

# Mama's Favorite Muffin

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A note to the readers: I know this is a break in writing, Corsairs Cannons and Colts. But, the mental pre-write of this story made me D'awww, too much to not write it! Anyway, enjoy!

Not to confuse anyone, but this isn't a sequel to that story, especially since I don't really even know how I'm going to end it yet. I can't wait to see the picture for this. I bet it's going to be cute! Additional thanks to the anonymous pre-readers who helped me make this story worthy to post. Sorry if I got comma paranoid....

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I'll love you forever,  
I'll like you for always,  
As long as I'm living  
My baby you'll be  
~Robert Munsch *Love you Forever.*

Ditzy woke up, Mr. Sun already beaming through the windows. She rolled over and saw her little filly Dinky was still asleep. A small smile was on Dinky's little face. This was one of Ditzy's favorite sites in the whole world. It made her happier than falling in a bottomless pit of muffins, and as Ditzy goes, that's pretty happy. Ditzy kissed the small purple unicorn on her head, "Mama's favorite little Muffin!" Ditzy said.

They gray mail-mare stood. She loved Dinky, her only filly, and her best friend. Ditzy couldn't have any more children, not only had she lost her husband in an accident, but she'd had... A history lesson, no, that wasn't right. A Sister Bethany, no, that wasn't right either. Ditzy was told it meant she'd never be able to have more foals, and that made her sad to begin with, but Dinky's smiling face made the bad feelings go away.

She looked around the room. It was a cozy enough room in the two bedroom post office/house. Mama and daughter shared the room, it gave them both a mutual sense of happiness, comfort, and it helped with Dinky's nightmares. The walls were painted light blue, across from the bed sat Dinky's bookshelf. All of their favorite books lined it such as, *The Pony who Cried Diamond Dog*. Ditzy stretched and walked over to the chest of drawers. Ditzy pulled on her worn, gray robe and headed out into the hall. She stepped down the narrow flight of stairs into the kitchen and living room area, and nosed the door open to the post office part of the building. Ditzy stepped out into the bright morning, there was briskness to the air, and the quiet stillness of the day could only be called serene. Ditzy picked up her Sunday copy of the *Equestria Daily*, and headed back into the building cleverly shaped like a mail-box.

Ditzy loved Sundays, the post didn't run and Ditzy was off of school, that meant the two could spend the entire day together doing whatever they wanted. On this occasion, the two planned to spend the day at the Ponyville Park. Ditzy checked upstairs, no sign of the filly

stirring yet. She decided to fix breakfast, opening the cabinet she frowned, "Mr. Cabinet, you're kind of sunny this morning." She shook her head, "Empty, I mean empty..."

Ditzy sometimes got words mixed up. She knew what she meant but it still annoyed her, Doctor Spokewell, her therapist gave her exercises to do, but they didn't always work. "Namely Ms. Doo, you just have to slow down, take your time and don't rush it. Pace yourself, think each word out carefully, and then speak." Doctor Spokewell had advised her.

Ditzy took the pot out of the coffee maker, "Huh, looks like we're going out for breakfast" she chuckled to herself.

She sat down on one of the two chairs by the small table. She sipped her coffee, "I love my life, especially on Sundays" she said happily as she lifted the funnies up.

About halfway through her favorite comic strip, *Three to Tango*, she felt Dinky's tiny legs wrap around hers. "Mama, Mama, can we go to the park now?" The little unicorn pleaded.

Ditzy set down her funny pages and her coffee to lift Dinky up into her lap. "Yes, but first don't you want to fill your little tummy up?"

Dinky paused for a second, her stomach growled, "I am kind of hungry."

Ditzy bounced her daughter on her knee, "Since Mr. Cabinet is empty, I thought we'd go to the cupcake place for a treat, how's that sound to Mama's Favorite Little Muffin?"

Dinky hopped off, and began jumping circles around the small kitchen. "YAY, does that mean we get to visit that funny pink pony? I like her! She always gives me free treats!"

