

# The Littlest Foal Ever

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**(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!