

The Little Mermaid.

Come dance for days,
Above the waves,
Where ladies sing,
To their old King.



So after her,
The prince dived in,
Without seeing,
That lurking fin.



This invitation,
Floated down,
To Ariel,
Who wore a crown,
That she'd collected,
From the shore
Because she thought,
The sea was a bore.



Into the sharks,
Big mouth he swam,
Ariel escaped,
Without a plan.



So up she swam,
With this invite,
Out of her clam,
In dead of night.



But then disaster,
Struck you see,
She didn't get back home,
For her tea.



An anchor fell,
Upon her head,
So poor old Ariel,
Soon was dead.



When she got there,
To her surprise,
The prince had very,
Ugly eyes.



With Ariel,
The prince fell in love,
Although she gave,
Him a hard SHOVE!



But to the princes,
Vast dismay,
Ariel quickly,
Swam away.



By Lucy Breeze.