

Adventures of the LITTLE UNICORN

*A short fairy tale about what is beautiful,
good and important.*

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Once upon a time, at the very end or maybe at the very beginning of a rainbow a small unicorn was born. Since that time each and every single time the rainbow appears in the sky, it is a sign that the world welcomes a new unicorn.

And it is a rare phenomenon, unicorns are extremely special creatures as no other. A newborn unicorn comes to this world without a horn on its head. It has to work hard for at least few years for the privilege of having it. Our little unicorn, like all its peers, wanted really hard to have a horn by itself, so that it could show off in front of other unicorns. Exactly the same as like its mom and dad have. Both parents have tried millions of time to explain to the young unicorn that it is not about the horn itself that matters, but it is much more what it symbolizes. The little unicorn was very impatient and wanted its horn as soon as possible or even sooner than that. Once it even tried to asked its parents to buy one for its.

- It is impossible - the parents answered.
- Maybe they are growing somewhere or they can be made? - inquired the toddler.

"No, sonny," the mother answered patiently. Finally, the tired of constant questioning parents decided to reveal the secret of the horn to their son, which made the young unicorn happy beyond measures. Happiness, however, disappeared as quickly as it came, when it turned out that the only condition for receiving the horn is to do "something beautiful, something good and something important" at the same time - as the dad. Our little unicorn despite the fact that he did not like the he just learnt decided not to be discouraged and took up the challenge. A few days passed, and the little unicorn still could not think of anything that he could do beautifully. He tried almost everything that he thought was beautiful.

He started with painting but dissatisfied with the effect of his work he gave the drawing to the first person he liked. Then he started building sand castles. But also here, dissatisfied with his work, which he found unsuccessful, he passed it on to the girl that was impressed by his work. Every single attempt to do something beautiful ended exactly the same way. Saddened and slightly resigned our little unicorn decided to do something good for a change.



"This will be easy," he thought. Beloved grandmother taught him how to make a good even delicious porridge with fruit. - I will succeed this time for sure. A small unicorn spent the whole morning in the kitchen trying to recreate the recipe. Proud of a good dish, which he cooked in all available pots, pans and saucepans, he decided to share his success with his Dad.

- It's a very good porridge, sonny - praised Dad. - But I am afraid you did not understand this task - he added.

An uneasy and sad unicorn took all the porridge and gave it to the poor and hungry encountered. Then he came back home and sadly shared with his failures with the mother.

- If I could not do anything beautiful or anything good, then I will not be able to do anything important - sobbing, he whispered to her mother.
- My little son. How beautiful was that you gave and rejuvenated others with your work. How good was that you fed all those who were hungry. It's very important to look after others - his mother said.

At that moment, the long-awaited horn appeared on the forehead of a small unicorn... The little unicorn was very happy. He took his lesson and knew that it is not the horn that is really important, but the good, which we do and how we live. The beauty of a unicorn - and a man - is expressed in what he does, not in what he has or looks like.

