives on the other side of the Sea in the Ocean Stares. It does not ever come this far, anymore.

If it did Grog. One of the Gladiator Merman Gods, Stares. Him, he killed it with a Trident Built for Combat. He Took a fatal bite that ended his life. Still, he stabbed it to death with every crunch that it took from his lower body. The beast also sank to its death slowly but surely. They Both Died Valiantly side by side like Gladiators on a Battlefield Son. We had them both Immortalized after the Deadly Fight. Grog remains our hero. He fought and died for his kind. He fought Merman's Eternal Enemy. A Green Beast with Four Heads. He had to kill each and every head before it would finally succumb to death. Grog finally died that same day only hours after. Before he died he told Mermen to Prepare Merpatrol for Combat against enemies now and forever. Train other

Mermen to fight so they will have a champion of their own. Many Evil Beasts live in the Seven Seas "he added. Remember what I taught you and Died.

Your Great, Great, Great Grandfather Named Merchant of the Seven Seas. He could devour a ship with his Mighty Trident when they did not listen to The Ocean Gods Warnings. If they would steal a Mermaid. He would sink their ship. He would send men to the bottom to be eaten by Demon Mermen Colonies. Every predator that lived in the Sea would feast on the meat of dying humans. Sometimes, the Sea would turn red with blood usually, Humans. If they did not free a mermaid from the net. They would pay with their life. You must also be like that Stares or you will lose your place in the Colony. I am much to young Old Hermit Merman to run a Colony of any size or magnitude. I need to be trained to run something that large. He faced another monster in the graveyard to his left. Where did he come from? What is his name? He came from the other side of the Sea. We call him the beast and the Leviathan. He came to Rule the Western Sea. He is a Black Merman Goliath. Like I told you, we call him the Destroyer. He can eat a mermaid whole when he starved. He would invade a Colony for a Mermaid to feast on. When he found a Mermaid that he did not want. He would allow it to sink to the sand beneath his tail. He would slam his open claw into the seabed to make a place for her dead body. He would place her head upward so he would find her when he got hungry. When he did find a mermaid that he wanted to eat. He would take her home to his den with a claw around her neck. He would drag, hold or shove his sharp claw into her body like a three pointed fish hook.

We also followed it to it's home. It's where the dark met the Seven Seas. It lived in a hole in the ground. He raised his head he looks up again. He noticed a thick gray colored armored plate for a head. His left eye hid behind a lapel of bony armor. The other hid in the middle of its armor. Four fingers on each hand. And four massive fat toes on each foot. A sand colored grit coated its body like a suit for exterior skin.

Twelve feet tall built like a locomotive short and stocky. Each Dark Green Eye Shined like it is a Mindless Creature. Its Statue almost looked real from what he sees. He wondered what encased them in this moment of time. Did they die in a battle or did something make them stand still for Eternity. An Eye encased them here for Eternity. They have disrupted the Sea to many times. They have taken more than they were entitled too. The Eye is a Seer of the Seas. She will only appear when the Sea rose and fell beneath the levels.

Most Beasts live in the dark beneath the Ocean Floor. Most of them never rise because they have plenty of food on the Ocean's Ground. I have come across many of them already Stares. There had to be a small army of them hidden throughout the Ocean Depths. I remain on the ground just over the dark. I do not get eaten by that kind if I stay in the light. If I fall I will lose everything. The Ocean will have eaten me whole. I am nothing more than an Old Hermit Merman that lives in the Sea. He lowered his head for a strange reason. He saw a bite mark on the Old Merman's Tail. He has had many battles and many enemies. His tail needed mending besides it needed scale to fill in countless crevices. He can see some of his bare skin from a bite mark that a creature left behind in a fight for food.

Where is your Trident Old Merman of the Sea? I do not have a weapon anymore. My back and both arms have become to weak. I can still swing a Trident in Battle. I could only swing it a few times nowadays. If I must, I have a Trident at home. I left it back in my cave where it will lie until I need it. He turns to face the Old Merman. If I should ever need it Stares. He continued to follow him through another graveyard into a dark deep water beneath.

Just beneath us Merman "he yelled. This is where you will find an army of Demon Mermen that live in the dark Sea. They never come up to eat neither unless they run out of food in the dark. They feed on everything that fell from above. A Dead whale's carcass, large fish and a ship filled with dead humans. There is plenty for them to eat.

