



So we bashed down the walls.

I yelled, "And we're escaping on our Bad Unicorn Train!"
And Ada yelled, "No! That's not a proper unicorn train!
There's **NO SPARKLES!**"





"Bad unicorns don't have sparkles!" I said.
"Wait for me!" she shouted. "I can't run in the twinkle shoes!
I'm in charge and I'm The Unicorn Queen!"
So I yelled back, "**BAD UNICORNS DON'T CARE!**"
But then the Unicorn Queen...