

She woke up feeling the soft clouds gently caressing her side. A smile grew across her face and she nestled herself deeper. Slowly she opened her left eye, and gazed at the wide expanse of blue and white. A soft sigh escaped from her muzzle as she opened her other eye and stood up.

She looked down at the landscape before her, hoping to find a good landmark. Ponyville stretched out before her, bathed in the sun's radiance. The clocktower caught her sight. Looking at the shadow of the tower she determined that it was nearly half past three in the afternoon.

The pegasus gasped, and launched herself from her cloud perch with enough force to destroy its fragile form. She had promised her daughter that she wouldn't be late walking her home from school again. So she pushed herself faster and higher, making a large arc for the schoolyard.

The school bell rang out, signaling the end of class for the foals. One little violet unicorn stepped out and looked towards the sky.

"Dinky!" Miss Cheerilee called out, "Are you going to wait there for your mother?"

The unicorn looked back at the schoolteacher with a smile on her face and nodded. She then turned her eyes back to the sky. Cheerilee cheerfully wished her farewell, and went on her way, guessing correctly that the foal's smile had already faded.

"Oomph!"

"Oh my goodness! Are you alright, Ditzzy?" Cheerilee asked.

Dinky turned. She caught sight of her mom, and her smile returned. Dinky ignored the dirt and dust caused by the hard landing. She ran to her mom.

"Mommy! You made it!"

Ditzzy Do picked herself off the ground and wrapped a hoof around her daughter. She offered Cheerilee a giant grin. Cheerilee just rolled her eyes with a smile on her face before leaving the two. As soon as Cheerilee was out of earshot Ditzzy let out her breath and started gasping for air.

"Are you okay, Mommy?"

"I'm ... okay ... Mommy just ... did a little ... flying," Ditzzy said in between breaths.

Dinky giggled, "Mommy does a lot of flying!"

Ditzzy smiled at her daughter. Dinky happily returned the smile, and after a moment they turned and started walking back to their home. It wasn't long before the little one had a new

question for her mother.

"Mommy, what's it like to fly?"

"I've never really thought about it before. It's just a natural thing, like walking, or running."

Dinky giggled again, "Mommy was running late, wasn't she?"

"Yeah... I was."

"What's it like to go fast?"

"Well... It can be hard and it takes a lot of work to fly fast in a straight line. Mommy likes gliding better!"

"What's gliding?"

"Gliding is when a pegasus spreads her wings to catch the air, but doesn't flap them," Ditzzy opened her wings to demonstrate, "If you bend your wings just right you can glide down really fast!"

"And then you hit the ground and go BOOM!" Dinky laughed.

"Uh... yeah, I wasn't supposed to do that. The ground was closer than I thought. Mommy is lucky she didn't get hurt."

"Aww... Poor mommy!"

Ditzzy opened the door of her home to the smell of apple cobbler and carrot muffins. From around the kitchen door peeked a magenta head with purple mane.

"Amethyst, we're home!"

Amethyst Star stepped out of the kitchen with a disappointed look on her face. She magiced her apron away as she approached Ditzzy.

"Oh, mother... What did you do? You're a mess!"

"Mommy was flying fast!"

Amethyst sighed, "Why?"

"I fell asleep on a cloud... And I woke up late."

Amethyst gave her mother a disapproving frown. Ditzzy could see the concern in Amethyst's eyes. In shame she lowered her head. After a beat Amethyst let out a sigh and wrapped a hoof around Ditzzy.

"I'm sorry, Mom, I just worry about you."

"I know, but when I'm up there, that's the only time I can let my worries go. I love you both, and I want the best for you, but sometimes I want so badly that I make myself sick, and that's no fun. When I fly... it's freedom, real, actual, proper freedom. It's like I leave everything

back on the ground," Ditzzy explained.

"I know," said Amethyst, "There are days that I wish I could join you up there, too."

"Me too! I wanna fly!" Dinky added.

Surprise covered Ditzzy's face as she looked at her youngest. She would like to see her children up in the air with her, as well. She knew that the new princess had achieved a similar feat with one of her friends before. Perhaps Twilight would have an answer.

Ditzzy turned her nose to the kitchen, and said, "Something smells good, is dinner almost ready Amethyst?"

Amethyst smiled, "Yeah, you're going to love it! I put so much work into it!"

"Yay!" Dinky Shouted, and ran off.

"Remember to wash up!" Ditzzy called after her.

"Speak for yourself," said Amethyst.

"Amethyst, I'm going to go to the library tomorrow, and I want you to come with me."

"Straightforward as ever. Okay, we'll go to the library together tomorrow."

"You're right!" Amethyst exclaimed, "This is liberating!"

Amethyst Star flitted about the sky on a pair of wings made from gossamer and morning dew. She was amazed at how happy she was to feel weightless. Amethyst compared the feeling to those first moments in the morning when she woke up completely rested and comfortable, engulfed in her soft blankets, blissfully unaware of which way is up.

On a nearby cloud Dinky jumped up and down squealing in delight, cheering her sister on. She didn't care that she was too young for the spell, she was just excited that it worked on her sister. In return the new princess had blessed Dinky with the cloudwalking spell.

"Careful, little muffin," Ditzzy said, "Clouds aren't as strong as the ground."

Dinky settled down, and laid herself down on the cloud. It didn't take much work for her to get comfortable on the cloud. Within moments she was asleep, and so was her mother beside her.