Daughter of Zeus

Thunder booms overhead, vibrating the girl's core, she shudders from the dreadful sensation. Her soaked dress clings heavily to her body, as she sits along the cold rock of Luna Cove, their favorite spot. Her black skin glistens as she bathes under the silver beams of the moonlight. She'd come to the moon pool to grieve alone and make peace with losing Yasa, but her heart felt only anger. The girl drags her heels through the small sandy beach within the cove. The grains of sand tickled her feet as she drew the names 'Yasa & Mela', tracing a heart around it with her big toe. Mela's strong façade breaks and her gray eyes begin to well with tears.

Mela's rage starts to consume her, and the lightning flashes in response. She screams as she beats and claws at the pink sand surrounding the pool. "You've taken everything from me," she roars, and the thunder does the same "but I swear, you will pay for taking Yasa!" Another strike of lightning as the rain pelts the rock of the cove. Mela looks up at the sky and she allows the rain to cleanse her tear-struck face. She takes a big breath before diving head-first into the moon pool.

Mela's mind floods with thoughts as she swims, she knows the pool goes deep and with no plans to swim back up. She thinks of all the words she should have said and the feelings she never told Yasa she felt. She doesn't believe in God, but she curses whoever had done this to her best friend. She swam deeper, as she questioned why a God would ever let such a beautiful, good person die in pain. Mela thought back to the hospital, seeing Yasa pale like that broke her heart. She clutches her throat in panic as her last bit of air escapes her, she sees a white lightheaded towards her, but she passes out before she can react.

Mela opens her eyes to see the moon shining above her again, she leans over from her back and heaves the water she ingested. Confused, she scrambles to sit up, weak and terrified. She had come alone and did not plan to be rescued. She looks around the cave and sees no one until she turns to see two eyes, one green and one yellow staring up at her from the pool. She screams, "Holy shit, am I seeing stuff or are you a Mermaid?" The creature slowly rises gliding over to the rock, she peers over at Mela with her eyebrows furrowed. Mela scrambles backward, still too weak to stand. She giggles as she rests her chin on her hand "No," she says "I hate those blasted creatures! I'm a nymph, Love" she says with an enchanted smile.

"Oh, my God!" Mela squeals.

"It's Gods, actually and you're a demigod, Mela"

"A what?"

"A daughter of Zeus, and I'm your new guardian, Talia."

Mela screams again, she attempts to stand but is brought back down by Talia. How Talia managed to move out of the water without a splash made Mela feel weak again. She let the Nymph slide her back down onto the bag she'd left before she jumped. Mela reaches inside to grab a picture of her and Yasa, they were seated in the cove taking a selfie. Mela turns the photo to Talia and asks, "They were my guardian before you, weren't they?" Talia nods, turning away, she sits back against the rock giving Mela some space.

Mela thinks back to before she jumped and the awful feeling she's always gotten in response. Yasa always told her to breathe and tried to calm her because they knew she was the one causing it. Mela finally looks at Talia, she wore a colorful seaweed dress and her lilac locs were long with silver rings threaded into them. Mela thought she was the most beautiful creature to ever be. She took a deep breath as she started to piece everything she ever knew back together. She turned to Talia, searching her face for answers, she locked eyes with the nymph. "Who killed Yasa?" Talia holds her glare, face stern, focused. "Tell me!" Mela bellows and the thunder echoes in response. Talia stares into Mela's eyes unblinking. She breathes and looks over to the moon pool, as another set of gray eyes arises. "Our mother," says Talia.