

The following night went wonderfully.  
When the sun rose, Jim and Julia were still asleep.

Day 1112

But Julia's dreams were abruptly interrupted by a brutal sensation. Her whole body was brutally invaded by a cold and painful pressure.



Day 1112

Julia got out of the bed. She thought that if she is going into the water, she would be better. But she did not really know what she was doing.

Jim woke up and questioned Julia:

Hey, what's wrong my dear?

She did not answer; she had not heard his question anyway.



Day 1112

Jim had moved closer to Julia who had stopped in the room, unable to move.

She felt a pressure pushing her forward and soon her head got outside.



Day 1112

Soon it was her shoulders that were outside. She felt a painful sensation, as if one was slowly tearing a huge sticking-plaster all over her body.

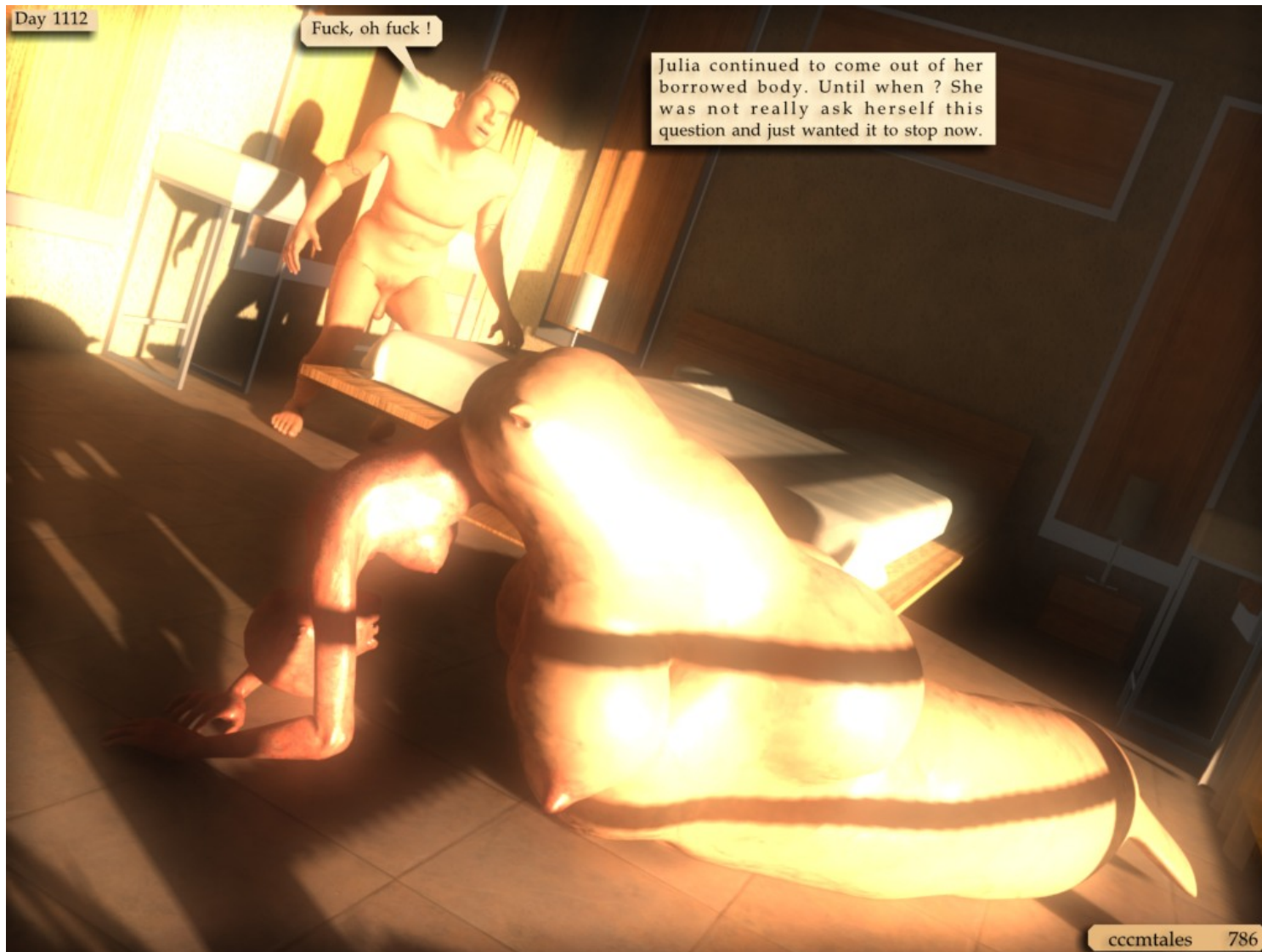
Jim pulled back, frightened by what was happening.



Day 1112

Fuck, oh fuck !

Julia continued to come out of her borrowed body. Until when ? She was not really ask herself this question and just wanted it to stop now.



Day 1112

Julia's body was on the floor completely out of her mermaid body. She was half-conscious but she was not painful anymore. She just felt an immense feeling of cold.





Day 1112

The mermaid's body was now empty, its mouth wide open. It gradually reduced its movements before stopping as frozen.



Day 1112



Then the empty body collapsed on the ground, totally inanimate.

Jim was upset. The creature he had loved had cut in to part. Which side should he still love? For the moment he was repugnant to both.

Day 1112

But after a moment Julia regained her senses.

She moved her arms as if trying to crawl and escape the mass of her former body that had collapsed on her.



Day 1112

Jim comes to her aid.

You okay?

To her great surprise, Julia had started talking again!

I... cold...



Day 1112

Jim took Julia in his arms.

You feel better?

Yes... I'm less cold...  
But it's weird.

Jim also cast a worried look at Julia's old body lying on the floor. It was emptying like a perforated balloon, leaving a clear and viscous liquid around it.

Day 1116

A few days had passed. Julia had found almost all her strength. She was still a little tired. Her skin had returned to a normal appearance even though there were still some reddish spots. She felt that her hair was growing back too.

It was very odd, Julia would never have expected that.



Day 1116

But no matter, it was probably the wish of the goddess and Julia accepted it, with a small regret however.

She put on a wig and a dress and went back to see Jim.



Day 1116

Of course Jim began to ask questions. Julia pretended amnesia. Yet she was planning to tell her story. But little by little, slowly, so as not to frighten him.

The siren's body was liquefied. There was nothing left after a few hours. On this side the evidence had been erased.

