

Ponies of the Dark Forest

Abra looked out toward the field of her pony friends. The deep, dark forest loomed in the distance. She knew there was something in there. She just needed to convince Gally to go with her.

“Are you sure? I’m not quite very okay about this.” said Gally.

“It’s okay. Here stay close to me and get behind if there is any danger. Let’s go. Today is the day.” said Abra.

They trampled through the land and went into the dark forest. Then there was a cry.

“Help, help” said a voice.

“Hurry, quick!” said Gally.

“Hello?” said Abra. “Anyone there?”

The cry became a big yelp.

Abra galloped toward the sound. Someone must be in trouble. They got closer. Then they saw them--two baby pegasus. The pegasus babies said “We’re lost and can’t find our mother. We were taking a walk and she disappeared all of a sudden.”

“We got to find their mother,” Abra said. They let the babies ride on their backs. They finally reached a mountain that they could hardly see from all the clouds. They saw a sign that said “Cloud Castle of the East.”

Gally said “Cloud Castle? What can that be?”

“We can reach it, I promise,” said Abra.

“But how?” said Gally.

Before Abra could even say, there was a burst of light that sailed through the clouds.

“We need to follow that,” said Abra. Then thunder boomed.

The baby pegasus said “Oh, no! What are we gonna do?”

Abra said “It will be alright. We can reach the castle. My Father told me this is the way.” Abra galloped full speed up the mountain. When all of a sudden, she gasped. What she saw was the lair of an evil wizard.

“Stop where you are.” he screamed. “Let’s see what you have brought me.”

“Brought you?” Gally said. “These babies need to find their mom.”

“Is that so?” said the wizard. “They look tasty.”

“Tasty?” screamed Gally “They are not food!”

“I just need one” the wizard said.

“No! Let us pass” said Abra. “We are going to the Cloud Castle of the East.”

“Oh, I think the Queen won’t mind.” said the wizard.

“I have an idea,” Abra whispered. “I will try to distract the wizard with this magic hay.”

“Try this!” Abra threw the magic hay to the wizard. “Maybe that will settle your tummy!”

“So dusty!” the wizard cried.

The ponies ran past and up the mountain. They reached the big doors and knocked on them with their noses.

The Queen of Cloud Castle answered and reunited with her babies.

“Hooray” they all said.

“I thank you for making this journey to bring back my babies.”

“It was our pleasure.” said Abra.

“For helping others, I will make you Gallopra ponies.”

“Oh, thank you, our Queen!”

Suddenly, Gally and Abra burst with light. From their backs, they sprouted wings. They were now Gallopra ponies!

The End