Both Mermen hover over a body of water filled in darkness. It looks more like a living hell or a place where a beast or beasts would live. Something the size of a ship hovered over them both. We are in luck Merman. This is a full size ship with what you asked.

A Demon's Dinner for a Month to come. A massive ship slowly sank to the bottom of the Ocean. Along with human size clouds that blocked the Sunlight. One human sank to the bottom of the Sea after the other in slow motion. They were about to come face to face with an army of Demon Mermen that live in the dark Sea. We better leave Merman or we might end up on the list. I never saw a Demon Merman before Old Merman. If your lucky you will never come across one either. We better go before they know we know where they live. Merman took one more look into the dark beneath his feet. A demon with black eyes stared up at him. Three inch long black sharp nails protruded from the dark into the Sunlight. Once he noticed something slide upward from the dark deep. Stares quickly followed the Old Hermit Merman of the Sea upward into the light. Together, they swam back into the graveyard.

Stares continued to swim into the graveyard behind his new found friend. A Merman Hermit. He could only imagine what it is like in the dark. It had to be the worst kind of beast that lived down in the dark waters. Stares stopped to take another long look at the deep. Several hands began to rise from the dark, into the Sunlight like children reaching for candy to fill a Halloween Bag. Dead bodies continued to sink to the bottom. Large clawed hands reach up for them like the meat would spoil if they did not hurry. Bodies fell into the dark like a giant pulled them. Like it wanted to eat them as fast as it could. Another quick look he watched an army of black eyes stare up at him. While he ascended into the Sunlight behind the Old Hermit Merman.

Together, they reach the same graveyard. The hermit told him whatever you do. Do not go into the dark deep alone. You will never be seen again if you get caught. He followed him back into the light. He found giant mermen made of white marble thirteen to forty feet tall. He knew there were Mermen that were only 7 or 8 feet tall. It had to be over a hundred years ago. Stares is only 34 years old in human years. They mature much slower than they did on land back then. Once they reach the center of the graveyard. He sees the same dark tunnel that led back to the other side of the Ocean. Merman swam pass a large graveyard filled with giants. Both Mermen Gods and Beasts that were conquered and died. One Giant stopped him in his tracks. A Giant with Long Hair just like his. He did not have a Trident. He had two in the length of his entire body. The Old Hermit Merman vanished from that place. It look like he had forgotten he was with him. Merman looks into his large oval shaped white gold eyes. He had to be one of the Gods among Mermen. He had to be. He had Two Tridents One in each hand. And a Graveyard with Countless Massive Beasts that laid at a Tail. He wondered if he would find this same place once he left it behind. He wondered would he return if he had a chance. Instead he started to swim through a tunnel the size of a headstone six feet wide eight in height.

He could not see a thing for several minutes. He continues to swim as fast as he can. He reaches outward to touch a wall in the tunnel. It felt like hardened mud or solid rock covered in a thin layer of grit. He slid his hand back toward his side. He continues to swim toward the end of the tunnel for a sign of light. Something black and slithery swam up against his body. Something, he could not see yet felt. He slowed down he waved his claws in the water around him. He searches for something swimming alongside. Something that resembled a black eel in color. Maybe eight feet in length. He lashed outward he grabbed it with his right web sharp claw. It is a black eel almost eight feet if not longer. He let it go he continued to swim back to the other side instead. He wanted so bad to remember this graveyard. That once he reached the other side. He searches for a way to mark the entrance. The entrance to a Graveyard to an army of Mermen Giants. He reached the end in the tunnel. He look around he wanted to leave a mark or a trail so he would find it again when he wants too. The entrance is hidden from plain view. It was disguised by a

wall of coral reef. A wall of seaweed floated in both directions. He looked around he found numerous walls covered in both coral and seaweed. He would never find it unless he made a passageway that led him directly to this tunnel.

