

Her cheeks were a shade of rosy hue,
she had eyes that sparkled crystal blue.
Not only that, but it was true...
her eyes were round and quite friendly too!



They yelled and mocked her flowing curls and she pleaded to be like all the other girls. So, away she ran into the fields of green, trying to forget where she once had been.



“Well, sit on that stump and take you a rest.
I’ll give you my foot potion, it works the best!”



“Don’t worry my Dear, everyone has their place.”
And a smile returned to Skye’s sad little face.

Joyful she was with her newly found friends,
hoping one day trolls would make their amends.



Accepted by fairies, though she wasn't the same,
who taught her to never, ever be ashamed.

Now Skye smiled and was ever so proud. She finally was rid of her awful gray cloud.



She never again wished for trollier features and was happy to be her own unique creature!