



The Unicorn of the Glass Forest

Completed by Emma Henricks

“Emma and Kimberly found the rusted key along an old fence, so they knew a gate must be nearby. Sure enough, they found it, half obscured by overgrown bushes. The gate lock was very old and rusty but the key slipped in the lock easily and turned with a satisfying click. When the gate swung open, Emma and Kimberly found themselves staring at the most beautiful forest they had ever seen. The leaves of the trees were made of green glass, with sunlight pouring through them at every angle. Emma pulled at one of the glass leaves only to be scolded by Kimberly.

‘Don’t touch anything!’ said Kimberly in a harsh whisper. ‘You don’t know what can happen.’ Suddenly, a large and very beautiful unicorn appeared in the distance at the top of the hill and . . . ”

leaped over to where they were standing.

“Hello. Welcome to my forest. My name is Sky.” the unicorn said. She had a glimmering voice.

Emma and Kimberly were speechless. Finally, Kimberly managed to say, “A talking unicorn!”

“I’ve been waiting for you. I am trapped in here and never to come out.”

“What do you mean?” asked Emma. “The door’s wide open.”

“The evil wizard that lives on the top of that mountain has spread a veil over the gate. It prevents mythical creatures from getting in and out.” Sky said pointing her horn to the mountain in the distance. “Will you help me escape?” Reflections of the emerald glass leaves glistened on her horn magically.

“Sure.”

“Here, take this.” Sky reached into her silky mane and pulled out a purple piece of sea glass. “This was hidden in the forest. It will somehow help me escape. That tricky old wizard thought he was so smart to hide it under a violet!”

“Do you know how it works?” asked Kimberly.

“No, I do not.” Sky replied as a tear trickled down her cheek. “My father, the king of Dreamerville, has been locked in a chamber, and now it’s up to me to save him and my kingdom! Please help!”

Emma looked at the glass thoughtfully. A thought struck her. “There must be more to it! There must be a spell or something to help it break the veil!”

So they searched and searched for a spell until it began to grow dark. Kimberly was so tired, so she sat upon a rock. She glanced down and realized there were words engraved into it in fancy writing.

“I found it! She shrieked. “This must be it!”

Sky pranced over and read: “Hawk’s wing and rat’s tail, time has come to break the veil!”

“This must be it! I am sure of it!” Kimberly shouted.

“Worth a try.” Emma said.

Sky stood before the gate. She began to recite the spell. “Hawk’s wing and rat’s tail, time has come to break the veil!” Nothing happened. Tears streamed down Sky’s face as she yelled: “THAT WIZARD TRICKED ME! I worked so hard!” Sky kicked the glass as hard as she could. It flung through the air. The veil burst.

Glass leaves pummeled down. Trees crashed to the ground. Broken glass scattered. It was too dangerous to take even one step forward.

Suddenly, they heard an angry scream coming from the mountains. “No! No! NO! The veil has been broken! My genius plan has failed!”

“Come to Dreamerville with me where it’s safer! We must free my father!” Emma and Kimberly climbed onto Sky’s back and galloped off to Dreamerville.

When they got to Dreamerville, Emma, Kimberly and Sky couldn’t stop staring. The fields lay dead and bare. The yellow grass drooped down, as if it hadn’t had a drink of water for years. The brown, polluted ponds bubbled in the heat. The trees’ leaves had fallen off, and their branches hung, limp and old.

“So this is what you call ‘Dreamerville?’” said Kimberly.

“I... I don’t understand.” Sky said sadly. “When I left Dreamerville last, the ponds were so clean, they sparkled in the sun, and the trees had delicate, multicolored leaves and seemed to dance in the wind. The fields were lively and green. What has happened?”

“Help!” A distant voice shouted.

“That must be my father! Let’s go!” Emma and Kimberly rode on, until they came across a cage. “Father!”

“Oh, Sky! I thought you would never come!” Sky’s father was a large horse who was black as the midnight sky. His mane was ragged from trying to break out of the cage.

“I will try to get you out!” Sky said as she to pick the lock with her horn. “It’s not working!” Sky vigorously shoved her horn into the lock. “It’s no use!”

“Do you still have the key?” whispered Kimberly to Emma.

“It’s right here.” Emma took the key out of her pocket. “Try using this!”

“No thank you, Emma.” Replied Sky. “If my horn can’t get my father out, nothing can.”

Emma didn’t lose hope. She raced over to the cage. She fit the key inside the lock. It was a perfect fit. Emma turned the key. The door flung open. “I did it!”

“Thank you so much Emma and Kimberly!” Sky exclaimed. “I would have never freed my father without your help! Let alone escape the glass forest!”

Suddenly, green grass grew in the fields, trees grew their leaves back, and the ponds brightened up. Dreamerville had returned to normal! Flowers began to sprout, and all the animals that had lived in Dreamerville before had returned.

Sky's father smiled and pulled two golden crowns out from under his mane. "Emma and Kimberly," he announced proudly. "These two crowns are rewards for your bravery. If Dreamerville ever needs your help, we will be sure to call you!"

As Emma and Kimberly left Dreamerville, they knew that this would be a very happy ending for Sky.

The End