



*The Blue Unicorn's
Journey To Osm
Illustrated Chapter Book*

Free Reading Sample

by Sybrina Durant

Art by Dasguptarts



Illustrated Chapter Book

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“The Blue Unicorn’s Journey to Osm”

Illustrated Chapter Book

Story copyright 2016

Illustrated Chapter Book

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*This story takes
place in the land of
MarBryn which is
far, far away
from
Unimaise.*



Guarded Forest

Bugansville

Hedron Mountains

Egada
Home of the
Cussers

Philat Plains

7 Sided Heptagonos Valley

Ice Blink

The Halstable

Manticore Domain
In Kinubalu Desert

Rainbow Colored Bands of Weita

Small
Mountains

Ice
Falls

Grove of Trees

Underground
Parolal River

Icy Cold Lake

Elevator

Magh's City
of Kudos

Barrlead
Mountains

Likely
Spirit

Lethean
Silva

Caulis
Caverns

Muzika
Woods

Land of MarBryn
Journey Legend

Nebulium
Circle

Smuthe River

Village
of
Jeribild

Blue Unicorn and Companions

Tribe of Metal Horned Unicorns

PROLOGUE

No Metal... No Magic



Long
Ago

IN THE FARAWAY LAND OF MARBRYN, A MAGICAL creature was born.

The entire tribe of metal-horned unicorns gathered in the Halstable courtyard to see what his metal would be. They had been waiting for months to see his magic unfold.

Before his birth, it was foretold that this little unicorn would be their savior.

A savior! Only the most powerful unicorn could save them all from Magh. They had all wondered—What will his magic be? What powers might he have? Will he be strong enough to save us?

When he was presented to the tribe, their hopes were crushed. This baby unicorn was not what anyone expected. Instead of metal, his horn was covered in a plain blue hide. There was not a single glint of metal to be seen.

The first gasp rang out loudly around the courtyard. It was from Alumna, the aluminum-horned unicorn. She was the oracle of the tribe. She had received the prophecy. "This can't be!" she protested. "Why, he doesn't even have a metal horn!"

Outcries of disbelief now sounded from all the others. "No metal?" "No magic!" "No magic?"

Lauda lead-horn's fearful wailing was louder than all the rest when she cried out, "We're doomed!"

Were they really? Was it as bad as that?

Everyone knew no metal meant no magic. To have neither; made no sense. All the other unicorns came into the world with bright, shiny, magical metal horns and matching metal hooves.

The new foal's mother had an indium horn. Its mirrored surface showed the other unicorns their reflections. The magic of Miral's indium horn also let her

see if another creature was good or evil. Her heart ached for her sweet, innocent child's future. Life would be monstrously difficult for a unicorn without magic in the land of MarBryn. It had become such an unforgiving place since the evil sorcerer had risen to power.

Miral studied her son intently. Big teardrops blurred her vision so much that he could almost be mistaken for a metal-horned foal. She tapped his forehead with her indium horn, wishing she could transfer her own magic to him. She whispered tearfully, "Oh, my poor little Blue...you'll be defenseless without magic."

The gleaming surface of her horn captured silvery blue moonlight filtering through the clear dome of the Halstable for a brief instant. When a flickering image of a magnificent blue stallion flashed momentarily through her mind, her hopes rose up with a sudden swell. The blue unicorn she saw seemed strong and victorious. His horn shone with powerful magic. She quickly scanned the faces of the others to see if anyone else had seen it, too. From the looks on their faces, it was obvious no one had. "Will this really happen or is it just wishful thinking?" she wondered. There was no way to know when there was no change in her little one's hide-covered horn.

Disappointment weighed down the aluminum-horned oracle. As she examined the tiny newborn, she couldn't help thinking. "I expected a stronger looking foal. This one is a puny little thing. The Moon-Star Spirit never said our savior would be such a weakling or that he'd be born with no metal."

Alumna squinted, trying to see the strange little foal through a different perspective. It was hard to believe he would ever be anything but weak. "Did I misunderstand what the Numen was trying to show me?" she wondered. "This little unicorn could never save the tribe...could he?" To the wise oracle, it seemed unfair for the pitiful little runt to have to carry such a burden from birth. So many expectations had been placed on his small ordinary shoulders. Now, all hope was dashed.

The rose-colored unicorn watched regretfully as Miral lifted teary blue eyes up to the sky. Her heart ached for the young mother. She wondered, "How will he ever save the tribe without a magical power?"

