

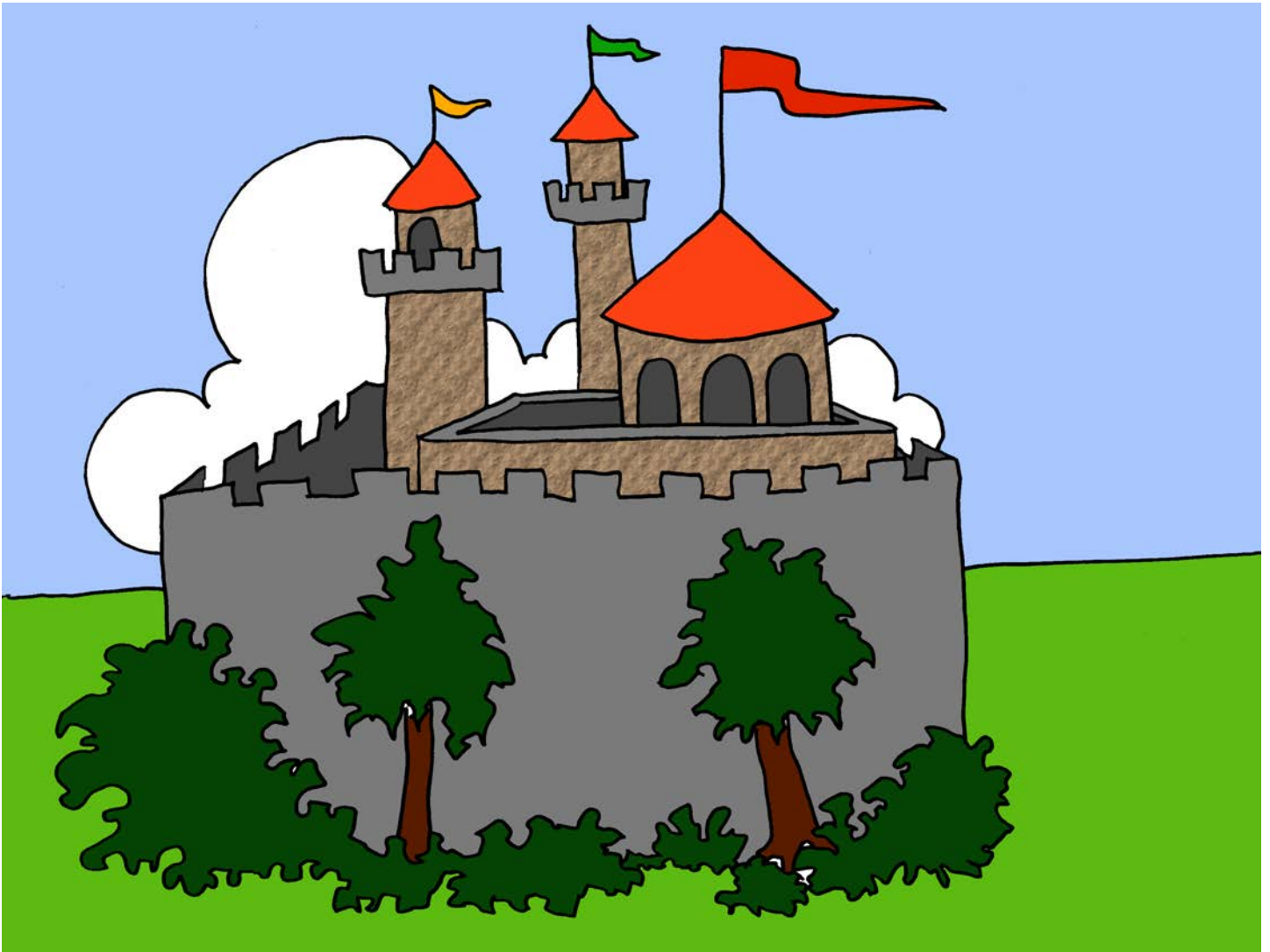


# The Tale of Princess Erin

Written for Erin  
