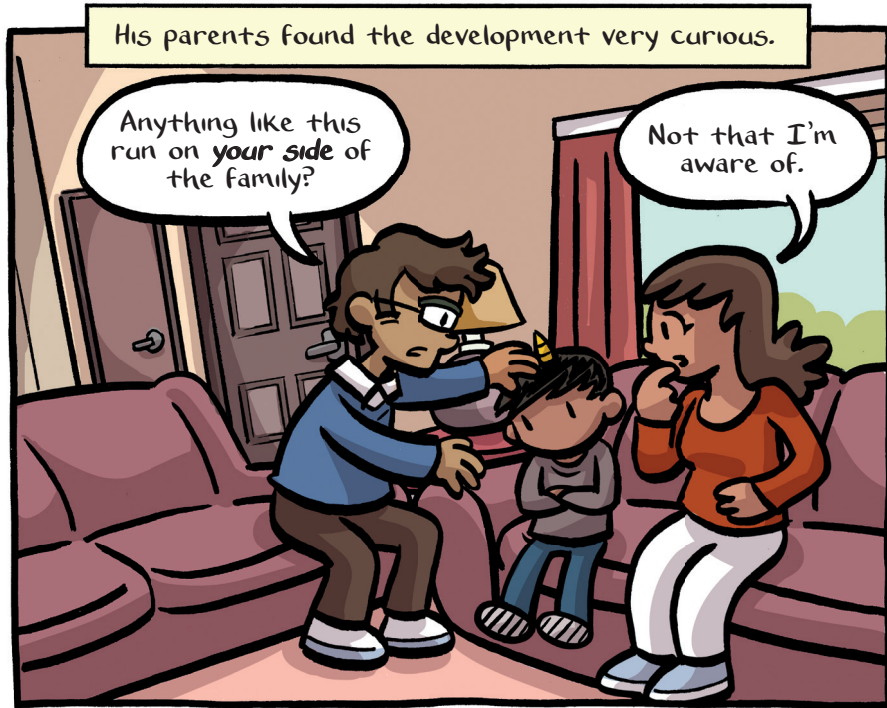


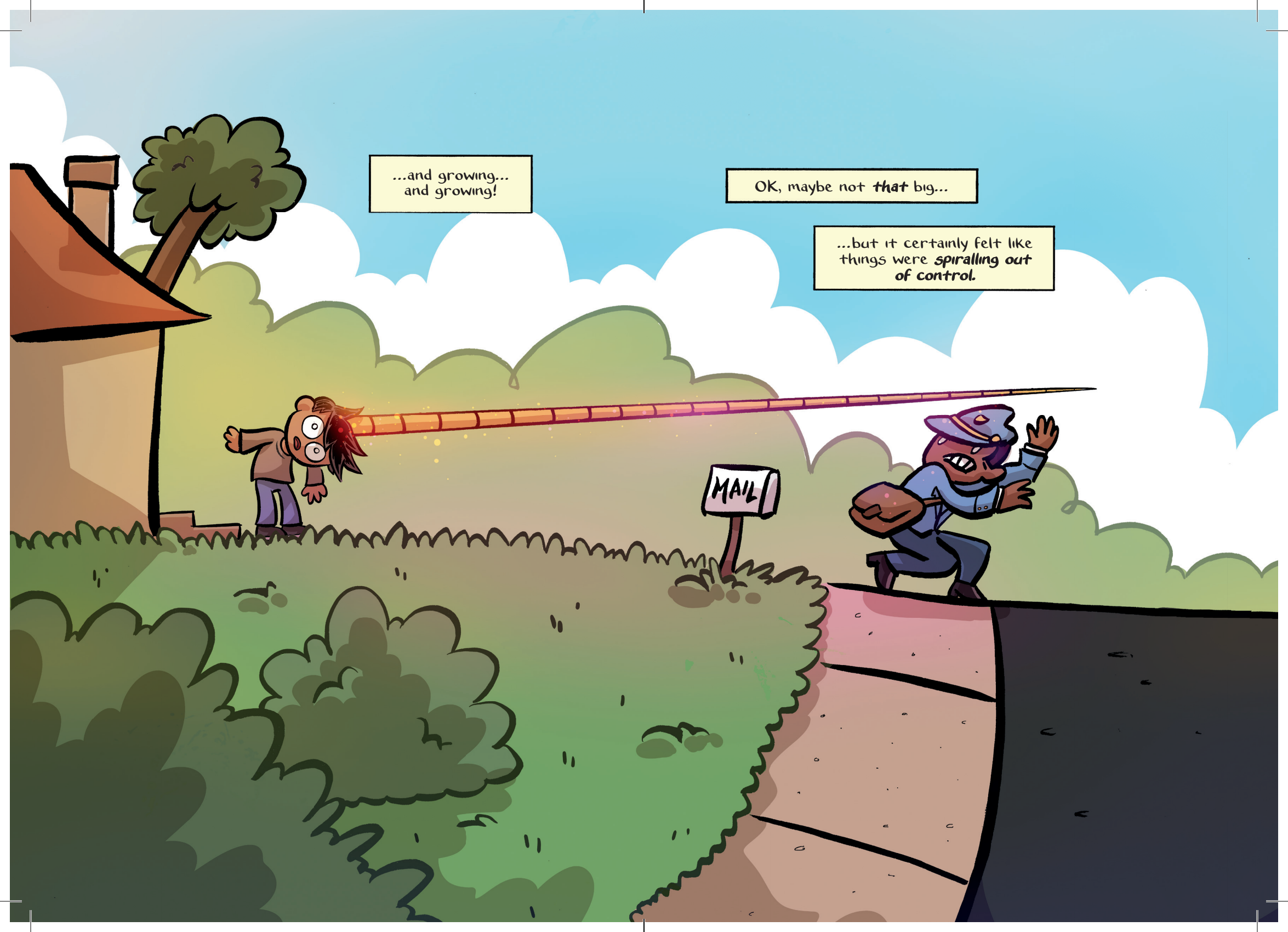
You might not even be able to pick him out of a crowd.



