

A Fairytale

As I sat reading a book,
Of princesses and castles,
Called Cinderella.
I got to where the prince comes for her,
As I turned the page.
The prince jumped out at me
From his carriage, in his finery.
I Recognised him,
I did not know my soul mate was a prince.
He picked me up and put me in.
We went out through the open bedroom window,
And galloped across the night sky,
As I touched the cotton wool clouds,
And the light of the stars reflected on me.
We reached his castle, with turrets and flags,
He took me to his chamber, and gave me a gold dress.
I put it on along with pearls. We joined the ball,
To clapping and cheering and hurrahs,
And danced arm in arm till dawn
When he said, we have to go, till next time.
We got back in the carriage, and climbed the skies,
We went flying over the mountains,
Back to my house, where I waited for another magical night.