a very long time ago

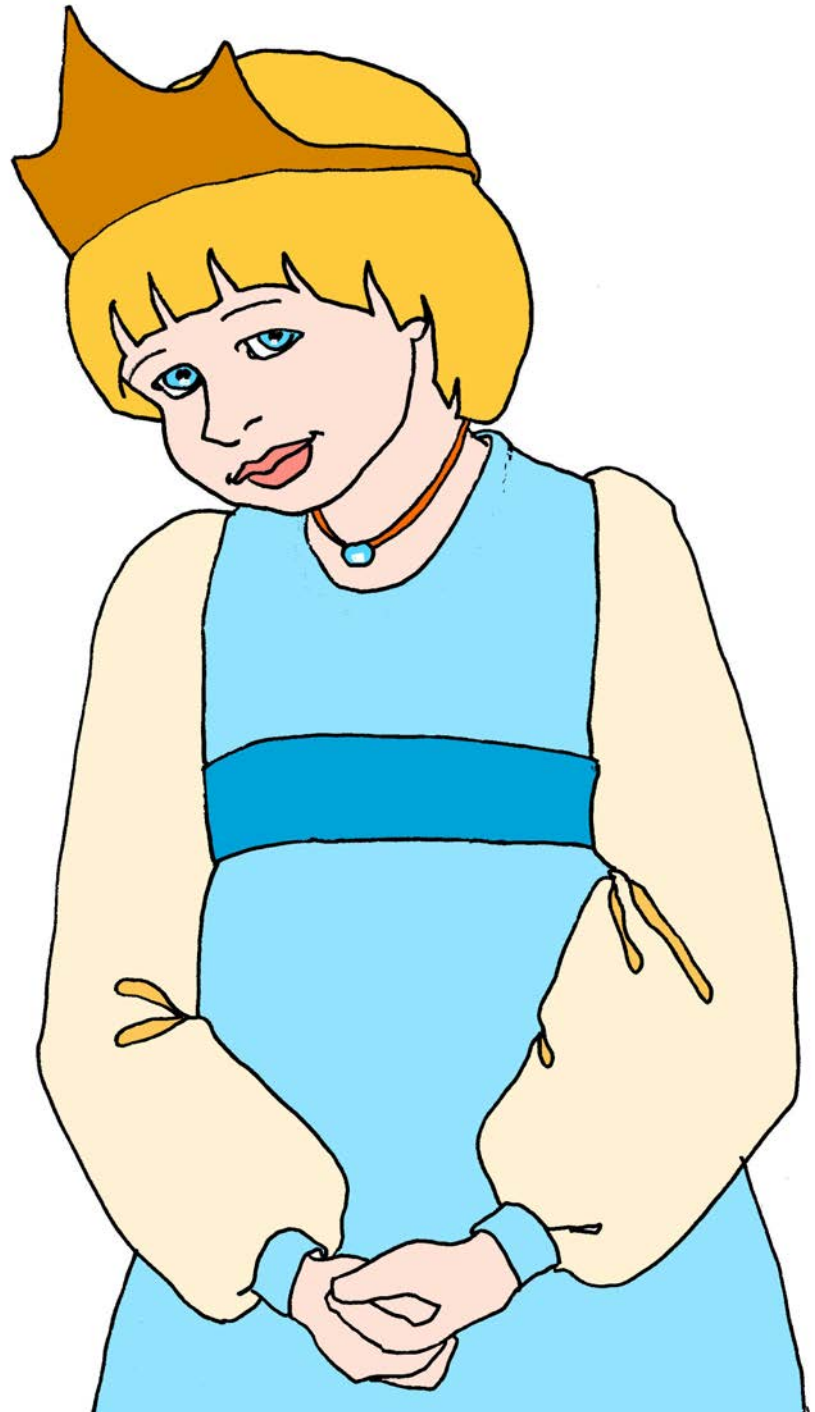
Story and illustration  
by  
Melanie Graham

