

I've been trying to tell Ma about the Queen on our corner.



She's right there at the end of our road, in that plot of land that never got built on. She's sitting with her royal hound.

I didn't notice her before either. Like everyone else, I just walked by.



Ma was scared of her at first. But the Queen on our corner
is just tired from all the battles she has fought and won,



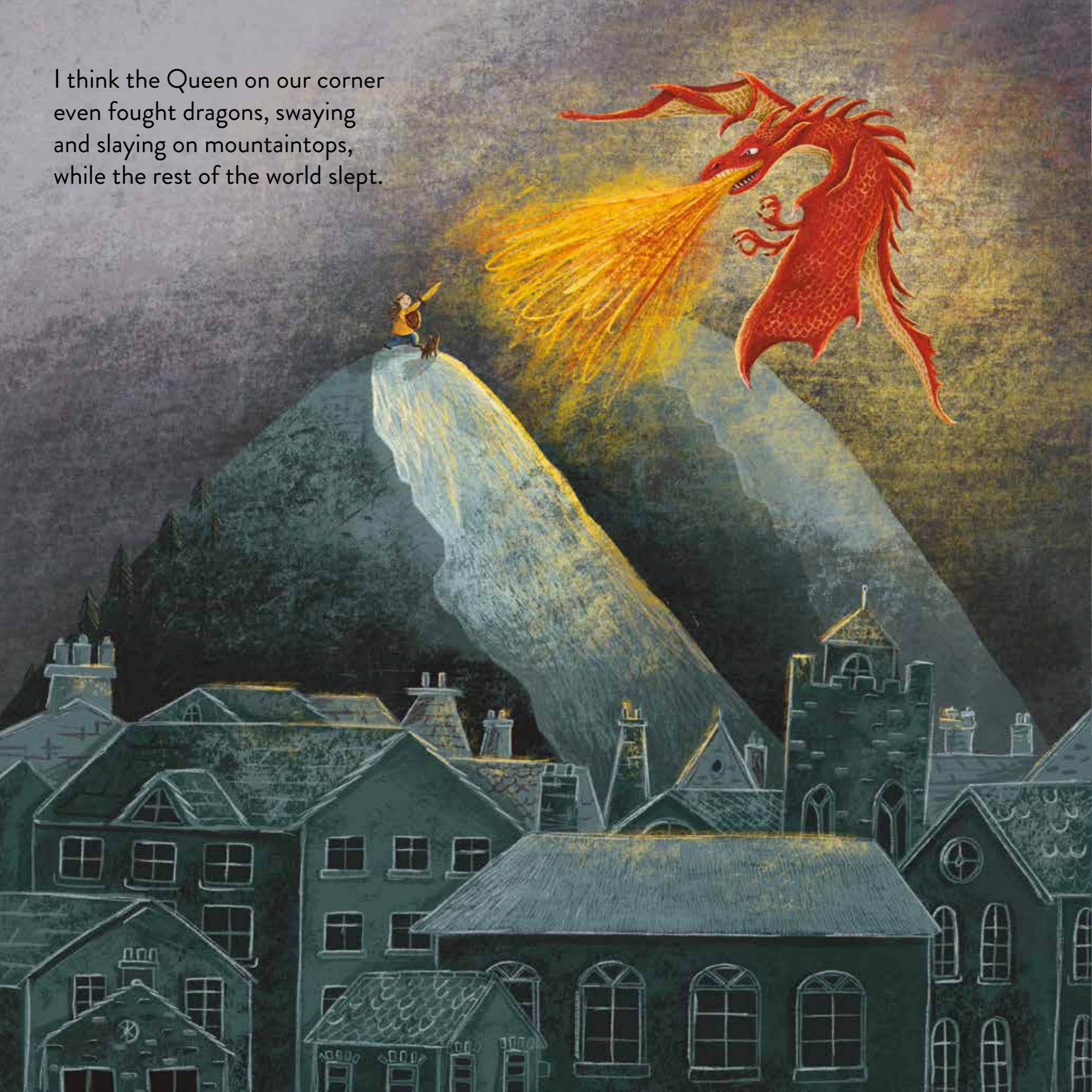
and the ones she has fought and lost too.



Maybe she journeyed up all the great

rivers of the world to arrive exactly here.

I think the Queen on our corner
even fought dragons, swaying
and slaying on mountaintops,
while the rest of the world slept.



She journeyed all over, to all the hidden
spots in the countries far away.



Our Queen has had more adventures than anyone!