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## Storybook Episode One: The Unicorn in the Clouds

Far above Unicorn World, beyond the tallest rainbow mountains and floating candy clouds, lived a young unicorn named Rainbow.



Rainbow was different from the other unicorns.

Most unicorns stayed close to their villages, schools, and families. Most unicorns played rainbow-ball together, splashed in sparkling rivers, and curled up beside their parents at night beneath glowing moon stars.

But Rainbow had none of those things.

She was an orphan.

She had lived at the Great Unicorn Orphanage for as long as she could remember. When she was little, the caretakers thought someone would surely adopt her soon. After all, she had beautiful silver eyes, a shimmering rainbow horn, and the softest cloud-white mane in the whole orphanage.



But as the years passed, the younger unicorns were chosen first.

Families always wanted tiny foals.

Rainbow became too old to be “little,” but too young to be grown.

Eventually, the other unicorns stopped asking if she had been adopted yet.

And Rainbow stopped hoping.

Then the sickness came.



At first, it was only sniffles and sleepy eyes. But soon the unicorns became terribly ill. Their horns glowed strange colours, and some of them even coughed and sneezed rainbow sparkles everywhere.

Worst of all...

They started puking rainbows.

Bright rainbow puddles filled the orphanage halls.

The caretakers wore magical bubble helmets and rushed from room to room trying to help everybody feel better.

Rainbow became frightened.

She hated hearing the sick unicorns crying through the night.

So, one evening, while the clouds glowed pink from sunset, Rainbow quietly packed her tiny satchel, slipped on her magical silver face mask, and escaped through the highest tower window.

Using the glowing power in her horn, she lifted herself into the sky.

She flew higher...

and higher...



until Unicorn World became only a sparkling blur below.

Rainbow smiled for the first time in weeks.

Up in the clouds, nobody judged her.

Nobody whispered about how strange she was.

Because Rainbow could do something almost no unicorn could do.

She could fly without wings.

The magic from her horn wrapped around her like invisible wind, carrying her through the stars themselves.

She became impossible to catch.

Impossible to find.

And for a while, Rainbow liked it that way.



Every night, she built tiny rainbow bridges across the moon using her horn magic. She would sit quietly on the moon's silver rocks, watching the planets spin slowly through space.

She was lonely...

but peaceful.

Until one night, while creating a glowing rainbow waterfall across a moon crater, Rainbow heard something unexpected.

“WOW.”

Rainbow jumped so hard she nearly fell backward into space.

Hovering nearby was a bright pink spaceship shaped like a shooting star.

Inside the glass dome sat another unicorn.



A pink unicorn.

About a year older than Rainbow.

The unicorn waved excitedly.

“That is the coolest rainbow magic I’ve ever seen!”

Rainbow froze.

Nobody was supposed to find her.

Ever.

The spaceship door slowly opened with a *whooooosh*.



The pink unicorn stepped out carefully, wearing silver space boots.

“My name is Lilly,” she said kindly. Lilly  
“You don’t have to be scared.”

Rainbow tightened her satchel nervously.

“How did you find me?”

Lilly smiled.

“I didn’t. I was lost.”

Rainbow blinked.



“Lost?”

Lilly nodded sadly and looked down at the stars below them.

“My baby brother is sick.”

Rainbow’s ears lowered immediately.

“The flu?”

Lilly nodded again.

“His horn changed yellow yesterday.”

Rainbow gasped quietly.



That was bad.

Very bad.

Every unicorn knew the rainbow flu became dangerous once the horns changed colour.

“My brother Jake is too little for his powers to protect him yet,” Lilly whispered. Jake  
“And my baby sister Lucky is scared too.”

Rainbow slowly stepped closer.

For the first time in a very long time...

She wanted to talk to someone.

Lilly pointed toward a glowing map floating above her spaceship controls.

“My parents heard there’s a cure hidden somewhere on Deserted Island Planet. Magical  
coconuts there have healing milk inside them.”



Rainbow stared at the map.

Deserted Island Planet.

Even hearing the name sounded mysterious.

“But nobody knows where the island is,” Lilly admitted quietly. “And I can’t find it alone.”

Rainbow looked up toward the stars.

Then back at Lilly.

Then toward the endless clouds she had called home.

Rainbow had spent her whole life hiding from the world.

But maybe...

Someone needed her now.



Slowly, Rainbow smiled.

“I know how to travel without getting caught,” she said softly.

Lilly’s eyes widened hopefully.

“You’ll help me?”

Rainbow looked toward the glowing galaxies ahead.

“For Jake,” she said.

And together, the two young unicorns climbed into the spaceship and flew into the unknown stars.

