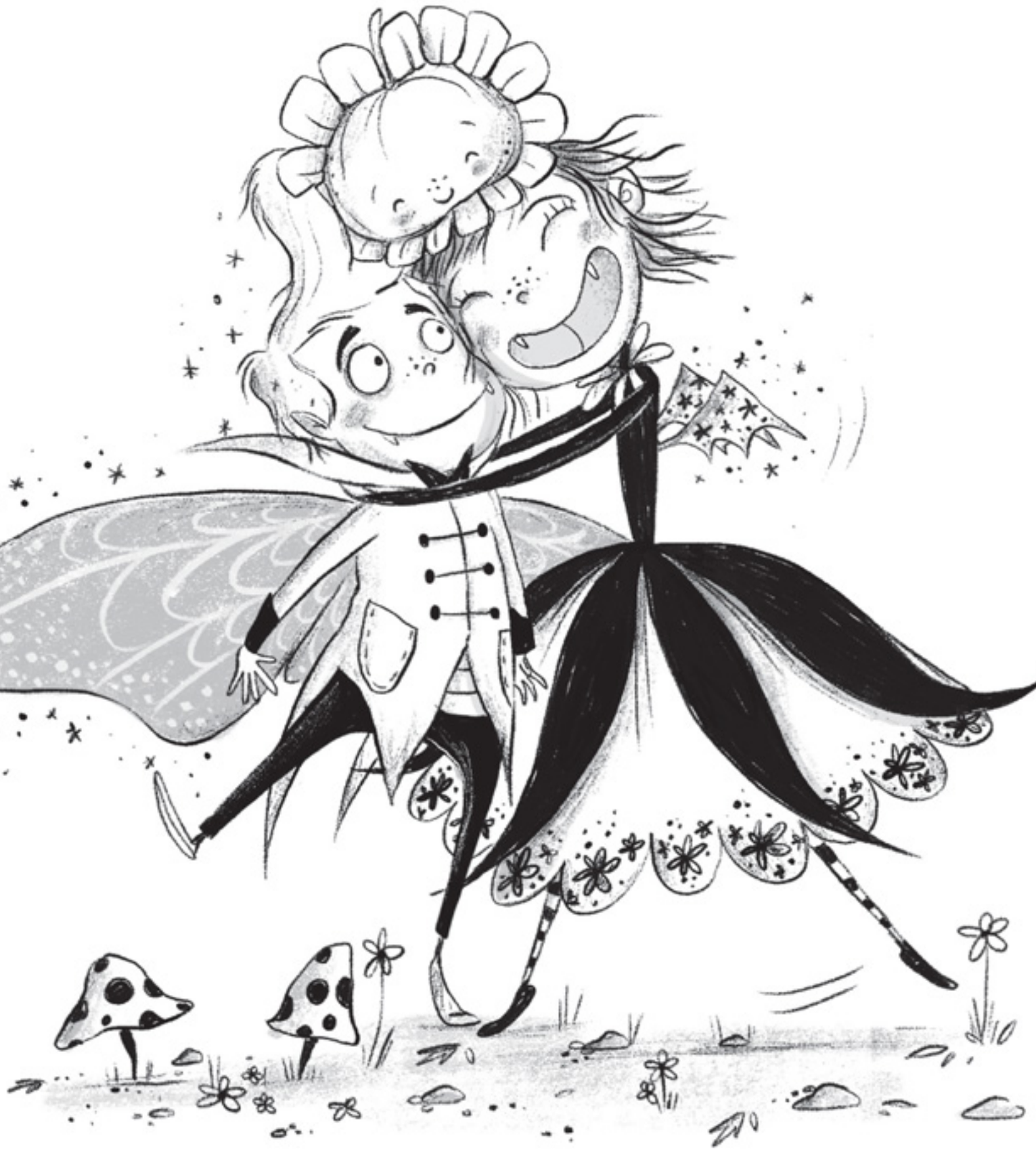
AMELIA FANG and the UNICORN LORDS

LAURA ELLEN ANDERSON



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Ghoulish Greetings from . . .



