

## THE LION AND THE UNICORN

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Once upon a time, a long time ago  
lived a unicorn with a spike on his nose.  
He had opal eyes and a coat like moonlight,  
he could run so fast his shadow couldn't catch him  
till he stopped.

He was lovely to look at, but oh! He was nasty!  
He'd wait till the others were sleeping soundly,  
creep up quietly so they didn't waken  
and prod them on the backside with his pointy spike.  
'Wow!' they shouted.

Kangaroos leapt and wallabies bellowed.  
Wombats dug so he couldn't reach them.  
Possums stayed in the tops of gum trees,  
snakes and lizards hid among boulders  
while the unicorn giggled and sharpened his spike  
on sandstone.

One day unicorn was running up a mountain.  
Under a clump of crimson waratah  
he saw a fat, round, furry backside  
and heard the sound of somebody snoring  
very loudly.

He crept as quiet as a mouse over feathers,  
jabbed, then laughed at the yell that followed.  
Out of the bushes, faster than a rocket  
sprang a huge marsupial lion.  
It ate him!

But the lion was not as clever as he thinked -  
both him and the unicorn are now extinct.