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The Cupcake Queen

a fable by Uncle Damon

Have you ever fancied sailing
To an island far away
Where the people are so happy
All they want to do is play?

Where there are no tears of sadness
No scratched elbows nor scraped knees?
Where each day's as warm and cozy
As a bowl of mac 'n' cheese?

Where the hills are mounds of taffy
And the lakes are filled with pop
And the trees wear barks of chocolate
And the gardens grow gumdrops?

Where the world's as calm and peaceful
As has elsewhere ne'er been seen?
Where you'll lovingly be cared for
By a loving Cupcake Queen?...

If I told you that I live there
Would you say I'm off my bean
Or prevail on me to tell you
Of our lovely Cupcake Queen?

I can see that you're still waiting
As you've yet to leave the room
So I'll weave for you her story
Your keen mind will be my loom

The Cupcake Queen (2)

Let's begin now if you're ready
At this moment on this page
Pay close attention and I'll try
To rightly set the stage ...

On Éclair Island in the Milkshake Sea
Where the Creampuff Minstrels sing
There was born a Cupcake Princess
To a round old Pound Cake King

Rest assured the king felt grateful
That by fate he had been blessed
He so deeply loved his darling girl
That he heaped on her his best

He knew someday she'd make the laws
To govern all the land
Her subjects would be subject to
Her dainty royal hand

Quite often softly he'd remind her
She should be like he
Kindhearted to the people
So to keep the people free

As all things pass away with time
The years went rolling by
And then one day the church bell tolled
To say the king had died

When an old king flies to Heaven
Someone young must take his place
His firstborn son succeeds him
Or his daughter in our case

The Cupcake Queen (3)

Thus it was on Éclair Island
That our old king left the scene
And our precious Cupcake Princess
Rose to be our Cupcake Queen

Ever since her coronation
She has reigned with style and grace
I'm sure somewhere up in Heaven
There's a smile on our king's face

He'd be proud of his fine daughter
Who still honors his advice
To be kind to all the people
To treat everybody nice ...

If you've ever fancied sailing
To an island far away
Where the people are so happy
All they want to do is play

Where bright clouds of cotton candy
Paint amazing color schemes
As they shower rainbow sprinkles
Down on mountains of ice cream

You should visit Éclair Island
Where the light of childhood gleams
There The Cupcake Queen awaits you
Every night in your sweet dreams

The End