He looked up toward his Colony or where it would be. He did not see the Old Merman Hermit any longer. He must have forgotten about me? First, he started to rip out handfuls of seaweed. Hopefully, he would remember where this place that exist. He ripped a section of solid rock out that spelled out his name, Merman. He knew now he would find it if he did not give up. Then, he started to swim upward back toward the Colony. He knew that he would be back to find it when he wants too. He raised his head just as a massive dark cloud hovered overhead. A large 20 foot great white shark swam by with its head in search of something to eat. It searches for food while its nose rises every now and then. Thank God nothing is wounded or close enough to him to shed any light on him. He crept back into that same wall of a seaweed to hide. He watch a massive black cloud overhead swim by. It snapped its teeth together in a constant manner. He remain in the seaweed while it slowly escaped into the Sea. He waited a minute then another before he started to swim back up toward his Colony. He did not see a great white anymore so he started to swim as fast as he could. I need to find the old merman hermit of the Sea. He lives on top of the Colony over the caves. I will find him when I get back. First, I need to watch where I swim. I might run into another great white shark. A hungry one at that "he thought. He passes a small army of silver bass fish that bump into him like he wasn't even there. They slam into him one school after the other. He was forced to one side then the other. He turn and twirled into a school that finally passes him. He can see the Colony hidden behind a wall of coral reef and seaweed. A current that swept along the right side kept most fish including great whites away from the Colony. He knew they would get caught in the current. Sometimes, they would be swept away. Sometimes, even killed in it's own power.

The Colony knew how to survive Sea Shattering Underwater Currents. They knew when to stay away during weather changes. An old 200 Year Old Mermaid that they call a Gazer. They would call her that for one reason. She would stare into a massive clear crystal ball. She claim she could see the Future and the Past. She would stare at it every chance she got. She would know when a great white would attack or another army of Mermen would spy. Now that she is getting old. Hopefully, another Gazer will take over where she left off. An almost clear crystal ball. The size of a bowling ball that sat in the center of a meteorite. It resembled a large fishbowl. It broke in half in midair after it touch cold water. It needed to cool off after it exploded in the skies. When it started to sink to the bottom in the Sea. Someone must have found it before it hit bottom. I must have a word with the Colony's Seer. She will tell me what she sees deep in a hole in the ground. He started to swim up to the top floor in the Colony.

He hoped he would find the Hermit Merman from what he remembers hearing. He lived on the very top floor where most Elders Live. The younger crowd lived beneath that floor for 1 reason. They were agitated by the sound of Merchildren everywhere. A small army of Merkids which were teens were always in one form of trouble or the other. Jealousy would break out on a daily basis. There had to be at least a hundred teen Merkids in the Colony at all times in the play-lot If they were not swimming around in the Sea, investigating. They were drinking a very famous seaweed concoction at the kiddie park. A certain fruit that look more like a pineapple patch that grew only at the bottom of the Colony. It had a orange color to it that shined. It grew to be about the size of a melon. First, they had to squeeze it into the mouth of a round blabber fish. All it did is crush it in its large size mouth. Full of large square teeth like a horse. A blabber fish is the only fish that talk a lot when anyone would listen. Or better yet when they had no one to listen to at home. A puffy fish is about the size of a large watermelon. With two big green and blue colored eyes. With a large mouth to fit it all inside with. It would crush it with its mighty jaws before it

poured it into a large seashell like container from the corner of its mouth. It had to slam its mouth shut like a crusher than squeeze it. He remembered drinking some of it when he was a teen.

On his way up to the top of the colony. He began to remember a lot of things like his childhood. He ran across at least one hundred caves on his way up with a different name on each entrance. He did remember he wanted to have a word with a Gazer? A Mermaid that saw the Past, Present and Future.

