

The once calm water was now bubbling with waves crashing against the dock, where a dark cloaked woman stood. All the water was suddenly sucked towards the bottom of the ocean until there was a circle of dry sand in the middle. A woman, if you could call it that, emerged from the pool of saltwater, her tentacles pulling her forward.

“Quite the entrance, Ursula,” the cloaked woman hissed, her voice eerie in the silence.

“Why Maleficent, darling, right on time!” Ursula declared in a piercing voice.

“Straight to business, Ursula. I don’t have all night,” Maleficent replied, a slight edge to her voice. “I was wondering if you would be interested in world domination.”

Ursula stopped maniacally giggling and stared into the dead eyes of Maleficent. Both witches gazed at each other, refusing to break eye contact.

Finally, Ursula, very nonchalantly, stated, “I may be willing to take over the world. Proceed.”

A rare grin broke out on the dark witch’s face, though it was not a sane nor innocent grin. The smirk on Maleficent’s face had malice written all over it.

“First, we shall dethrone the king and queen. Of course, that will be up to me, seeing as you prefer to stick to your territory.” Ursula frowned at Maleficent’s words, but the mistress of darkness continued. “You shall gain control of the sea, if you can. I believe it didn’t go quite as well last time.” Maleficent smirked evilly.

“How do you suppose we do all of this?” Ursula questioned, curious yet skeptical.

It was Maleficent’s turn to chuckle. “Why, Ursula, don’t be so ignorant. We are magical beings. Combined, our powers could do something unstoppable. For there is just a simple spell I’ve found that could guarantee immediate power to those who cast it. We could transfix the villagers of this petty town and gain control over the minds of those sea creatures of yours. Even those currently in power would be forced to bend to our will!”

An excited gleam became pronounced in Maleficent’s eye as she spoke these words. Ursula paused thoughtfully and magically whipped up a contract, which the mistress of darkness carefully read over before signing.

Silently, Ursula removed her shell necklace from around her neck, and Maleficent held out her scepter. They put the two items together and muttered words in an unknown language, though it sounded suspiciously like gibberish. A green glow filled the dark streets of the town along with a ghostly scream that echoed in the quiet. The two witches began to smile as townspeople slowly emerged from their homes.

“This petty village is now under my control!” Maleficent shrieked as the villagers continued to trudge towards the dock.

“Your control?!” Ursula exclaims, irritated. “I thought we were going to take over the world TOGETHER!”

Maleficent scoffed. “You are in charge of the sea. If anything, I should be the one that is angry! Only 30% of the world is land, so I’m getting the short end of the stick!”

“Scarcely anyone lives in the sea except for some fish and those obnoxious merpeople!”

All of the townspeople continued to march towards the witches who continued to bicker back and forth.

“Fine then!” Maleficent shrieked. “You can take control of the land!”

She yanked the scepter away from Ursula and shot a red jet of light at her. Ursula was lifted into the air and then suddenly plummeted to the ground. Her scream pierced the night as she gasped for air and crawled towards the sea again.

“If the sea’s what you want then the sea is what you’ll get!” Ursula screeched, returning to the water.

A jet of water shot from her shell necklace hit Maleficent and knocked her off of the dock. She was covered in water and struggled to reach the surface. Growling, the sorcerer began to transform into a menacing dragon. Scales formed and fire soted from her nostrils.

Ursula cackled and began to grow until she was towering above the buildings. The sea witch and the mistress of darkness glared at each other and both reached for their weapons. Simultaneously, Ursula shot a glowing jet of water towards Maleficent, who attacked with her fiery breath. The elements met in the middle and exploded, knocking their owners back. The villagers came to their senses as the two villains returned to their regular forms and moved no more. The world domination was over before it had begun.