

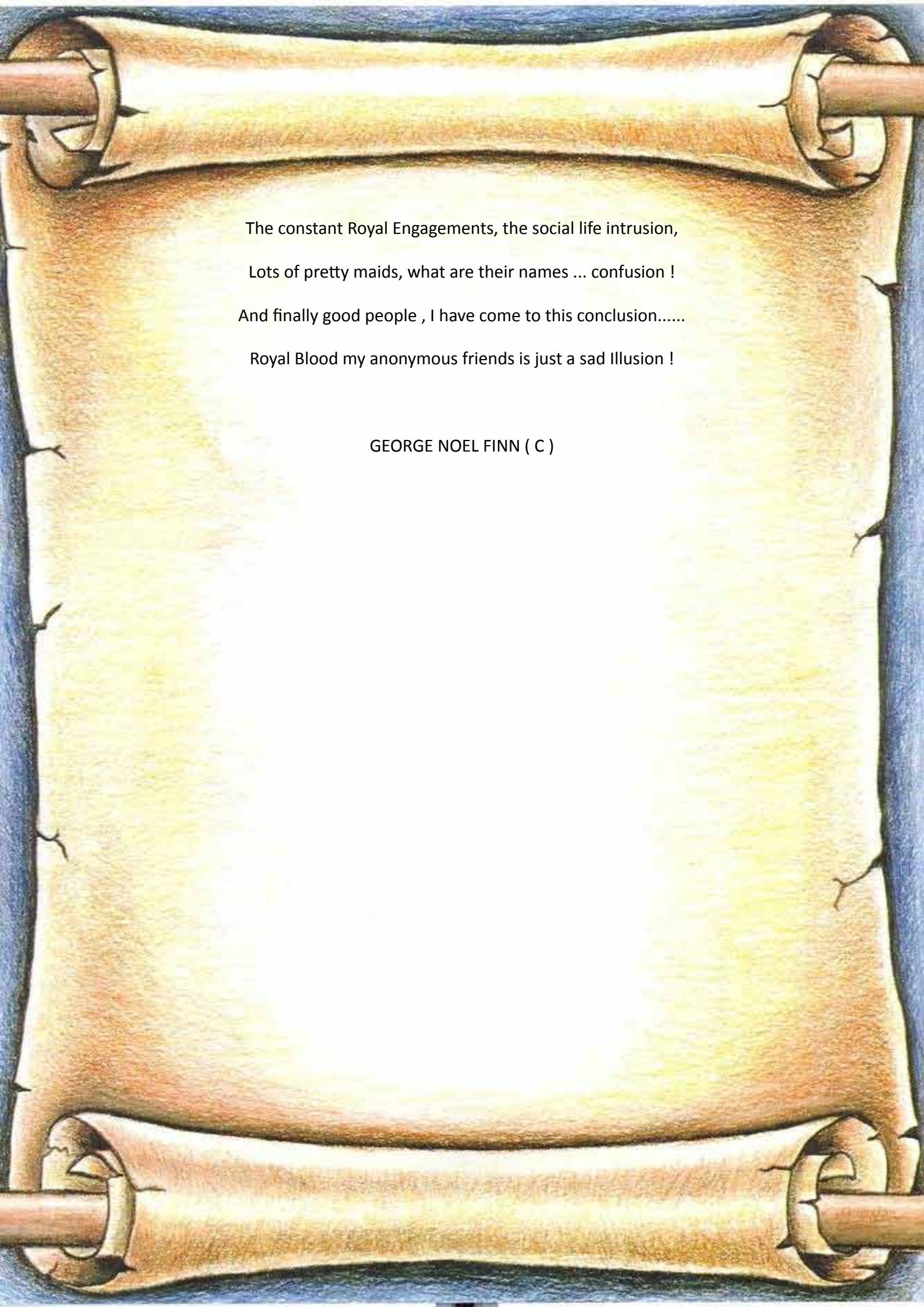
ILLUSIONS

So daily the Queen sits on her gilded throne
But does she like you and me have to suffer and moan,
Does she ever have to worry After her royal decree,
now listen my friends if you really dare this Is what I see !

You can be a Royal Moth inside a Royal Home,
But can you just be " Normal" as you gladly roam ?
Would you like to take a hike and nobody know your name !
Now the very costly price of A Famous "Royal" name.

Could you eat in any street and no one give a damn,
Instead wreck your head wish you're dead and always call you "Madam "
Have a swim at some crowded seaside, and sit at the waters edge,
And then have a healthy salad or some hot potato wedge.

walk with no one guarding you, be free to just be you,
But no, the guards are always there, because the lunatic will get you !
You have some famous children, and they are always paid,
But what of the Papparazzi, when they ploy their dirty trade ?

A scroll of parchment is unrolled, showing text. The scroll is held by wooden rods at the top and bottom, with metal clasps. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

The constant Royal Engagements, the social life intrusion,
Lots of pretty maids, what are their names ... confusion !
And finally good people , I have come to this conclusion.....
Royal Blood my anonymous friends is just a sad Illusion !

GEORGE NOEL FINN (C)