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hERS a fairy tale told in candlelight air,
Quiet and still, are you here or there?
Wondrous, mysterious, hopeful at heart –
You suspect you're in it, have a part.

Beyond the mountains, a wish away –
Repeating Shakespeare, call it a play,
Children's laughter, high evening star,
Lavender sky of clouds traveled far.

Autumn leaves, crimson, yellow, brown,
In magic circles swirl around,
Painting the scene with telling touch –
Bouquets of secrets which you clutch.

T hen on set, beloved and true,
Persevering integrity shining through –
She, the missing longed for friend,
Her task, take the drama to happy end.