

Merrellissa

The Golden Mermaid



Janaki Sooriyarachchi

Mermellissa

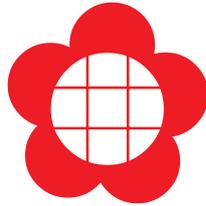


© Janaki Sooriyarachchi

ISBN: 955-1090-00-4

Book Ref: T/04/094

Written & Illustrated by
Janaki Sooriyarachchi



TIKIRI PUBLISHERS

1490/8, Hokandara Road, Pannipitiya, Sri Lanka.

Tel: ++94-11-2847438,

E-mail: janu@tikiri.com, Web: www.tikiri.com

Mermellissa

Mermellissa was a beautiful girl. She lost her mother and father when she was very small. After that she grew up in the kitchen of a big house and had to do all the hard work. She had to cook, clean, sweep, wash and bring water all by herself.

She had to work from early morning till late at night. She didn't have a moment's rest. All she received in return was harsh words. She was scolded for the slightest delay and got punished for the smallest mistake.

No one loved her. No one cared for her.

Everybody in the household was unkind to her.

But she was never angry with any of them.

No matter how unkind they were to her, she was always kind and obedient to them.

She worked as hard as she could, quietly.



It was her birthday. No one remembered it. She received no gifts, no cakes, no candles, and above all no hugs. Who would want to hug a dirty ragged girl like her?

She longed for love and affection, which she never received. Little Mermellissa was very sad. She longed for a hug on her birthday, but instead she was scolded for not washing all the clothes.



Mermellissa took the load of clothes and went to the river to wash them. The heap of dirty clothes was bigger than she was.

She worked on the washing until evening.

After washing them she felt very tired and sad.

Her little hands were hurting.

She sat on the river bank and cried.

She cried and cried.

The tears rolled down her cheeks.

The wind blew gently, drying them up.

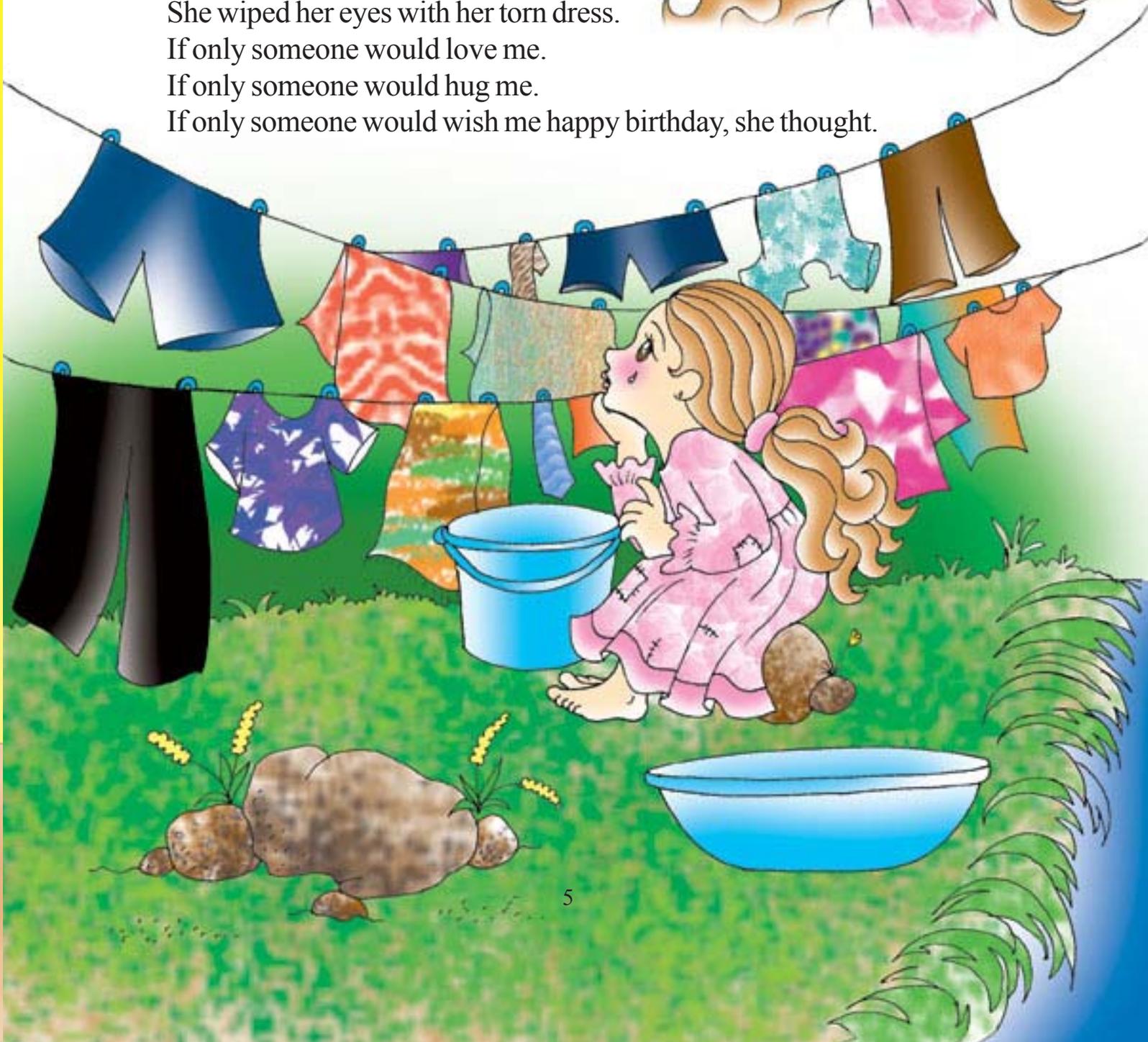
She sobbed and sobbed but only the wind could hear her crying.

