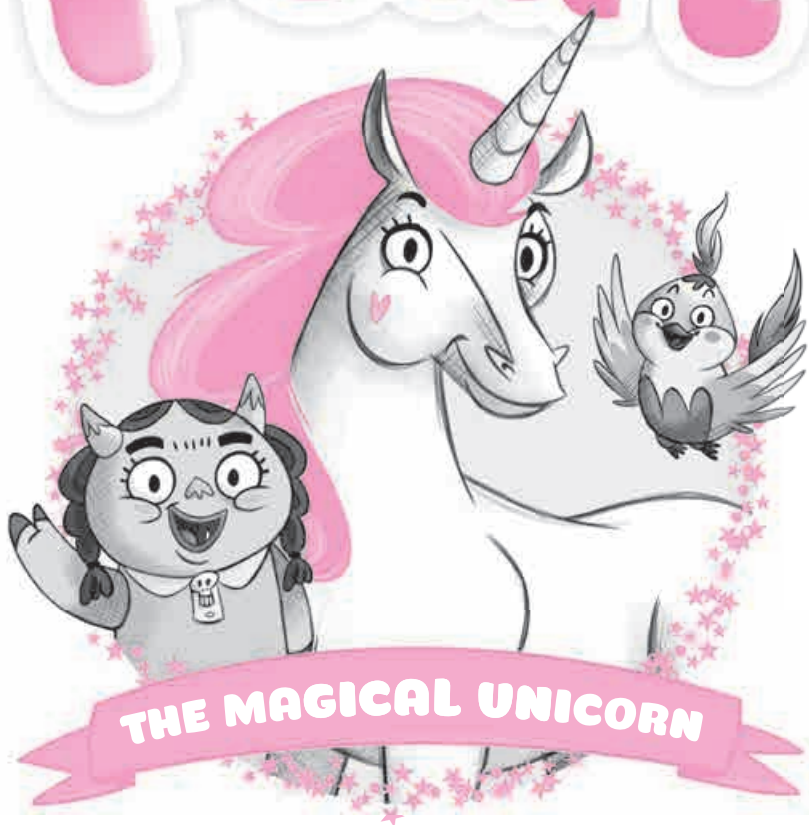


Pearl



SALLY ODGERS



ADELE K THOMAS

SNEAK PEEK!



Chapter 1

Pearl the unicorn felt full of **sunshine** as she **pranced** down to the pond. It was a **magical** morning and she had the **coolest** idea **ever**.



She was going to use her **magic** to make **crunchy** apples appear! She wanted to share them with her **best friends** in the **whole, wide** Kingdom, Tweet and Olive.



Her friend Tweet was a firebird. She was small and fast and loved to play tricks, even if they weren't really funny.



Her friend Olive was an **ogre**. She was **strong** and **brave** and she **loved** to eat. She once ate an **entire bowl** of tomato soup including the bowl!



Both of her **best friends** absolutely **loved** apples. Even more than Pearl did.

'Flying flapjacks!' said Pearl. 'I can't wait to begin. Let's see . . .' she muttered. 'How does the magic go? **Toss-wiggle-wiggle?** I'm sure that's right. Here goes!'



She **tossed** her head and **wiggled**. A puff of **pink sparkles** exploded briefly in the air.



A **giant** pink **teddy bear** fell from the sky.