Ditzy Smiled as she stood up, Dinky's laughter was her favorite sound in the whole, wide, world. As she took off her robe and placed it on the coat rack, she pulled on her Wonderbolts ball-cap. The mama and filly stepped out into the radiant morning, the temperature had come up slightly eliminating the need for coats, a few early birds had stirred and were now wandering the streets. Several ponies smiled and waved as the duet passed, some even stopped to chat. They turned onto the street leading to Sugar-Cube Corner, where several merchants were setting up their stalls. The smell of fresh-baked muffins hit Ditzy full-on, her stomach grumbled, "Hey, I bet you can't beat me there!" Ditzy said as she nudged her filly.

The two were off, they laughed and played as they ran up the street together, Dinky was running fast, but her mama lifted her onto her back and carried her, the rest of the way to Sugar-Cube Corner. A little out of breath from the game, Ditzy pushed open the door. The smells of all the different sweets mixed together in the air, cakes and pies displayed in eye-catching ways, tempting customers to buy them. Ditzy rang the small bell on the counter, and as if by magic Pinkie's head descended in front of hers, "Hi there, I bet I know what you want! I just made a fresh batch of them!"

Pinkie descended from the ceiling, and ducked behind the counter. She pulled out a box of Ditzy's favorite treats. Chocolate chip muffins, dyed with gray on either side with a yellow stripe running up the middle, on each muffin was a pair of googly-eyes. The treats were called, Ditzy-Doos, named after the mail-mare. They had first been premiered at Ditzy's Mail-Mare of the Year Party last year, the first time she set eyes on them Ditzy left the party crying, and she thought Pinkie had made them attempting to make fun of her. She realized later, that Pinkie had actually been trying to honor her with the confectionary treats. Since then, they'd been her favorite snack, and Pinkie one of her best friends. The Pink earth pony snapped her back to the present, "Anything else I can get you ladies?" She asked tilting her head slightly.

"We'd like a quart of sandwich please, and two cups." Ditzzy said.

Pinkie looked to Dinky for help, "She means a quart of milk," Dinky said as she nuzzled her mama.

"Okie-Dokie-Loki," Pinkie said as she shot into the backroom, in almost no time she reappeared with a sack in her mouth. Setting it down she headed over to the cash register, Ditzzy started to pull her coin purse out her bag. Pinkie waved a hoof casually "No charge ladies, today it's on Pinkie!" She said.

"Thanks," Ditzzy said as she loaded the sweets into her bag.

The mama and filly stepped back out into the sun, today was going to be another one of those pleasant Mid-Summer days, when there was nothing to do but have fun, and enjoy the warm and pleasant sunshine. Ditzzy and Dinky watched the pretty rainbow hued butterflies flutter lazily over the flowers. Ditzzy picked a nice bench on the edge of the park, one with a nice view of the playground. She spread the breakfast out before them. She opened the quart of milk and divided it between the two cups. They watched as the green trees swayed, Applebloom and the Cutie-Mark Crusaders were up to their normal mischief, and Twilight, Spike, and Trixie were sitting on a checkered picnic blanket eating lunch, it was perfect weather for it, warm but not hot or humid, a few clouds dotted the sky and occasionally there was the hum of busy bees somewhere in the distance.

The mama and her foal had both eaten two muffins and were ready to play. Ditzzy was finishing off the last few sips of her milk when she happened to glance down at Dinky. She'd placed the googley-eyes off the muffin over her own. Ditzzy almost choked on her milk, lowering the glass she chuckled "You know, you look exactly like your mama right now!"

With breakfast over, the two decided to pack up the leftovers and get to some serious playing. "So what do you want to do first Muffin?" Ditzzy asked as the hyperactive unicorn bounced hither and yon.

"I wanna go say hi to Twilight!" Dinky said as she looked in her direction.

"That sounds like a great idea," Ditzzy said.

As they got closer, they could hear Twilight and Trixie engaged in a playful argument, "Oh Twilight, you're such a bookworm! It's a glorious day, and all you can think about is ink and paper? You can read anytime, but days like this are meant for enjoying!" Trixie said as she poked Twilight with her hoof.

