

# The Banished Princess

Niobeth

Once music had a princess.  
She sang louder each day  
for her beloved moon to listen to her  
and the stars intone her song.  
Owner of her voice  
and of an army of muses.  
The dream was broken  
and the envious serpents banished the princess born  
from music,  
making her wake up in a world  
of tall towers and black smoke.  
The world without crystal bubbles  
and the banished princess walked  
like just a mortal: lost, forgotten...  
Lost in the void.  
Once music had a voice.  
A voice that out of the dream  
fell in the abyss  
and, in the deep immensity of space,  
a hand raised her up.  
Two souls walked with  
a common purpose  
and she was alone never more.  
The world, without crystal bubbles...  
The shadow of her greatness  
come to life.  
[Princess:] My love?  
[Shadow:] I will walk with you.  
[Princess:] My voice?  
[Shadow:] Will return to you.  
[Princess:] Sadness?  
[Shadow:] I'll move it away from you.  
[Princess:] My throne?  
[Shadow:] You will get to it again.  
[Princess:] Muses?  
[Shadow:] They will come to you.  
[Princess:] The path?  
[Shadow and Princess:]  
We will walk across it together.  
The world, without crystal bubbles...  
No one knew she was a princess;  
hated with cruelty,  
envied by serpents.  
She was attacked  
by those who didn't accept  
her greatness.  
Go on!  
You are a princess!