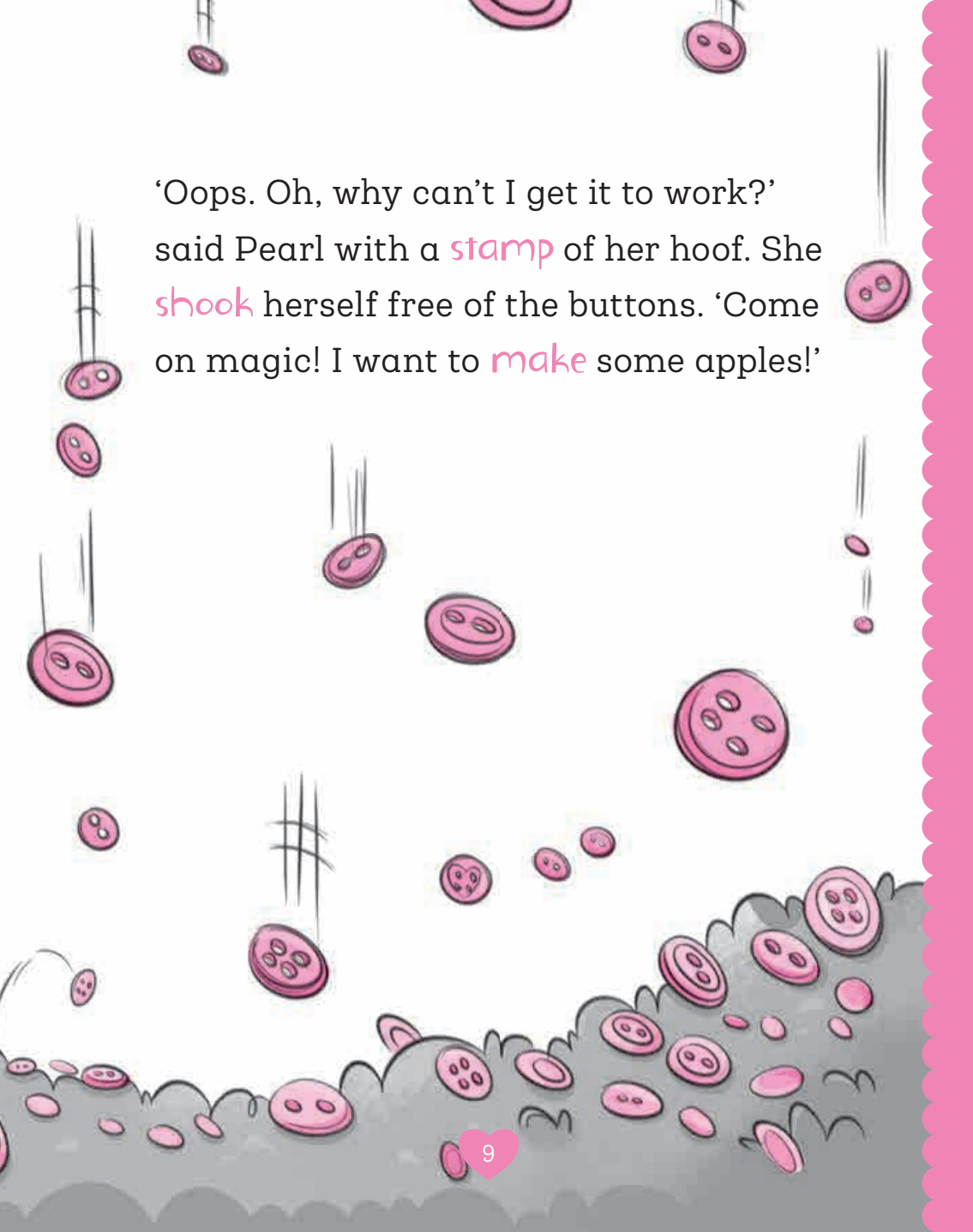


‘Oops,’ said Pearl. ‘That’s **Not** an apple! But maybe Olive will like it anyway. I’ll try **toss-toss-wiggle**.’

She **tossed** her head twice and **wiggled**.

A shower of bright pink **buttons** fell on top of her.





‘Oops. Oh, why can’t I get it to work?’
said Pearl with a **stamp** of her hoof. She
shook herself free of the buttons. ‘Come
on magic! I want to **make** some apples!’

She was about to try again when something **tugged** her tail.

Pearl **jumped** high in the air. **'Hopping hats!** It's a gobble-un!'



When Pearl **landed** on the ground, she **looked** around. But nobody was there!



Then something **tugged** her tail again.

TUG. TUG.

'It's two gobble-uns!' she gasped.
Pearl looked **under** her. But again
nobody was there.



TUG-TUG-TUG.

'Great goats!' Pearl threw her front hooves in the air. 'Three of them! Go away gobble-uns or I'll **turn** you into frogs!'

She **looked** to her right.



She **looked** to her left.

TUG-TUG-TUG-TUG.

'Purple potatoes! Help!' Pearl spun around on the spot, swishing her tail with a **SNAP**.

Something **small** and orange **spun** through the air and **bounced** behind the teddy bear.



'Ha, ha! Tricked you!' it said.





It wasn't four gobble-uns after all. It was Pearl's **friend**, Tweet the **firebird**.

'Bouncing bananas, Tweet!
I almost turned you into a frog!'
said Pearl.

Tweet **flapped** her wings. 'Not gobble-un!
I'm Tweet!'