LIKES:
Hugs and Tongue
Twister sandwiches

DISLIKES:
Going to bed early



LIKES:
His new friends,
Amelia, Florence
and Grimaldi

DISLIKES:
An empty stomach



LIKES:
Adventures with Amelia

DISLIKES:
Rude wishing wells

KING VLADIMIR



LIKES:
Dungeons and Daymares game

DISLIKES:
Slimescale in the kettle

FAIRYWEATHER



LIKES:
Glitter and family

DISLIKES:
Runaway Mushrooms

McSPARKLE



LIKES:
Jigging and rainbows

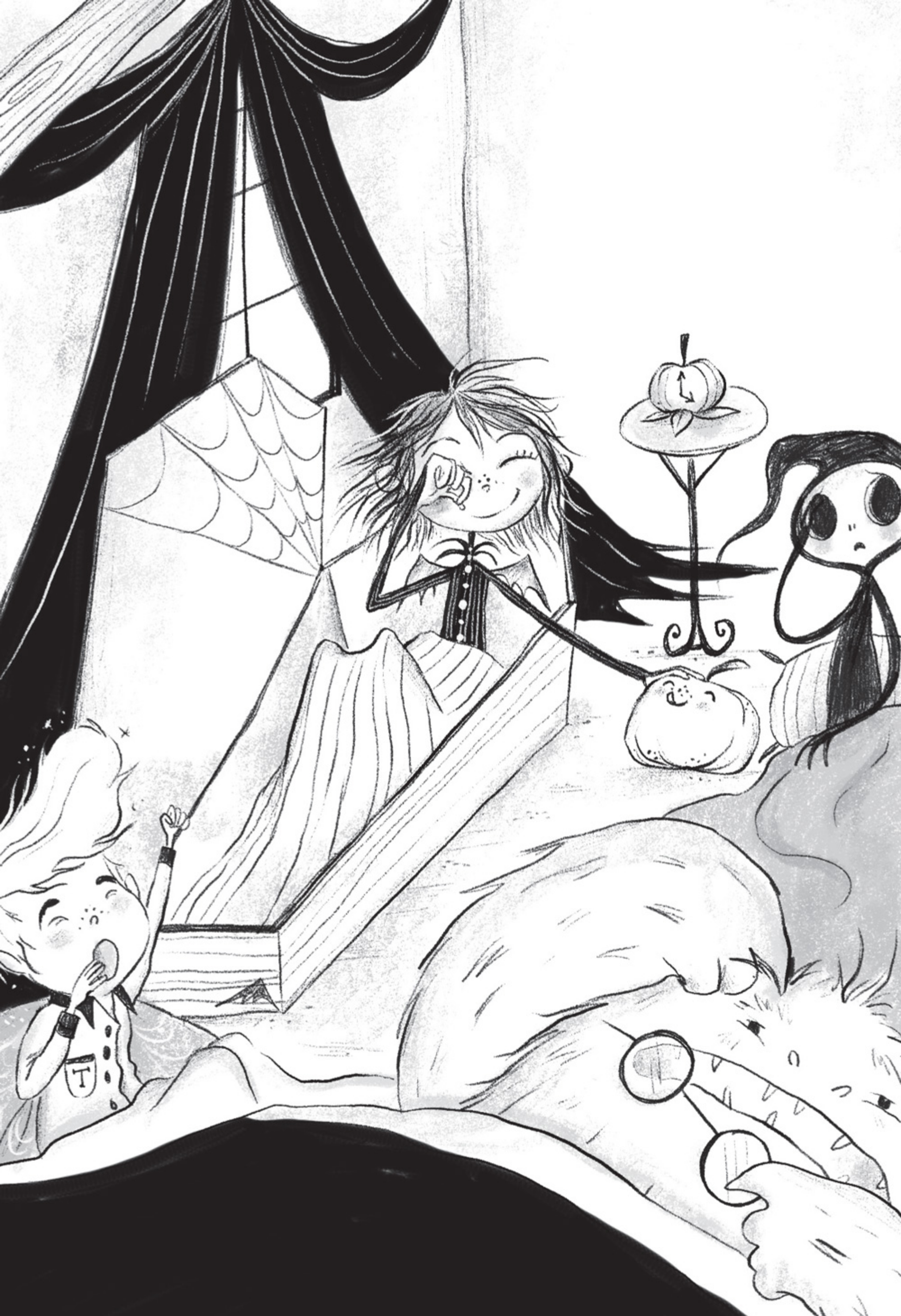
DISLIKES:
Fuzzmites

FABIO



LIKES:
Strong Independent Unicorns

DISLIKES:
Creatures of the Dark



