

Dreaming

By Ruby Tarman

My dreaming takes me to them...

They use their clap sticks to call me to their land.

They are special

They are magical,

They can make themselves invisible when they are scared.

They can turn into fairies,

They can be sneaky,

They are red and black and yellow and they fly above the rainbow.

They are soft, fluffy and cuddly,

They make people look beautiful,

They are very kind and let you ride on their backs.

You find them in a dream land,

It's very far from here,

It is north of Australia, a butterfly ride away.

It's a land in my dreams, it is Unicorn Land...

My dreams take me there every night.