

Friendship is magic!

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Once upon a time, there was a (black) foal, a very special foal, with her name to be so satisfying, Midnight.

Midnight, was special because of the mark on her head. The mark was half a star. There was a prophecy saying that Midnight would know her best friend when she came, because the foal that came along would have the other half of the star on her forehead.



Midnight longed for that day to come. At first she thought a real friend

wouldn't have to have the other half of the mark, but every friend she had (none of them had marks), wasn't actually she found out, a true friend. So that's why everyone in her herd always said, "Friendship is the mark" and Midnight always wondered if it was true. But for now, the only friends that Midnight had were the friendly grasses she loved to taste.

But then, one day, a foal decided to try to become friends with Midnight even though she didn't have the other half of the mark. She didn't believe the prophecy. The foals' name, was Dreamer.

So one day, Dreamer approached Midnight. "Hi!" she said! "I know I don't have the mark, but I would still like to become friends with you. I don't believe the prophecy; I think a friend doesn't have to fulfill one."

Midnight looked at her; she looked like an awesome friend! She sniffed her; she smelled good! She heard her; she had a beautiful voice! She touched her; she had a very soft coat.

“Sometimes I wonder what to think!” replied Midnight.

So then, Dreamer and Midnight became best friends, and longer than Midnight had ever had a friend. The other horses began to wonder if they believed the wrong thing.

Midnight and Dreamer did wonderful things together. They played in the lake, they played tag (it was hard for them to get each other because they each were super-fast), and other fun friend-like games.

10. But one day, Dreamer woke up, with half a star on her forehead! “Midnight, Midnight, get up, look at my forehead!” she called. Midnight

woke up and gasped with shock! It was unbelievable! “It must have been within me all along, but it wasn’t sure if it could show its self!”, cried Dreamer. “Its magic!”, gasped Midnight.



They went to show everybody, and if you put their foreheads together, it would make one full star!

Everybody gasped and asked questions, especially the news horses (yes, they have their own newspaper) and one of them stated; “So friendship IS the mark!” “No!”, said Midnight, “it is not ‘friendship is mark’, it’s ‘friendship is magic’.” Everyone started murmuring and then

someone said; “defiantly!” Everyone agreed and started to cheer, and that’s how everyone learned... FRIENDSHIP IS MAGIC!