Revisited September 2017



In a castle far away  
In a time beyond today

Lived a princess,  
Erin sweet  
Who, every night,  
would go to meet





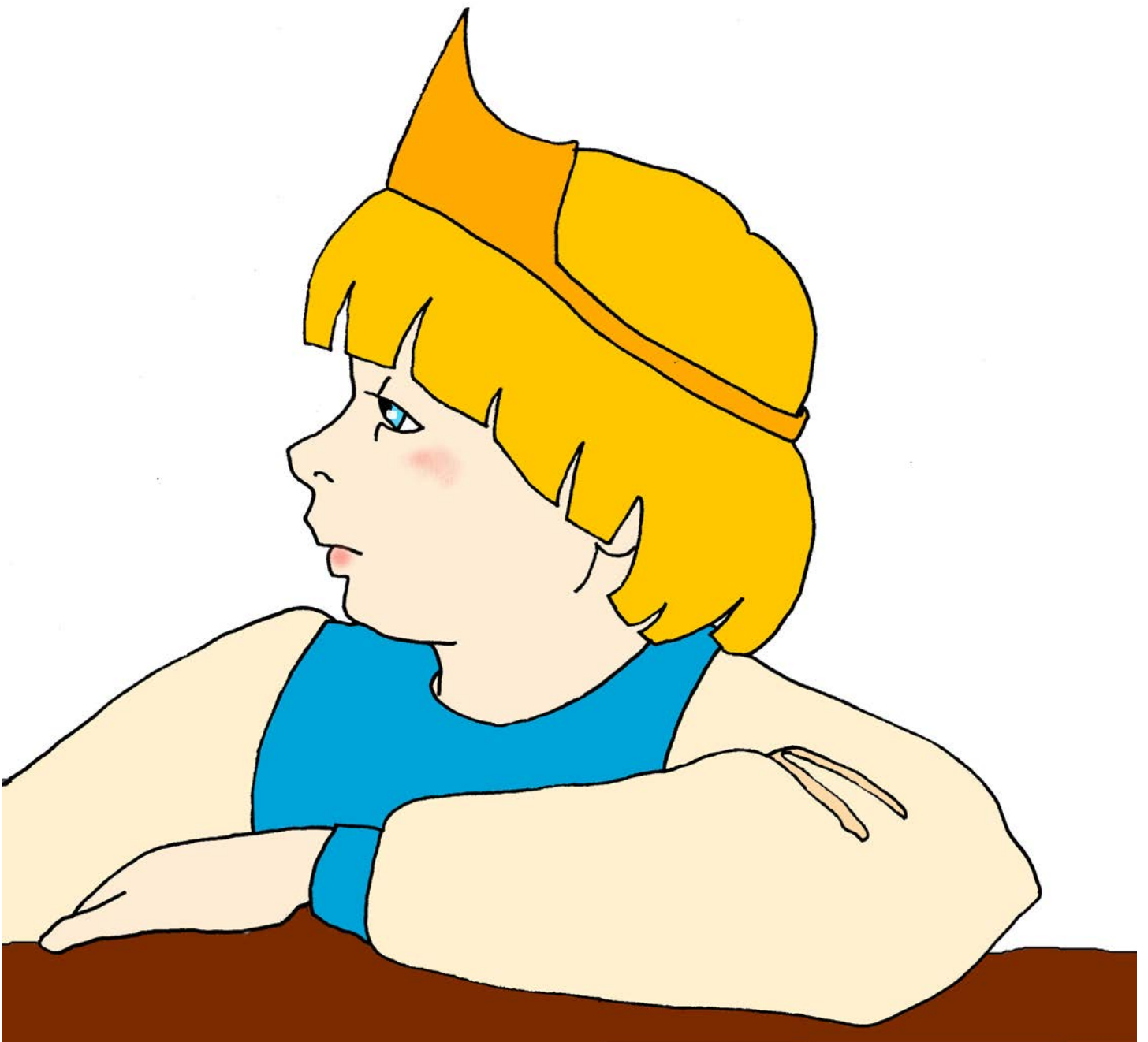
With elves and fairies,  
sprites and gnomes  
In the deep woods  
they called home



