

A Dragon, A Girl and A Knight

The dragon with its red hide and amber eyes,
Slitted pupils and flames so brutal,
Pointed claws and knife-filled jaws,
A monster of the worst kind.

The knight in his shining armour, isn't he a charmer?
With a sword so mighty, he holds his head highly,
A big strong man come to save the lands,
No different from the ones that failed.

The darling princess stuck in her tower,
With gold and jewels she is showered,
Destined to marry her kingdom's saviour,
But how does a woman marry herself?

In the dead of night she sneaks from her tower,
Down the walls and through the woods,
Until she sees:
A knight on the cavern floor, (watch how he cowers),
A dragon poised at his next meal, ready to devour,

The Princess draws her blade and approaches with caution,
From behind she attacks, blood splashes, a short cry,
Cut-off like his throat, that poor poor knight.

*She laughs and looks up at her accomplice,
The dragon with his slitted eyes and sharp claws grins back,
He opens his mouth and out tumbles white hot flame,
The evidence scorched, the knight slain,*

*On his back she climbs and off they fly,
Far into the sky, a silhouette against the black canvas of night,
The knight and the kingdom left behind.
Free of both their chains and their binds,
The steady beating of wings rings into the night,
Echoed by the cold laughter of a girl who dared to think she might,
Take charge of her own destiny, a princess no more,
Away they both fly.*

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