"Well, you said this was supposed to be relaxing, and this is how I relax, you got a problem with that?" Twilight said as she shifted her eyes to look at the performer.

"As a matter of fact I do!" Trixie said as she began to tickle Twilight.

Both of the mares were tussling and giggling when spike cleared his throat, "Hey Ditzzy, Dinky today's one beautiful day isn't it?" The dragon greeted as the mail-mare and her foal walked up.

Twilight and Trixie both turned a deep red, "Hey Ditzzy what's up?" Twilight asked as she wriggled out from underneath Trixie's pinning.

"Not much, we mostly stopped to say hi." Ditzzy replied.

"And to see if Spike wanted to play," Dinky added, throwing a leg around Spike's neck.

"You bet I do!" Spike said as he started to leave "If it's..."

"It's okay, you can go Spike," Twilight said, as she nuzzled the baby dragon.

"Woo-hoo! Come on Mama! Let's go to the slide!" Dinky yelled as she and Spike started to run off.

"Well, it was nice seeing you two!" Ditzzy called before turning to catch up with the two runaways.

Twilight and Trixie waved, "Now where were we? Oh yes, Trixie remembers!" Trixie smiled as she started play-fighting with Twilight again.

Ditzzy sat back down on the bench, listening to the sound of her little pony's laughter, and seeing her smiling face. This is why the park is her favorite place to go, it's the one place she can enjoy her favorite sight and sound without a care in the world. Ditzzy watched happily as the dragon and Dinky played with the Cutie-Mark Crusaders. Right now, it appeared as though they were attempting to catch butterflies. Eventually they got tired of chasing the bugs and decided to play on the swings, Dinky called to her mama "Mama, come push me!"

Ditzzy smiled as she stood up from the bench. Obliging she came over and started to push the little filly. The green swings creaked as they went back and forth, the four children were laughing and whooping as they swung higher and higher. Dinky called to her mom "Higher mama, I want to fly like you!"

Ditzzy pushed the swing a little harder. She watched it swing back, and then forward again. As it swung forward, Dinky accidentally let go of the chain, she flew off of the swing and crashed to the ground below. Before anypony knew what happened, Ditzzy, Spike, and the Cutie-Mark Crusaders were standing beside her. "DINKY, ARE YOU DUCK?! DO YOU NEED ME TO CALL A MILKSHAKE?!" Ditzzy said in a panicked tone.

Spike was already heading off, "I'll go get Twilight and Trixie!"

The Cutie-Mark Crusaders had run off to fetch their baby-sitter Fluttershy. Dinky sat up, "Mama, it hurts!" she said as she held her leg out to her mama, she started to cry, one of Ditzzy's least favorite sounds.

Ditzzy kissed the leg, it wasn't too scraped, but something about the way it moved seemed a little off to her, having experienced many injuries herself during her mail career. Twilight, Trixie, and Fluttershy appeared. Fluttershy stepped forward, "I can't tell, but it looks as if the poor dear may have broken something." Fluttershy cooed.

Ditzzy nodded, "I've seen enough motor boats to know what one looks like, I think she definitely better see a monkey."

"I'll call the pony-medics." Twilight said, as she started to walk away.

"No need, they could get her there faster themselves." Trixie said with a wave of her hoof, "You and I can meet them at the hospital."

Fluttershy and Ditzzy nodded their agreement. Gently Trixie set the crying Dinky onto her mama's back. The softness of her mama's mane, the comforting scent, and the feeling of love between the two, made her feel much better. "Hold on back there," Ditzzy called as she flapped her wings.

Before Dinky knew what had happened, they were flying, if she wasn't scared and in pain, she would've enjoyed the experience, seeing the rooftops of Ponyville drifting by underneath, the feel of the warm breeze on her face as she sailed through the air on the safety of her mama's back, and the birds flying in to curiously check them out. It wasn't a long flight,

Fluttershy and Ditzzy landed at the steps of Ponyville General Horsepital. When the three were inside, a nurse greeted them at the front desk, "Oh dear, whatever's wrong with this pretty little filly?" The nurse said, standing up from her stool.