Together  
they would dance and sing  
And talk about  
most every thing

**Until first sunlight  
touched the sky  
And all would sadly say  
goodbye**

Now this went on  
for weeks and weeks  
'Til roses went  
from Erin's cheeks



It's hard to be Princess all day  
Then run away each night to play

Sweet Erin's mother loved her dearly  
But the Queen could see  
quite clearly

That there would have to be a stop  
To the nightly fairy hop

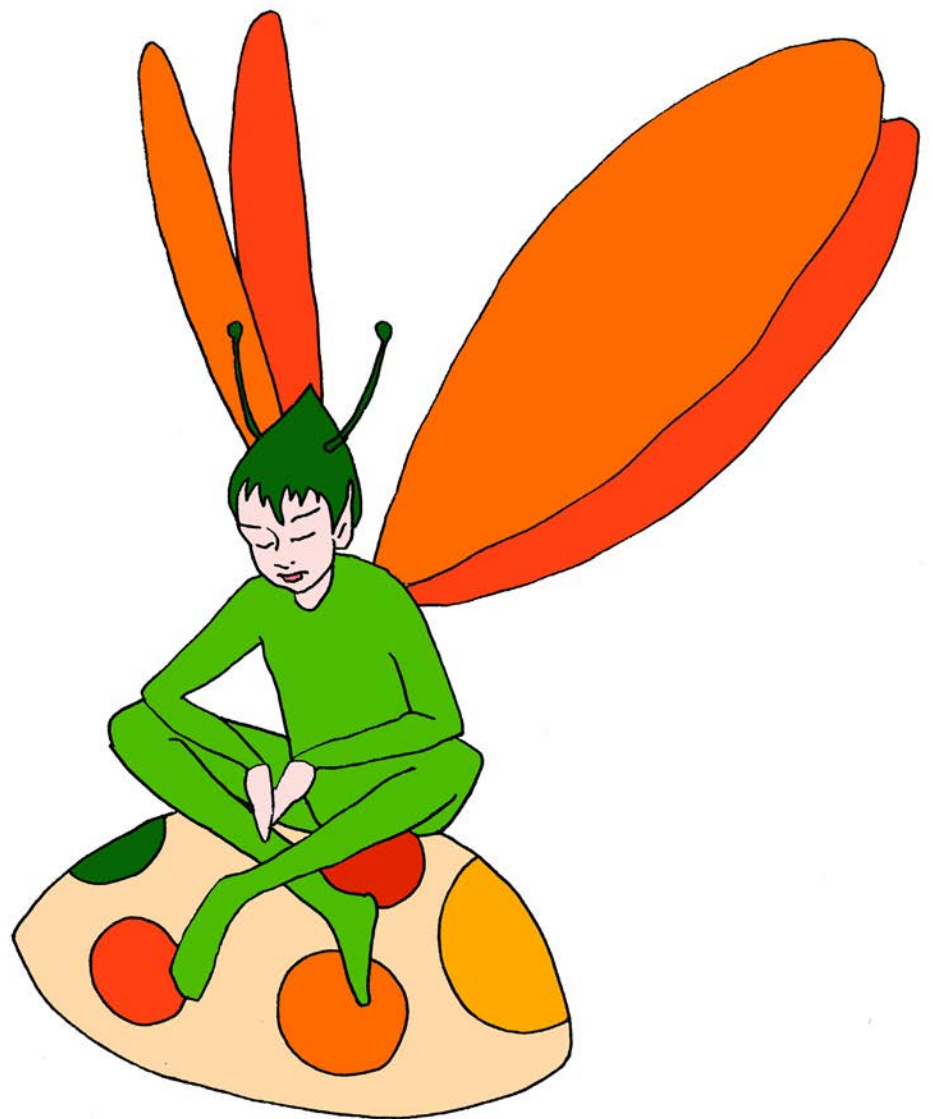




So every night a nurse would yawn  
By Erin's bedside  
'til the dawn

And nightly did the Princess sleep  
While all her fairy friends did weep

No more to laugh  
and dance  
and sing  
Around the magic  
fairy ring



But worst of all the fairy Prince  
Began to moan and groan  
and wince

The colour faded from his cheeks  
And he grew thinner, week by week



He refused to drink  
or eat  
Until he had his Erin  
sweet  
Beside him once again each night  
Only then  
would he feel right



