

## Snow White

Once upon a time, there lived a girl called Snow White

Her lips were scarlet with hair black as night.

Her skin was pale and her cheeks pink as pansies.

Snow was the girl every boy fancied.

Her Mother was dead but not her Papa

And he was desperate to find a new Ma.

So eventually the King sought out a bride

Though he traveled far and wide.

Her dowry must have been a thousand grand

For although ugly, the King took her hand!

One day she showed him her most valuable treasure

It seemed to give her endless pleasure...

A magic mirror it was in fact

From five centuries ago but still intact.

And everyday the Queen would bawl,

“WHO is the fairest of them all?”

And every day the Mirror would coo:

“You my Queen! It has to be you!”

That was until one fateful day when the mirror replied,

“I am sorry to say but the fairest has to be Snow White

For her heart is pure and her eyes are bright.”

The Queen's rage spread like wildfire onto her face

And she said, “That stupid girl must know her place!”

And so she sent a huntsman into the wood

But the huntsman was kind and the huntsman was good.

He looked into Snow's despairing face and said,

“Beat it child and keep a good pace

For if the queen finds you,  
She'll keep your liver in a jar  
She'll blend you and eat you like caviar!"

And so Snow White ran till she found an abode  
Where in order to stay she cooked and she sewed.  
Its residents were some funny little men  
There were around seven of them.

Snow made hats and shoes and clothes  
And cooked them stew upon the stove.  
Meanwhile, the Queen was angry as hell  
She stomped and raved and started to YELL

But the cunning Queen had plan that she had to see through...  
For one poison apple she would brew.  
A single bite would send Mademoiselle to sleep  
And sooner or later death would reap  
Leaving the poor dwarfs to sob and weep.

So the Queen disguised herself as a hag  
And nestled in her velvet bag was the apple she would bestow  
To end the life of poor little Snow.

The Queen hobbled up to the ajar door and said,  
"I must implore that you try my lovely merchandise  
For a beautiful girl like you deserves a prize!"

And with that innocent Snow took a bite  
And fell to the floor to the vain Queen's delight!  
That was until a young prince riding by  
Spotted the maiden and exclaimed, "Oh, My!"

He looked at her face and in an instant was in love  
For her face had the beauty of a sweet silver dove!

He leaned over with care and stroking her beautiful dark hair

He gave her a single kiss

Upon those divine red cherry lips...

And with a sudden start the Princess woke up,

“WOW,” she said, “I can’t believe my luck!”

And so, they shared many days of happy laughter

And Snow White and her Prince lived happily after!