

## **Victoria Regina**

They arrived at dawn  
Elder statesmen, grey-faced  
Wearied with age and duty.  
Roused from her sleep  
The girl entered the room  
Whey-faced, surveyed the scene,  
Saw the subservient bowed heads  
Heard the words 'Your Majesty'  
And knew...  
She was Queen.

The expected tears unshed  
Fears for what lay ahead unspoken,  
More composed than they  
She listened carefully  
And understood.  
Inbred inhibitions fell away  
Decisions must be made  
Decisions she alone could make...  
She was Queen.

Her Mama and Governess in the shadows  
And there must remain  
This now was *her* life, *her* people, *her* domain...  
She was Queen.

## **Vera Morrill**