The fairy Queen  
began to worry  
And the King burst out  
in royal fury



We'll steal her back  
he shouted loud  
Then the Prince will mend  
no doubt

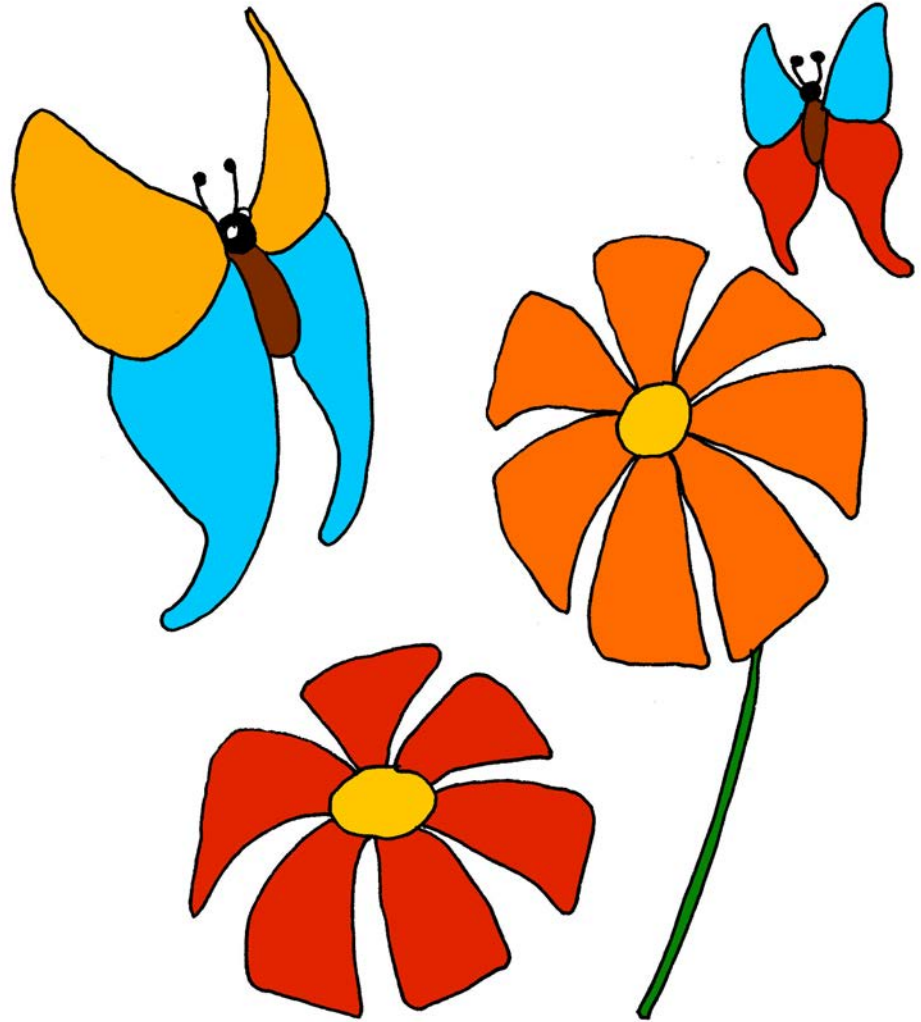


There has to be  
a better way  
The fairy Queen  
did softly say

I'm sure  
if we were to express  
The full extent  
of our distress  
The right arrangements  
could be set  
For Erin and the Prince  
to get  
Together once again  
and see  
If all could live  
in harmony

