




BY ADELAIDE M. WALLOCH

Grade 5



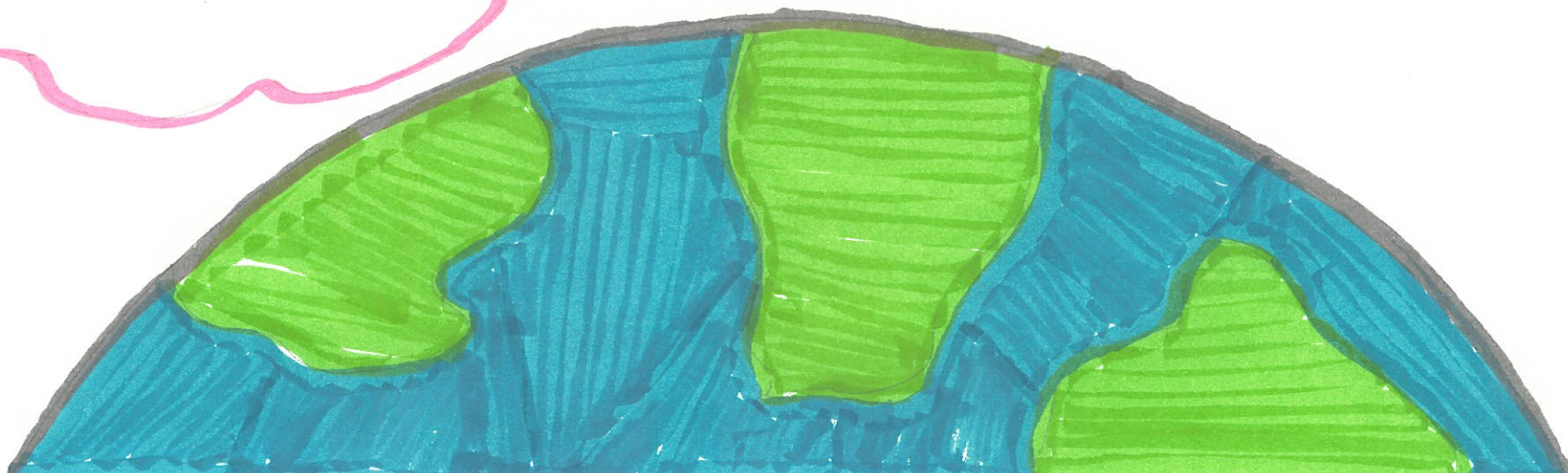
There was once a young unicorn
as white as snow with hooves of
shining silver, a rainbow mane and
tail, and a horn of glittering gold.
Her name was Fluffy, and she loved
to chase rainbows, play on the moon,
and frolic with the stars. Fluffy was
the happiest unicorn in the sky...
usually.



Except when she ate her meals. Fluffy would gag at the homemade cloud cakes and spit out the rainbow licorice. She needed something that wasn't so... sugary. Sugar spun from stardust was the first ingredient in everything Fluffy ate.




One day, Fluffy decided to go down to Earth to see what humans ate. Maybe she'd find food she liked there.



She glided down to Earth. Her
hooves touched the ground and her
horn let out a cloud of sparkles.
When they disappeared, Fluffy was a
human. Her hair was rainbow, her horn
was part of a headband, and her
dress was as white as her fur had
been.





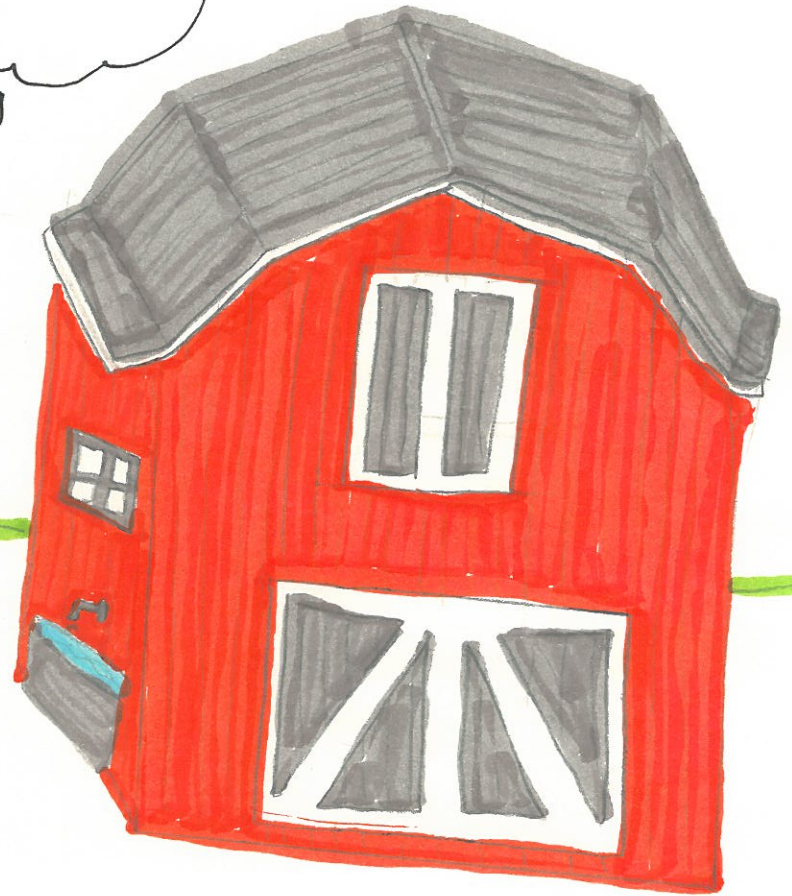
Fluffy looked around. She had landed
in a farm. There was a pen of sheep,
a little house with chickens, and
a big red barn.

"Hello!" greeted a cheerful voice.

A farmer stood by the barn, filling
up a trough with water.

"Hi, I'm Fluffy," said Fluffy. "I'm here
to find something to eat. Do you have
anything?"

The farmer laughed.
"Yes, I sure do!"



He led her to a garden
where he picked a purple
fruit off a tree and handed
it to her.

Fluffy took a bite. "Mmm."
After tasting many fruits
and veggies, she decided
her favorite was a raspberry,
a sweet and sour little red
berry.



"I have one more thing for you," the farmer declared.
Fluffy followed him into the barn, where he handed
her a cup of white sloshy substance.
Fluffy took a small sip. "Mmm."
She took another sip. "Mmm," she repeated.





"This is milk," said the farmer. "It has calcium in it, which makes you big and strong."

Fluffy asked the farmer for more milk. She wanted to be the biggest, strongest unicorn of all.

After Fluffy recieved a big jug of milk and a promise that she could get more anytime she wanted, she waved goodbye to the farmer and changed back into a unicorn.



Fluffy traveled home with a enormous
bag of food and a jug of milk.
She knew one thing for sure: She wouldn't
ever be unhappy again. She would be the
happiest unicorn in the sky and Earth forever.
So she lived happily ever after.

The End

