

Sonnet for a Unicorn

by Sara Lelyveld

My sweet baby angel has baby hair
Baby angel has a golden cross lit
looking at the crystal pig and kind mare
The drowning unicorn comes from the waves in fits.
My sweet baby angel has baby talk
Baby angel has a diamond shape scar
buried heart shaped next to the key and lock
On the nightstand, coal mined like blackened tar.
My sweet baby angel has baby blood
Baby angel has bed clothes so worn
Nightgown like a cow with pretty dirt cud
The drowning unicorn sweetened with corn.
This is the princess tarred with old coal- shoot her
So the glass horse symbolizes Buddha.