Our two kingdoms  
could unite  
To jointly rule  
both day and night



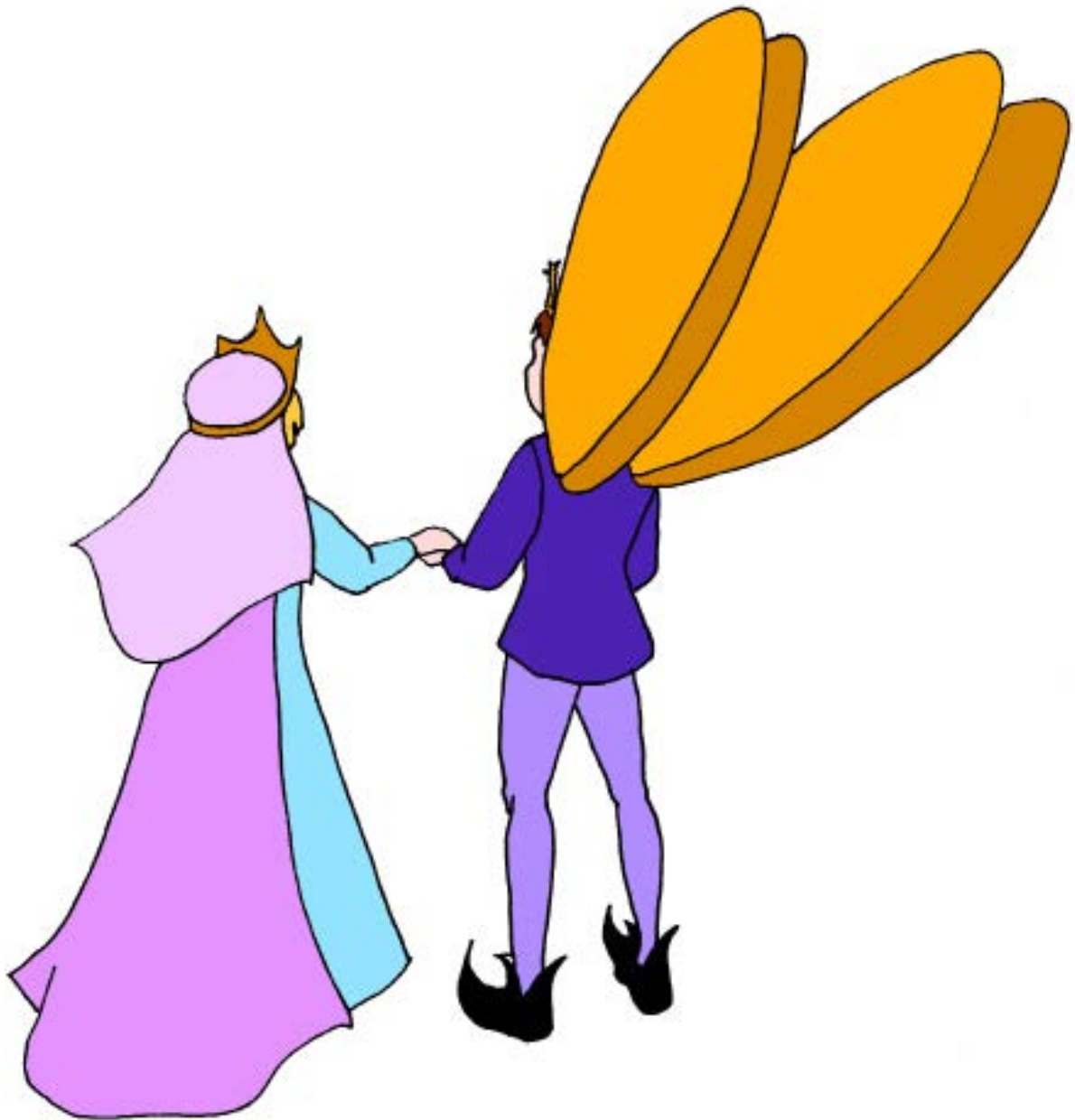


The fairy King sat and thought  
Of all the things  
that he could not  
Do when daylight filled the sky  
And butterflies  
went dancing by

This kingdom is too big for me  
To rule and govern well as we  
could do together  
What a team  
And what a very clever scheme