CHAPTER 1

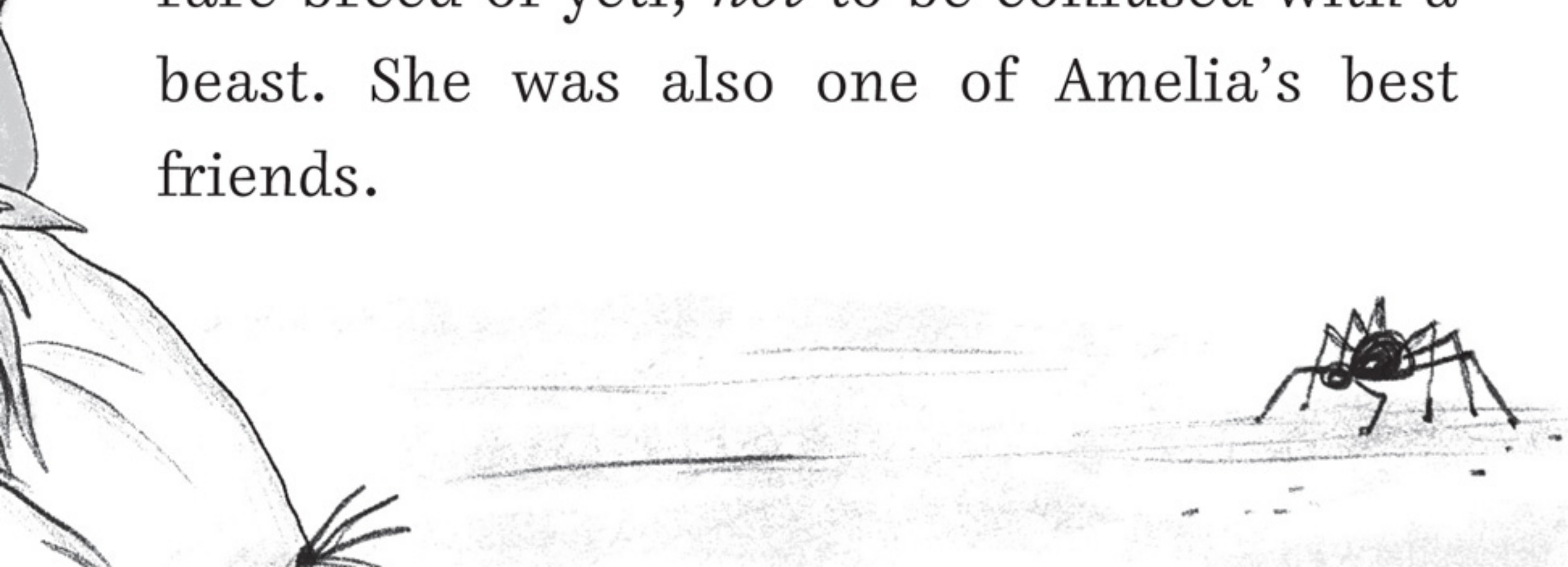
WHY DO I 'AVE TO BE THE UNICORN?

SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! squeeed the pumpkin alarm clock at first light.

Amelia Fang stretched and scrambled out of her coffin. Her pet pumpkin Squashy was bouncing around licking everyone excitedly.

'Oh, Squashy,' Amelia said through a yawn, 'how are you so wide awake?'

'SQUISH EVERYTHING!' moaned Florence Spudwick, rolling over. Florence was a huge, rare breed of yeti, *not* to be confused with a beast. She was also one of Amelia's best friends.