Pearl laughed. 'I can see that. Guess
what, Tweet?'

'What?'



'I'm going to make a **crunchy** treat for you and Olive.'

'With **magic**?' Tweet asked.

Pearl nodded.

'No!' Tweet **squawked**. 'No magic! No magic! No-no-none!'

'Why not?'

'Pink feathers!' Tweet exclaimed and **tossed** her crest. 'Remember?'



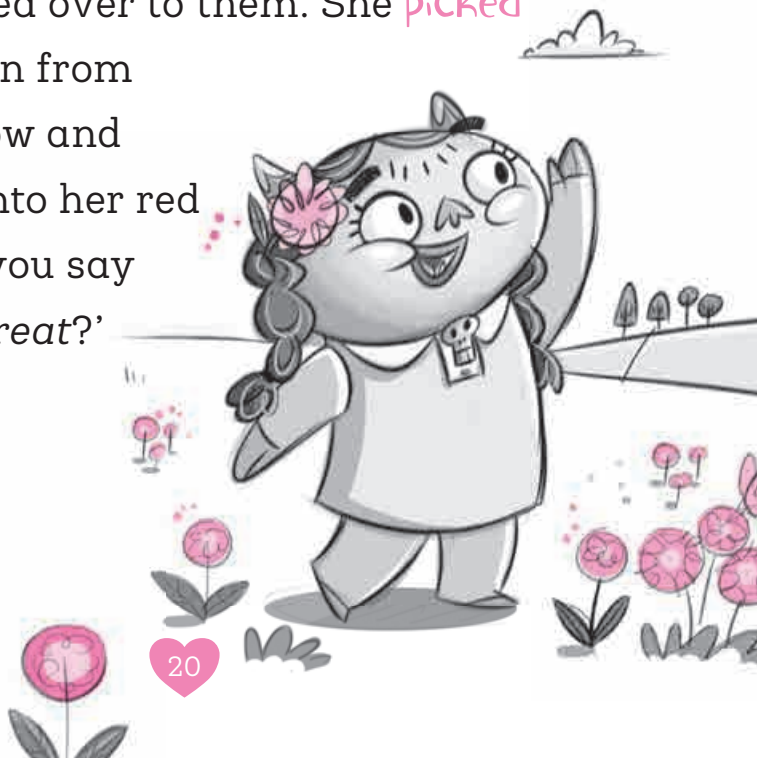
Pearl remembered the time she tried to give Tweet a **magical makeover**. Her feathers had **turned** pink . . . and then **fallen** out. Poor Tweet had to **wait** until they **grew** back. She had **hated** being bald.



