

[The Queen:]

-There you finally are, sister of the winds  
And mother of my future deeds.  
I'm in a battle I yet can't win,  
So help me and tell me what you need.

[The Witch:]

-Let's hear what burdens your royal heart bears,  
Is it a burden of love or of hate?  
Tell me what obstacle lies in your way  
And I'll see what can be done to fate.

[The Queen:]

-Twice they count, the unfaithful.  
The infidels of the crown.  
The dark one's pretenders  
Trying to bring us down.

So let your magic be unleashed  
And dispose of the false serpents of the night.

[The Witch:]

-Poorly my powers will bite, I can not harm royal blood.  
I am not able to assist you in your fight.

[The Queen:]

-Witch, be gone then out of my sight  
And take your feeble pitiable tricks and hide.

[The Witch:]

-I shall be gone soon, though I give you one advice:  
Take the highest caution your wisdom can provide.