I Believe in Unicorn By: Carol Busam

He stood in snow white splendor
Among the leaves of green,
Eyes of rich brown velvet,
The most beautiful ever seen.

Unicorn By: Nicholas Stuart Gray©

All that lives of legendry,
Beauty, magic, mystery,
Gentleness and purity,
Dwells in me.

Forever Searching
Those who listen hear the whispers in the wind;
and those who speak experience freshness upon their tongue.
A sea of serenity comforts those who fear;
and those who boldly go are tempered by the wisdom of caution.
Those who reach out feel the caress of the morning dew;
and those who hesitate discover a wisp of optimism in the air.

Hunting the Unicorn by George Crabbe

Unicorn, milk-white, amid the furze,

Harried by discombobulating curs.

You hunt the unicorn with horns and hounds,
The way you hunt the hart or hunt the fox,

Teehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehehe
Along the pines that mark the forest's bounds
To where the river falls between the rocks:
There, at the furthest corner of your grounds,
Near certain neolithic burial mounds,
You net him in a web of soundless sounds
And shut his spirit in an iron box,
Shut up his spirit in an iron box
And bind the box with seven chains of steel
And chain the chains with seven silver locks
And lock the locks with seven golden keys
And hang the keys upon a crystal wheel
And hide the wheel among the river rocks
And tell your secret to the stuttering breeze,
And turn and take whichever path you please
That forks and fades and disappears beneath the tallest trees.

Unicorn by William Jay Smith

The Unicorn with the long white horn Is beautiful and wild. He gallops across the forest green So quickly that he's seldom seen Where Peacocks their blue feathers preen And strawberries grow wild. He flees the hunter and the hounds, Upon black earth his white hoof pounds, Over cold mountain streams he bounds And comes to a meadow mild; There, when he kneels to take his nap, He lays his head in a lady's lap As gently as a child.

I <3 U..........................nicorns
The Unicorn by Ella Young

While yet the Morning Star Flamed in the sky A unicorn went mincing by, Whiter by far than blossom of the thorn: His silver horn Glittered as he danced and pranced Silver-pale in the silver-pale morn. The folk that saw him, ran away. Where he went, so gay, so fleet, Star-like lilies at his feet Flowered all day, Lilies, lilies in a throng, And the wind made for him a song: But he dared not stay Over-long!

Unicorn by Staurt Gay

All that lives of legendry, Beauty, magic, mystery, Gentleness and purity, Dwells in me. I no mate, no kin, have known; None may claim me as his own; One is one, and all alone, It must be. Through their weariness and woe Men have sometimes seen me go, Felt a wind from Eden blow Suddenly: Though they hunt with spear and horn, Knowing life cannot be borne If they have no unicorn-- I am free. Though they kill, and weep to see Beauty's symbol ended be-- One is one and lives in me To eternity. --Nicholas

Unicorn Love by Rebecca Lee Mohnen

Beautiful Unicorn, I've loved thee since I was born. For true and lovely is thy Alicorn I wish you were mine, Without you I'm not fine. My love is strong and true, My Unicorn I love you.

The Virgin and the Unicorn by Unknown

The unicorn and I are one: He also pauses in amaze Before some maiden's magic gaze, And while he wonders, is undone. On some dear breast he slumbers deep And Treason slays him in that sleep. Just so have ended my Life's days; So Love and my Lady lay me low. My heart will not survive this blow. --