Ditzzy tried to explain, but by this point the tears had broken free and she wasn't making any sense at all. Fluttershy put a hoof onto Ditzzy's shoulder, "Dinky, was playing on the swing at the park, she slipped off and had a rather bad fall." Fluttershy explained.

The nurse motioned with her head, "Follow me please, we're not busy today, so let's go ahead and get the sweet little darling into the exam room."

They walked down a short hallway and turned into one of the small exam rooms. "Doctor Allbetter should be in soon, in the mean time if you need anything, just come get me." The nurse said as she left the room.

Fluttershy was trying to comfort both mama and filly, "Shhh... There, there it'll be okay sweetie. Dr. Allbetter will fix that leg up good as new! Oh Ditzzy, you're little filly's going to be just fine. After all of this is over, I'm going to bring you some of my special soup, and Pinkie can throw you a get well party, with all of those cakes and muffins." Fluttershy's coos were much needed, Ditzzy set her daughter on the yellow ponies lap, and she headed for the water fountain at the end of the hall, her stomach was feeling a little upset from all of the worrying.

When she came back, she took Dinky back from Fluttershy. The combination of the sterile white walls, the medical charts on the wall, the smell of anti-septic, and the bright fluorescent lights in the room created a rather unsettling mood. Just as the wait was becoming unbearable, the door opened, and in stepped a gray unicorn, with a Caduceus-over-red cross Cutie-mark, and a pair of eyeglasses, he wore a white lab coat and carried a stethoscope around his neck. "Good afternoon, my name is Dr. Allbetter, and who's this adorable little filly?" The doctor asked as looked at Dinky.

Dinky hid her face against her mama's chest, Ditzzy nuzzled her head "Her... Name... Dinky..." She forced out slowly, "Doctor.... Help... You... Okay... Mama's Favorite Muffin?"

"Dinky, will you let me examine you?" The doctor asked kindly. The little filly shook her head, "well then, what about this? I show you something amazing, and then you let me examine your leg, okay?"

Dinky's curiosity was hooked, "Like what?"

The doctor took off his stethoscope and placed it in the filly's ears. He then placed the other end against her mama's chest. Dinky listened in amazement at the sound of her mama's heart beat. It was so rhythmical and soothing, it must be the sound of love. Dinky let go of her mama, and allowed the doctor to place her on the examination table. He took the stethoscope out of her ears, replaced the tips and placed it against the filly's chest, "Deep breath in." Dinky took as big a breath as she could in "and out." She exhaled.

"Alert, heart rate and breathing normal, eyes" he pulled out a small light and shined it into both eyes "normal, no signs of shock detected."

He wrote something down on his chart and began to look back at her. He gently lifted her leg, which caused her to gasp a little, Ditzzy winced at the sound. The doctor's horn began to glow. A blue light shined over the leg, the doctor looked at the areas the light hit

intensely. "Ah, there we go! A small break, it should heal soon. I'll just set the bone, give you something for the pain, and we're done here." He said before leaving back into the darkened hallway.

He returned a little while later, carrying a casting kit, as well as a needle and a small phial. "Right, first things first, Ms. Doo, can you cover your daughter's eyes for me." He said as he drew a small amount of medicine into the needle.

Ditzy covered Dinky's eyes as the doctor gently administered the shot. He lifted the bandages into the air "What's your favorite color Dinky?" He asked as he started the casting material set up.

Dinky thought about this for a moment, "Blue!"

"Blue it shall be then." The doctor chuckled, as he mixed the casting material together.

After the bone was set and cast, the doctor walked over to a drawer. He pulled out three lollipops, handing one to each pony present. "Right, here's a prescription you're going to need to fill tomorrow, other than that, plenty of bed rest, and stay off of it as much as possible."

"Thank you, for treating My Favorite Little Muffin." Ditzy said, as her speech returned to normal.

As Fluttershy, Dinky, and Ditzy stepped back into the lobby, they saw the green, rather uncomfortable chairs had been filled by Twilight, Trixie, Spike, The CMC and their sisters each wanting to make sure Dinky was okay. "Hey Dinky, we brought you something simply incredible." Trixie said as she pulled a blue stuffed bunny, with clouds on it out of her saddle bag.

