
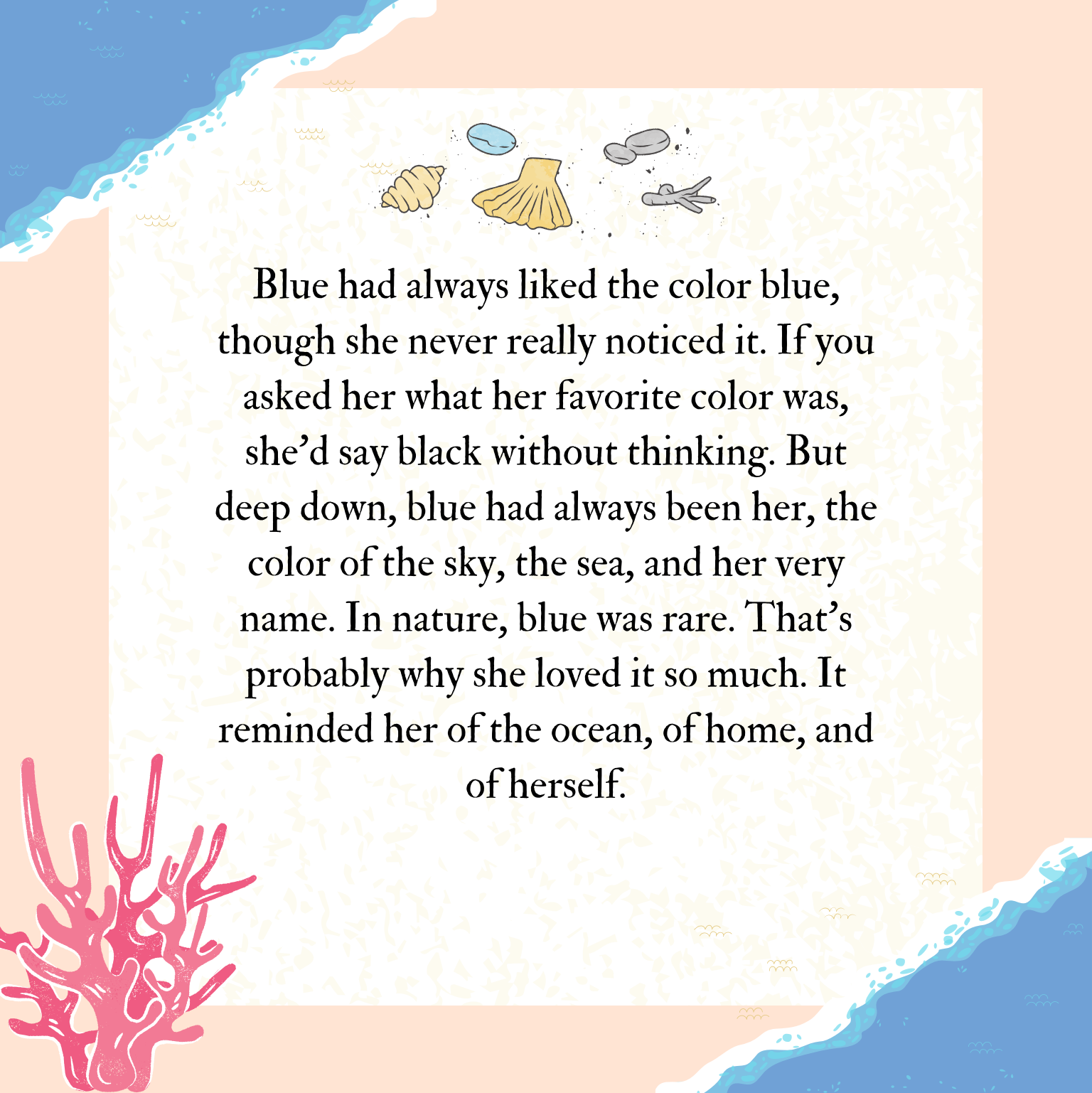




by: T-r-ex

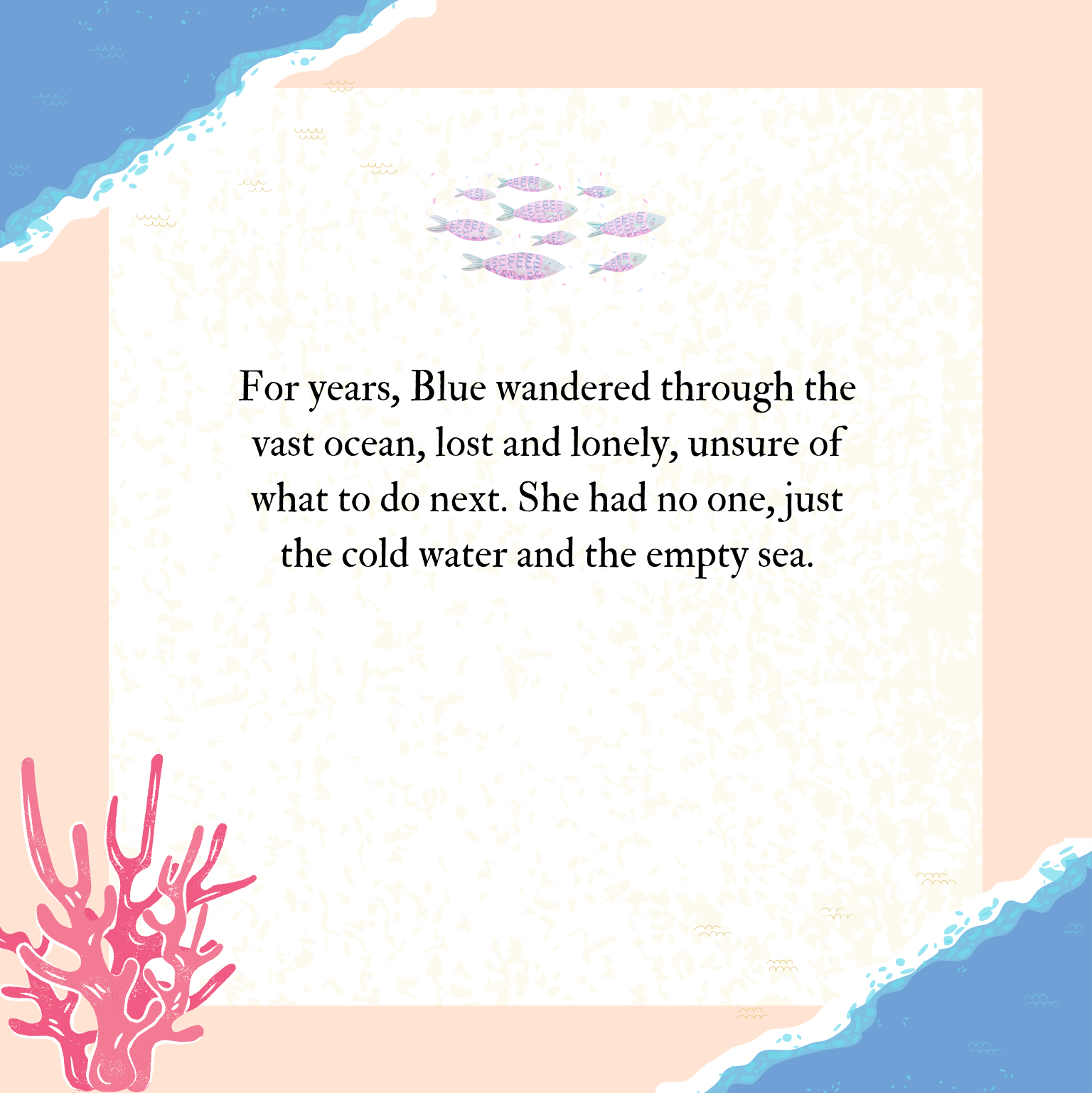


Blue had always liked the color blue, though she never really noticed it. If you asked her what her favorite color was, she'd say black without thinking. But deep down, blue had always been her, the color of the sky, the sea, and her very name. In nature, blue was rare. That's probably why she loved it so much. It reminded her of the ocean, of home, and of herself.



You see, Blue wasn't like everyone else. She lived under the sea, in a beautiful kingdom that once thrived. But things changed when the beast from the deep was awoken. Her father, the king, decided to fight it, not to protect the kingdom, but to prove his strength. He never came back. With him gone, the kingdom crumbled. Her mother, the queen, couldn't hold it together. Eventually, she too was gone, leaving Blue all alone.

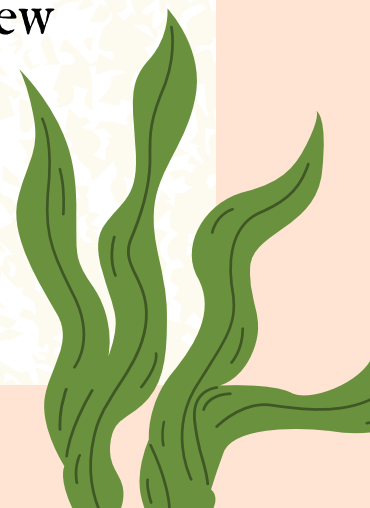


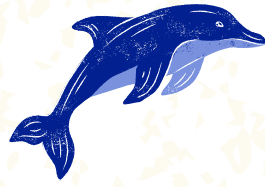


For years, Blue wandered through the vast ocean, lost and lonely, unsure of what to do next. She had no one, just the cold water and the empty sea.



