

Your Special Poem

Once upon a time, in a forest oh so grand,
Lived creatures big and small, in this magical woodland.
Amongst the singing trees and the flowers with a swirl,
Danced a sprightly, red-haired little girl.

Her hair was fire-bright, her eyes a sparkling blue,
She wore a robe of leaves, with daisies pinned askew.
She danced with the rabbits, sang tunes with the lark,
And when the moon was high, they'd chase the glow-worm spark.

She found a secret glade, where the fairies liked to play,
She'd sit and tell them stories, till twilight stole the day.
They'd sip on dewdrop tea, laugh and twirl around,
In this magical forest, where joy was always found.

With the butterflies, she'd race, through fields of gold and green,
In the whispering meadows, where the unicorns were seen.
With the owls, she'd learn wisdom, beneath the stars so bright,
And with the nightingale, she'd sing lullabies to the night.

This magical forest, with its wonders ever new,
Is waiting just for you, to share its enchanting view.
So close your eyes, imagine, and you'll be there in a whirl,
Dancing in the moonlight, with the red-haired little girl.