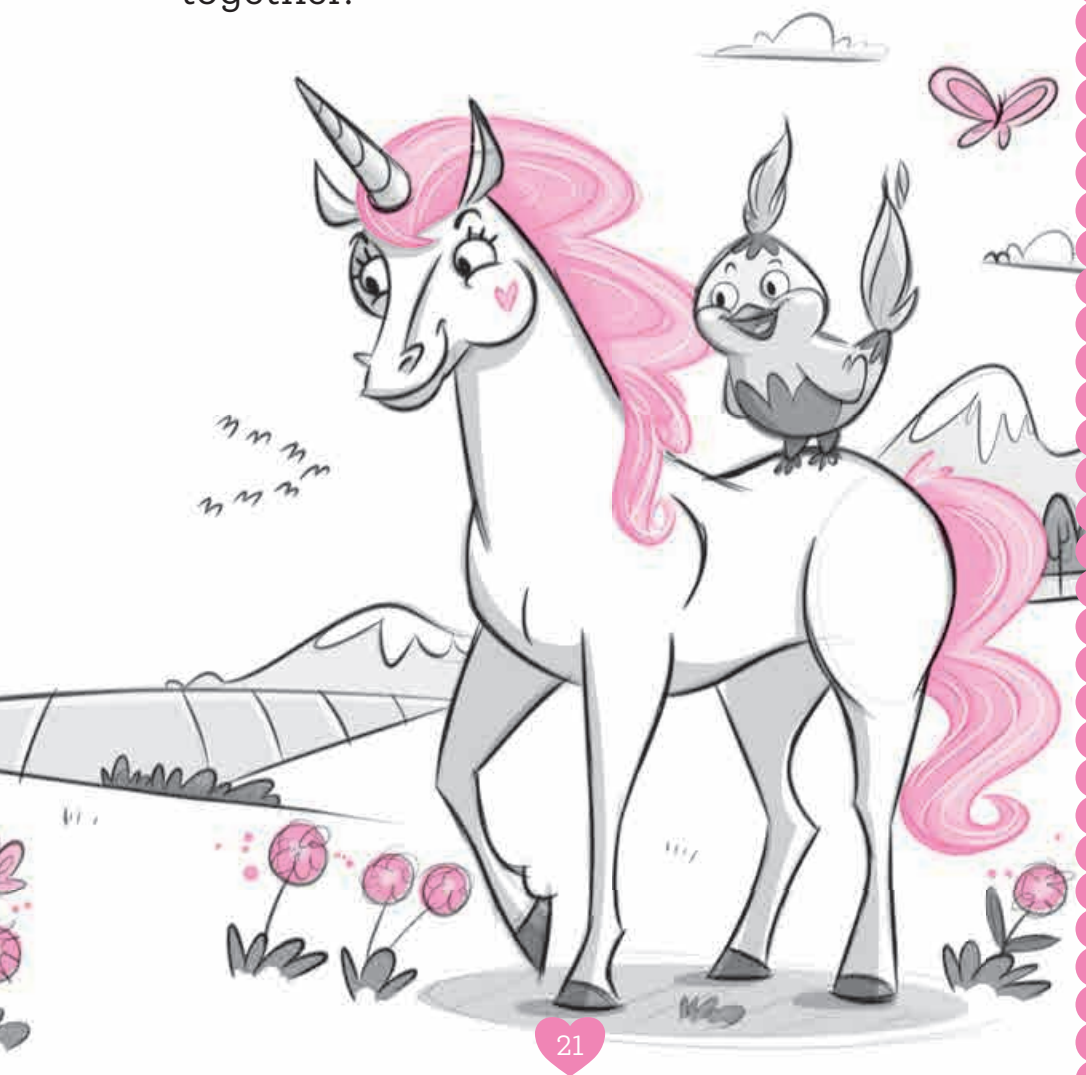
Suddenly there was a **stomping** noise from behind them.

‘Gobble-un!’ cried Tweet **spinning** around.

‘It’s me, silly.’ Their friend Olive the **ogre** walked over to them. She **picked** a dandelion from the meadow and **tucked** it into her red hair. ‘Did you say **crunchy** treat?’



'Hi Olive!' Pearl and Tweet said together.

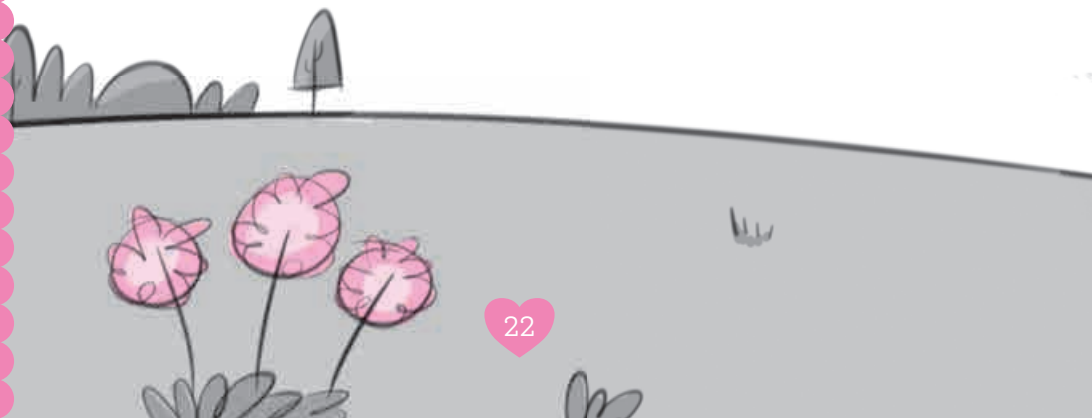


‘I’m just about to make **apples** appear,’
said Pearl.

‘Yum!’ said Olive, **licking** her lips.

Pearl **tossed**, **wiggled** and **tossed**. There
was a puff of **pink sparkles** and then
Olive suddenly cried out.

‘Ouch!’





**MORE MAGICAL
ADVENTURES
COMING SOON!**



Pearl



THE FLYING UNICORN

SARAH OGDEN

ADRIAN LLOYD