On an island known for pioneering a great shipbuilding industry, world-renown shipwright Tom, with the help of his two apprentices: Iceberg and Cutty Flam (Franky), built a revolutionary mode of transportation that would help strengthen the economic status of Water Seven and save the lives of the depressed, poverty-stricken citizens. This invention was known as the Puffing Tom, a sea train that was conducted by none other than Tom's "beautiful" secretary: Kokoro.

Because of Tom's marvelous contributions to his community and the World Government via the creation of the sea train, a judicial ship came to the island in order to pardon the fish-man of his crime of building Gol D. Roger's ship, the Oro Jackson. However, Spandam, the director of CP5, and his workers interrupted the verdict by attacking the judiciary ship with the Battle Franky ships, thereby incriminating Tom's Workers. When Tom was captured by Spandam and his agents, Iceburg, Franky,and Kokoro were brought to trial. To save Iceberg and Franky, Tom sacrificed himself by saying he was proud to help Gol D. Roger and wounded Spandam. After Tom was tranquilized, the Judge decided to take only Tom and free his workers. Comforting the two apprentices, Kokoro began to explain the grave situation that awaits Tom.

"If you make enemies of those people, no matter how many lives you have, it won't be enough! Enies Lobby is the judicial island, in the possession of the government. No criminal who's been taken there has ever come back alive! Not one!!!", the icefish mermaid explained with tears in her eyes.

Furious at this notion, Franky stole a rifle from a Marine and used the rifle butt to strike Spandam's face, permanently disfiguring it. After hearing the news that Franky was run over by the Sea Train, the rest of Tom's workers mourned deeply for him, especially Kokoro. With two of her loved ones now deceased, her depression led to an alcohol addiction.

*Four years after the "death" of Cutty Flam...*

Walking along the streets of Water 7 while drinking her twentieth bottle of sake for the day was none other than the sea train conductor Kokoro. Due to her increased alcoholism, her figure sadly did not keep up. She became a lot more round like an beach ball, with a monster belly that poked out from over her cargo pants, making her purple shirt ride up her torso. Even though the sloshing stomach full of alcohol caught quite a few stairs from passengers of the sea train and looks of disgust from the citizens around her, the icefish mermaid no longer seemed to care about any sort of appearance. She already past her prime ever since her tail fin started splitting at 30 years old, so why should she care now about what others think of her looks? In fact, to satisfy her drinking urges even more, Kokoro decided to head to her favorite spot in town: Blueno's Bar.

Stumbling into the bar like a drunk would, Kokoro somehow managed to get on to the bar stool and started chatting with Blueno himself.

"H-Hic! Another round of booze!", she shouted while laughing loudly.

While cleaning the glasses, Blueno replied, "Are you sure you're up for more drinks? You look as if you could pass out at any moment.

"T-Trust me, Hic! I can handle-Hic-as much as you can give me!", Kokoro said in a slurred manner. The hiccuping was also slowing her speech pattern down too.

"Well, I was looking to clear out for the day since no one has seem to come by except for you. I got these last couple barrels of booze if you want to empty them for me."

"Oh, that's more than enough! Thanks for the-hic-challenge!"

With as much strength as she could muster, Kokoro grabbed one of the barrels and immediately put the lid to her mouth, letting the alcohol flow down her throat. Not long after, the button on her pants popped off and her rotund belly continued to grow and grown in size. It almost resembled something like a small boulder that was hanging off of her body. Blueno was in awe that the old lady was able to drink so much alcohol. He assumed that her mermaid biology had something to do with her high tolerance.

"Well, I'll be closing the shop now. I'll look the front door, but you can exit out of the back way when you're finished. Have a nice night, Miss Kokoro", the bull-like man said kindly as he exited out of the bar.

Paying no mind to Blueno or his directions, the mermaid continued to pour ample amounts of liquor into her body. These days, it was more of an enjoyment thing for her. It helped her distract from the other problems she had in her day to day life, such as her son leaving a message about dropping his kid and her pet off in the following days.

"I really gotta-Hic-babysit at my old age... Guess they can call me Granny Kokoro now! Nga Nga Nga Nga!"

Sitting the empty barrel of booze aside, Kokoro reached for the second and final one. Putting it up to her smiling lips, a few sips of it was enough to make her shirt rip from the liquid buildup inside of her. Her chubby breasts were kept up from sagging due to the enormous gut holding them up. Even the stool that she was sitting on began to creek from the pressure caused by her fat ass, but those signs weren't enough to stop the drunk from making her stomach into an alcohol reserve. Even with the slightest movement, it sloshed around heavily like a water balloon. Her body craved release, but her brain was too intoxicated to give proper orders to stop drinking.

"Blueno really needs to-Hic-get better chairs! At least, his alcohol is good enough to keep me a customer! Nga Nga Nga Nga Nga!

Sounds of laughter and rambling could be heard for another hour coming from the bar. Soon enough, Kokoro finally passed out after finishing the whole keg. Despite her habits, she always tries to be there for the people she cares about and vice versa. For instance, a certain shipwright came around the corner to hear loud snoring coming from the bar. When he went around the back, he found Miss Kokoro in an absolute half-naked, drunken sleep.

"You never change... What would Mr. Tom say if he were to see you like this...?", the man said.

Using his strength from his shipbuilding hours, he began to haul Kokoro out of the bar and into his company headquarters.

"I think the elections for mayor are supposed to be starting soon around next year. With the things I've done to help improve the shipbuilding industry of Water Seven, hopefully, I stand a good chance at being elected. I just wish that Mr. Tom could see me now... and I wish you would stop being so damn heavy!", the blue-haired shipwright exclaimed as he slowly began to reminisce about the past.

His days with Cutty Flam, Tom, and Kokoro are cherished memories that push him forward even today. It's the reason why he can look after the mermaid and cover her drinking expenses too. Deep down, he knows that she feels the same. They both hope to entrust their dreams and feelings to each other because they are all that's left of the old days....