

The REAL  
Thing that Happened  
to the Unicorns



By Haley

# The REAL Thing That Happened to the Unicorns

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Have you ever wondered why you never see unicorns? Or where they went? Where did they go? Well after years and years of research, scientists have found out NOTHING! In fact, if it wasn't for a young girl named Crystal we might still not know! She not only knows what happened to them, but she also LIVED the experience.

You may also ask the question "Is this story believable, or real?" Well we will put it this way, if you are the person who will believe your younger sister if she tells you that there is a monster under their bed, then yes. If you are the one who won't believe her, then no.

If you want to know the answer to the questions that were listed in the few first sentences this story, then read on, if you don't I am surprised that you are still reading. Anyway without further ado, I give you: *Why Unicorns Are Now Gone!* Remember, the narrator is the girl who told us the information (Crystal.)



I was at school and saw a strange jewel. The fact that I saw one was also strange. Like I normally would due of my curious personality, I walked over to it, picked it up and rolled it up in my hand. It was smooth and a bit damp. It wasn't a surprise to me because it had rained all yesterday and last night. Yet, the colors were very strange and surprised me. It was the colors of the rainbows in order.

Suddenly, the school bell rang. I decided to take the jewel with me inside and then home with me to study it.

School was hard for me, it so difficult to focus. Normally I didn't pay attention because nothing that we learned was new to me. But today I had to! We were going to have a test tomorrow and I had NO idea! It was an advanced test and showing all of the strategies that we had learned this year. I had learned NOTHING!

Finally the bell rang. I jumped up out of my seat and grabbed my backpack. I sprinted out the door. I was so excited to learn about my stone that I ran the whole way home. When I got to the door I was breathing very hard.

I reached into my backpack for my key.

To my surprise, it wasn't in my backpack! All that there was, was my stone necklace and a unicorn keychain. The strangest thing was I didn't *own* a unicorn keychain.

I thought someone would have just put it in my backpack by mistake. So I would put it in the lost and found tomorrow.

*Ring ring ring ring.* I heard a strange ringing. Then I remembered that I had left my phone in my backpack and on. I reached into my backpack and pulled out my phone. I didn't recognize the number.

"Hello?" I said into the phone.

"Hi," answered the person on the other line of the phone. His or her voice was very deep. It Sounded like a man's or a boy's voice.

"Uh . . ." I said.

"You don't know who I am, do you?" asked the person in the phone. They now sounded like a girl. Their voice became softer.

"No." I replied.

"Of course, no one EVER remembers me."

"So . . . what is the point?"

"I think it will only make sense if I tell you the whole story," they said.

"Um . . . I don't have the time for that," I said. I really wanted to work on learning about my stone and didn't *want* to listen to someone talk and talk and talk about something that has a 60% chance of not being true.

"Why?" they said, "Of course you do. Also, it will only take like 5 minutes."

"NO!" I said now almost screaming into the phone, "I already told you that I didn't have the time!"

"I'm *sure* that you have 5 extra minutes to spend. It's not like you have to go save the *world!*"

Then I hung up the phone.

I searched once again for my house key. I found nothing.

I decided to just wait for my mom or sister, Ann to come home. After all they both came home only 5-10 minutes after I do.

I just sat down on our front step and waited.

I waited for them to come home for 15 minutes. Then I heard my phone ring again. The number was another one that I didn't recognize. I thought it was the same number as the one with the creepy person who kept saying *can I tell you the story? Let me tell you the story! C'mon of course you have 5 minutes to spare.* I answered the phone because it might be my mom or Ann explaining to me why they were going to be or are late.

"Hello?" I asked.

"Hello. I see that you are still answering the phone. So, thank you!"

"It's you again! Why are you *STILL* bothering me?" I got really mad and could feel face growing hot.

"I told you the last time that we talked. I need to tell you the story for you to understand. OK? Now we need to talk," said the voice.

"NO!" I yelled.

"C'mon. Just for a minute then we will resume talking later."

"Whatever."

"Okay. First I think you will need to know my name. I am Zana Zork. But you can call me Zana. Okay? Do you follow so far?" Zana asked.

"Yeah, I guess," I replied.

"Okay. The next things that I will tell you will probable shock you. So I need-"

"Wait! I can't talk right now I see my mom and she will get mad so bye!" I told Zana. Then I hung up the phone.

"Hi, mom," I said.

"Hi," replied my mom, "Why aren't you home yet?"

"I sort of lost my key," I said.

"Not again Crystal! You just lost your key last month!"

I was now nervous because my mom was mad. When she was mad she started to yell. She wasn't normally mad, but when something didn't go her way she really got mad.

After many things that my mom said she said that I was grounded and couldn't go on the computer or go anywhere or even watch TV. She knew how much that meant to me. There was a Jacksonville Search marathon on tonight and I really wanted to watch it.

I stormed off into my room. Then I heard my phone ring. *Ring-Ring*. I knew I was the same number as the creepy person who kept bothering me. But I still answered it. "Hello?"

"Hi!" said Zana. "Why did you hang up on me earlier? I thought that I could tell you the story!"

"Sorry, I saw my mom and had to go into the house." I said.

"So you weren't in your house when we were talking? You were in public where we could be heard?" screamed Zana. She sounded very mad.