But one average Tuesday afternoon, Brian found a new bump he'd never noticed before.







...and growing...
and growing!

OK, maybe not *that* big...

...but it certainly felt like
things were *spiralling out*
of control.

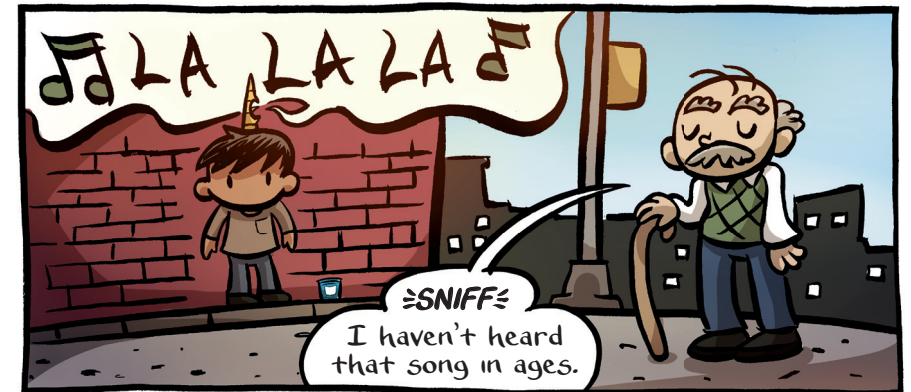
Was it magic? *Probably.*



It was certainly unpredictable.



Plus the horn had a lovely singing voice.



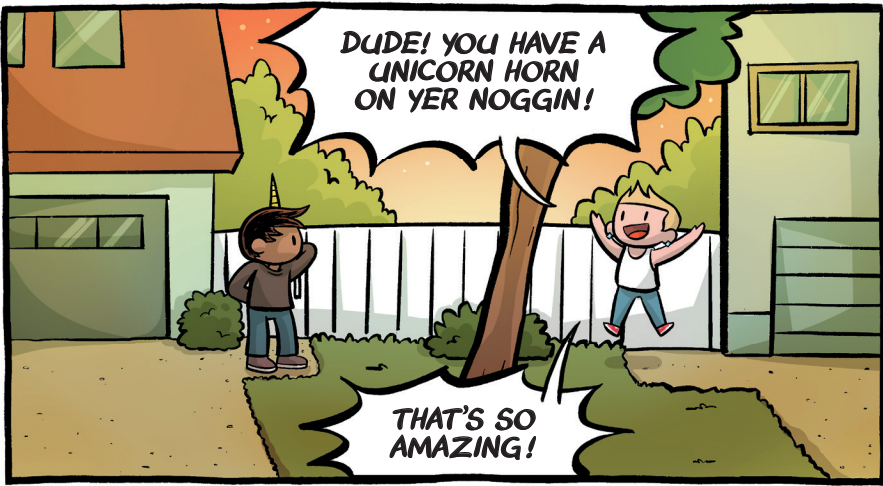
Experts were brought in for their professional opinions.