'It can't be time already?' Grimaldi groaned, pulling his hood over his face. Grimaldi Reaperton was Death himself. But until he was older, he only dealt with the deaths of small creatures in Nocturnia, leaving the bigger creatures to his grimpapa.

It was the Halloween holidays and the sun had risen in the Kingdom of the Dark, which meant that every creature in Nocturnia and the scary suburbs would be going to bed – apart from Amelia Fang and her friends. They were about to embark on a very big quest to the Kingdom of the Light.

'FLORENCE!' said Prince Tangine La Floofle the First, clapping his hands twice. 'I demand breakfast!'

'DON'T *CLAP* ME!' said Florence, clenching her big hairy fists.

'Tangine,' Amelia said with a sigh, 'remember what we discussed. *Try* not to be

so bossy.'

'I keep forgetting,' said Tangine sheepishly. 'Can't I be a *leeeettle* bit bossy?'

'No!' Amelia laughed. 'We're your *friends*.'

'Maids.' Tangine smiled.

'*Fur-riends*,' said Amelia.

Tangine took a deep breath. 'Fuuur . . .' He wiped his forehead. 'Fuuur . . .' he tried again. '*Fuuurmaids?*' He looked proud of himself.

'That's . . . progress,' Amelia said.

When Amelia had first met Tangine, he had been quite mean to her and had stolen her pet pumpkin, Squashy. But it had turned out that Prince Tangine had been lonely and just wanted a friend. Tangine had grown up all alone in the palace with only Mummy Maids for company. He did have a mother – she was a fairy named Fairyweather. Tragically, Fairyweather had mysteriously disappeared when Tangine was just a baby. Prince

Tangine's father, King Vladimir, had been so sad about his wife's disappearance that he had neglected his kingdom and Tangine, spending years searching in vain for her. This meant that not only had Tangine grown into rather a spoilt sprout (which was why he thought that it was perfectly OK to steal poor Squashy) but also that he was half-vampire, half-fairy. This big secret of Tangine's was something that would have terrified most Creatures of the Dark. But Amelia had discovered that Creatures of the Light weren't as scary as they had all been told. It turns out that fairies did *not* steal your fangs and unicorns did *not* shoot killer rainbows from their bottoms.

'I'm so tired, I'm not sure I can cope with being awake during the day,' said Grimaldi.