One day, while she was searching for food, she swam close to the shore. A voice rang out above her, “Wait for me!” Blue looked up and saw a human girl running along the sand, chasing after a pair of cats. Blue had been to the land before, it is no secret that mermaids could walk on land if they wanted to. She had snuck out of the kingdom a few times, so this wasn’t new to her.



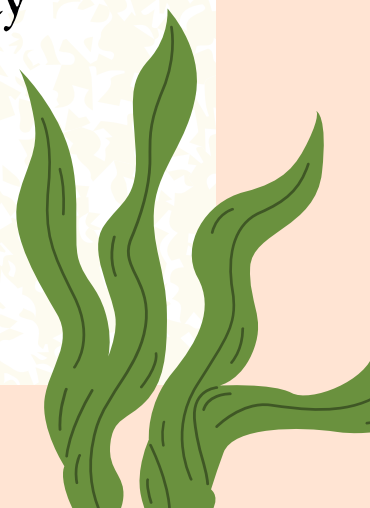


She climbed out of the water and ran to the girl. The girl was a little taller than Blue, with a kind smile and messy hair. She looked a bit strange, talking to animals out loud as if they could talk back. But that didn't bother Blue. She liked strange.





They quickly became friends. The girl, whose name was Amis, never asked questions. She didn't wonder why Blue always showed up wet from the sea or why she called herself "Blue." Amis just accepted her as she was. Every day, she brought Blue little gifts be it bread, toys, even fish (though she always kept the cats away from her).





Blue learned a lot about Amis. She found out that Amis was a princess, just like Blue had once been. But

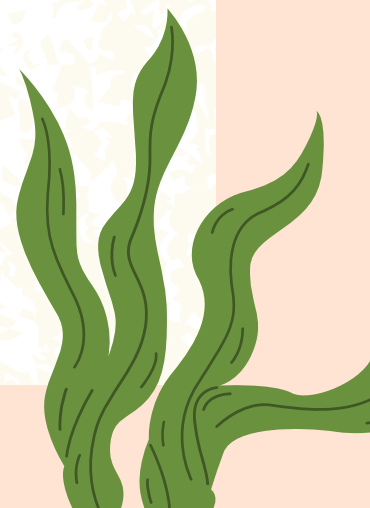
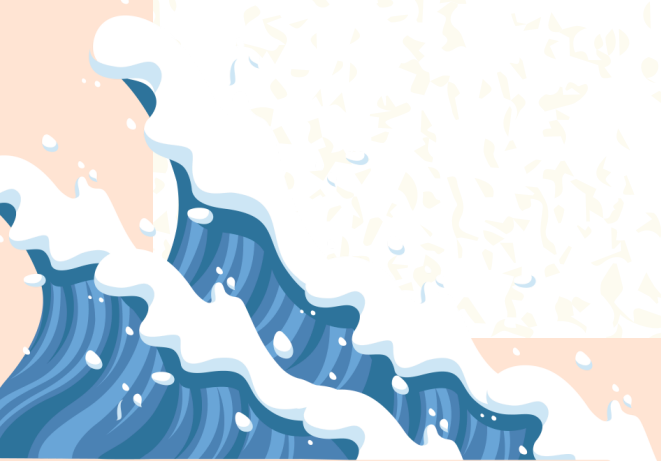
Amis's life was different. Her mother was loving, her father kind, and her brother playful. They had everything Blue once wished for.

And though it made her sad sometimes, Blue was happy just to know someone like Amis. It gave her hope.



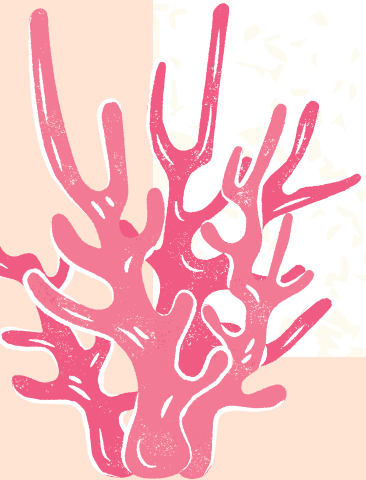


In the end, Blue realized something important. She didn't need a kingdom or a crown. She didn't need a king or a queen. She had Amis, and that was enough.





Because even
though Blue was
blue, she wasn't
sad. Not anymore.



A vibrant illustration of a mermaid celebrating her birthday underwater. The mermaid has long, flowing purple hair and is wearing a purple and pink seashell bikini top and a purple party hat with a pink band. She has a purple and pink seashell tail. She is surrounded by colorful balloons (blue, pink, purple) and confetti. A speech bubble above her says "RAWR!!". The background is a warm orange and red gradient, with a string of blue scalloped bunting at the top. There are also some brown fish-like shapes at the bottom.

RAWR!!