I think it's **STRANGE**.

I think it's **WEIRD**.

I think it's **BIZARRE**.

I think it makes **NO SENSE**.



DUDE! YOU HAVE A UNICORN HORN ON YER NOGGIN!

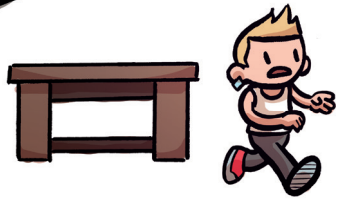
THAT'S SO AMAZING!

This is Avery Henson. They are not technically an expert. But they are an **enthusiast**.

Who cares what those other people think?

I think your new look suits you!

But Brian wasn't convinced.
So he tried to have the
horn removed.

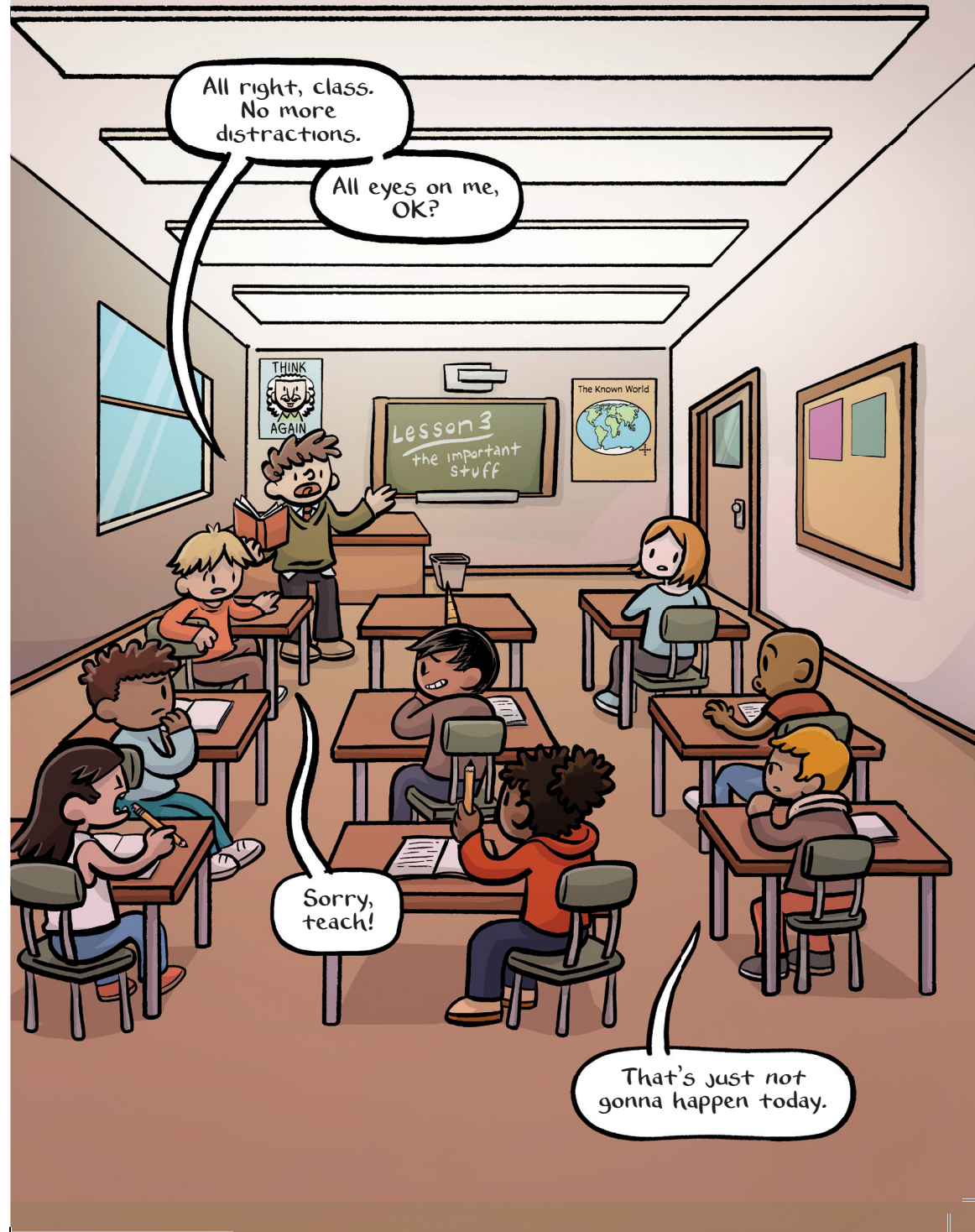
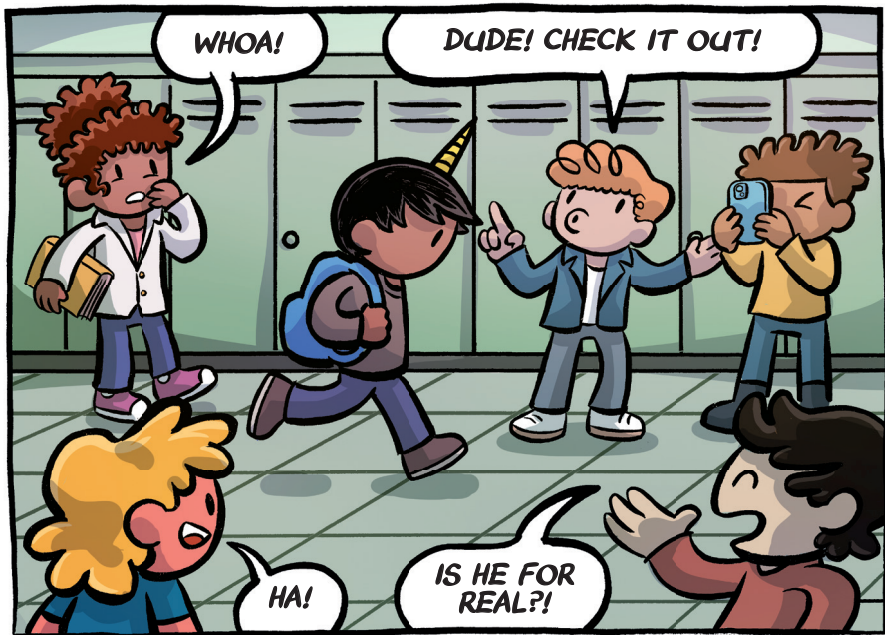
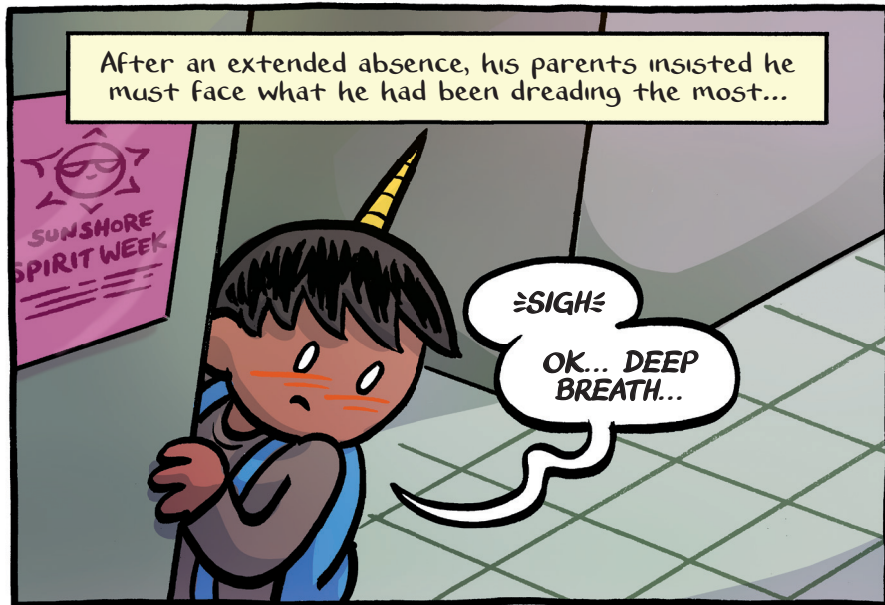