He passed her home then he swam up to the last ten floors. He had to find him so he would know if he will find it again just in case. He swam upward another ten floors to the top floor. He started to swim to his left from his right. He started to look for the Hermit Merman that knew everybody and everything. He knew every Elder and every kid in the Colony from the way he talks. He continued to swim from his left to his right. One after the other he would swim across one cave then the other. He would look inside each and every cave for him. He continued to look for his name, overhead. Old Merman of the Sea, it should read. Finally, he sees a cave at the very end. It must be his cave the one that he has been looking for. There it is his name engraved in rock. Old Merman of the Sea. The entire time "he thought" it would say something else like his name instead. His upper cave entrance is much smaller than " he thought. It is about the size of a three foot doorway. The other caves were 6 feet if not better. He had to stop in the doorway to call to him first. If he own a weapon. He could use it to kill it with. Instead "he yelled" into the doorway. Old Merman where are you? A massive trident shot forward at him. Who is it "he yelled? I am having hot tea Stares. You must toss a seashell into my doorway for me to know your there. If you walk inside at any time unannounced. You could have been hurt my dear friend. I could have have stabbed you like a tuna. I love tuna for lunch Merman if you did not know that. Did you bring me some Stares. No, I did not Old Hermit Merman. I did not know you like tuna for lunch. I can bring you some tomorrow if you like. It will not be necessary Stares. I already have some hidden away in a freezer box. I will need some soon although if you remember. I will remember it Old Merman of the Sea. You can call me the old hermit merman instead if you like. I like that instead since the old man that lived here before died with that same name. I would rather you call me hermit, Stares. I sure will call you that instead. I need to know you will be here if I plan to see the graveyard again. I will be here until my time in the Sea comes, Merman. I will take you one more time so you know where it is from now on. I would like that Old Merman Hermit. I would surely like that old man. I can take you there tomorrow after I go for a fresh piece of tuna pie. Besides, I do not want you to forget the Codfish Ball this Saturday. I will be there with roller blades? I mean I will meet you there. I will be there as usual for one reason. To pick the winning dance couple at the codfish ball party. Of course, I will go Merman. I will go with a few friends of mine to judge the dance? I hope you win Stares. I do not have a girl yet. I plan on finding one at the dance. There will be a bunch of young Mermaids at the dance. I would not miss it for the World Hermit. Old Hermit Merman. I have to stop by the Gazer's Cave first. She has something that I would like her to do for me. I want to know if the graveyard that I came across is Hexed. I had a funny feeling, I should not return for the dead. They did not die in vain, Stares. I know you are much to young to know or understand. I want you to know this is the way that Zero and The Second in Command Grog did things back then. His Armies to this day remain alive in the Sea. Old, still alive somewhere in the water. If you bother them they would attack you like you were the enemy. He had many followers that had children in the Colony. He has no idea that they even live among us. He will rise someday in the near future if war should ever break out. He will rise again the Sea Gods Say. He raises his head he stares up at the ceiling in his cave. Like he meant to say Heaven Above. He lowered his old head back down to face Stares. If you plan on staying with us. You must find a job to spend time at. He turn around he sat down on an ottoman chair made specifically for Mermaids. An old man with white hair and whiskers sat down. He

passes Stares a seashell shaped mug filled with an orange colored fruit juice. Drink this down it will make you feel much better. It will refresh you if nothing else Stares. Watch out for Macaroon. He is a Great White Shark that lives not far from us. If he sees you out alone. He just might want to eat you for dinner. He lives just on the other side of the current. He loves to eat Mermaids anytime of the day. He is a large black and white bellied fish with huge eyes. Big sharp white teeth to go with his smile. He is almost 25 feet long if not more. Maybe, even closer to 30 or 40 feet. When he is hungry he will attack anything that moves. He lives just over there behind a black patch of coral reef. Even the seaweed is dark green where he lives. You cannot miss him in the light. He is as big as he is hungry. He does not stop for traffic he eats it. Schools of fish never make it pass his home alive, sometimes. I meant they never make it home because he ate everything that swims. You can sneak up on him anytime of the day. If he is not eating he is fast asleep. We already caught him before. We had him surrounded by 20 Mermen. He never had a chance to escape so we made him an offer that he could not refuse. If we end up near your home you can eat him. If we catch you near our home. We will roast besides grill him on a barbie. He never came back for any of us to eat. He like that deal instead. We would have won if he did not agree. We would have had plenty to eat for a Colony for a day, anyway.

Macaroon never return to either side of the Colony. We left many Merguards behind to watch anyone or anything that tried to sneak up on the Colony. Even if you swam by you would not know it. We sent them to Krypt kings school for security. They teach them to be like real soldiers in the Sea. It took them only six months to be trained to seek out meat eaters. Better yet great whites that love to eat Mermaids. I will teach you one day the way Sea Gods did it. They will teach you to fight like the Giants. Like the Gods that once protected the Colony. Did I tell you we had five colonies before. Now, we only have one that we watch and protect. Merguards hide in the sand on the Ocean Floor to wait for their enemies. Several of them hide right in front of your face. They blend in with seaweed and coral reef. You would not believe it unless you saw one of them move for yourself. He closed his big round baby blue eyes. He remembered seeing something in the coral reef, move. It did not have a face that much he remembers. He also did remember that he remained in wonder. It may be true what he says about Merpatrol. He might cross a path that they use from time to time. Without even knowing that they were hidden in plain sight. I have to get ready for the Codfish Ball Hermit. I will see you there or be square. Tell your friends I will see them there too. Later my little square Merman. Slowly, he climb to his fin tail first to have a look around.