Despite her own worries, Alumna tried to comfort her friend, "You mustn't give up hope, Miral. Maybe his magic will present itself later." The sorrowful new mother's eyes lit so brightly at the promising thought that it made Alumna wince. "Do you really think so, Alumna?"

Alumna could see how badly Miral wanted her words to be true. She desperately wanted to answer 'yes'. But how could she assure the young mother when even she was so filled with doubts. It seemed unlikely that the foal would ever grow up to have magic. Alumna was neither sure what to think nor say, so she kept quiet and watched silently as the new unicorn dam nuzzled her newborn foal.



A Forlorn Unicorn



Twenty
Years
Later

THE LITTLE FOAL HAD GROWN UP. HE WAS NO LONGER puny looking. In fact, he had become a strong, young stallion. But his horn was still covered with a plain blue hide and he had not yet received a magical power.

Nobody really gave much thought to him saving the tribe any longer. They accepted him for who he was. Just the same, Blue did not feel like he fit in with them. How could he when he felt so different? Over the years he had become such a loner. He did not usually hang out with the others but on this day he had fallen asleep under a Jughead bush in the little grove of trees where the tribe liked to sometimes go for fresh air.

"Ree-arrl!" The disturbing sound crashed into the scary dream he was trapped in. It was dark. He could see nothing but he heard the sound again as it whistled across his nose and then past his left ear.

"Aaarrl!" it screamed as it came back toward him at a frighteningly high speed. In his half-sleep state, Blue lunged forward trying to escape the strange and jarring noises but he could not move no matter how much he stretched out his legs to gallop. Something pushed him down into a dark pit and he could not fight back. Blinding light flashed from glowing hot sparks of sharp grinding teeth on a rough metal wheel. His final doom was only a few inches away when his blue eyes flew open.

Fully awake, he found himself eyeball to eyeball with a buzzy-biter. It yelled at him and shook its fist so hard its antenna trembled. The whining buzz brought back fearful memories of a past painful encounter with another flying insect. A trickle of fear traveled down Blue's spine making the hairs along it shake and tickle. He did not want to get stung again. Much to his surprise, the bug shook its fist at him one final time and flew off. Blue shivered in relief. He was glad to be rid of that particular unwanted company. Still, he was not alone. Other chattering voices in the grove drew his attention.

Straining his ears, he heard a cheerful tune. He recognized Silubhra's lovely voice. The silver-horned unicorn sang a lilting song as Cornum, the brass-horned unicorn accompanied her. That fellow's horn had the shape of a trumpet and it sounded like one, too. Its sound was always changing. Sometimes, it reminded the listener of sweet honey and other times, it reminded them of sour limes. The sour notes inspired Style, the steel-horned unicorn to decorate his mane with lemons and limes. Since Blue enjoyed their music, he

decided to stay under the bush to listen to the two unicorns in private. He thought no one could see him. If they could, they just ignored him and went about their business. As he listened, nectar from a small pitcher shaped flower of the jughead bush dripped onto his rump. He swished his tail to wipe it away but it stayed right where it was.

Annoyed, he peeked out from under the bush to see lovn, the black unicorn, with an eyeglass perched over one eye, touch his iron horn to some wilted flower buds. They suddenly stood at attention, all pink and pretty with perky green leaves. Blue smiled. He never tired of seeing that trick.

A little further off, Cuprum, a moss-green unicorn, dipped her copper horn into a slimy pond. The dirty water turned crystal clear. Tinam, the yellow unicorn chef, helped her fill some wooden canteens with fresh water to take back to the Halstable for lunch. Blue wished he had some water to wash the sticky flower juice from his hide. He was also thirsty. Before napping, he had worn himself out, climbing up and down the nearby mountainsides, using his cloven hooves to grip rocky ledges. He swished his tail again and more long blue hairs stuck to the jughead nectar in the shape of an "X".

Silubhra saw a flash of blue behind the bush. She went to investigate and whispered to the forlorn unicorn, "Why don't you come out and join us?" Blue stared into the coal-black eyes of the silver-horned unicorn, trying to think of a good answer but before he could reply, he heard Cornum ask, "Is our great unicorn savior hiding behind that bush?"

Those words stung. Blue flinched and gritted his teeth. "Why does Cornum have to be so mean?" he wondered, trying to shrink further into the bush in an effort to be invisible. Silubhra directed Cornum away from the bush and he had a temper tantrum. Lemons and limes fell, rolling everywhere as he stamped his feet and shook his mane hard. "Blatt, bleep, bloop!" he shrilled.

