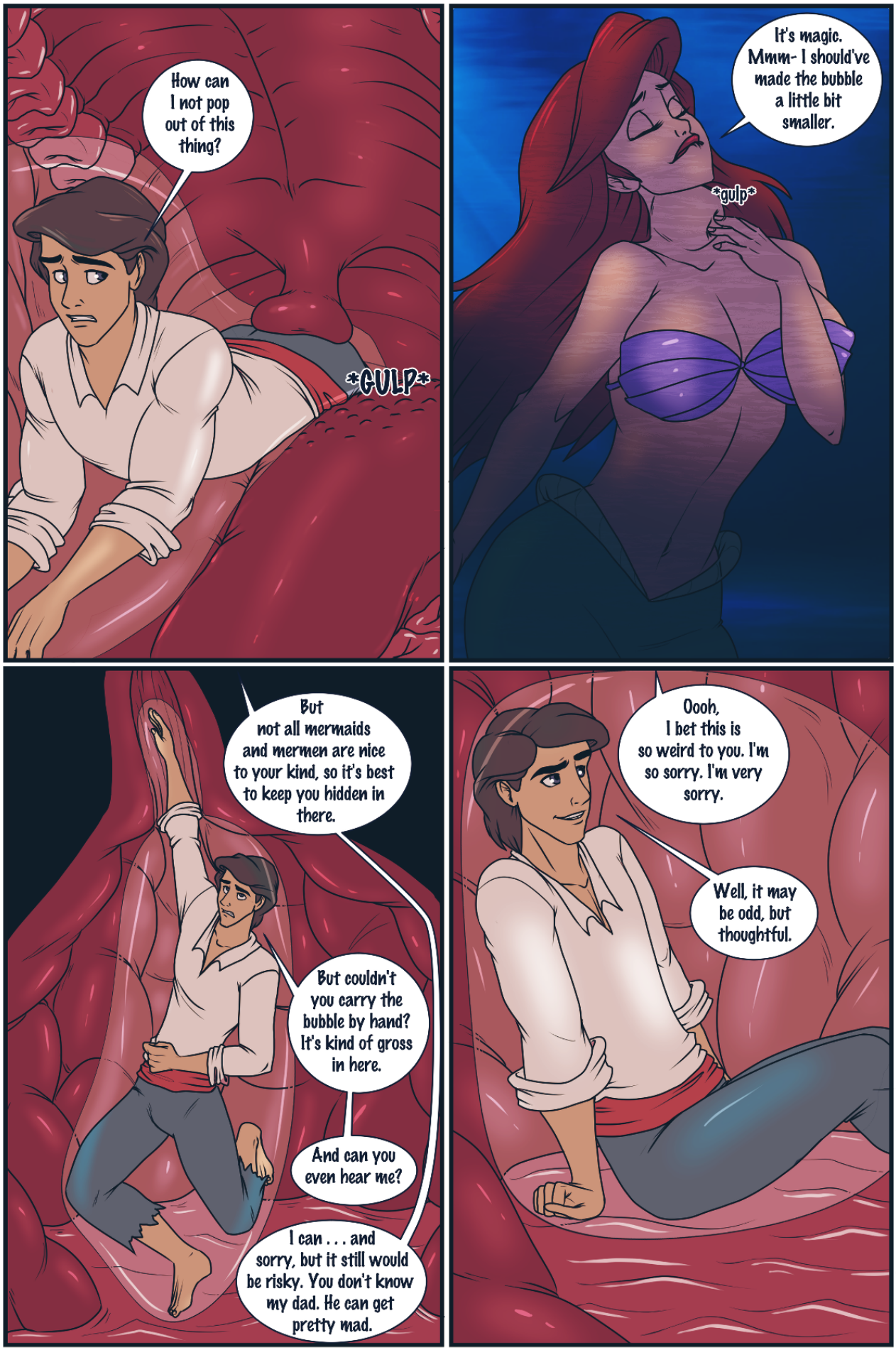
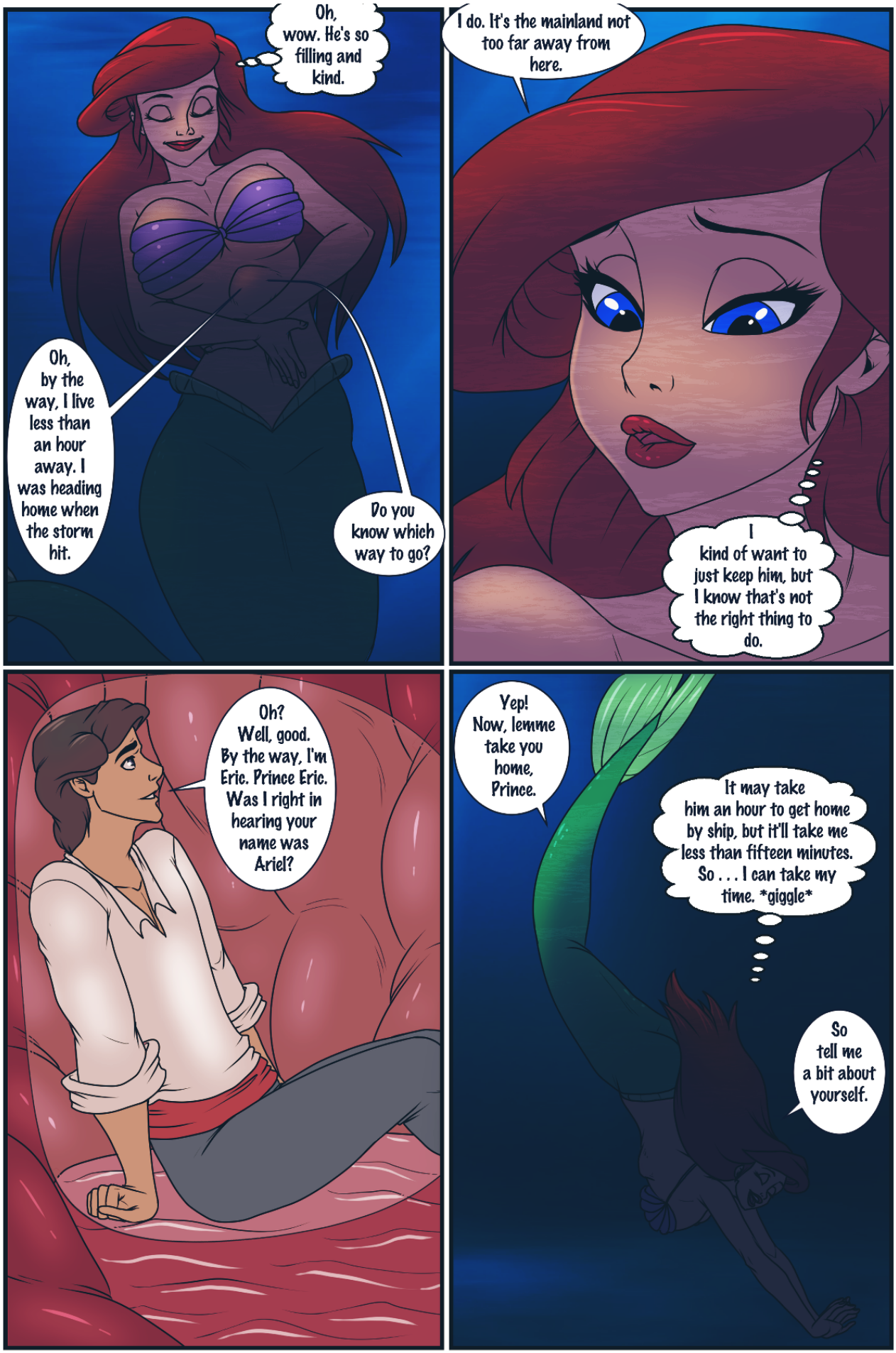
I've got you, little one. Oh, my. He is handsome.
I know daddy will be furious with me for saving him, but I can't just let him die.

