

# POEM

Ella-Grace Smee

In the realm of my dreams, a vision unfolds  
Where tradition is rewritten and stories retold  
No prince on a steed, no knights in shining armor  
But a princess, my savior, my protector, my charmer

With grace and strength, she rides into the fray  
Her armor gleaming in the light of day  
She fights not for honor or glory alone  
But for love and justice, for a kingdom to call home

Her sword is her voice, her shield is her wit  
Injustice and tyranny, she will not permit  
She challenges norms, breaks down the walls  
Her courage and resilience never stalls

In a world where fairy tales are redefined  
I find my princess, my partner, my kind  
Together we stand, hand in hand  
A love story unique, one that will never end

So here's to the princesses in shining armor  
Who break the mold, who rewrite the drama  
In their strength and beauty, we find our truth  
A love that transcends, a bond that's proof.