It was funny to everyone except for Nix Nickel Horn. Nix, the unicorn defender had had enough of Cornum's antics. He blasted a lemon into tiny pieces right in front of the bush Blue was hiding behind. "What the heck?" the surprised blue unicorn thought as he blew blackened leaf dust from his nose.

Style's purple eyes danced as she pranced over to Cornum. She adjusted her carnation-pink and purple striped leggings, then used her styling magic to replace the citrus fruits in his mane. The brass horned unicorn smiled grimly and said, "Thanks Style." He did not mean it. Those heavy fruits gave him a headache.

It was time for lunch so the other unicorns trotted away from the grove, heading back home to eat. When they did; the teensy-weensy bug came back to graze on the plump pistil of a sunny yellow jughead flower near Blue's backside. The unicorn accidentally swatted it with his tail and sent it sailing to the ground. That was a big mistake. Now, the buzzy-biter was really mad.



Pronunciations

Many names of characters and places in this story are somewhat complicated to pronounce. This list is not complete by any means but it lends insight into the author's thoughts.

Alumna—ah-luhm-nah

Osm—oz-um

Cornum—corn-umm

Oura—oor-rah

Cubose—cube-oze

Magh—mah-gh

Cuprum—cup-rum

MarBryn—mar-brihn

Fleoge—flue-zh

Muzika—mew-zee-kah

Gaiso—guy-so

Nebul—neh-bule

Ghel—hard g like gift and rhymes with bell

Numen—new-men

Girasol—jeer-rah-sawl

Phlat Plains—flat planes

Halstable—hall-stah-bull

Pici—pee-cee

Icel—I-cell

Pido—pee-doe

Iown—I-own

Silubhra—sil-loo-bruh

Kata—kah-tah

Tinam—tin-um


Lauda—loud-ah

Unimaise—you-nih-maze

Olina—o-lee-nah

Introducing the Tribe of Metal Horned Unicorns

ALUMNA
The Aluminum Horned Unicorn



Horn: Aluminum with Rubies
Mane & Tail: Dark Red
Hoof: Aluminum
Her Mate: Iown, the Iron Horned Unicorn
Alumna is the Unicorn Oracle and Navigator of the Tribe. She receives messages from the Nanan in a crystal orb.

Iown
The Iron Horned Unicorn



Horn: Iron with Diamonds
Mane & Tail: Black
Hoof: Iron
His Mate: Alumna, the Aluminum Horned Unicorn
Iown can iron out problems with the touch of his horn. And he can perk up wilted plants, too.

The Blue
The Blue Unicorn



Horn: Plain Blue Hide Covered
Mane & Tail: Blue
Hoof: Blue Hide Covered
His Mate: Ghel, the Golden Horned Unicorn
Blue was born with no metal and no magic and yet it was prophesied he would save the tribe from the evil sorcerer, Magh.

Gbel
The Golden Horned Unicorn



Horn: Gold
Mane & Tail: Honey-Colored Beige
Hoof: Gold
Her Mate: Blue, the plain blue unicorn
Ghel is an empath. She senses the emotions of other unicorns and can make them feel better about themselves.

Nix
The Nickel Horned Unicorn




Horn: Nickel
Mane & Tail: Gray
Hoof: Nickel
His Mate: Silubhra, the Silver Horned Unicorn
Nix can detect when another unicorn is in danger. He can arrive in the nick of time to nix any disaster. He is the unicorn defender.

Silubhra
The Silver Horned Unicorn



Horn: Silver with Diamonds
Mane & Tail: Platinum white
Hoof: Silver
Her Mate: Nix, the Nickel Horned Unicorn
Silubhra has beautiful silver-tongued singing voice that can persuade others to come around to her way of thinking.

Cornum
The Brass Horned Unicorn




Horn: Brass
Mane & Tail: Lime Green
Hoof: Brass
His Mate: Style, the Steel Horned Unicorn
The tip of Cornum's horn is flared like a trumpet and it sounds like one, too. It can sound like any wind instrument.

Style
The Steel Horned Unicorn



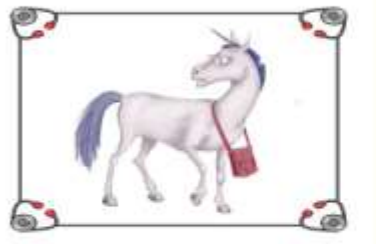
Horn: Steel with purple amethysts
Mane & Tail: Purple
Hoof: Steel
Her Mate: Cornum, the Brass Horned Unicorn
Style is the stylist of the tribe. She creates magical mane-dos, hoof nail art and decorative accessories with a touch of her horn.