He did like the old man's cave. It had everything any merman would need. It had seashells that he would use for pictures on a wall. An octopus skin on the floor that he used for carpeting with two big black eyes that stare up at you. Every wall in his cave is painted. He must have got that from the octopus's ink when it shot it in it's victim's direction. He also found tiny pinholes that sardines use to swim in and out through. Every wall in his home is covered in some kind of glass. Several fish swam across a wall like they're on four different highways. Two barracudas stand at the door talking to each other. Razor sharp teeth come to life every time they made a certain expression.

This is Larry and Harry. They love to talk about their conquests. Curly over there he likes to watch, listen and take notes. Someday, he would like to join Merpatrol. This way he can arrest them when they break the law. Curly is the stingray who hid in a corner like he waited for one of them to piss him off. He can strike within a heartbeat with that poisonous dart at the end of his tail. He has a funny feeling that both barracuda brothers might try something. He will always remain fully charged just in case they do. He will sneak out every so often to hang out with his own kind. He cannot stand barracudas that do nothing but talk. Listen to them for a second while I go grab me a tuna sub. I like a little caviar with my tuna so it will be awhile, sorry.

He got up he vanished into a back room. He opened a refrigerator door with his claw. A door specifically made for fish with fins or webbed hands like Hermit the Merman. He turn to face both barracuda brothers. The tall one talk more than the other. He would talk about a young tuna that he took for dinner last night. He tore that young thing into shreds. He showed his brother with his teeth how he motioned his bite. He began to snicker in a room like a dog that talk from its throat other than its mouth? A dastardly sort of beast. Stares turns his attention to another creature. A large sea horse that popped its head into the cave to have a look. He noticed Stares immediately after a quick look. Where is the Old Man Hermit? He is somewhere in the kitchen making a tuna sub sandwich. He sure loves those tuna subs doesn't he? He always has an icebox full of frozen tuna. Tell him if he has to go anywhere that I will be right outside waiting for him. I will tell him that the pony express is right outside.

The Hermit Merman returned to the room with a massive 18-inch submarine sandwich in both webbed hands. He sat down in his same wood chair made just for Mermen. His tail would sway to the right sometimes to the left. Still, he would have plenty of room to sit down. He continued to gnaw away at a fresh piece of tuna that squealed every time he took a bite. Two dark green eyes stare back at Stares with hope in them. Like it tried to say. Please do not eat the whole sandwich. Another bite and both eyes disappear in his mouth. One by one they blink like he tried to say it is too late. Another big bite and an 18-inch sub vanished. A pile of crumbs slowly sank to the floor that minnows gobbled up. I will see you at the Codfish Ball Hermit. I will be there to judge the dance. Do not be late my friend or you will lose out on a mermaid looking for love. He turned to face both barracudas that continued to talk about what and who they ate. Who they maim in the process. Besides, what condition they were left in to swim away if they even could. He screamed back into the Hermit's Den. I will see you Saturday at the dance just like I told you I would. He disappeared into the open water outside his cave this time for good. I will be by to see how your doing in the near future. Today is the Governor's Day for the Colony. I will stop by the Governor's Mansion to say a few words. I hope he is doing fine Stares. Tell him I want to know. He slouched back in his large ottoman wood chair. I will see you later Stares. Tell your Father next time you see him that I send a regard. My Father is dead Hermit. I know next time to visit the graveyard. Tell him I send my regards. I will tell him Hermit. I will call you Herman from now on instead. Short for merman and hermit. That will do Merman. Goodbye, he vanished in a downward spiral toward the bottom of the Colony. Hundreds of harmless fish swim upward, across, side way and down.

On his way down he bumped into multiple large fish in the process. Finally, he reached his cave where he lived with his family. Since, his father died recently. It is just him, his mother and sister nickname Shrimpy. She will also be at the dance to look for a soul mate in her merman. She is now almost thirty years old in human years. She will be ready for a family of her own " he thought.

