

They lived on the prairies, dry and wild
and were long ready to have their first child.
But family planning was not their trade,
so wishing a baby, but having to wait.
Then finally, in this town of Moose Jaw,
their princess was born without a flaw.

The first year sweet Femke she grew by the book
except for her tummy that rumbled and shook,
this left little princess with pains, crying loud.
Warming her tummy it was all about.
So they got her this pouch – a baby sling,
A princess's sleep this surely would bring.

A few years later came Joris her brother.
It gave her a chance to act like a mother.
And so my princess grew up a big girl,
most of the time happy, her face like a pearl.
Her musical talents were tried on the flute,
At some point though decided: "that's not my suit."

At 18 of age, when I am fully grown,
I'll move out of the house to live on my own."
And indeed so she did and got her own place.
Hugs and kisses, and a final embrace.
The place not real big but would certainly fit,
Independence was there and that's what it did.

She choose her study after much deliberation
"People would travel" and go on vacation.
To finish the years she spend in her school,
job-training in Maidstone, how awfully cool!
It was there that she made quite many a friend,
including this King-guy I now fully commend.

Back home in the lowlands no more internee,
But always quite restless "Princess and the Pea"?
Worked-lived here and there, with much reminiscing,
It took her a while to decide what was missing.
Then figured it out: it's this guy Simon King.
I should go after him that is one sure thing!

I't Was a giant leap but she went for his Kingdom.
Brought all her stuff and locked-on to her handsom.
Before, in the pub, she worked as a waiter.
At Albatross now became (ops-)co-ordinator,
She did really well and went up like a rocket,
At such high a speed, it blew me of my socket!

That said and done all was well for a while,
But the pea was still there, became large like a pile.
One final test was apparently due,
For him or for her, just few people knew.
Her final quest was demanding for both.
Since then it was conquered and time for their oath.

When finally in Egypt my princess was asked,
Femke said "YES!" and the die it was cast.
Si's loyalty and patience were never in doubt,
Of such splendid qualities one can surely be proud!
Now Fem is promoted from Princess to Queen,
Such fine happy people are seldomly seen!

This pair's been planning to move to the lowland(s)
But time seems against them, you'll all understand.
Finance should be stable, but economy is failing.
I'm sure though one day these two will be sailing,
'Cause happily married with utter conviction
Pursuing their plans knows no contradiction!

Whatever the challenge, together they'll conquer,
their heads in the wind resisting the pressure.
Their target is clear, their aim rather steadfast,
These two will succeed, and that is my forecast.
We all wish them fortune, prosperity, and more,
Like happiness and wellness and a chanson d'amour...