

Mean

The Little Mermaid Ursula's Point of View (Adaptation of the Little Mermaid)

By Ayden C.

Once upon a time. Hey enough with the ounce upon a time crud! Here is the real story of the so called “Little” Mermaid. Oh how rude of me. I forgot to introduce myself. I am Ursula, you know the “witch of the sea”. Well, that’s what everyone called me

back in **Atlantis**. Yes, yes I know. If you have read the books and watched the movie I ...died. Well as you can see I **AM NOT DEAD!!!** That was just the cover story after I was banished from Atlantis. I know you must think that I would be lucky, because last time I was on land I had an especially hot bod...the magic weared off. I am twenty two and already look like I am some smelly old lady! Now enough about my sucky life and more about the little urchin **Ariel**. (Oh did I mention Ariel has a daughter named Melody? Well if I didn’t, Ariel has a daughter named Melody!) Now we can get to the Real story of the “Little” Mermaid. It started when I was minding my own business. (A.K.A watching that dreamy prince Eric.) When all of a sudden Ariel (# eye roll) came barging into my house acting like she was the queen of the place. (Aquata is next in line for the throne not her.) Anyway she demanded that I make her a potion so she could walk on land just so she could hang out with

my man. I was like no way, back off sister. (In my head.) I agreed because to make the potion she had to give up her voice, Also I could use the potion to go see **Eric!** I hope you understand now, I did not want to hurt Ariel I just wanted to win Eric's heart...so I could be queen. When I finally had him at my grasp Ariel had to come and ruin everything. Just as they were about to get married I had an emotional break down. I mean I was supposed to be the one walking down that wedding aisle not Ariel. As you know I'm very powerful and when I let my emotions get the best of me I become extremely powerful. Now you can see where that path is gonna take you. After my "little" temper tantrum Ariel's dumb father banished me from Atlantis. Now here we are talking about my sucky life. While Ariel is in her castle, with my man Eric, and their daughter Melody. Oh and what happened to Melody is my sweet yet deadly sister's fault, so Melody's near death experience is on her! Well a girl can dream, a girl can dream.

THE END. What the heck man my I repeat my story is over when **I** say so. Sheesh narrators am I right. Anywho I was going to show you my before and after pictures, but someone couldn't wait five minutes before interrupting, so here they are.

Before (with curse)



After (no curse)

Too ugly to show,sorry