

Dear Writer of Once-Upon-a-Times...

Adam Wheat

I tried to have, like Cinderella,
A man that all the time
Would find me simply beautiful
Whether wearing gowns or grime.

But as I drop my fragile footwear
Before the clock's chime ceases,
It doesn't lend me mystery;
It shatters into pieces.

And then I tackled Snow White's plan:
A love that conquers death.
But when Prince Charming kissed my lips,
He nagged about my breath.

Next I thought, "Like Beauty,
I will tame a beast;
If not my looks, my intellect
Will dazzle him at least."

But as I love him as he is,
No magic fills the air,
And he does not seem any better
Nor does he seem to care.

Lastly the Little Mermaid's tactic
Seemed to hold some clout.
But though I changed my world for him,
He still would shut me out.

So now I sit here in the dark,
No tales left in my book.
I did the same things those girls did,
Yet there's no prince on my hook.

So I believe they'll add a new tale soon.
There'll be more magic to behold.
For I think my love song's yet unwritten;
My fairy tale is still untold.