

My Unicorn Named Lucky

By Katie C.

When Cameron was reading her book, she heard someone knocking on the door.

“Hello! I have a package for Cameron!” the mailman said.

“Coming!” Cameron shouted back.

Cameron’s heart almost blew out of her chest thinking that she was going to have her own...

“UNICORN!” Cameron shrieked.

“Unicorn! I’m going to have a unicorn! Mom, can I open the package?!”

“I’m sorry Cameron, but it’s getting late. And plus, you have school tomorrow.”

Cameron’s mom was right. It was getting late because it was ten thirty.

“I want she or he to have rainbow hair and have white hair!”

As she was saying these things, she fell asleep.

The next morning, when Cameron came downstairs for breakfast, her mom said to her, “Cameron as soon as you get home today, you can open the package. I fed it some food and gave it some water so don’t worry,” said Cameron’s mom and she poured syrup on her waffles.

When Cameron got to school, all she could think about her unicorn and questions about it.

“Will it like me? And what do unicorns even eat?”

When Cameron came home, she rushed to the box.

“Mom! Mom! Bring the box!” Cameron shouted.

Cameron’s mom brought the box into the living room.

When Cameron ripped the box open, she found a tiny unicorn sleeping in the box.

“Are you alive?” Cameron asked in a questioning voice.

The unicorn didn’t move.

“Mom? Is my unicorn...dead?”

Her mom didn’t answer back.

Finally, the unicorn gave a little squeak.

It said something!" Cameron said in an excited voice. The unicorn said it again. It squirmed left. And it squirmed right. Finally, the unicorn stood on its four feet. It jumped out of the box and licked Cameron's legs and hands.

"Stop it!" Cameron giggled. "That tickles!" said Cameron to the unicorn.

"I'm going to name you ... LUCKY! Come on, Lucky, I'm going to show you my room!"

As Cameron headed to her room, Lucky followed behind her.

"Mom? Can we go to the store and get a bed for Lucky?"

Her mom didn't answer back. Cameron didn't care, really. She went upstairs and sat on her bed and lifted Lucky on her bed, too.

"What do you like to eat?" Cameron asked Lucky.

For some strange reason, Cameron understood everything Lucky was saying.

She said, "I like PB&J sandwiches. But if you have other sandwiches, they're also fine."

"Y-Y-You can t-talk?" asked Cameron in a trembling voice.

"Yes, I can talk. Is that a problem?" Lucky asked, confused.

"No, not at all! Well come on. We're going to get you that PB&J sandwich."

While Cameron quietly stepped down the stairs, Lucky trotted down like can crashing down one after another.

"Mom? Can I have a sandwich?"

"What kind, Cameron?" asked Cameron's mom while slicing potatoes.

"PB&J for Lucky, and Nutella for me," said Cameron cheerfully.

"Don't let it spoil your dinner! We're having mashed potatoes and steak, your FAVORITE!"

"Alright, alright." Cameron mumbled

First, she got two slices of bread from the pantry. Next, she got peanut butter and jelly from the fridge. And last, but not least, the Nutella.

"Here you go Lucky, here's your peanut butter and jelly sandwich."

As soon as Cameron put the sandwich on Lucky's plate, Lucky gobbled up the sandwich in one enormous bite.

"Wow, you must've been really hungry!" Cameron exclaimed. After Lucky had her sandwich, Cameron had hers.

“Mmmm...this sandwich was really good!” said Lucky, licking her lips.

“Oh, I forgot you talked! It’s nice having a unicorn for a pet!”

“Thank you.”

“What do you want to do now?” asked Cameron while putting the plates in the sink.

“Hmmm.... Oh, let’s....”

Before Lucky could finish her sentence, Cameron’s mom shouted, “Time for dinner!”

“C’mon, Lucky! We can play after dinner!”

Cameron rushed downstairs to the dining room and Lucky trotted down right behind her. Cameron perched on top of a chair and gave Lucky another sandwich and a bowl full of milk.

“I love mashed potatoes and steak!” Cameron exclaimed. She took a spoonful of mashed potatoes and placed it on Lucky’s plate. Cameron gobbled up her food and jumped out of her chair.

“For a nine-year-old, you are pretty energetic!” said Lucky with a smile on her face.

“Thanks,” replied Cameron.

“It was really nice having you around because I get bored all the time since I’m an only child...”

“Yeah, I’m sorry to inform you Cameron, but this is all a dreeaaaamm...”

Lucky’s voice faded away and Lucky herself went away also.

Cameron woke up and looked at her alarm clock.

“It’s 7 o’clock.... I don’t wanna go to school...”

Still Cameron got ready without Lucky. She did everything without Lucky.

“Mom, can we get a dog, for instance?”