

There is a Unicorn in My CHEESE!!!

By Piers Torday, Inspired by a true picture by Gabriella Unciano

If you please,
there is a *unicorn*
inside my CHEESE!!!

I don't know how it got there
With beetroot mane
And radish coloured tail
It's quite beyond the pale

Look, it's even made the marshmallows happy.
Nothing ever did that before.

If you please,
there is a unicorn
inside my CHEESE!!!

Not to mention **PICKLES**
Cobwebs in the windows
And people on the roof -
STREWTH!

I just want to eat my cheese.

So please -

Tell me why
there is a unicorn
inside my CHEESE!!!?

"I'll tell you why," a voice pipes up
A voice from deep within
"I'm not a unicorn at all"

At this the cobwebs start to shudder
The mallows don't look too hot
And the pickles are quite put out

"I'm not a unicorn," the creature says

"I'm a CHEESIECORN!"

"A cheesiecorn is a unicorn in cheese
A unicorn is rare
But none are rare as these"

"A cheesiecorn is a horse
With a horn

For sure that much you know”
What you don’t know, though
Is set out here below”

“A cheesiecorn likes CHEESE!!!
Of every type and taste
Not one crumb left to waste
It likes to ski down Brie
And there’s nothing better
Than a hotel made of Cheddar.”

“A cheesiecorn likes CHEESE!
CHEESE!!! is made for living in
The yellow is so warming
And the holes are nice and airy
I just love to live in dairy.”

So now I know, why, please
There is a unicorn in my CHEESE!!!

It’s not a unicorn, but a *cheesiecorn*
The rarest of the rare
An animal so precious
It deserves our love and care

It’s made the mallows smile again
The pickles perked up no end

A cheesiecorn is lovely
As peaceful as can be
Just don’t put one on toast
And melt it for your tea.

So, if your cheese smells funny
Or starts to go all runny
Don’t get in a spin
Or chuck it in the bin

Just ask a simple question:
Please,
Is there a unicorn in my CHEESE!!!?