Thorn

#2

the unicorn

Oaktree • D'Amico • Rose-Lyon • Boscov

Thorn

ISSUE #2

"JACK'S LULLABY"

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flit
flit
flit

GRRRRR

ARF!

Look at her...

NEIGGGH!

...our beautiful baby girl...

flit flit flit

...we basically birthed her.

Birthed.

Birthed?

"Birthed" is a weird word if you say it too much.

There should be a word for weird words, don't you think?

flit flit flit

FLIT FLIT FLIT FLIT

FLIT FLIT

Jack?

You were doing your ***flying*** thing.

Was it at least a happy one?

...

We should get out of here.

Now.

But she's so ***cute!***

splay

Aww.

I wish I could, like, hold her hand and help.

Rosie...

You go, girl!

You've **got it!**

PLOP

hrm...

CCRCKK

I knew it.

After the beast!

After it!

ARF!

ARF! ARF!

I told you...

But did you listen?!

Lord Aldred's guard is here!

We can't leave--

Mind your own hide!

But--

HIDE!

There!

After it!

Before it tears a seam!

nweeee!

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

WSSHHHHSSHH

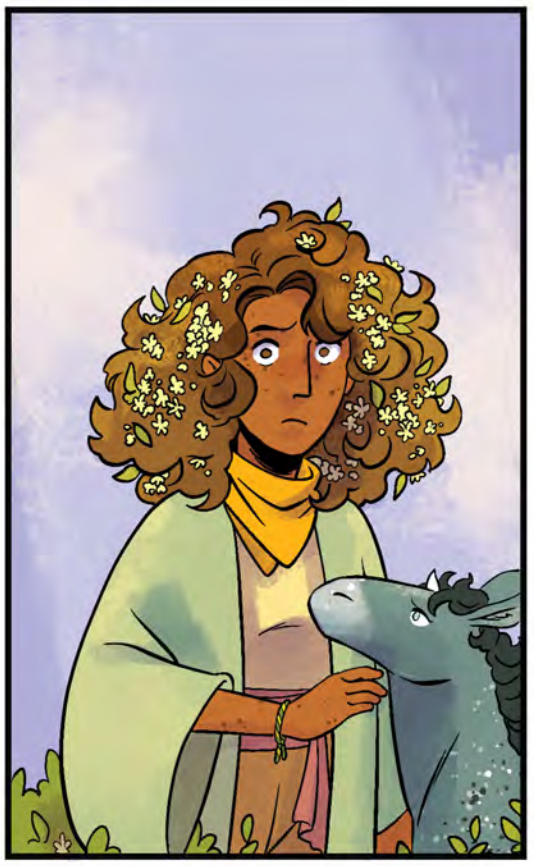
I've got you...

ARF!
ARF!
WSSHHHSSHH

Whoa.
Did you see--?
I was so scared and then...

