



*In a cozy corner of the North Pole, where the snow sparkles like stardust, Santa doesn't just care for reindeer—oh no! He also has three very special unicorns named **Luna**, **Starfire**, and **Frost**.*

These unicorns aren't just magical because they can fly or because their manes shimmer. There's something even more extraordinary about them. You see, just like how little children lose their baby teeth, baby unicorns lose their baby horns!

*When **Luna**, **Starfire**, and **Frost** were just tiny foals, their horns were small and delicate, like little icicles that glowed softly in the dark. But as they grew, their baby horns began to tingle and shimmer, until one day, the baby horn would gently fall off—making way for a strong, magnificent adult horn!*

Mrs. Claus smiles and reaches into her bag, pulling out Luna's baby horn. "This," she says, "is a Luna's baby horn, given to me by Santa himself. It's said that if you touch it and make a wish, your heart's truest desire will come true."

She gently holds the horn out to you. "Go ahead, my dear, close your eyes, touch the horn, and make a wish. Who knows what magic the North Pole will send your way?"

This story captures the magic of the North Pole and the wonder of Santa's unicorns, all while giving the audience a special moment of wishing upon a unicorn horn.