A protective magic bubble should keep him safe.
cough *cough* Wh-what happened?
Giant . . . woman?
Hello, I'm Ariel. And I'm going to swim you to shore, but I need to make sure no other merfolk see you so . . .
-I need to hide you somewhere safe.
Wh-what? How is eating me safe?!
STOP!
Please calm down, little guy.


How can I not pop out of this thing?
GULP
It's magic. Mmm- I should've made the bubble a little bit smaller.
gulp
But not all mermaids and mermen are nice to your kind, so it's best to keep you hidden in there.
But couldn't you carry the bubble by hand? It's kind of gross in here.
And can you even hear me?
I can . . . and sorry, but it still would be risky. You don't know my dad. He can get pretty mad.
Oooh, I bet this is so weird to you. I'm so sorry. I'm very sorry.
Well, it may be odd, but thoughtful.


Oh, wow. He's so filling and kind.
Oh, by the way, I live less than an hour away. I was heading home when the storm hit.
Do you know which way to go?
I do. It's the mainland not too far away from here.
I kind of want to just keep him, but I know that's not the right thing to do.
Oh? Well, good. By the way, I'm Eric. Prince Eric. Was I right in hearing your name was Ariel?
Yep! Now, lemme take you home, Prince.
It may take him an hour to get home by ship, but it'll take me less than fifteen minutes. So . . . I can take my time. *giggle*
So tell me a bit about yourself.