

Unicorn wings

Once upon a time, in a forest far, far away, there lived a snow-white unicorn among the other creatures of the forest. She was happy and content with her beautiful life, but the one thing she wished for, more than anything else, was to have a pair of elegant wings.

She often looked at the birds and butterflies, soaring high in the sky, so one day she set out to find a creature who would give her their wings.

First, she met a bluebird. “Oh, bluebird,” she said, “can you give me your wings? They are so beautiful, they are the colour of the deepest blue seas.”

“I’m sorry,” said the bluebird, “but my wings are the wrong colour for you – they are all blue, and you are the purest white I have ever seen.”

Next, the unicorn met a butterfly. “Oh, butterfly,” she sighed, “can you give me your wings? They are so beautiful, they are the colours of the autumn forests”

“I’m sorry,” said the butterfly, “but my wings are the wrong size for you. I am tiny, while you are a noble creature of remarkable size.”

By now it was nighttime, and the miserable unicorn sat down by the pond. Suddenly, she heard someone cry out for help. Turning around, she saw a tiny fairy stuck in a thorny gorse bush. She hurried to free the fairy with her horn.

“Thank you for saving me,” said the fairy. “As a reward for your kind heart, I’ll grant you the wish of your heart.”

“I would like to have a pair of wings,” said the unicorn.

There was a bright silver flash, and the unicorn, looking at her reflection in the pond, saw that she had wings! They were as white as the fluffy clouds of the summer sky and sparkled like tiny stars.

So, she flew up into the sky to be happy for ever.