

Electra shuffled her hooves and glanced out the window as she waited for history class to finish.

"What's wrong?" her friend Daisy asked quietly as the teacher passed back their quiz papers.

Electra always had trouble standing still in history class. She'd much rather be outside running through the fields at the Enchanted Pony Academy. Her outdoor classes, like weather casting, were great. She hated being stuck inside. But today, being cooped up in class was even worse. Today was an extra-special day.

"I'm just excited!" Electra whispered.

"Riding lessons start in a few minutes."

"You'll be great. Probably the best in the class!" Daisy said.

Electra smiled. "I sure hope so!"

The school bell rang, and Electra bolted out the door. She had enough time for a quick run along the apple orchard before she had to be at the stables to gear up for riding class.

Electra loved nothing more than running as fast as she could, the wind whipping through her mane. Charging through the fields, her magical hooves left behind a cloud of glitter. No other pony at school could keep up with her. Back home, the other ponies gave up trying to beat her a long time ago. If she weren't a Glitter Pony, destined to be paired up with a royal child, she definitely would've wanted to become a race horse.

