

“Good morning, Twilight!” Spike yelled.

“Wha?” the purple unicorn mumbled groggily, she opened her eyes to find Spike sitting on her chest. “Spike..?”

“That’s me!”

“But you’re never up before me...”

“What, I can’t get up early?” He leapt to the ground. “Besides, I wanted to get an early start!”

“Start on what?”

“Oh....nothing.” he smirked.

Twilight eyed him for a bit. “Alright..” she got out of bed. “Well, as long as I’m up, we may as well have breakfast.”

Twilight walked into the kitchen, with Spike at her heels, bouncing the whole way.

“Well, you’re happy today!” she remarked, opening a nearby cupboard, various ingredients floated out and arranged themselves on the table.

“What?...oh, yeah, I suppose I am.” he said innocently.

“Yes. I hope you can keep that energy up! We have lots of work to do today!”

“Indeed, we do! So much to d-” he paused. “Work!?”

Twilight went over to an open cookbook on the counter as cooking instruments flew and flipped overhead. “Yes, work. The library still needs to be re alphabetized from the last time Rainbowdash crashed into it. Not to mention the broken window. Plus the book returns need to be sorted, and my recent journals need to be sent to the princess.”

“B-b-but.”

“No buts, Spike, there’s simply too much to do today!”

Spike deflated, and turned dejectedly to leave.

“Where are you going?” Twilight asked.

“To get started... I’m not hungry.”

He went into the bedroom, and flopped down onto a pillow, miserable. Tears welled up in his eyes.

Twilight peeked her head in.

“Spike?”

Spike didn’t look up.

“Spike, I have something to tell you.”

“I know, I know, get work.” he said softly.

“No, that’s not it.” He felt something land on the pillow next to him.

He looked over, and there was a cupcake, encrusted with rubies, a single candle burning at the top,.

“But, I thought you-”

He was cut short as the purple unicorn grabbed him in a hug.

“You silly little dragon. I could never forget your birthday.” she said softly. “Thank you for being you, Spike.”

Spike looked up at Twilight. "Y-you're welcome. I try my best."  
Twilight chuckled. "No one does it better. Happy birthday Spike."  
"Thank you, Twilight."

End.