(Once there was a foal named Celeste and she was a small foal)

(Celeste goes to visit Twilight)

Celeste: I wish I could grow bigger.
(goes to sleep wakes)

Twilight: How are you doing?

C: I am doing fine. (sad)

T: Are you sure?

C: No, I want to get bigger. (sad)

T: Why, you are perfect just the way you are. Well, we have to get to the main part of the prairie. Do you want to go with me?

C: No, but thanks for asking me

T: Bye, but I will be back soon.

C: (sad) (a hour later)

T: (comes back) I know what to do! (excited)

C: What is it? (surprised)

T: Follow me! (hooves making sound)

C: How long will it take?
T: We are here!

C: Yay, now what is it?

T: It is a little party to say you have a lot of friends right here.

C: But I am smaller than everyone else.

T: No, you are perfect the way you are. We are all here on the prairie together.

C: You are right, I do not care what any other foals thinks I am unlike any other foal. Thank you for helping me realize how special and unique I am!