**“Morgan Freemane”**

Special Characters - Morgan Freemane , discord

Authors note: ***WARNING the following story takes place after the events of season three and may contain spoilers to those who have yet to see it!!! So be warned read at your own risk!!***

Chapter 1: as yet another beautiful and peaceful day in ponyville begins;

a pony with a pale light grey mulberry coat, unicorn horn, moderate violet eyes, wings, and a moderate sapphire blue mane with moderate violet and brilliant rose streaks.

It was none other than Twilight sparkle the newly coroneted alicorn princess who lives within the golden oak library, making her way to sugar cube corner. Walking alongside her standing roughly shoulder height was a young dragon with light mulberry scales, lime green ears, moderate harlequin spikes and moderate pistachio colored eyes. It was Twilight’s number one assistant Spike…

A low rumbling can soon be heard from the little dragons tummy “How much longer Twi?” whined Spike as he crosses his arms across his stomach “I’m starving” Twilight looks over to Spike and rolls her eyes at his typical over reaction to hunger and tells him “only a little further” “you know it would take half as much time to get there if you just flew us there” he stated as he folded his arms against his chest as if to emphasis his point. She lets out a small exasperated sigh “you know I’m still not used to these things” as she unfurls her wings and flaps them only getting a few inches off the ground only to fall back down. “I thought you were taking flight lessons with Rainbow Dash” he says as he extends a claw to help her off the ground. “I was until she decided to give me a boost with that flight launcher of hers” she replied accepting the claw and getting up. Spike tries to muffle his laughter but can’t, a stern look from twilight quickly cuts his laughter short. He clears his throat and asks “Well what about Fluttershy? Have you asked her if she could help?” nodding her head she responds “I have we haven’t started yet”

They have now arrived at sugar cube corner. As they walk through the door they see a light cerulean coated pony with light and pale crimson streaked mane the unknown pony then turns around to greet her customers and her brilliant rose colored eyes widen in surprise. “OOH Princes Twilight I was not expecting you this morning” with a quizzical look twilight says “but Mrs. Cake Spike and I come here for breakfast every morning!?!” a slightly flustered Mrs. Cake responds “ yes , but we weren’t expecting you this early , we haven’t even cleaned up yet.” Spike looks around at the always tidy and spotless cake shop. “I don’t think it can get any cleaner” he remarks sarcastically. Only to be nudged by twilight who is giving him a stern look. With an uncertain smile, twilight asks “the usual Mrs. Cake?!” to which Mrs. Cake nods and goes back to the kitchen where you can hear her say “quick the usual for the princes” as twilight and spike make their way towards their usual table they can hear the sounds of pots and pans banging and the stomping of hooves as Mrs. Cake and the other occupant run about preparing twilight and spikes breakfast.

As twilight and spike sit down a mare with a light raspberry coat and brilliant raspberry curly poof of a mane pokes her head through the kitchen doors. “Hi Guys!!!!!” Twilight and Spike jump in surprise, in the excitement twilights wings unfurled due to her not being adjusted to them yet. “ohh pretty, I love your new wings twilight” exclaimed Pinkie Pie as she strokes twilights feathers. “Umm thank you pinkie pie, I’m still getting used to them” right then a stallion with an amber colored coat and light orange mane enters from the kitchen. “Here we are one apple fritter for the princes and one apple crisp extra crispy for her friend.” Mr. Cake says as he places the two plates onto the table in front of them. Spike and twilight both exchange a thank you and just as spike opens his mouth to inhale the first bite of his fresh apple crisp “burp….poof” still looking at her plate twilight says “ well excuse you spike” as she looks up to give him a look of disapproval she notices the parchment laying in spikes plate. “a letter from Princes Celestia?! This early?!” twilight reaches across the table, unfolds the paper and begins to read quietly to herself, much to pinkie pies dismay. “Well what does it say, hello , twilight what does it say?” pinkie pie says getting more and more anxious “pinkie come with me “ twilight says as she grabs spike placing him on her back just as he is about to take his first bite of that crispy apple crisp.