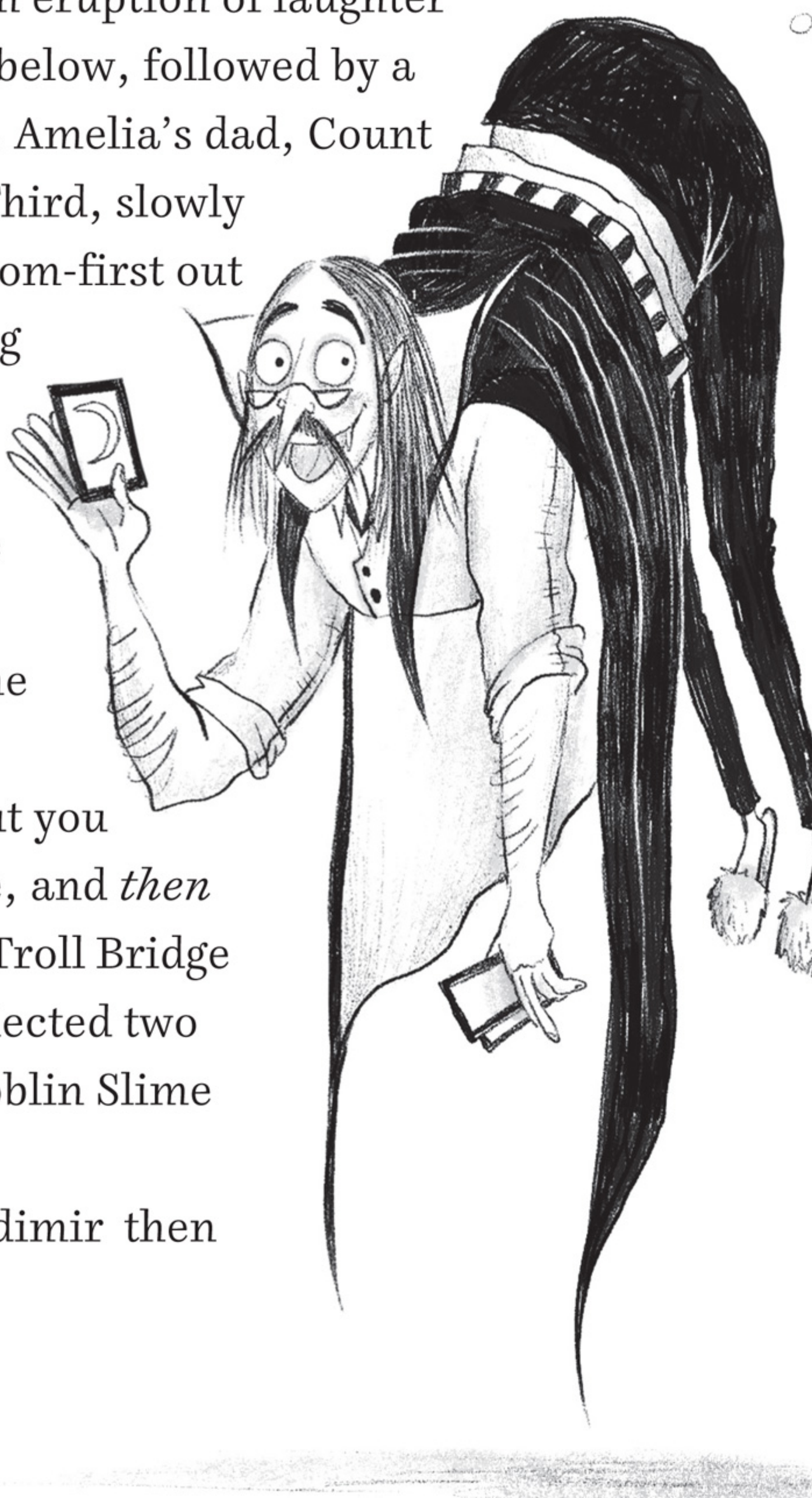
'We'll get used to it,' Amelia reassured him.

As Amelia and her friends made their way

along the corridor of the Fang Mansion, an eruption of laughter came from below, followed by a large belch. Amelia's dad, Count Drake the Third, slowly floated bottom-first out of the dining room and up towards the ceiling.

'I WIN!' he yelled. 'I *wiiiiin*! I put you in the grave, and *then* passed the Troll Bridge where I collected two hundred Goblin Slime Points!'

King Vladimir then



swayed into view with a hiccup. He also began to float up towards the ceiling. 'INCORRECT, Drake, me ol' knee-flapper!' *BELCH*. 'I was ON the Troll Bridge *way* before you got there because I used my Wolf Howl card combined with the Lightning Bolt bonus point I'd saved up . . .'

'You both lose,' called Amelia's mum, Countess Frivoleeta. 'I got the Total Eclipse card. *LOOK!*' She waved an elaborate-looking card in front of their faces.

'Bother!' said the count and King Vladimir together. They hugged each other and slowly rotated 360 degrees, before floating back down to ground level.

'*Muuuum!*' called Amelia from upstairs. 'It's first light. Didn't you realise?'

'*Creeping crevices*, you're right!' the countess shrieked. 'We got carried away playing Dungeons and Daymares! I can't

believe it's that time already!' The adults clambered up the stairs.

King Vladimir had cheered up a lot since Amelia and her friends offered to help search for Fairyweather. He'd been searching alone for so long. Now he had help, and more importantly, *hope*.

In preparation for their risky quest to the Kingdom of the Light, the countess had made Amelia, Florence, Grimaldi and the king clever disguises to wear on their travels. As far as the Creatures of the Light were still concerned, vampires sucked their blood and yetis crushed their bones.

Squashy, disguised as a big daisy, pa-doinged

