

I've been trying to tell Ma about the Queen on our corner.

She's right there at the end of our road, in that plot of land that never got built on. She's sitting with her royal hound.

I didn't notice her before either. Like everyone else, I just walked by.


I think the Queen on our corner
even fought dragons, swaying
and slaying on mountaintops,
while the rest of the world slept.


She journeyed all over, to all the hidden
spots in the countries far away.
Our Queen has had more adventures than anyone!