

Courage
Connie Heather B5

Once upon a time,
Eternal sleep would be
Over by bedtime.

Sweet dreams floating free.
Talking mice and meteor showers.
Mattresses held up by peas.

The prince would scale the tower,
Revive brides with a kiss
Laced with love's true power.

Painted pages know nothing of this:
Awake when monsters creep from under the bed.
No reward for rescuing a princess

Except more work and a stormy head,
Enduring weather we cannot comprehend.
Not needing numbers to see the dead.

Heroes are the people who tend
To be scared, but are brave enough to try
Without knowing they'll get a happy-