Before a reaction could be done Triton stepped back and cast a spell. His insult had given him an idea. Ursula is still frozen in shock and pain. Triton’s magic swirls around her in black sand streaks. Petrified, Ursula closes her eyes and hopes it’s a bad dream.

Waiting until utter silence Ursula opens her eyes. Looking down she was now this ugly monster of an octopus and human mix! “Now get out. You’re banished. If I ever see you here again I’ll kill you.” Ursula tears up again and storms out. She swims as far away from the castle as possible. She only had time to grab one thing. When her father passed he had left her one thing. An enchanted nautilus shell with amazing powers. She grabbed the shell and swam as far away as possible. Finally she’s too tired to continue. Her adrenaline ran out and the emotion set in. Ursula had now found herself lost, alone and depressed.

She had taken herself to the dark parts of the ocean. Completely silent, she moves slowly. Caves and empty dark caverns surround her. Dead seaweed, murky waters, animal bones and horror filled the scene. The movement of something breaks the silence startling her. Two els emerge from one of the caverns. Their small and also look slightly scared. Slowly they make their way over to her and she’s cautious. Allowing them to come closer the rub against her arms loving and comforting. She was still crying and decided she might as well let someone try to comfort her.

They lead her to their cave and gave her a bed. The els took her in to take her as their leader. They wanted someone evil. They knew she was hurting and they want to help. Ursula needed the help and was in no position to turn down a place to stay. Following them in she heads right to bed. The els leave her be and instantly she passes on. Dreams and nightmares of Triton and his new baby haunt her.

Waking up in a sweat Ursula starts to cry once again. Losing her mother, father, brother and the love of her life filled her with grief. Unable to sleep she decides to try out the enchanted shell. Slipping out of bed she floats towards some seaweed and threads it through a hole in the shell. Placing it on her chest and tying the weeds behind her neck. The shell lit up and sparkled.

She didn’t really know how to control it but decided to try it out. Moving her hands and thinking darkly created neon green and blue streaks to appear in the water. Creating a tornado Ursula felt empowered. She wanted revenge. Revenge on everyone who hurt had her. The els noticed the light and wicked water coming from her room. Entering they were amazed and excited.

Ursula captured her powers back to the shell and stared at the els. They smiled in bliss. They then decided to teach Ursula black magic to go along with her powers to enhance them even more. Practicing and training everyday the powers got stronger and stronger. So Ursula would send the els to the caste so they could sneak around and get information such as the baby’s name or birthdate.

The group then spent 19 years perfecting the powers and plotting against Triton and his daughter. Using her powers on “poor unfortunate souls” and making deals with merpeople.

When they didn't complete the task she gave them, she would take their bodies and turn them into polyps. They are then eternally stuck in the entranceway to her lair. She loved her “garden” and would want only one thing added. The royal family. She could use the back magic and shell to spy on anyone she wanted.