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The Fairy Taught the Frog to Dance

Christopher Garcia

The Fairy taught the Frog to dance,
Some solemn winter’s day.
Upon a rock they bloomed romance,
For love is just a play.

But when Mother Nature heard of this,
A coupling not approved,
In her rage she forced amiss,
The Fairy from her groom.

A curse she proposed upon the two,
One still seen to this day.
In the wilderness among the few,
Both Fairy and Frog still pay.

For Nature took all from Frog,
And left in pity, voice.
Banished deep within the bog,
Frog has had no choice.

Fairy too served punishment,
For Nature is not kind.
Stripped of her beauty she laments,
While her love, she tries to find.

While Fairy is doomed to fly,
In search of her forbidden lover,
Frog, too, must comply,
And call to her whilst she hover.

Fairy drawn by lover’s song,
Sees not the danger ahead.
As she nears blindly along,
Frog must partake in bloodshed.

For Frog is forced to consume,
The lover long ago he knew.
While Fairy masked as Dragonfly meets doom,
Frog alone must bade love Adieu.

But all is not lost nor gone astray,
For Fairy and Frog in fate’s final embrace,
Recall to memory that very first day,
Of cursed love’s initial birthplace.