Dinky immediately hugged the toy, Ditzy stared in amazement at the group in the lobby, "I... I didn't.... I didn't know you.... Cared.... This much..." Ditzy almost cried from the sheer happiness.

"Of course we do sug' you're one of our friends!" Applejack said.

Ditzy hugged each one of them in turn. With Rarity's assistance, Dinky was placed once again onto her mama's back. Fluttershy and Ditzy took to the sky once more. This time, Dinky was fully aware of her surroundings, the way the setting sun reflected off of Sky Mirror Lake, the way Twilight's Library seemed to wave as they passed by, even their mail-box shaped home looked better from above. Ditzy made her way gently to the yard, she turned and waved goodbye to Fluttershy. Once the butter-cup hued pegasus had left, mama and filly were alone again.

Ditzy put her key into the lock, the door clicked open and they slipped in to the front office, the neatly sorted boxes and envelopes were ready for tomorrow's mail run. Ditzy lifted the folding counter, and she stepped through the door. She sat Dinky down in her chair by the stove before, she herself sat in front of the fridge.

The mail-mare smiled at her filly "It's almost bed-time, for mama and her Muffin." She yawned.

They pulled out the left over Ditzy-doo's from breakfast. They ate relatively slowly, both trying not to fall asleep in their dinner. Once all of the muffins were gone, they headed upstairs to the large bathroom, standing side by side at the large sink, they brushed their teeth,

they both washed their faces, after getting all dried off they smiled at each other. Next they brushed each other's manes. Being especially sure to get the parts they had difficulty reaching. The last thing they had to do before getting into bed was pull on their P.Js, Ditzzy pulled on her dark green *Cosmic Flying Purple Muffin* pajamas, Dinky pulled on her Wonderbolt flight-suit Pajamas. Dinky took a book off the shelf and handed it to her mama while cuddling closer to her. Ditzzy began to read, *The Pony Who Cried Diamond Dog!*

“Once upon a time, in a land far away from Ponyville, lived a young pony by the name of Soundoff.”

Ditzzy got halfway through the story and looked over, Dinky was fast asleep. Ditzzy kissed her. A small smile spread across the unicorn's sleeping face. “Mama's Favorite Little Muffin,” Ditzzy said as she flipped the light off, “Good night, and sweet dreams Muffin.” Ditzzy said as she closed her eyes. Soon Mama and Filly were sailing through the land of dreams, while Luna's night sky kept silent vigil over them.

The end.

Or is it?

The following is Dash's response to the story above. It's not actually a major part of the story, just something funny I came up with on the fly.

<Insert Rainbow Dash scene here>

“Hey, why wasn't I included in this!” Dash protested.

“You know I'm a friend of Ditzzy's too! I care about Dinky! Why didn't anypony write me into this story? See if I ever work in one of your fanfics again Blunder Dolt!” The Sky Blue

pegasus pouted.

A white pegasus appeared next to her, “Gee, I guess I did forget to put you in the story.... I’ll make it up to you, after I get done with the pirates story I’ll write one all about you!”

“No you won’t, you already said you’d be doing a Vinyl x Rarity shipping.”

“Huh, well even if you’re not the ‘star’ per say, I’ll have a significant part in one of my upcoming works, just you wait and see. Besides, the last chapter of [Corsairs, Cannons, and Colts](#) focused almost entirely around you.”

“Yeah, but that thing needed to be about 20% cooler, besides you killed my cousin, I never even had a cousin and you killed him in the same day, how terrible is that?”

The white pegasus sighed, “Well, we’ll resolve this somehow, I could make you a wonderbolt...”

Dash’s eyes grew wider “Go on..”

“Well technically since I’m the writer, I can make you pretty much anything I want.”

“Hmmm... This could work.” Dash said, smacking Blunder Dolt across the back “Yep, this could be the start of a beautiful friendship.... I want laser eyes too!”

Actual end.