

In a bright hot day a young girl named Molly, who has her swimming suit on, is ready to go swimming at the beach.

“Wow its feels nice today.” Says Molly

While swimming at the beach, she is practicing to be the best swimmer in a swimming team. She always wanted to join in a swimming team since it was her hobby. She keep swam all day with every move she knows. Molly swim very well, the only thing she is missing is a lot of experience. Molly realized she wasn't fast enough. Her legs needed more practice. Later, she tried and tried until she was done for now. She got out the salty water, to the soft warm sand, and where her stuff is with all her extra clothes and items in her bag with laid there in the blanket covering the dirt with an umbrella giving shade. She sat down and rest from all the fun swim she had.

“It's hopeless... I'll never be in the swimming team if I don't pick up the peace”. Says Molly

Molly wanted to be the best swimmer, although not everyone can be a best. While she's resting she thinks about doing after going to the beach. She is on summer break so which means no school, no homework, and no lecture. Sure she will miss her friends going to other places for vacation. Many of her friends are busy and can't hang around with her at the moment. Probably after the beach, I guess I will probably go home, Who know. Right now she wanted to back to the water and try again.

Molly then walks by near the water and sees something sparkling. She walks and picks it up and without a doubt, it's a pearl. It's rare to see one of those in a beach. What's different about this pearl is that it's a little bigger. She puts in her pocket for keeping. She goes back swimming again, and it went well last time it's just that she need to be careful not drowning herself in. Also

being aware of the tide that can be small or big. If it's a big tide that can be dangerous. If there was a shark, which rarely be seen in beaches these days, can be dangerous as well. Molly was done for now since, that's all she can do right now. But she needed to practice a lot more to be more aware of things. She went to the sand and rest for awhile in the sand. It's been a long day swimming as she sees the beach it is beautiful with lots of seagulls flying by and the wind blowing the trees. Molly hopes she can be the best swimmer, but if she believes in herself she will know she can.

“I wish I was fast as any other can.....huh?” Molly wishes.

Somehow she felt strange all the sudden. She felt itchy as her skin felt brown cream fur growing long all over her body. It was spreading all over, her hair seems to fall so much.

“Augh.. What’s happening to me?”

She felt bald a little but brown fur spreaded all over her head and all over her face.

“Augh...”

Molly felt pain as she dropped down on the soft sand as her skulls and bones are being readjusted and her face is becoming round as her nose being replaced with a big muzzle and her ears moved to the top of her head. Her hand were turned into webbed paws and her nails growing a little sharp. Now her paws were long. Her tail grew out and fur all over it. Her legs was changed as her feet were webbed same as her hands. Now she shrunk herself to a muscling size with her clothes being too big as it dropped on her while her spines and other body parts are being adjusted. Meanwhile during the transformation she fainted on the exhaustion.

Moments later, Molly woke up feeling like lots of blankets put on her.

“.....Why am I covered with blankets?” She question.

Molly struggle and coming out of her clothes and realized that it's her swimming suit that's very big and so as surroundings.

“What?” She reacted.

Suddenly Molly felt weird walking, instead of walking on two feet like a human being, she is walking on fours.

“Why am I walking so slow?”

She looked at her hand and surprisingly her hand is a webbed paw.

Gasp “my hand...?”

She felt scared as she wanted to see her reflection on why she felt different. Molly looked into the water in the reflection and what stood was a brown Sea Otter.

“My face, my legs, and a TAIL?! Please tell me this is a dream!”

She got a little more scared as she found out what animal she has become. She calm herself down, she questioned herself.

“Wha..Why I’m an otter?”.

Molly felt sad as she didn't want to become an otter.

“My dream is to be a swimmer not an otter..... this isn't what I meant.” said Molly whimpering.

She stood in the water looking at her reflection still, her body seems long and fluffy realizes that aren't otters are supposed to be....cute?

“Well... this seems a little bad but.... how am I going to going to be human again?” Suddenly there was a big tide coming in front of her.

“WAHHH!”

She was too late as the water tide carries her farther away from the land.

“Anyone please help!” She cries for help.

She drive herself deep in the water and realize she didn't need to hold her breath when she can breath underwater.

“..... I can breath underwater... Well not too long twenty minutes to be exact, but wow this is what it looks like underwear?” Said Molly.

After that, she was amazed how many things are in the bottom of the sea with lots of fishes, plants, and obstacles. Then, she began to swim very fast as she never imagined and she was surprised that she swims faster when she's in the water.

“Of course, otters are very good swimmers, I never thought I would become one, I think I'll enjoy this a bit.” Says Molly as she was happy

“Well I gotta go up, don't want to get drown after twenty minutes”

She swam up to get some fresh air and couldn't believe she can float as well and swim like this if she likes.

“Ahh fresh air” says Molly in a relief of getting air.

She may be an Sea Otter but with an amazing swimming ability would help a lot for her. She swam back in the ocean water for awhile and was amazed how many creatures are under the sea. She can do a lot of movement like twirl in circles and immediate turns. Her webbed feets and hands are the reason for swimming very well.

Later, she felt very hungry and haven't ate since she was at the sand. Sea Otters hunt for fish for eating or shells by breaking and eating stuff in it, but she'll pass for the shell. She continued swimming to get something to eat.

“oooh” she spotted a fish meters away from her view.

She saw a fish and her instincts tell her to eat it. She swims faster to try to capture that fish.

“gotcha” she manages to catch a fish with not her hands but her mouth.

“So this is how otters catch fish, well this seems useful- mffh”

The fish struggles to escape, however Molly tries her best not to let the fish get away until it stops.

She got out of the water and surprisingly was back in land where she was before. She dried herself, rested for awhile from swimming and start her lunch with a fish that she caught. She didn't need to cook it much but rather eat it right away. As she was on her first bite as an Sea Otter.

”Mmmm this taste delicious! Maybe I should eat this often if ever get hungry. Hmmm.... what else I can eat?”

Later, when Molly finished eating, she looked at the sun above and ocean bottom trying to see the view as she was amazed beauty the ocean is.

“Ah What a beautiful view and what a day as an Sea Otter”

Later, Molly felt tired after swimming around and having fun with her new body and trying new tricks and experiences of being an Sea Otter. She found her belongings and kept it by hiding it under the sand as for her swimming suit she couldn't find it. She laid down in the blanket and later questioned “why am I turned into one?” She thinks and probably find out why. The pearl that she had wished to be a better swimmer and got turned into a sea otter.

“Was that pearl magic?”

yawn “well I'm getting kinda sleepy I'll probably take a nap... find that pearl late....”

Molly then curled around her body as she took a nap while the sun is bathing and resting in the soft sand.