



# Mirror-Mirror

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Retold Fairy Tales

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Mirror-Mirror

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?  
You – my beautiful queen  
You are the fairest of us all

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?  
You – our majestic queen  
You are the fairest of us all

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?  
You -our queen of queens  
You are the fairest of us all

But then the mirror began to say  
Oh Majesty – there is one fairer than you  
And with raging jealousy that day  
She demanded to know – who?

She comes deceitfully disguised to kill

Consumed by her deathly jealous will  
An old woman selling strangling lace  
And poison apples hidden in heroes' face

The gentle trusting princess  
Knowing no malice or guile  
Enticed – eats the forbidden apple  
Entrapped – in the Queen's sinful vile

She is laid to rest in a coffin that night  
Finally erased from the Queen's sight  
Dwarfed close by her dearest friends  
This is where the story supposedly ends

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?  
You- our beautiful queen  
You are the fairest of us all

The queen happy to hear  
What she wants to hear  
Cherishes the mirror on the wall  
Unaware of her impending fall

As is told – the fairy prince arrives  
Defeating the kingdom of deadly lies  
Kisses the beautiful princess back to life  
The priest pronounced them man and wife  
Her outcast friends celebrate into the night  
And joy spreads through the gloomy land  
The cruel queen seeks out her seers' hand  
Who comes to her with trembling and fright

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?

My beloved queen, the seer begins to say  
It is the princess you once laid to rest  
Who is now brought back to life  
The people say – In the light of a new day

She – your majesty, is the fairest of us all  
The seer shouted loud and bold  
Like a martyr awaiting his fall  
This was well worth his age of old

So severe was the queen's rage that night  
Her scream shattered the mirror of insight  
A hundred thousand pieces of shining light  
Sky strewn – falling earthward broken and bright

We each continue to pick a piece of broken glass  
Stained with jealous blood, guilt and shame  
Hoping this deathly desire will one day pass  
When we will be truly known – fully by our name

Until then we continue to ask...

Mirror-mirror on the wall  
Who is the fairest of us all?

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