

## Queen of Hearts

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Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
what can we learn  
from the rise and fall  
of a tear-laden princess  
of the royal arts,  
who traded her crown  
for a Queen of Hearts?

A tender child of tender years  
whose need for love had turned to tears  
in the wake of her parent's failing joy,  
lamenting a girl and wishing a boy.

Such was the omen.  
Frightful start - beginning life  
with a wounded heart;  
tender passions torn and worn;  
unfaithful mother; bitter scorn;  
endless nights of endless fears;  
little brother's sea of tears -  
crying, weeping, no mummy home;  
big sister's cross - to walk alone.

The flower blossomed,  
sweet youth in Spring;  
betrothed a prince  
who would be king.  
The marriage bargain -  
fairytale dream  
for a tarnished crown  
and a faithless ring.

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
what can we learn  
from the rise and fall  
of a Princess hounded by a press,  
void of manners and relentless;  
stalking, never caring, forever blind  
to the human need for some peace of mind;  
for a little space; for a little breath?--  
Shameful, sinful, flashbulb death.

Mirror, mirror, in the sky,  
faithful lovers question why;  
young and lovely; future bright;  
stolen dreams; fateful night.  
Why such a Princess loved by all  
should reap the Whirlwind and the Fall?

Mirror, mirror, in the night,  
reflect a star whose beacon light  
shone 'round the world  
to hush a cry;  
now shines forever  
in a royal sky.

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Poem from Chapter Twelve: "Reflections"  
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*Diana Frances Spencer - Queen of Hearts*  
by  
Richard Andrew King  
[www.richardking.net](http://www.richardking.net)