He shook his head and slowly smiled  
She really is a lovely child



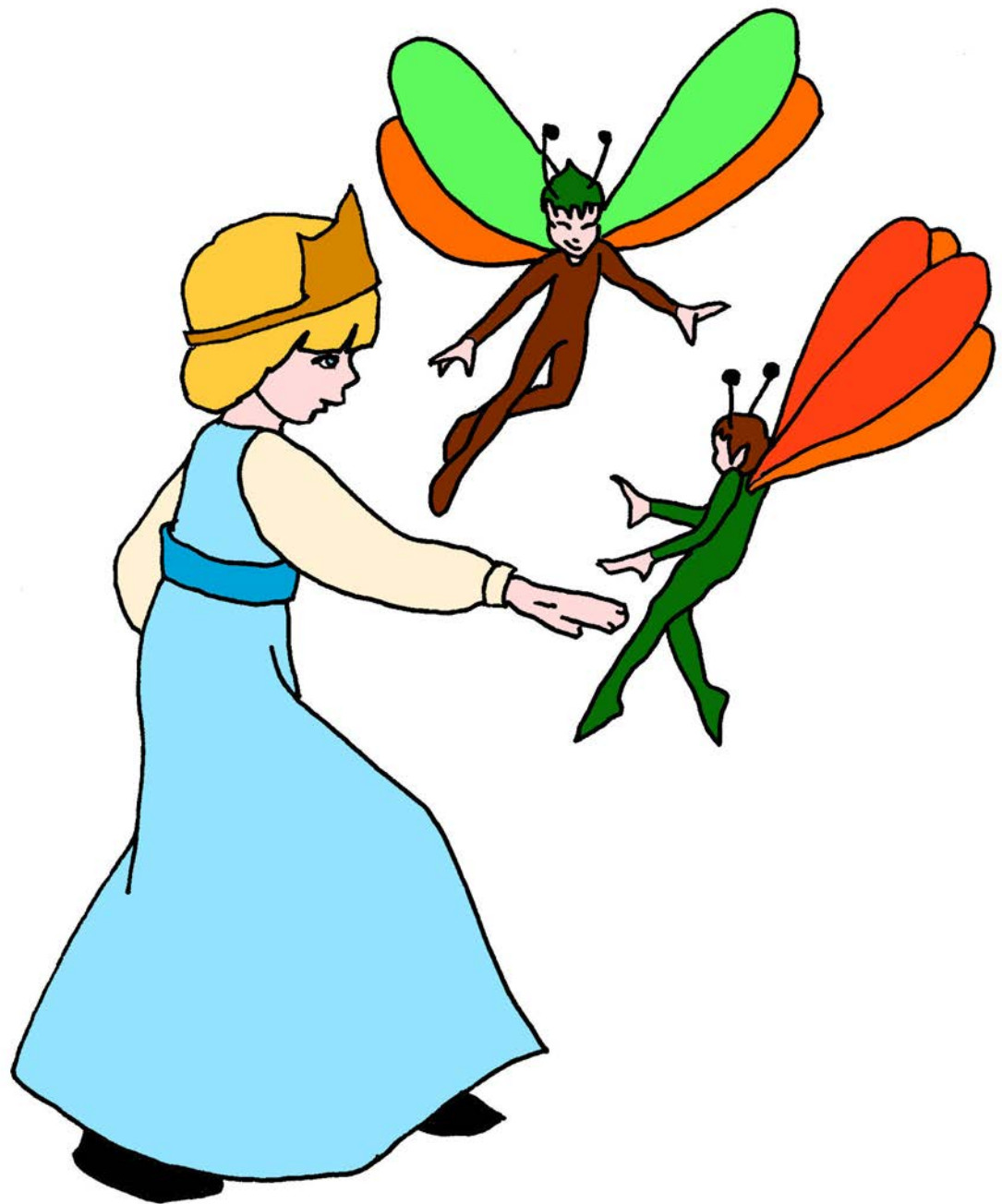


The fairy King and Queen did meet  
With the parents of our Erin sweet  
And long before  
the seasons changed  
A royal wedding was arranged



Now fairies, elves  
and gnomes reside  
Where happy mortals  
still abide

And every night  
young Erin sweet  
Slips away  
her Prince to meet



But every single day  
at two  
She has a lovely nap  
Do you?

