For vampires, fairies, humans,
and MERMAIDS everywhere!

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based on original artwork by Harriet Muncaster

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EMERALD

and the Sea Dragon



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It was Saturday morning and I was just waking up in my bed at Dad's house. I stretched out beneath the soft seaweedy blankets of my clamshell bed. 'I'm sooo comfy!' I said to my little pet octopus, Inkibelle.

I had slept in much longer than I would have back at the palace because

it was so quiet here. There was no noisy stepsister to come and wake me up bright and early (Delphina always wants to play straight away in the mornings!) and there were no twin merbabies crying in the middle of the night. I love the hustle and bustle of the palace—there's always something exciting happening there—but sometimes it's just nice to have a lie-in! Inkibelle and I snuggled down under the covers together.

'Emerald!' called my dad from downstairs. 'Breakfast!'

'Ooh!' I said, suddenly finding the energy to swish out of bed. 'I really hope it's pancakes!'



My dad is a chef in one of the restaurants in Scallop City and he always makes the best food! I would never tell Mum or King Auster (he's my stepdad), but Dad's food is even better than the fancy stuff they serve us at the palace.

I swam down the stairs and into the kitchen.



'Good morning, my little sea jewel,' said Dad, ruffling my already messy hair. I sat down at the table excited to see a pile of sea-fluff pancakes covered in seaberry syrup and a whirl of whipped sea-foam laid on the table. Dad joined me and we began to eat—they were SO delicious!