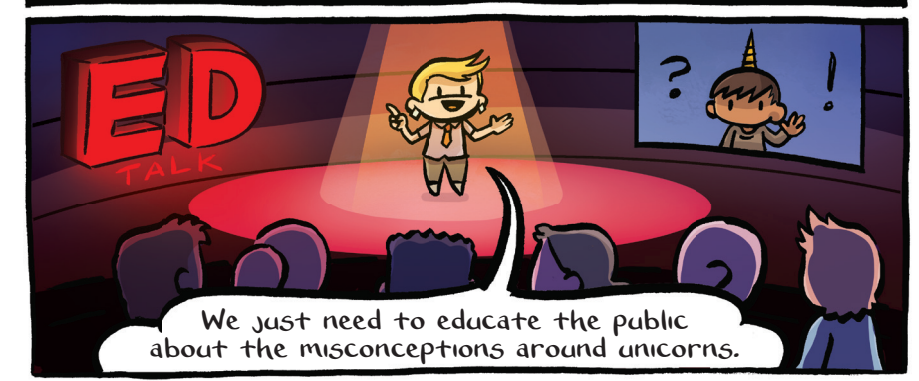
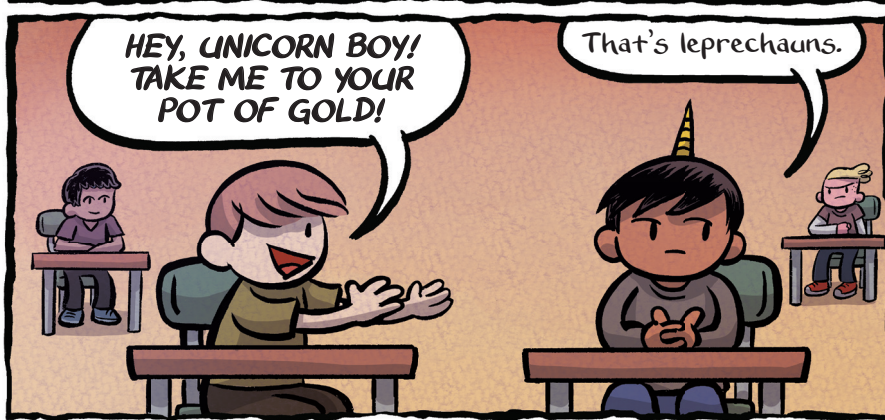
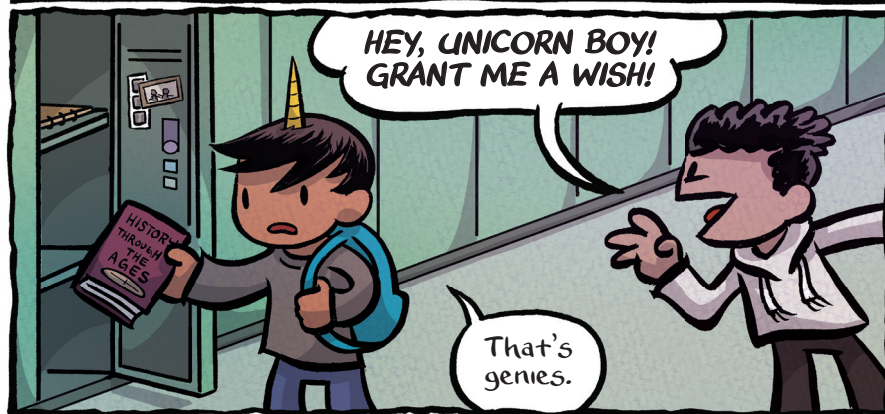
But it was harder
than it looked.

He tried a variety of hats.



But none was the right fit.







BUT I'M NOT A UNICORN! I'M A PERSON!

I JUST WANT TO GO BACK TO BEING A REGULAR KID...



...WITH A TOTALLY RUN-OF-THE-MILL HEAD!



Or...you could stop fighting it and embrace your destiny.



I'd rather just embrace this delicious muffin and ignore all my problems.

If just for a brief moment.



OUCH!



PLEASE DON'T EAT ME!



A talking muffin?

I know I probably taste delicious, but I promise if you spare my life I can be really useful for you.