She wiped her eyes with her torn dress.

If only someone would love me.

If only someone would hug me.

If only someone would wish me happy birthday, she thought.



The wind became stronger and stronger. Then suddenly the wind took one of the handkerchiefs she had washed, and blew it away.

“Oh, no! Please, don’t blow it away,” she cried.

She ran to catch it. She ran and ran behind it.
She ran all the way down to the sea.
But she couldn’t catch it.
She chased after the handkerchief right up to the sea.
It disappeared into the water.



After running so far she was tired, and frightened, too.
How could she go back without the handkerchief?
She would surely be punished for losing it.
She sat on a rock and cried.
She cried and cried.
Only the sea could hear her crying.
She cried until nightfall.
She cried until the stars twinkled on.
She cried until the moon shone bright.



After a while, she heard a faint voice.

“Mermellissa, Mermellissa...”

Someone was calling her name. She looked around to see who it was.

But no one was around. Only the voice could be heard.

She felt very lonely. No one was there other than the moon.

“Mermellissa, Mermellissa....”

The voice sounded very kind.

She was fascinated by it.

She had never heard anyone calling her so kindly.

She looked around, anxiously.



“Mermellissa, Mermellissa....”

The voice came from the sea.

But she couldn't see anyone.

She felt sad. She cried again.

Her eyes brimmed with tears and they rolled down her cheeks.

The sound of her sobbing mixed with the sound of the sea.

Her tears mixed with the water in the sea.

Her sadness mixed with the breeze that blew.

After a while, she heard a tinkling sound. It was very soft.

She looked about.

“Oh !!” A shoal of golden fish were swimming around her.

Under the moonlight, the golden fish glittered beautifully.

They swam around, fluttering their golden fins.

The fish popped up and disappeared, popped up and disappeared again.



“Mermellissa, Mermellissa....”
Someone was calling her name.
But only the golden fish were around.
The tinkling sound came from all directions.
Little by little, the sea became fierce.
The waves rose up to the sky and the sea
became loud and fearful.
Little Mermellissa was frightened.

Suddenly, a big wave rolled up, covering Mermellissa.
She was knocked over by the wave and pulled along.



She felt as if someone was dragging her down.

She screamed, but no one could hear.

The golden fish were swimming around her in circles.
She was pulled down and down, to the bottom of the sea.



It was very calm under the sea. She looked around.
She had never seen a place more beautiful.
She was fascinated by the beauty under the sea.
“Mermellissa, Mermellissa...” The same tender voice once again!
“Who is calling me in such a kind voice?” She looked around.
The voice came from behind a big oyster shell.
She looked at it. But no one was there. She looked closer.

“Oh, noooooooo !”
It was a very ugly sea monster.
She shrank back with fear and disgust.



“Mermellissa....” the ugly monster called to her, in a kind voice.
It was the softest voice she had ever heard.
“Happy Birthday, Mermellissa !” said the ugly monster.
“Oh!” Mermellissa was amazed.
No one had ever wished her a happy birthday.
No one had ever cared to wish her a happy birthday.
No one even remembered her birthday.
At least someone in this world cared enough to wish her happy birthday.
She was very happy.
The kindness she saw in the eyes of the monster was so much that all
her fear and disgust vanished.
“Thank you,” Mermellissa murmured.
The ugly monster came slowly toward her.
“I have no gifts for you Mermellissa, I can only wish you a happy
birthday,” said the monster and gave her a warm hug.



She was so happy. No one had ever hugged her.
The love and affection of the ugly monster was so much to her.
It was the finest gift she had ever received.
Tears of happiness rolled down her cheeks.

As the monster took her hand, her legs disappeared, and a golden tail formed. Mermellissa turned into a mermaid. A golden mermaid!
What a surprise! She couldn't believe her eyes.
She rubbed her eyes, to see if she was dreaming.
It made her so happy.



“Mermellissa, I like you because you are a very kind and innocent little girl,” said the monster.

“Can we be friends?” he asked.

“Yes, of course,” said Mermellissa, happily.

Even though the sea monster was very ugly and frightful, she didn’t mind at all.

She received more love and caring from the ugly monster than the beautiful people back on the land above.

“Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday little Mermellissa...
Happy birthday to you!”



The monster held her hand and sang. She danced and danced. She was so happy. The monster clapped as she danced. The monster hummed as she sang. The monster cheered as she laughed. She swam all around the sea, hand in hand with her friend. She swam and swam. When she was tired, she lay on a rock under the moonlight and sang. The ugly monster hid under the rock, to protect her and to save her from any danger.

Since then, Mermellissa has been in the sea with her friend, happily as ever. Even now, on nights when the moon is full, on a rock, far away in the deep blue sea, you can see “Mermellissa,” the golden mermaid.



This book was distributed courtesy of:



For your own Unlimited Reading and FREE eBooks today, visit:

<http://www.Free-eBooks.net>

Share this eBook with anyone and everyone automatically by selecting any of options below:



To show your appreciation to the author and help others have wonderful reading experiences and find helpful information too, we'd be very grateful if you'd kindly [post your comments for this book here.](#)



COPYRIGHT INFORMATION

Free-eBooks.net respects the intellectual property of others. When a book's copyright owner submits their work to Free-eBooks.net, they are granting us permission to distribute such material. Unless otherwise stated in this book, this permission is not passed onto others. As such, redistributing this book without the copyright owner's permission can constitute copyright infringement. If you believe that your work has been used in a manner that constitutes copyright infringement, please follow our Notice and Procedure for Making Claims of Copyright Infringement as seen in our Terms of Service here:

<http://www.free-ebooks.net/tos.html>