

You huff as you carry your things onto the beach. Part of you thinks you could have carried less but there is always that doubt that you needed everything you have been carrying all this time. Course your current problem now is finding a spot to set up. The beach is packed today! Almost every square foot has people covering it. You curse yourself for not getting here sooner. Hopefully there was at least one good spot around as you begin your journey through the dense jungle of flesh, beach towels, and the occasional sand sculpture. One in a while you accidentally bump into a fellow beach goer but a quick apology keeps you out of any trouble. You do eventually find a spot. It is just rather close to the shore. You think you will be fine though as you believe it is low tide. So you put down your cooler, lay out the beach towel, and plant your beach umbrella. This spot was claimed in the name of you and only nature will get you to move from this spot.

Unfortunately nature does seem to have its intent on ruining your day. Just when you think you had enough sun screen put on you turn to see a rather tall wave making its way to you. You have no idea where it came from and no time to get out of the way as you get splashed. As the wave washes over you something hard conks you on your forehead and nearly knocks you out as you are washed further back on the beach along with your now waterlogged belongings.

You groan as you get back up, rubbing your aching forehead. You then see all your stuff is completely soaked. It was starting to look like your beach trip had been ruined by a random freak of nature. With a sigh you begin gathering your things when you notice something odd sticking out from under your wet beach towel. Curious, you pull it away to reveal a very ornate sword. The hilt was pure silver and designed to look like some sort of bird. And the sheath had a water pattern all along it, coloured a brilliant ocean blue. You decide to pick it up and unsheath the blade so you can see what the blade itself looked like. It was oddly light for such a heavy looking sword, finding you could pick it up with ease. Slowly you unsheathed it to reveal an aquamarine colored blade that seemed like it glowed in the light. You weren't sure where this sword came from but this was definitely one heck of a souvenir.

*Wielder of the enchanted blade of the sea, you have been chosen! You will protect these waters with the ocean's blessing!*

You dropped the blade and jumped back, startled by the voice. You look all around wondering where the voice came from. Your attention turns back to the sword and your eyes go wide. The sword was floating now and was most certainly glowing.

*Receive the gift of the ocean! The power and form to best protect this domain from corruption!*

You don't even get to ask what you are being signed up for when you are hit by a sudden blast of blue-green light. Your whole body is lifted into the air and begins to glow in the same light. Calm washes over you as your body begins to change. Your arms grow longer and more slender. Hands swell and fingers lengthen. Silvery white feathers spread across your entire body, fully coating your changing form. A long and slender tail grows from your backside, a pair

of blue fins forming on the tip. Legs become more feminine in shape and feet puff out a little, losing a couple toes leaving only three per foot. Your belly turns a light shade of blue and thins out while your hips widen, rear swells, and chest expands. Small blue fins appear on your back as the final changes move up towards your head. Your neck grows longer and your face pushes out into a beak. All your hair falls away as your head fully reshapes, a blue natural “mask” forming around your eyes. No longer were you human but a rather shapely lugia girl.

The magic transformation wasn't quite done, though. Magic weaves itself around you like silken sheets. It first wraps itself around your arms to form long, dark blue gloves. Then it binds itself to your feet in the form of tall heeled boots. Next it covers your main body, soon sporting an elegant blue one piece. Finally the rest forms a silver tiara crowning your head, a turquoise opal within its center. You were now fully dressed in your new uniform. You were now a magical lugia girl.

*The contract has been sealed! Arise to your new duties as guardian of the sea!*

Contract? What? The effects of the magic had fully lifted and clarity was beginning to return. You look over yourself with wide eyes at your new body and attire. Confused you look for the sword that changed you to find it was somehow in your weird wing hand already, sheath at your side tied to a silk sash wrapped tightly around your thin waist. So many questions began rushing through your head when it just kicked in just where you are. You look around to see practically the entire beach standing around you. Some just gawking. Many others taking pictures and video. You start to panic and look around for a quick exit. But you were completely surrounded from nearly all directions. All except towards the water. Wasn't many other options besides using your sword on your audience to make a path. But you couldn't bring yourself to hurting innocents. So leaving just one option open you sheath your sword and make a mad dash for the ocean.

Gracefully you leap into the water and instinctively you swim away at great speed. It surprises you how well and how fast you can swim. Not to mention that you are breathing under water. Must have been something to do with the ocean blessing you were given. Being under water felt more natural to you now than being on land. Perhaps being the guardian of the sea won't be so bad afterall. You were fast, strong, and even pretty sexy. You decide that at least for now till you figure out how to change back to make the most of it. You swim around some more wondering what sort of adventures you'll end up going on now as the ocean's protector?

Sadly it seems not many as during your time as the guardian of the sea the most you protect it from is litter bugs. It is days like these you wish for a super villain to attack.