He swam into his cave fifteen feet wide eighteen high. Generals were allowed to have the largest and best cave in the Colony. They never had more than one general at any given time. There is only problem the general died. Now the Elders have to vote on another general before the end of the time draws near. They have one month to find someone to replace the general. Someone new will be seated in his seat with that same responsibility. Merman knew he is to young for the job. He knew he would never sit in that seat well. It took to much time and to much responsibility to be that man. He will miss his father now that he is dead. He swam into the cave to look for his mother. The Colony's First Merlady. He did not see anyone at first until he heard voices in the back. Mother "he yelled. I have good news and bad. Then, he noticed his sister in the backroom. They were baking a shrimp casserole for dinner. His favorite from the look on his face. After one more look he realized, he did not want to miss a late dinner.

Baked shrimp casserole is his favorite. Mom, he swam inward into the kitchen. He liked his sister much. He just did not like her friends. She had so many mermaid friends that he would never get enough sleep. He would wake up sometimes early in the afternoon. Sometimes, he would wake early in the morning after a burst of squeaky Mergirl screams. Sometimes, he would wake to find his room full of Mermaids screaming like they were having to much fun. How much fun do you have, screaming "he thought?

Mom, I have some good news. I Visited my Dead Father's Grave Earlier Today. The Old Merman of the Sea told me a story about him. He told me he did not die looking for food. He died in battle against other Sea Searchers from a patrol party out looking for food. They got into a fight in which neither army won. Both armies floated to the bottom of the Sea like they're hollow, inside. He told me a large search party found them both in the water, floating. A Great White Shark Swam by and just missed him. He had eaten three of the other kind first before it swam away. He wanted to eat him too. He had no idea he missed the Colony General. He could have won the war if he knew it. He would have sent the other Great Whites in to finish the job. They would have had a bloodbath in the middle of the Colony. It would have been a battleground for everything Merman like. I would have been here cleaning up everything if it would happen. We would have had to Wake Zero or Grog. Both were Mermen Ocean Gods.

He does not come to life Merman. It is only a fable that they tell Merchildren. I did not know that Mother. I did not know the Hermit would lie to me? Why would he lie to me? He did not lie to you. He did not tell you the truth. He looked at us like we were children, still. He will tell you what will open your eyes, Son. He only wanted you to prepare for an onslaught. Should there ever be one. Merman's best friend popped his head into the entrance. I have met the mermaid of my dreams, Merman. All excited he swam into the cave to show a smile on his face. A merman with almost the same looks as his except he had short hair. It is a little redder then his which is fawn in color. Her name is Violet like a flower. She is more beautiful than any mermaid that I have ever seen. I would like to meet her someday Crab. Why so many knives Crab? I got them for my birthday. My father felt I would need them unless he expected me to find food of course. He had three knives on his body. One on each side besides one in his waistband behind him. It looks like you were preparing for battle of some kind my friend. Not me, I would prepare for lunch and nothing else? Anyway, Merman are you ready for the Codfish Ball Dance this Saturday. Of course I am. I have been waiting for it since my Birthday Last Year. I need to find me a mermaid too. I cannot lead a Colony someday without one. My mother is making lunch. Would you like a slice of shrimp casserole, Crab? Of course, it is my favorite too. Have a seat then because it is on the table cooling off. We can head out to play after we eat. Anyway, I have to meet Violet before she decides to run off with a clown fish. They call him Clowny the merman from the third level. For some reason or the other mermaids like him? It's because he serenades them with whitefish when he sings. He is always fishing for them in the Sea. He would find what it is that they like. Then, he would go to find it for them. It is his way of serenading Mermaids. Maybe, we should try that Merman. Maybe, we should right after we eat some casserole. I believe we will barbecue later on the barbie. We will have lobster, shrimp and that new delicacy chicken fish. I love it Merman says. The other clam he never had any yet? I hear it is like eating whitefish. It is like having a piece of chicken stein. It has a dark charcoal color to it after it bakes. I will have to try it sometime Merman. First, we better have a slice of shrimp casserole before we go anywhere. Both mermen sit down to lunch after a long swim. He nibbled away at a casserole, filled with bake shrimp and a lot of white noodles.

Minutes after both Mermen head to a patch of open water to practice with their tridents. After all, Crab, we are Kings of the Sea. Together, they spiral down toward the bottom with a trident in their hand. At first it only stood 8-inches long. Until he pressed a tiny button in the center. It open

to an eight foot weapon ready to kill big fish and prey.

