

# We called it "Sleeping Daddy," and if you can't remember, it went like this:

Once upon a time, there lived a handsome King,  
Who loved his Princess even more than the flowers of spring.  
That King worked hard all day and all night,  
To run his kingdom without a fight.  
The wind blew heavy, and it was hard to dream,  
But the Princess could always find a way to make him beam.  
The sky tumbled and rumbled as he fell asleep,  
No noise could wake him from counting sheep.  
All the land could hear those snores,  
They were loud and rumbling like the mighty shores.  
He became known as *Sleeping Daddy* by all,  
Because no one could wake him, no noise big or small.  
Then, one day, his Princess came along,  
She gave him a kiss that made him feel strong.  
The King awoke with no more fright,  
And smiled always, day and night.  
So, every day from that day on,  
The Princess scurried to the King at dawn.  
She was fast and speedy, and never late,  
For she knew her kiss would decide his fate.

