

Her other best friend is a long-haired, almost-hard-to-describe centaur girl living in a cage of hard plastic
She is miles and moons away from the pixie, but the pixie is planning to go and free her someday soon

People hate and despise the pixie
For her cold demeanor, for her short hair

And she could seriously care less and less about what they say
Because at the end of a day, she will still always be a new age faerie chick

The Fairytale

Someday,
 my mother said, I would hear a voice in
 My
 dreams, that of a
 Prince
 sticking me with blackberry needles; he
 Will
 tell me to lick his boots &
 Come
 away with me