Both mermen place a soft chunk of seaweed on the edge of each point. They do that for one reason for their weapon. Not to hurt the other unless it is totally necessary. The sharp point on the edge of each trident is awfully sharp and dangerous. They could penetrate alligator skin and turtle shell with a stab. They were so sharp it could easily kill a large tuna for the Colony's meal.

Both mermen play in the Sea with their weapon. Until tiredness grew over them like darkness did over the daylight in the evening. Within hours both mermen were headed into 2 different directions. Before they decided to separate. A handful of mermaids showed up. It brought them together, again. One mermaid name Violet swam forward. She had large round violet colored eyes like a flower. She was beautiful even in the eyes of Merman. He took one glance he knew she would be something to Crab. He would definitely fall in love with Violet if he had the chance. She smiled back with a pair of big round eyes. Her tail look like it is the same shade as her eyes. She swished it back and forth like she teased him. She swam into the light in between them both. Stares could not take his eyes off her anymore. Several Mermaids swam into the area from behind. They want to flirt with both Mermen. They knew one day that he might be the King of the Sea. What they did not know. Which one would be the King of the Sea. Which would come to rule the Seven Seas.

So they start a relationship with a band of mermaids from another colony. They belong to a colony of young mermaids. They would swim throughout the immediate area. They were always protected by Merpatrol. An army of mermen that did nothing except train to be soldiers to the King, in case of battle, in case of War! They would remain in the background while they kept a close eye on great white sharks that crept on them from the dark water to eat their favorite dish, mermaids. They would hide in the darkest parts of the water to keep an eye on them from there just in case they attack.

Tell me Violet did you see the clipboard for the Codfish Ball. I did Crab, I heard you were going too. Merman swam up closer to have a better look at her. She is more beautiful than he could even imagine. He looked into the eyes of other mermaids. None were as beautiful or as different as she was? She swam around like she was part of the Sea. Not just a mermaid but a part of it as a whole. Seven Mermaids swam around like they teased them with their colorful eyelashes and big beautiful fishtails. They swim behind the other like they were playing games in the water. Merman would watch them in disbelief. Her big eyes would open and close. She had to be the loveliest creature in the Sea " he thought. He could not take it anymore, watching. She would swim back and forth. He waved goodbye to his friend instead. He headed back to a place that he remembered in his head. He headed back to a graveyard where the Hermit Merman showed him. A place where a handful of Mermen knew exist. Giants that roamed the Seven Seas like many other Serpents and creatures once did before. He waved goodbye again before he swam into the dark blue waters. He kept a trident in a hidden pocket that look almost invisible. He swam away he did not and could not look back anymore. He vanished in the water beneath the others. He remembered tales about the Giant Mermen Graveyard. He had no idea he would find it or that someone would take him to that place of Myths and Legends. A Graveyard for Watery Giants that once ruled the Seven Seas.

He remembered where that place lied. Ever since the Hermit talked about that place. Now he would be able to visit that place alone when he wanted too. Then a small army of Mermen from his Colony swam by. He had no idea where they were headed or going. It look like they were headed in the same direction where Giants were Buried in a Graveyard for Giant Mermen. He noticed a small arsenal of weapons swam by with them. Several Mermen that he did know did wave to him. He remembered they were headed to train to be the Colony's next Merpatrol. He stop long enough to allow them to pass. He followed them into the dark deep. The same tunnel

that waited for him last time now waits. He followed them from behind into the dark through a tunnel that did not look like it had an end. Not until he swam for ten minutes toward a dim light that grew brighter with every second. Finally, he reached the end like he did last time. There to his left were Giant Mermen that once amazed him. Now amaze him again with a face of a new giant. The one they call Zero. A giant with a name that had no real number. One of the True Ocean Gods from what they say in the Colony. His name he did remember hearing once before when his father was still alive. The biggest baddest Merman that ever lived. To his left lied an enemy covered in the dark that look like it is still alive. A cloud of reddish black fire burns inside like it waited to be awakened. Like it remained lit to remind us that Evil Lives. Merman slowly swam by after an army of Mermen disappear into the graveyard to train to be Merpatrol., in another words, soldiers to the King. Merman continued to look up at Zero. One if the Gods in the Ocean. Mermen from over 1000 Years Ago. A Giant among Mermen. He remembered stories about Five Mermen Colonies that once flourished in the Sea. Now only one remained besides several independent Colonies that look to them for protection. Which is why they train Mermen to become Merpatrol. and Soldiers. They protect the Merman Race for Centuries to come. Now they will do so again until time runs out.