"Sorry," I said. I didn't try to sound sincere. I really didn't care but the fact that she got so mad put me in suspense.

"Are you inside now?" she asked.

"Yeah," I said, "why is it so important for us to be inside?"

Before Zana could answer, my mom stormed in. "Why are you on the phone?" she said "I told you that you were grounded from your phone, computer, TV, and going to a friend's house! Now hang up the phone, now!" Then she ripped the phone out of my hands. "And I will be keeping this until you show me that you can be responsible." Then she walked away.

I was mad that she took my phone, but probably not as mad as Zana for me hanging up on her again.



Two weeks later I got my phone back.

I looked at my messages and there were 30 of them, all from Zana. They all said mostly the same thing *we need to talk now hurry up and answer my phone calls and messages.*

I decided to call her and see why she was so anxious to talk to me.

I dialed her number. I heard it ring.

"Hello?"

"Hi, Zana," I said.

"Oh, it is you! You finally answered me! Thank you," she said.

"Yeah, so why are you so anxious to talk to me?" I asked.

"Well . . . I have my reasons," she said, "Are we inside now?"

"Yeah."

"Okay. I have to ask you something huge and I need your true honest answer."

"OK."

"You can't hang up the phone no matter what. Do you understand? I need you honest answer."

"Sure."

"OK. This is the first thing that I need you to not hang up on me first. I also need you to not freak out. Do you understand?"

"Yes. I understand," I said. I was very anxious to hear what Zana thought I would freak out about."

"I am a unicorn from Unicornia and I need your help on a mission, a very important mission."

I felt bad for my reaction but I burst out laughing. Of course I didn't believe her! Unicorns don't exist!

"You don't believe me!" she yelled into the phone "Why doesn't anyone EVER believe me?"

"I . . . uh," I started. Of course she wasn't telling the truth! Unicorns don't exist.

"Okay. I need you to focus. I am telling the truth! Do you want proof?" she asked.

*What proof can you give me? You can't prove you are a unicorn.* "How will you prove that?" I asked.

She waited to answer for a while then said "I can come over to your house."

"No you can't!" I yelled suddenly.

"I can if you just answer this one question truthfully and I really mean-"

"I have answered enough questions for you today!" I interrupted her. I didn't mean to appear mean but I was mad at her for EVERYTHING.

"Please!" she pleaded. "I need to know that I have your trust because everything in the past has gone so wrong because I don't have people's trust and so now to make this work I need to know that I can trust you. Now let me ask you this question. You have to answer this honestly. Are you home alone and can you be alone for at least one hour?"

"No," I answered honestly like she wanted. "Not now."

"Well when can you be?" Zana asked.

"Tomorrow after school I am alone for like 10-15 minutes. Does that work for you?"

"Yes."



RING-RING went the bell the next day.

I jumped out of my seat, grabbed my backpack and sprinted out the classroom door.

I ran all the way home until a thought struck me *how does Zana know what time I get out of school?* Then came another one *I forget all about my stone! The time I was grounded I completely forgot to study my stone!*

But I just kept on walking not letting the thoughts bother me.

When I got home I pulled my key out of my backpack and opened the front door. When I walked in I started to wonder. Wonder what Zana was going to do. How she would prove she was telling the truth about being a unicorn. Now that I thought about it more and more I realized that I was very interested in the whole matter.

I went to my room to do my homework when I heard the doorbell *ding-dong*. I raced to the door and opened it. I was so surprised of what I saw. I saw an actual unicorn standing before my eyes!

"Hi," said the unicorn "Don't you remember how you didn't believe me?" said the unicorn. I was surprised until I realized the voice. It was Zana.

I stood frozen with shock.

That was the last thing that I remember before I passed out.



When I awoke there was a warm wash cloth on my forehead. I didn't know where Zana went. I hoped that she was still here and didn't leave. I wondered where she would wonder off to too. Would she go to a regular hotel? No. The people there probably wouldn't accept a unicorn to stay at a hotel.

Then I heard a loud thumping noise and I couldn't identify where it was coming from. I looked around my room and saw my desk bumping up and down. I got out of my bed. When I got up my legs were shaking at first but then I forced them to stop. I walked over to my desk and looked underneath it. There I saw Zana.

"Hi," I said to her. She was shaking too. I didn't know if it was because of fear or something else.

"Hi," she replied.

"What are you doing under here?" I asked.

"Well after you passed out I picked you up and put you in your bed. Then I heard the doorknob turn and I ran under the desk."

"How did you pick me up?" I wondered.

"You didn't know that unicorns had super strength?"

"I didn't even think that unicorns existed until today," I answered.



"So I see," said Zana "You are one of the people that has to see to believe. Just like all of the others."

"Well even if you DO have super strength you still don't have arms so how did you pick me up?" I asked.

"It is simple. I just used my horn."

On the outside I was pretending to be understanding, but on the inside I was very confused and trying to gather up all of the facts and make sense of them. I decided to reply with a simple "ok."

"I now need to talk to you about the reason why I called you in the first place. I need your help with an important mission. But before we can get to any of that I already told you my name so now what is your name?" asked Zana.

"My name is Crystal," I replied.

"Okay. Now we can talk about your important mission and-"

"Whoa, Whoa, Whoa," I interrupted. "A mission"

TO BE CONTINUED.....