Her name was Meredith and she loved the sand. As a girl, her father had taken her to the beach every Sunday afternoon. She had cherished those salty afternoons as she and her father walked along the shore looking for sharks’ teeth. But now everything had changed. She almost wished that she could go back to those simpler days, but she had a purpose. She hadn’t chosen this life, but it was who she had become.

It had all begun that hazy August afternoon when she left her job at the surf shop. She had walked out to her car, unlocked the door but did not get in. Instead she turned around and walked down the boardwalk to the sand. The salty breeze cleared her head from the monotony of folding t-shirts for the past two hours. She began to wonder, “Is this all I was meant to be?” The nagging feeling that there was something more out there for her suddenly intensified. “If my dad could see me now what would he think?”

She had walked down to the waves and walked in knee deep. The warm water slowed her thoughts. Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her right ankle. She ran out of the water and stared in awe at the strange mark on her foot. It clearly resembled the shape of an anchor.

But that was the least of her worries now. Since then she had accepted her fate. She was an aguapi, in simpler terms, a mermaid. She could control when she wanted to turn into her mermaid form. She could summon water from the nearest source at will and had a magnetic affinity for the ocean. Anyone who endangered the sea creatures or wellbeing of the water was her sworn enemy. The ocean had chosen her to be her protector.

Let’s just say, the oil spill hit her hard. She worked tirelessly for days on end to rescue the turtles and dolphins from the deadly contamination. One morning she was a few miles off the coast when she came up to the surface, unaware that it was already an hour past dawn. As she quickly swam to shore, she didn’t notice the tan legs sticking down into the water from either side of a surf board. As she reached the sand and walked up the beach she could sense the surprised amazement of the man as her marveled at her appearance. This was the first time that anyone had seen her in the mermaid form, how had she been so careless? Fortunately this man was actually the CEO of Dawn Soap and agreed to keep her secret.His name was Daniel Forth. Once Meredith told him the true reason she was out at sea, to rescue the animals, he quickly announced his full support of her approach. To this day, they are a dynamic duo, saving sea animals together.

Their collectively sworn enemy, Gerry Hawkin, the CEO of BP has shown no mercy. He continues to pollute the ocean and has refused to stop. Meredith and Daniel have their work cut out for them.