Lauda
The Lead Horned Unicorn



Horn: Lead
Mane & Tail: Gray
Hoof: Lead
Her Mate: Dr. Zinko, the Zinc Horned Unicorn
Lauda is the tribe's scientist. She creates potions and can melt metal with her horn.

Dr. Zinko
The Zinc Horned Unicorn




Horn: Zinc
Mane & Tail: Indigo
Hoof: Zinc
His Mate: Lauda, the Lead Horned Unicorn
Dr. Zinko is the tribe's doctor. He gives healing energy blasts with his horn tip.

Cuprum
The Copper Horned Unicorn



Horn: Copper with emeralds
Mane & Tail: Red and Green
Hoof: Copper
Her Mate: Tinam, the Tin Horned Unicorn
Cuprum purifies water for the tribe. She also creates water purification pebbles for them to use when she is not around.

Tinam
The Tin Horned Unicorn



Horn: Tin
Mane & Tail: Yellow
Hoof: Tin
His Mate: Cuprum, the Copper Horned Unicorn
Tinam conjures delicious meals out of thin air and preserves them in all shapes of tin cans.

Osm
The Osmium Horned Unicorn



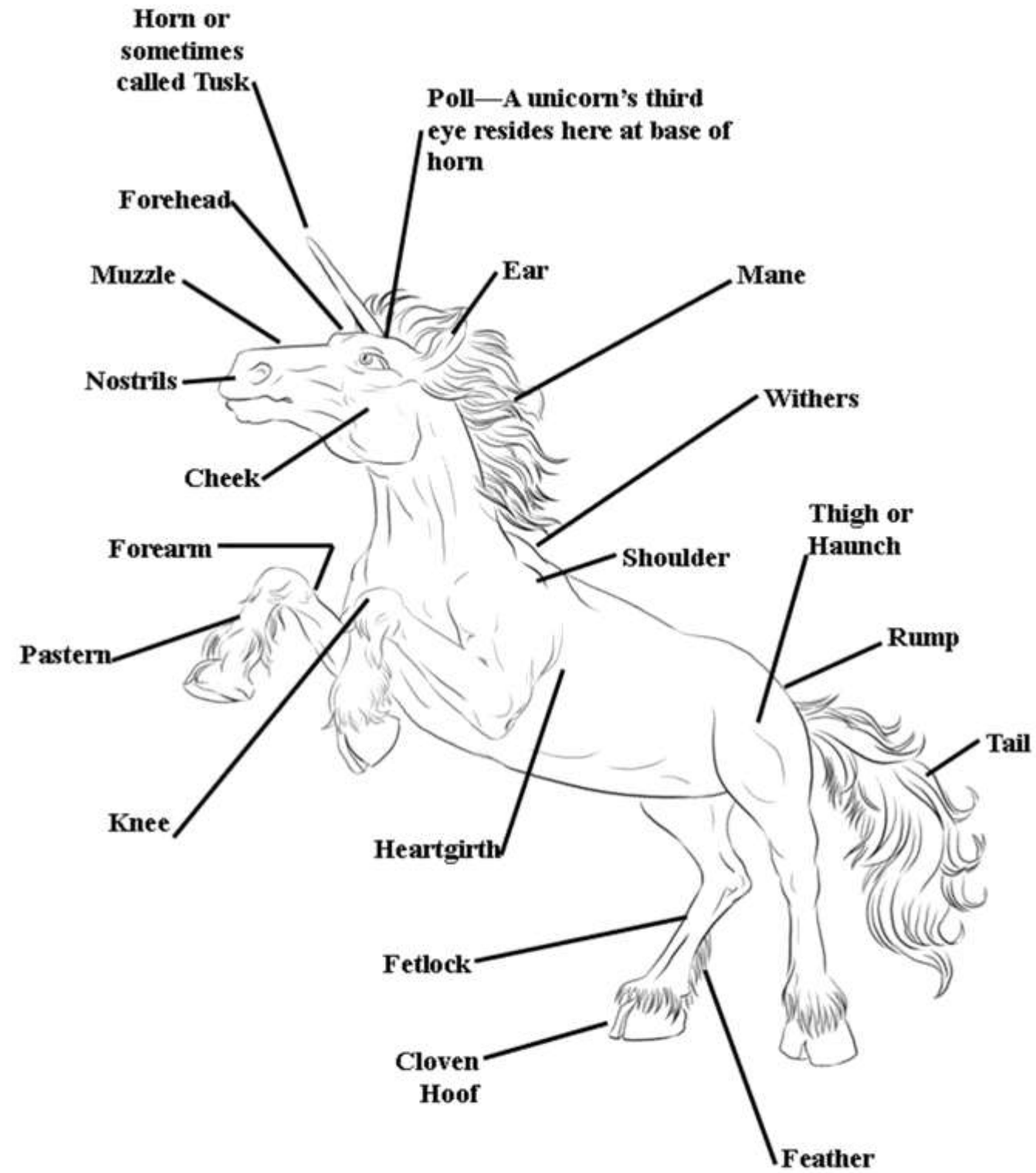
Horn: Multi-metal tipped with Osmium
Mane & Tail: Multi-colored blue
Hoof: Platinum
His Mate: Ghel, the Gold Horned Unicorn
The blue unicorn becomes Osm after joining with the Moon-Star Nanan. He receives the metals and magic of all unicorns.



