To the Young Lady in a Tight Black dress, Lace Stockings, and Heels the First Day of Classes

Sister Cinderella with your tight black dress, long gold hair and dark sunglasses,

all us mice and pumpkins watched you come in with your blue notebook and dark blue looks.

The Prince stopped his opening speech; he was sure he'd seen you before in a dream.

He had a shoe in his closet that you'd surely fit if he'd push a bit.

All he needed was a sleaze of a young messenger to ask you to please see him.

Your sisters taught you all that you needed to know with their sharp broomsticks and mop-tops.

Sister Cinderella, I'm sure you'll have a ball with your tight black dress and prince.

But if by chance you're stranded, come join us pumpkins here.

We're orange and we're happy and we'll be bigger next year.