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[Background ocean sFX throughout]

[Optional song, based off of a tune I have long forgotten. If the lyrics are trash or you don't want to sing, substitute away. Improvised vocalizations work well. TL;DR: a pretty voice lures a sailor.]

Come to me,
come and see,
the beauty of the southern sea.
Mortal women can't compare,
None on land could be this fair.

Eyes of sparkling ocean blue,
Lips so eager to serve you.
Come, forget your noble quests.
Lose yourself between my breasts.

Row your boat into my grotto
Lured in by this sweet vibrato
Hear my voice upon the air
And your heart I will ensnare

Come to me,
come and see,
the beauty of the southern sea.
All who hear my song succumb.
Feel your mind start going numb.

You who've sailed so far and wide
Join me now beneath the tide
Come now, rest your weary head
Lay with me on the sea bed
Oh, what pleasures await the bold
He who braves the water cold.

Kisses tender, fingers slender
Up and down your growing member
First dear I will make you cum
And then turn you into chum.

Come now handsome, take deep breaths
As you plunge into the depths.

When the water fills your lung
I'll taste your flesh upon my tongue

[Song ends]
[The siren starts in a sweet and innocent tone of voice]

Well hello there, sailor. What brings you so far from the mainland?

A treasure hunter? Ah! Then you must be looking for the sapphires of the southern sea.

It's your lucky day. You've found them.

They're right here. Can't you see? My eyes.

[Laughing] I started that rumor a century ago, I can't believe you humans are still passing it around.

No, sweetie, there's no gems here. Oh, don't feel bad. You're not the first one to fall for that ruse.

Didn't you see all those ships strewn across the rocks? The bones floating in the water?

[Tone switch, sultry]

No, of course not. You were lost in a daydream.

My song filled your head with sweet, sinful thoughts and you just couldn't help but follow it.

Right. To. Me.

Am I everything you imagined I would be?

Flowing blonde hair. Full, plump lips. Big, beckoning breasts.

[Pause for sailor to say something]

What? Starfish? [Voice lowers, siren speaks to herself] Oh gods no, that sounds uncomfortable for all three of us.

[Laughs, siren returns to sultry speaking voice] Besides, why would I want to cover up?

Modesty is for mortal girls.

I know you prefer me this way. I've noticed you staring.

[Sweetly] No, no. Don't be shy.

Go on, take a good look. They're waiting for you. For your hands, for your mouth.
I'm waiting for you.

Dive in, the water's fine. [sFX: playful splash, giggle]

[Pause for response]

No? [Pouting, disappointed sound]

What's the matter? Afraid you'll get wet?

[Laughs] Really? A sailor who can't swim? You're pulling my tail...

Wow, you've made an awful career choice.

I could teach you, you know.

No, really. Who better to learn from than me? I've spent my whole life in the ocean.

Just take off those clothes... and come join me.

[sFX: clothes rustling, soft splash]

Good boy.

[sFX: frantic splashing]

No, no. Calm down. Just hold on to me, I've got you.

Wrap yourself around my hips, and your arms around my shoulders. That's it.

Relax.

Close your eyes, and focus on my voice. [Optional singing]

Good boy.

Take deep, slow breaths.

Breathe in

[Pause]

And out.

Feel my hands on the nape of your neck, and the small of your back.

Feel my big, strong tail supporting you.

I've got you. Breathe easy.

In.

[Pause]

Out.

Good boy.

Now, let go, and let the water carry you.

[Pause, sFX: frantic splashing again]

No, no- calm down. I won't let you sink. Geez, you need more help than I thought.

Grab on to that rock and let's practice floating.

Let your tail- Sorry, leagues?

[Pause for sailor to correct the siren]

Legs, thank you.

Let your legs float up and out behind you. Hold on to the rock, but float on your belly.

You can do this. Just steady your breathing, and-... And opening your eyes might help.

[Tsk] Look at you, you're trembling. Poor thing.

Hmm. I think a little *encouragement* might help you.

[Kissing sounds throughout the next few lines]

I'd prefer to start with your lips, but you'd have to let go of that rock first.

Feel my breasts pressing against your back. They're still waiting for you. Just let go.

I promise you, they're a lot softer than that rock. Warmer, too.

You could touch them, kiss them, bury your face in them if you'll just let go.

No? Not even if I do... this?

[Hand job]

That feels good, doesn't it? You love it when I stroke that third leg of yours. [Giggle]

Up, to the tip

And down to the base.

[Improv teasing as long as desired]

You know, if you could float for me... [Whispering] I wouldn't have to use my hand.

My, my. That got you excited now didn't it? I can feel you twitching, aching for me.

[Commanding] Let go.

Good boy!

Now, kick your legs gently back and forth to help yourself stay afloat. Just like that.

Keep your arms flat on the water's surface.

[Switching from ear to ear] Move your left in little circles to the left...

And your right arm circles right.

Wonderful, you're treading water!

See? I knew you could do it. You just needed the right motivation. [Kiss]

These lips are the perfect lure, wouldn't you say?

My song brought your boat here, my kiss got you into the water.

You yearn for these lips. [Kiss]

And I- [Hungry moan] I yearn for your flesh.

[Kissing sounds, moaning as if savoring a meal]

Mmm... I haven't had human in years. You taste *so* much better than fish.

You're easier to catch, too. Once one of you comes along you don't even try to escape.

How could you? You've been mine from the second you heard my voice.

[Optional vocalizing to show off]

If I had looked you in the eyes and sung the order you would have sunk to the bottom of the sea for me.

[Tsk] But where's the fun in that? A meal this rare deserves to be savored.

You taste so much better if we get your blood pumping first.

[Giggle] And it feels like we've already done that.

Now... Let me get my lips around your mast.

[Blowjob]

Delicious.

[Moaning with mouth full, improv blowjob for as long as desired]

Don't hold back, I'm *starving*

Cum for me. Feed me your seed, human.

[Blowjob ends]

Wonderful! That was a lovely appetizer.

Now it's time for the main course.

[sFX: Big splash as the siren drags the sailor underwater. Bubbling sFX fades out]