

The tale of two sisters

Two sisters all alone,
Hid with each other,
They had no place to call home.

At school everyone stopped and stared,
For the girls were covered head to toe in dirt and grime,
They felt that nobody actually cared,
And their parents made them feel like they committed a crime.

One night as the duo closed their eyes,
They could hear small volumes of noise,
They both got up and to their surprise,
There was three angelic fairies all stood with poise.

The first fairies name was Sue,
And there is nothing in the whole world she wouldn't do for you,
The next fairy was called Dave,
He was a fairly good footie player and supported Ipswich town, they was his fave.
The smallest fairy's name was Paige,
She was petite and delicate and never in rage.

With a wave of their wands and a penny for good luck,
The fairies took the deprived children,
And the children changed from their clothes with muck,
To clothes filled with opportunity and love.
The youngest fairy looked around the room,
"This room looks full of harsh memories and broken dreams,
If we leave you here this'll be your doom"
Sue and Dave nodded their heads and raised their wands once again.
Instantly the girls' eyes felt heavily...

When they awoke,
The oldest of the two girls found a female black n' white cat on her bed.
"What? This isn't my bed!" she cried in sheer disbelief.
"Where are we?" the youngest said with a rub of her head.

They looked at their backs,
Shocked to find multi-coloured wings and at that moment,
Paige flew in
'You're my sisters now!' she said with a grin.

The two sisters surrounded by love,
Busied each other picking flowers with Queen Elaine in gardenia,
Played with their pets in Zootopia and grew up as the Princesses they deserved to be.