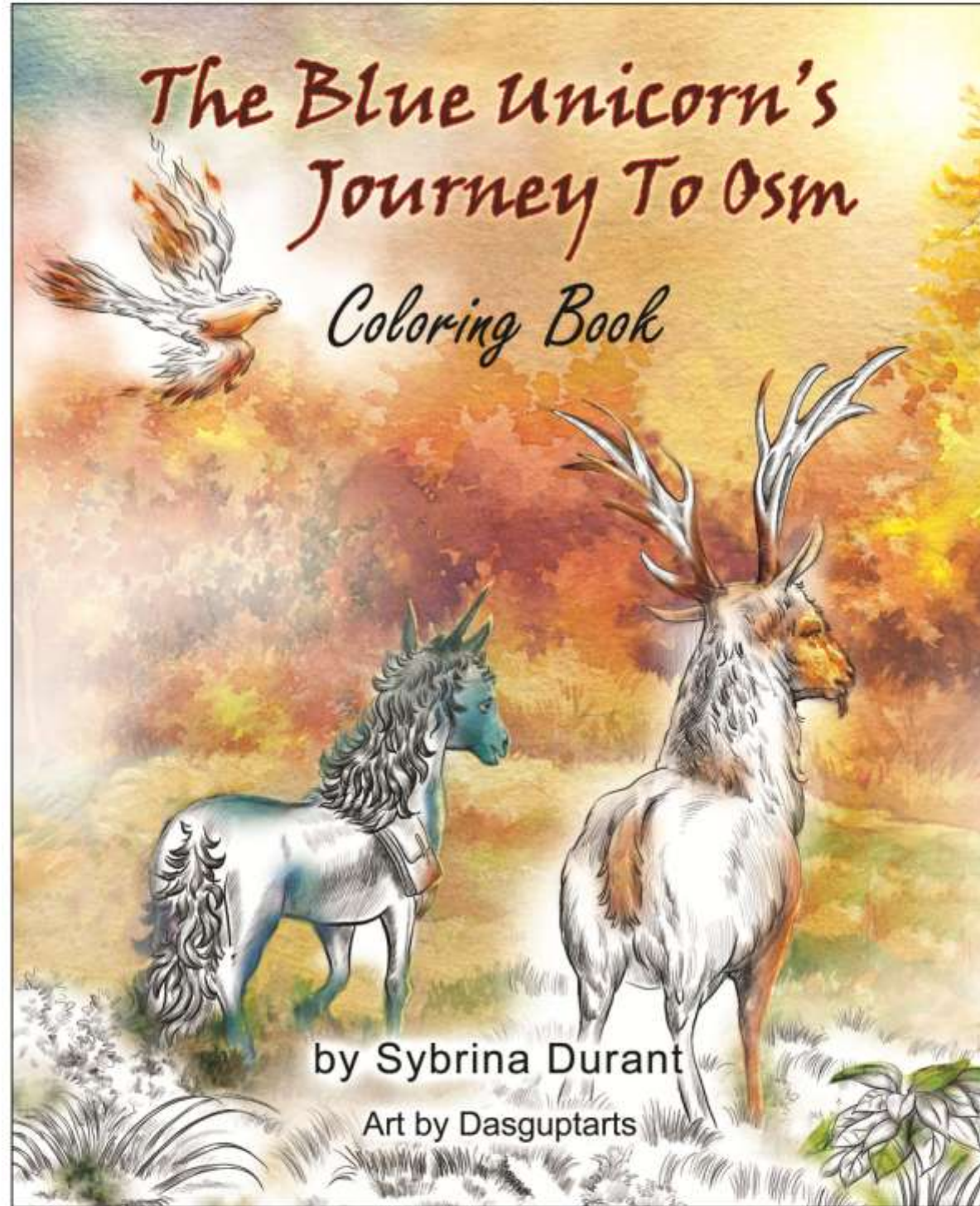
Match their Herd Crests to each unicorn.
Only one unicorn does not have one.

