* = Songs or music

This is the story of how I died.

But don't worry, this is actually a very fun story.

And the truth is, it isn't even mine.

This is the story of a girl named Rapunzel.

And it starts, with the sun.

Now, once upon a time,

a single drop of sunlight fell from the heavens.

And from this small drop of sun,

grew a magic, golden, flower.

It had the ability to heal the sick, and injured.

Oh, you see that old woman, over there?

You might want to remember her.

She's kind of important.

Well, centuries pass and a hop, skip and

a boat ride away, there grew a kingdom.

The kingdom was ruled by a beloved King and Queen.

And the Queen, well she was about to have a baby,

and she got sick, really, sick.

She was running out of time.

And that's when people usually start to look for a miracle.

Or in this case, a magic golden flower.

Ahhh, I told you she'd be important.

You see instead of sharing the suns gift,

this woman, Mother Gothel, hoarded it's healing power

and used it to keep herself young for hundreds of years.

And all she had to do, was sing a special song.

Flower gleam and glow, let your power shine

Make the clock reverse, bring back what once was mine

What once was mine

All right, you get the jist. She sings to it, she turns young,
creepy, right?

We found it!