One Giant after another look down on Merman. He had no idea what or who they really were. They were Mermen that created a name. King of the Sea. Now it is up to others that come behind us to keep our way of life, alive.

A merman out of nowhere appeared. I can tell you many stories that a young man like yourself would believe. Why don't you allow me to tell you a story that you might come to believe Merman. How do you know my name old merman. I know everybody that visits the Graveyard to the Giants. I know Merpeople that have not visited it yet. When I see a new face. Somehow, I know that face from somewhere. Sometimes, from the past. Sometimes, it is from the Future.

An old merman that looks like the Hermit smiles at him. At first he looks for a sign of teeth to tell him if he is a meat eater. He did not see any then he swam beneath the Giant name Zero. He had a shield the size of his cave and a trident almost the same. Tell me a story about the Giants Old Merman. A story that I will come to believe. Then, he leaned up against Zero's Legs. He stood 12 feet tall with an 8 to 12 foot trident. A shield that would hold enough food to feed an army in size. This Graveyard became a cemetery for one reason. Giants were to big to move or bury for Mermen that changed with Evolution. Every thing and every one shrunk to the size that they are now. This place use to be the Battleground. Which is why we Buried them both here. Both Giant Mermen and Beasts alike. They remain beneath the Ocean Floor, covered in white sand. Some Beasts were touched by an Angel Merman He left them frozen in time before time itself. No-one has ever seen an Angel Merman before in this lifetime. I hope before I do that I see one to remind me that they do exist. I have seen pictures of them. There is one statue in the Graveyard with an Angel in it. He remained over there in the back of the graveyard like he watched from afar. An Angel like no Merman I had ever seen or close. He is completely white in color. Wings the size of Clouds overhead. His eyes were large so he would not miss a thing. Who or what made him. Would make the difference in everyone's life down here in the Ocean for Centuries to come. The Beast that once ruled against Zero had almost wiped out every Merman Soldier that lived. The ground that you swim over now Merman is filled with bones of 100s of Dead Mermen. Slowly, he lowered his head to take a look at a white sand beneath his tail. He closes his eyes just as a mysterious merman touches his arm. His head slowly rises an inch, two then three. He sees an army of Mermen in a thin cloud of white sand. That once stood against Evil. Against Beasts that tried to stop them from living like Mermen. He opened his eyes he looks for an army of mermen to be still standing there. He did not see them anymore nor that mysterious merman that touched his arm. All he did see is a Giant name Zero. There in the distant the sound of eight foot tridents

that clash against each other. Echo in the water sent vibrations throughout the Sea like they warn others to stay away from Soldier's Field. He can still hear him talk whoever he was. Maybe he is a Teacher of certain studies. Maybe he is an angel that he talked about. He can hear him talk like he stood next to him in an invisible cloud of white sand.

Once upon a time when real mermen ruled. They train in a special place like gladiators did in an arena. Only mermen that were ordered by a king to train. Were sent here to become soldiers, Merman. Too a graveyard where Giant Mermen and Beasts fought to the death. They're protectors of the Sea. A place in the Sea where they now lie buried because. Where statues as big as ships still stand to this Day! Remember, I will see you again this time at the Codfish Ball. He shook his head in the water like he had not eaten all day. He waited until he got his senses back before he carried onward.

By now his hair grew a bit longer by the day. By the end of the month. It should be shoulder length. His hair followed him around in the water. With every shake and every turn. I better get back before it's to dark " he mumbled. He can hear the sound of metal clash against steel in the distant. A vibration told him that they would train until it is dark! One look into the eyes of a Giant Merman. He turn to face the tunnel that brought him there. Before it is to dark to find his way home. He started to swim back in that same direction toward the tunnel that led him back to his home. He knew if he did not leave now. He would or could get lost in the Sea?

Once he made it to the Colony. He headed back up to his cave, dwelling. He swam into the entrance after a quick look up at the skies. The top of the water look still yet calm. It is now covered in a thin blanket of darkness. He can see the dark if it were not for tiny specks of different colored light in the skies. He would not have seen anything except a surface in the water. Good Night Father " he whispered. He raised his head he stared up at the dark that covered the water. Another look at the skies covered in tiny bright beams of light. Made him smile before he vanished into his den with pleasant thoughts?