

We are the daughters of the silent sea

Sirens of the blue marine

"It is near sunset, and a thunderstorm is coming. The moon turning its back, nothing to relieve the eye... but we are much smarter now. The thunder rolls, and the rain comes down in torrents; Stripped of almost everything, she is used to being left alone, she was a woman, a woman beyond her change of life and In her great thirst, she drank up the ocean and was drowned".

And whisper songs of eternal love

We hide under the pale moonlight

There was once upon a time in a faraway land a myth of immortal life; it was said that sirens lived in this dark place of cursed dreams, while they wandered around the sea, singing lullabies you could only dream, they made pirate men fall on their knees.

So, in this tale, in a such romantic way, a man falls recklessly in love with a siren girl.

They were meant to fall in love, those two creatures on the shore. While he watched her from afar, a feeling of loneliness evoked.

He traveled with his ship to all the edges of the sea, smelled and touched all kinds of spice, and laid his eyes upon the greatest wonders of the earth, but nothing could have prepared him for her darkened gaze.

No beauty in this world could ever compare to her, but that beauty of hers was what brought his end.

A siren woman is a woman, nonetheless, destined to break hearts and drown them in the sea's depths.

She craved a human touch and to be loved by him; so carelessly she played with her own heartstrings. She was thirsty for love while his own love intensified, but her calming song was more dangerous than he thought.



Upon a starlit night, when silence spoke so loud, the siren's song began. She steadily approached him and offered him a smile, his heart coming to life after being dead for years without her presence in his life; the melody of her voice made him completely blind while slowly dragging him into her trap. Under the glittering night of the pale moonlight, she caressed his face with her small hands...slowly... steadily...dangerously pulling him into the dark.

The sea's depth turned him cold and looking into her eyes, he realized, he fell in love with her song; turning his knife inside her heart while she pulled him further down...both drowning in their love.

That's how an immortal myth died by the hands of the man who claimed to love her... and that's how a pirate man was drowned by a siren's song.

To all the women out there fighting an inner war, put up a smile and sing along.

This story was inspired by

- Hope, A.D. Australia, 1939.
- Lawson, Henry. *The Drover's Wife*, 1894.
- Spence, Catherine H. Clara Morrison, 1854.
- Stead, Christina. From For Love Alone, 1944.
- White, Patrick. *The Prodigal Son,* 1958.
- Photographs by Pinterest.