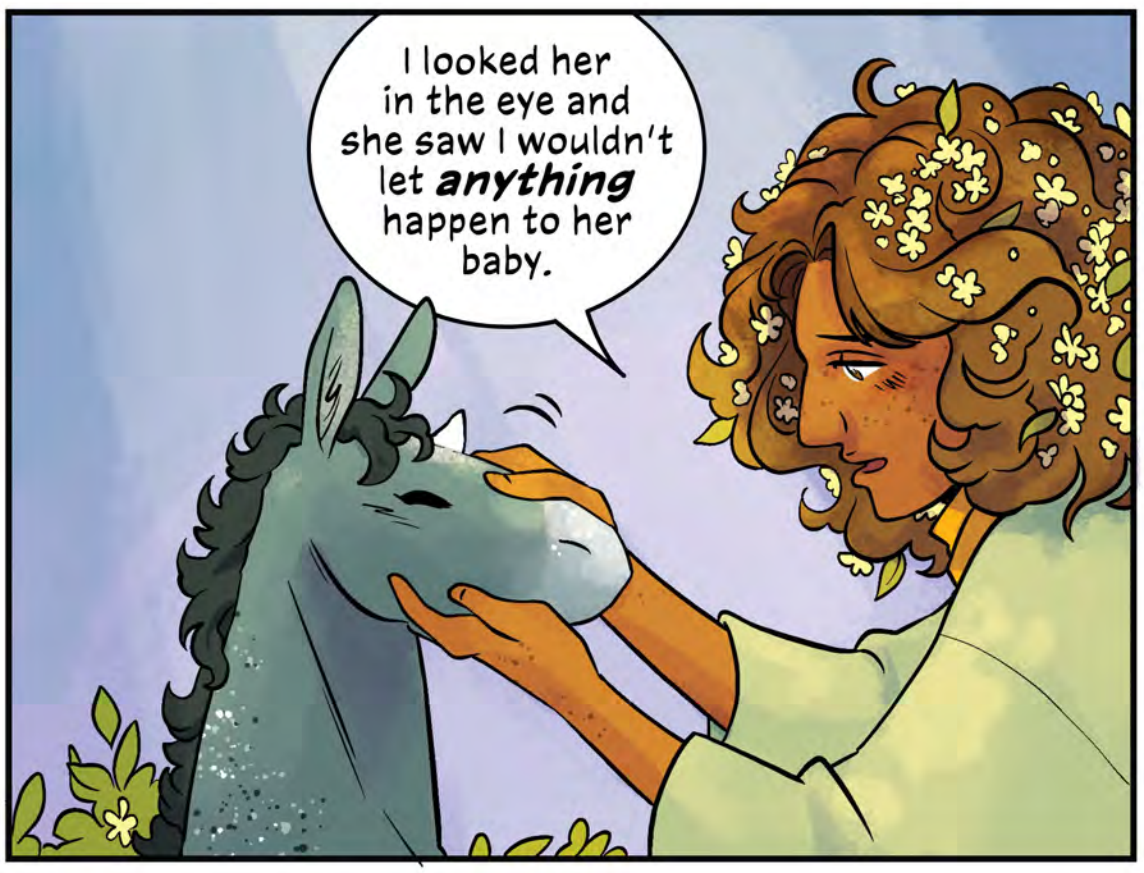
BOOM!
Wasn't that amazing?

Nature's *magical.*
Big whoop.
Now let's ***go*** before someone sees us.



And just ***leave*** her here?

No.


I looked her in the eye and she saw I wouldn't let ***anything*** happen to her baby.

She'll return, you'll see.

Don't believe me?

Flutter your pink guys.

Call my wings that ever again...

C'mon.

I-- I can't on command--

FLY!

I'm not letting her grow up without a *mother.*

FLIT FLIT FLIT

:GASP:

Jack?

What happens?

What did you see?

I've got you, big guy.

You're back with me.

Isn't there ***anything*** we can do?

What more do you want from me?

Some things you can't change.

But... They don't hurt her, do they?

They couldn't.

They *wouldn't...*

C'mon.

We're all she has.

End of discussion.

