

The mermaid of Llafranc

I'm walking barefoot on the sand. I can see the waves of Llafranc's sea that go and come back next to me. There isn't a sound, only the seagulls eating some fish. It's winter and people are having a siesta. I approach to the shore. The water is cold and I can feel it in every part of my body. I keep on walking with my eyes lost beyond the horizon. In the middle of the sea, there is an old fisherman into his little boat. I'm sure he'll eat a good fish filet tonight. I approach the rocks and I climb them. Suddenly a small crab appears and looks at me, I smile at it but it disappears. I fix my eyes back to the beach and all of a sudden a big fish jumps out of the water. But, wait. It's not a fish. It's bigger than a fish. It's a mermaid. A true mermaid. She's white and she has long red hair with some scallops on it. Her tail is light blue and her scales are bright. She looks at me and now and I can see her face. It's pale with big green eyes and pink lips. She smiles at me and I blush. She starts to sing, her voice is sweet. How can a mythological creature be in the middle of Llafranc's sea? It must be a dream. I'm sure that sooner or later I'll wake up at, but I don't. Nothing happens. I'm confused. I can't believe it's true.

I open my eyes. I'm wet and it's cold. I look around and see that I'm under the ocean. I can breathe. The mermaid appears and she smiles again:

-It won't hurt. -she says to me. I don't have time to answer. She approaches me and I notice a twinge.

I open my eyes again and now I have a beautiful mermaid tail.