



## *Rapunzel, Rapunzel*

Elizabeth Mitchell · 9 · Sonnet

You tried to undermine me, my sweet love  
 but all I was doing was helping you  
 I ran my brush through your hair, my dear dove  
 to try to get back my youthful glow. “Coo”  
 I said to you every night before you slept  
 You said “I love you, Mom,” and it was kind.  
 Recall the times I was there when you wept,  
 but little did I know you’d undermine  
 me. Mumsie feels so hurt, my sweet angel,  
 I gave you what was required to thrive  
 O, I told you I knew best, Rapunzel.  
 I’m scared you won’t live and I won’t survive  
 but Flynn Ryder took you, and now I cry  
 I’ve lost my flower and I want to die.

Once Upon a Time  
 Chloe Reynolds · 9 · Digital Collage

