



with thanks to Tracy Donnelly and
Alex McNabb, whom I love more than
cake. (Unless it's one of Tracy's cakes.
Because they're YUM!)



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UNICORN IN NEW YORK

**LOUIE
TAKES
THE STAGE!**

RACHEL HAMILTON

Illustrated by Oscar Armelles

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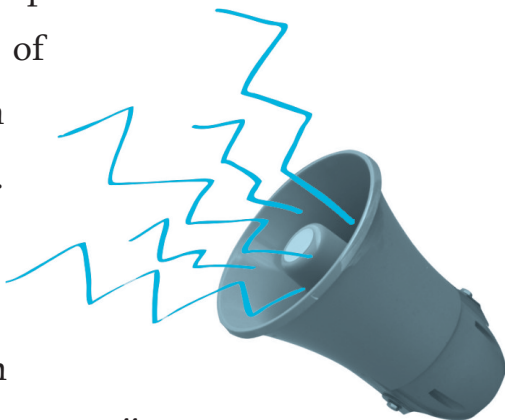
WAKEY, WAKEY

The excitement began with an awful noise, at very-early o'clock in the morning.

“Wakey, wakey,” screeched the dormitory loudspeaker.

“Get up. Get out of bed. Get down to the Main Hall.

I want everyone there in ten minutes for an important announcement.”



“It’s Madame Swirler,” Frank the Troll mumbled. He licked his hand and smoothed down his single strand of hair as he slowly blinked himself awake. “She sounds grumpy.”

UNICORN IN NEW YORK

“How can you tell?” said Danny the Faun. “She always sounds like that.” He reached for his glasses, missed, fell out of bed, and head-butted the bedside table. “Ouch!”

My other roomie, Miranda the Mermaid, continued snoring at the bottom of her tank. Frank and Danny bashed on the glass to wake her.