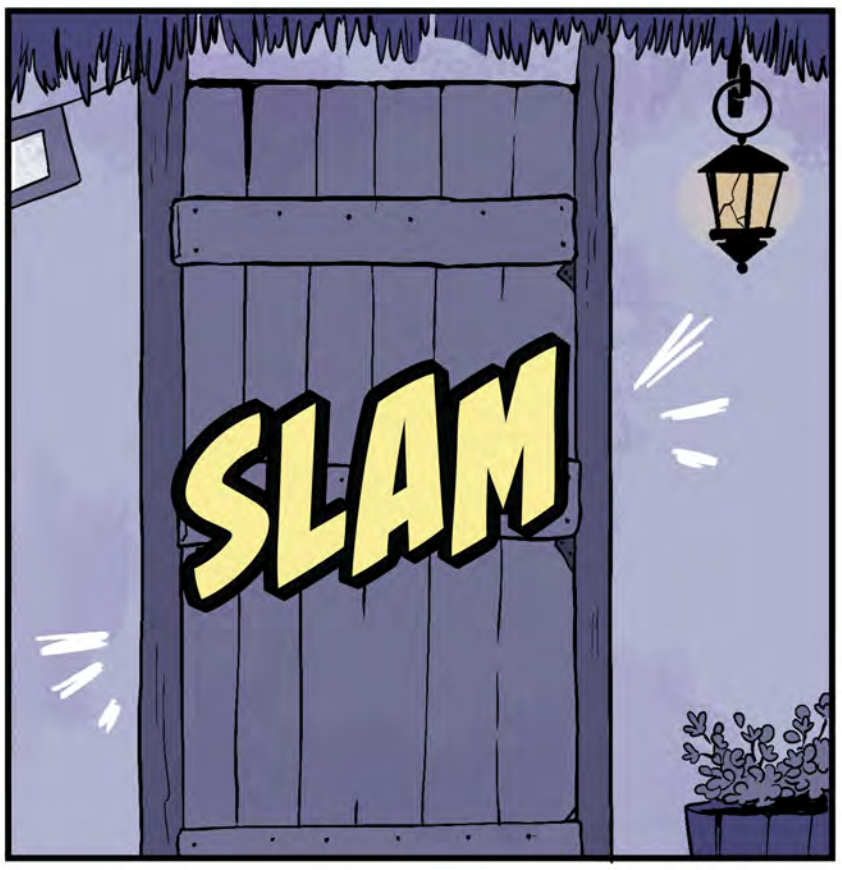
End of discussion?

Sounds like a great way to start an argument...

SWEEP
SWEEP
SWEEP
Hiya!
How goes it, Swanhild?
Good?
Hahaha!

Ha ha
Bye!
ZOOM

Catch you later!


SLAM

?

I won't.
I'm not!
Don't drop her, don't drop her, don't--

Welcome...

...to your new home.

For *now.*

Hey! How about you make yourself useful.

She's probably starving.

No need to worry. Sir Whines-a-lot will be right back.

Oh.

Not looking for ***him,*** are you?

whimper...

:sigh:

I promise... She may be gone, but I'm ***right here.***

Like the sun in the sky.

It's not safe for her here.

Not for her...and not for us.

Not with the whole ***world*** out for her horn.

If I could only find a way to release her...

...maybe she'd find her way to her kind.

Maybe she's ***already*** found her kind.

I bet a song will settle her bones.

What do you say?

Not in the mood.

Fine. Jack can sing another night.

You know...

We're a lot alike, actually... the three of us.

We've all lost our parents.

This is a song Jack's mom sang to him, and ***he*** sang to ***me*** when I was little.

When we sing it, it's kinda like Jack's mom is singing ***with*** us, huh?

Hmm.

Maybe getting rid of her can wait.

G'night, my child, g'night.

Yeah.

Till tomorrow.

I am still with you

Like the sun in the sky--

Gone a short while,

Gone till tomorrow's morning light.

G'night, my child, g'night.

I am still with you.

coming soon!

ISSUE #3:
the Gnosy Gneighbors

Jack's Lullaby

(full lyrics)

G'night, my child, g'night.
I am still with you
Like the sun in the sky--
Gone a short while,
Gone till tomorrow's
morning light.

G'night my child, g'night.
I am still with you.
Like shade of summer,
gone a short while,
gone till tomorrow's
autumn cover.

G'night, my child, g'night,
I am still with you
like birds in fall,
gone a short while,
gone till tomorrow's
snow thaw.

G'night, my child, g'night.
I am still with you
Like flowers in winter,
gone a short while,
gone till tomorrow's
verdant wonder.

G'night, my child, g'night.
I am still with you
like seasons in time,
gone a short while,
gone till tomorrow's
spring song of mine.

"G'night, my child, G'night. I am still with you..."

When orphans Jack and Rosie discover a pregnant mare in the woods, they must risk everything, including their friendship, to protect the newborn unicorn and a world of magic that's on the brink of extinction.

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