

Layla

Layla was a magical unicorn,
With a candy floss mane of pretty purples and pink!
And yet, that wasn't all that made Layla special.
She was far more special than any of you could ever think!

You see, Layla was special because she possessed,
A single, secret, magical power.
And everyday it grew and grew!
Getting better and stronger, hour by hour.

Layla used her power to float
Way, way, waaaayyy up high on a balloon.
And sometimes if she was bored,
She'd even whizz past the clouds for a snack on the moon!

Layla's power let her use her horn
As a magical wand!
She used it to turn her big brother
Into a minion, a teddy, a lolly then a swan!

After that, Layla galloped away
Into a field where it was perfect to play.
There were handbags, costumes and chocolate filled pots,
Pink bracelets made of toffee and trees out of lollipops!

Later, away Layla went with nothing to do,
Praying that her own, secret wish
Might just just come true...

You see, Layla had a magical power
But not any friends
So she thought to herself...hmm...
I'll use my power one more, again.

Layla wished for a friend
With whom she could play.
Braid her hair, bake some cakes
And joke with all day.

So, Layla bowed her head
And squeezed shut her eyes.
And waited excitedly
For her friend to arrive!

Sure enough,
As the sweet seconds passed,
She a felt a soft finger tickle her nose,
And a little voice giggle and laugh!

Layla galloped happily
With her friend on her back.
And the girl, Aisha was her name,
Called Layla's name in glee with a clap.

As the day ended,
A silver moon crept into sight,
The two friends, Layla and Aisha,
Hugged each other and said goodnight.

You see, Layla's power was not enough
to magic her happiness up.
She needed some love, some friendship and kindness
To add to the cup.

At the end of the day Layla was tired,
But happy and free,
She waited for tomorrow,
However long it would take, however far it would be.

So, that's what Layla and Aisha got up to today.
What do you think they'll do next? What might they play?

By Miss Nazish Bhatti
For my wee darling Aisha Ahmed x