Parts of Unicorns Referred To In This Story - The following sketch shows parts of a unicorn anatomy that might be mentioned in this story.

Unicorn Anatomy



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*Sample Pages from the
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THE BLUE UNICORN - He
Has No Metal Horns

Horn: Plain Blue Wide-Curved Horns
Body: Light Medium Blue
Mane & Tail: Darker Medium Blue
Hoof: The Walls of his Hooves are Thin But Dense Skinny Horns

His Mate: Ghel, the Golden Horned Unicorn

Blue doesn't feel special because he doesn't have a metal horn and he doesn't have any magical metal related powers. However, as he grows older, he learns he has an adventurous spirit and good old common sense. Will that be enough to save the day in the end for all of the unicorns.

The Blue Unicorn

As An Adult

Ghel

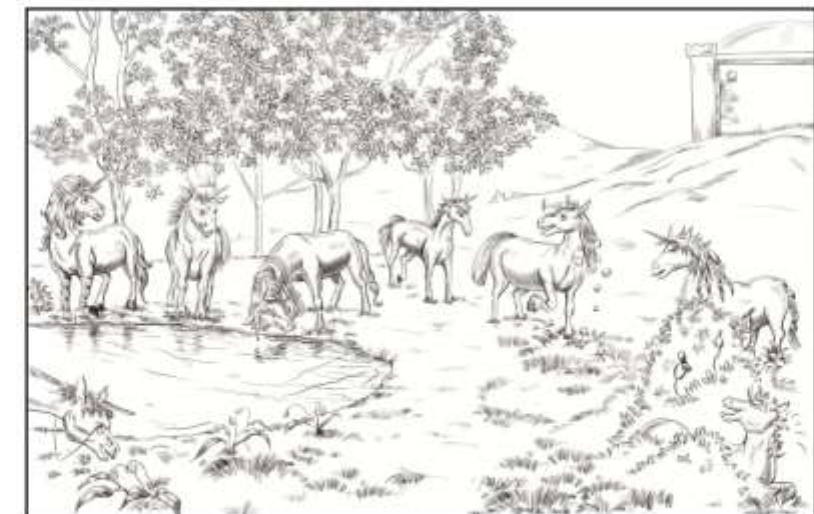
The Golden Horned Unicorn

GHEL -
The Golden Horned Unicorn

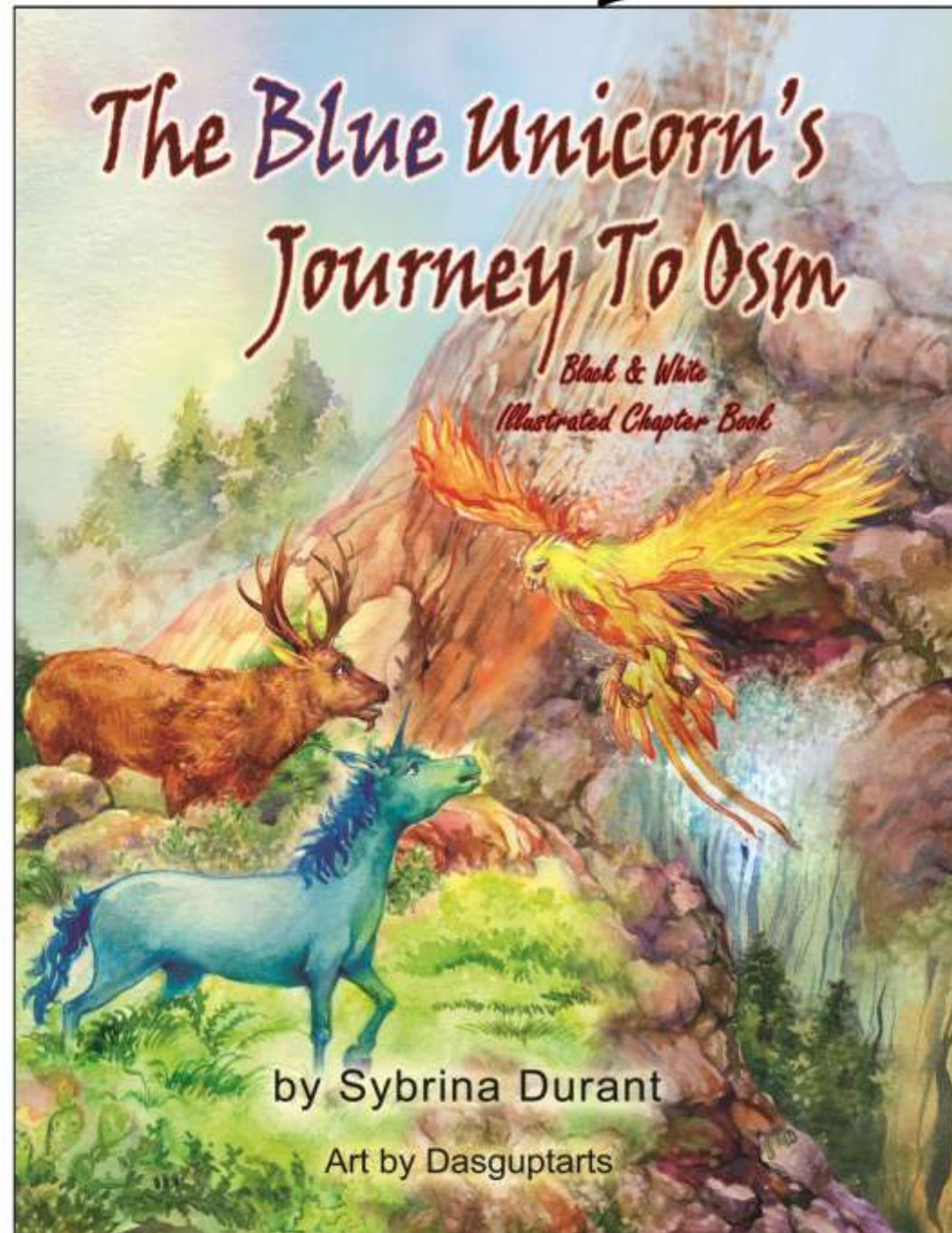
Horn Crest: Zanzath - The Zanzath Horn Crest has an open heart surrounding the Celtic symbol for love.
Horn: Gold
Body: Sweet Clover Honey Colored
Mane & Tail: Blonds
Hoof: The Walls of her Hooves are Gold
Her Mate: Blue, the Plain Blue Unicorn

Ghel is empathic. She senses the emotional levels of those around her.

She loves the Blue unicorns with all of her heart and can tell there is a heart inside that plain Blue kid. The ticket she wears once belonged to Blue's mother.



