

I Can Do it

Carrots are solid and apples juicy, gaw! Why such things I try everyday cannot be more detailed in my head.

“Oh please please please PLEEEEEEASE! I need somepony to help me while I design the most amazing dress for the new fashion line for goddesses!!!” Such annoying whining voice cannot receive a No from the coolest pony at Ponyville and overseas, but why did I say yes?

“Dashie Dashie Dashie!!! I have the biggest from the biggest-ests ideas ever for a prank wave over Ponyville! We just need this!”

Never undertood how Applejack made her pies, including her lack of magic or advanced instruments... dammit! I don't have even the 100 pie plates for Pinkie Pie Request!

“Everything must be perfect; The Princess Celestia will need the fastest pony at the royal kitchen when the emperor from the Griffin Mountains come to the meeting. Spike will assist you.”, *“Twilight! I'm not fast as Dash!”* –I'm fast, I wanted to say it but I was not able to say my hooves do not help me with that delicate work.

Page 1, Pastries ... chocolate, strawberry, apple, too many words!

The already tired hooves closed the thin cooking book that pages opened never reached more than 2. Dash was doomed, and she knew it since her knowledge on cooking became aware. “I just... I just... borrowed the book to cut an apple...” her words did not become public because the only illusion of carrying such a fine cooking book made many ponies know the powerful named and fast Rainbow Dash! Now she wanted that no pony knew about her act. Rarity wants fine appetizers for her presentation, and requested everything with a pegasi style, just a piece of cake for Dash, that was what Rarity said but Dash wanted to run away when she said *make*.

The other list had target names: pie 1- Lyra, Pie 2- Derpy, Pie 3-Appleboom, and so on... Dash skipped, and read the last line that had 300 as list number. Wings twitched, hooves twitched, back twitched, and brain... just hurt.

Twilight sparkle requested something that no cook-pony ever tried, real time cook for strangers, what the royal griffins would order? Dash knew that her speed was not on her hooves for cooking, neither thinking so fast.

My life is ruined! She screamed all over in her scrambled cloud house. Almost lose the book and hoped that the book would relax her life but just stressed her even more. The day came, 6 pm at the Royal Meeting hall, there was no cook on job. 7 pm, and Pinkie Pie searched Dash over every single square hoof over Pony Ville and found nothing. Rarity was preparing her designs, and Dash's absence apparently affected Rarity's excitement, stress gained, and whining occurred in a chain-like reaction. While on the lake near Pony Ville, there

was sobs from a pegasi, high above than a tree, she was flying so low that Dash though is even a shame for a pegasi. Dash sobs were heard, and her words of failure, but she stopped was words of respect and sorry reached Dash' ears.

"We are sorry Dash, Pinkie Pie tolds us you just borrowed a cooking book. I think we overreacted."

"But But, I failed t..."

"Dash, my dear, is not your fault, was ours.... Come with us for some relaxing time with tea..."