

# The Girl of the Docks

by Xenny Diemes

The sounds of screams filled the office as bones crack and furniture smashes against the weight of the body being tossed around. A loud roar soon follows and the large plate of glass fronting the office shatters and through it a fat man crashing into the ground and tumbling to a stop. It was then this terrible realization that the assailant is a 180-pound girl who this bastard has been harassing non-stop in a fit of blind rage, Whaled on him with the force of a titan! It did not take long for her to snap herself out of it to see what she has done and hear the calls of the dock goons wanting a piece of her.

“What have I done!” Says Mary who shakes in a panic and hears the goons coming closer, knowing them, she takes no chances and makes a break for it. Running for her dear life she is faster than the two hulking brutes but can’t get herself out of their view. But luckily she escapes through a passing cart and evades them for now. Catching her breath, she still can’t believe of what she has done until that voice echoed in her head.

“Feels good doesn’t it child?” Says the dark voice.

“What the?! You’re real?!”

“As real as you can comprehend, and by the way, you’re welcome.”

“No, it has to be the stress, I got to be going out of my mind, that can’t be real.”

“Really? If so then the blood on your hands from beating up that creep shouldn’t be there”

Says the voice and Mary’s shock confirms that it wasn’t a dream.

“Who are you? Where are you?”

“I’m just a guiding voice, one that will give you a future no mortal would ever have. Today is a small taste, imagine what you can have when we meet.”

“I don’t know.”

“Alright, I won’t hold it against you. But you might want to think about what you’re going to face without my help.”

Mary has to face the consequences of her being caught. Brutally beating up your boss who is also the son of the largest magnate in the Caribbean can have that. What she will have to face can’t be any worse than those who had terrible fates for crossing them. Mary immediately resigns and follows the voice’s instructions. She looks at a ship that already left port and tells her to make a run for it. Mary knows it’s too far but the voice just tells her to do it anyway and she runs. She is caught in sight by the two brutes and they run after her. Mary already scared runs faster but then suddenly she feels a surge of power running through her body like a bolt of lightning just as the huge hands of the brutes were about to touch her shoulder. She streaked across the bay like a cheetah!

With just few feet to the edge of the bay, Mary leaps off the ledge and the goons could not believe their eyes as the small, frail panther leaps an astonishing three-hundred feet to the drifting ship. Not paying attention to themselves heading off the edge and falling into the waters below. Mary lands onto the ship, conveniently into an open cargo hold full of soft bags. She’s in the clear for now that this is a passenger/cargo ship leaving Antigua her now former home. There she found a hung jacket and covered herself to blend in with the rest of the crowd as the ship sails off to who knows where it will take her. Mary looks for a place to sit and finds it at a pole where she can take time to contemplate everything that led up to this moment. For years, Mary is one of the few female dock workers in all of Antigua unfortunately for Mary Wilde, she is one of the very few who gets “treatment” from a fat rat named Rolf van Pelt. Son of the Van Pelt transatlantic shipping empire and a total bastard to boot.

He treats the men with better respect than the women often likes to see them as taunt sex objects than actual workers. Mary does her best work and prevent Rolf’s advances and disrespect but

it all came to a flash point where he and Mary were alone in his office and he tries to make his moves on her for a date, her angry refusal only made him angry and forces her to go down on him for her insolence. The sight of his ridiculous bulge is the last thing the frightened girl saw before slamming her claws into it and with a burst of strength so foreign to her screamed "I quit!" before the delivering the beating and defenestration. This was just an addition to her problems happening to her in these past weeks. The other was losing her long crush to that spanish bitch Sentena because she can't stand anyone but her be happy. Now after today, it leaves Mary with an uncertain future.

"I am now without a home to go to, a wanted fugitive and on a boat to who knows where." Says Mary.

"I wouldn't worry yourself with those petty concerns, you have me now."

"What can you possibly do, you're just a voice in my head."

"And in your dreams child. When we finally meet face to face, you will become the woman the world will come to reckon whether they like it or not. But for now, rest Mary Wilde, for a storm is coming." Feeling dreary from those intense bursts of energy. Mary does indeed sleep, totally unaware that miles ahead, storm clouds are coming past the ship but unknown forces somehow made the clouds change course in the direction of the ship Mary is on. This is just the beginning of Mary's upbringing to become the sea's most feared pirate.