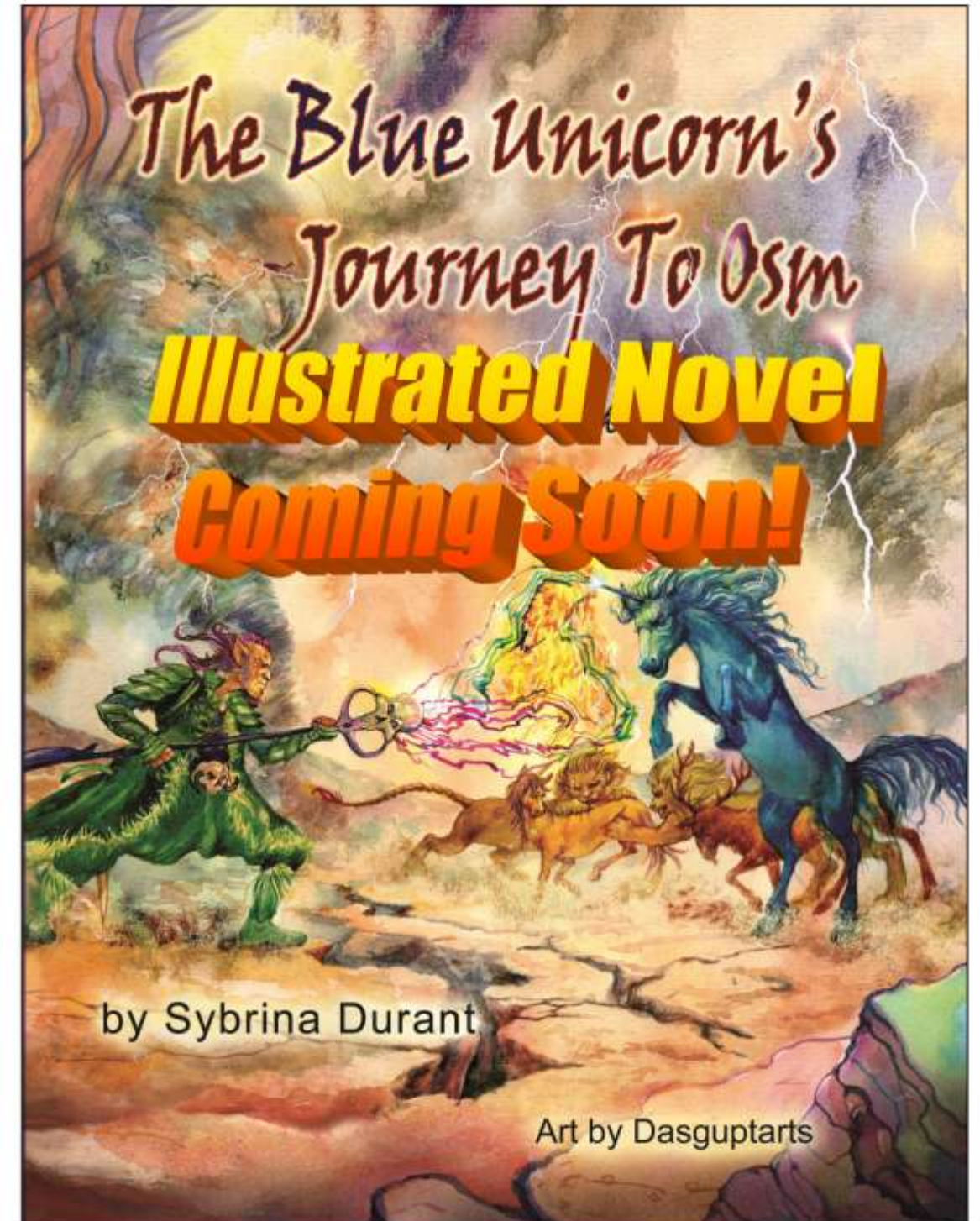
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*No metal means
no magic...*

“The metal horned unicorns are doomed!” That's what Lauda Lead Horn wailed when she first saw the tribe's new savior. OK, so his horn was not metal. . .and he did not have a magic power. . .and he was really a puny little runt. *But doomed? Were things really that bad?*

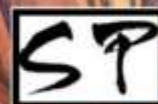
Well, things were pretty bad in the land of MarBryn. Magh, an evil sorcerer utilized unicorn horns and hooves to create his magical potions and spells. Those he used, to increase his power and to conquer everyone in his path. All of the unicorns from the Tribe of the Metal Horn were now gone . . . except for twelve survivors.

Before the blue unicorn was born, Numen told Alumna, the aluminum-horned oracle, that he had a plan to bring the tribe back home to Unimaise. His prophecy to Alumna was, “Only the blue unicorn can join with the Moon-Star. Until then, no new unicorns will be born.” Blue was the last unicorn born. Twenty years later, his horn was still covered with a plain blue colored hide. There was not a glint of metal to be seen on it or his hooves. Everyone knew no metal meant no magic.

But Blue had a mission and he meant to see it through. He was no longer scrawny and he had his wits. Though no one else in the tribe thought he had a chance of defeating the evil sorcerer, Blue felt ready to make Magh pay for his evil deeds. And he went off to do it alone. That was Blue's first mistake. If the entire tribe was not standing horn-tip to horn-tip at the proper time and the exact place to help usher the Moon-Star Spirit into Blue's horn, he would die. Then, the rest of the tribe really would be doomed.

Blue is joined in his travels by his mentor Gaiso, the Stag and his friend, Girasol the Firebird as they try to find their way across a danger-filled MarBryn to Muzika Woods. Will the rest of Blue's tribe reach him before the Moon-Star arrives? Read this action packed adventure to learn about the blue unicorn's quest to fulfill his destiny and to save his tribe.

This book, written by Sybrina Durant and illustrated by Dasguptarts, is presented in chapter book style with lots of pictures in order to keep young readers interest. It is meant for middle grade readers and up. Get the companion coloring book, too, at any online bookstore.



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