

The Story of Moonswirl

By Molly Hartman

It was a bright, sunny day in Cloudsdale. A filly named Moonswirl was snuggled under her covers in her very comfortable bed. She was a small, blueish - purple filly with a blue and turquoise mane, and a cutie mark of mist wrapping around a crescent moon.



"Moonswirl, Are you awake?" a mare said as she opened the little filly's bedroom door. She was a magenta pegasus with a curly peach red mane and a cutie mark of twinkling stars. Moonswirl lifted her head, looked over, jumped out of her bed and ran to her mother.



"Good morning, Mommy!" Moonswirl said. Her mom - Starlight - crouched down so Moonswirl could hug her. Moonswirl rushed forward and hugged Starlight. Starlight brushed some of her mane out of her face as she stood up from being hugged.

"Good morning, honey." said Starlight as a stallion entered the room behind her. He was an orange stallion with a spiky blue and white mane with a cutie mark of a musical note. He stroked Moonswirl's mane and she looked up at him and smiled.

"Daddy!" said the little filly. The stallion smiled.



"Noteworthy, why don't you go make breakfast while I get Moonswirl ready for school." said Starlight. Noteworthy nodded his head as he trotted out of the bedroom.

"Now, brush your mane. You'd wouldn't

want a messy mane when you' re trying to do your work!" said Starlight as she handed Moonswirl a brush. Moonswirl brushed her mane while her mother walked across the room, picked up Moonswirl' s saddlebag, and walked back over to her daughter.

"Now what do I do, Mom?" said Moonswirl.

"Hmmm..." Starlight said as she started thinking of what else Moonswirl needed to do before school. "I don' t really know. I guess you can go eat breakfast now." replied Starlight.

"Yay! I' m hungry anyways!" Moonswirl exclaimed as her stomach started to growl. She sniffed the air and smelled the aroma of bacon, eggs, pancakes and toast from downstairs in the kitchen. Her and her Mother trotted downstairs into the kitchen, with their mouths watering.

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"Hungry?" Noteworthy asked as they entered the kitchen. The table had delicious pancakes, bacon, eggs, toast, and much more on it! Boy was Noteworthy busy!

"Very!" replied Starlight as she sat down at the table. Moonswirl sat at the head of the table, eyeing all of the delicious foods. Starlight gave some bacon to Moonswirl. Moonswirl gobbled it down and slurped up her orange juice.

"Time for school!" said Noteworthy. Moonswirl rushed to her dad, ready to go. "Here' s your saddlebag." Noteworthy said as he handed Moonswirl her saddlebag.

"Thanks, Dad." Moonswirl said as she put her saddlebag on. Noteworthy opened the door and they both flew off to Ponyville.

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"Goodbye, sweetie. Have a good day!" Noteworthy said to Moonswirl as he hugged her and smiled.

"I will! I love you Dad. Bye!" replied Moonswirl. Her father waved back, opened his wings, and took off, on his way back to Cloudsdale. Moonswirl walked inside her classroom where Mrs. Lewis stood at the door greeting every student who



entered.

Mrs. Lewis was a red mare with a sand - yellow mane. She liked to wear her favorite blue headband all of the time. Her cutie mark was a pencil and a paintbrush.

"Hello, Moonswirl." said Mrs. Lewis. Moonswirl smiled and walked in. She spotted her desk and sat down.

Should I empty my saddlebag while I wait for all of the other students to come? Moonswirl thought. She decided she would. So she opened her saddlebag and pulled out the book she borrowed from Twilight Sparkle - The History of the Night. Twilight walked into the room right at that moment she pulled the book out. Twilight walked over to her desk which happened to be next to Moonswirl's.

"Hi Moonswirl!" Twilight said.

"Oh, Hi! You surprised me." replied Moonswirl.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." said Twilight

"It's ok, Twi." said moonswirl.

Moonswirl started to read the book but she remembered she was cleaning out her saddlebag. She took out her folder and agenda. She glanced down into her saddlebag. All that was left was her lunch and share. She took out her lunch and put it inside of her desk.

Moonswirl waited for the other students to enter. Snowflake Swirl entered the room and smiled at Moonswirl. She walked to her desk and sat down. Minutes passed and all of the students had entered and Mrs. Lewis was standing at the front of the classroom.

The day felt like it lasted forever! She waited outside her classroom as her father walked down the hall towards her.

"Ready, Sweetie?" Noteworthy asked.

"Yep!" Moonswirl said.

"Bye Moonswirl." said Flame, Moonswirl's best friend, and the only dragon pony in her class.

"Bye." replied Moonswirl, turning around and



smiling at Flame .

As soon as they had got home, Starlight greeted them at the door.

"How was your day?" Starlight asked.

"Good." said Moonswirl. Starlight smiled and patted Moonswirl' s head.

That evening, Moonswirl was snuggled under her covers. Her mother and father had walked into the room and kissed her good night. Soon after they did, Moonswirl had drifted of to another peaceful dream.