

Unicorns are thought to be kind and gentle creatures. They are usually described as being shy, but when they do meet humans they are often helpful and generous. Sometimes they save lives. Imagine if you had your very own unicorn to look after you and keep you happy. That would be very special indeed. That is what this poem is about:

My Unicorn

My unicorn carries me to the corners of the world,
while I rest on its back in blankets,
dreaming.

My unicorn listens with a careful ear,
while my woes flow fast,
settling.

My unicorn reads me stories of other lands
while I paint with the words,
imagining.

My unicorn runs alongside me and shares its strength
while mine ebbs away,
slowly.

My unicorn protects and heals those who are close
while I watch,
thankful.

Can you spot the pattern in the poem? You can follow the pattern to write your own, or you can follow your own pattern. You could also write a 'free verse' poem and just let the ideas flow, following no structure at all. Remember, a poem doesn't have to rhyme.

My unicorn **carries** me to the corners of the world, – use a verb here to have the unicorn do something

while I rest on its back in blankets, – use 'while I 'to show what you are doing or thinking

dreaming – use any word here to show a feeling, thought or to give a sense of the mood

Now have a go at writing your poem on a separate piece of paper.