





# 1

## *A Magical Morning*

It was a beautiful, warm morning at the Castle of Destiny. The gentle breeze blowing off the sea of clouds made the air fresh and fragrant. It was an excellent start to a new day.

“Ew!” Maya cried. Her usually perfect mane was a complete mess. It was time to get out of bed, but she still had her blanket pulled right up to her nose.

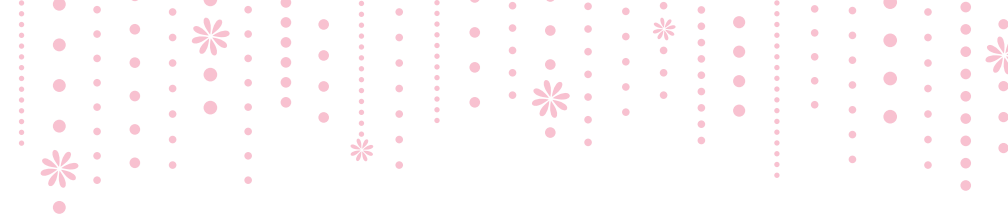
“What are you ewwing about?” asked Cora, who was always up first. She was

already dressed and her mane was styled beautifully.

“Today is our first Art of Powers class,” Maya groaned, burying herself even deeper under the covers. “Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten.”

“Of course I haven’t forgotten!” cried Cora. “I’m so excited. I can hardly wait for it to start!”





“Lucky you. I’m terrified!” Maya muttered, finally sitting up in bed. “I’m so nervous that I didn’t sleep at all last night.”

Selena groaned and stretched. She hadn’t slept very well, either.

Art of Powers class was very important for Melowies. Not only because it was something they had been dreaming about since they were little fillies, but also because they couldn’t become true Melowies unless they learned to use their powers properly. Getting a bad grade in Art of Powers meant being expelled from the Castle of Destiny.

Electra yawned loudly. She had slept like a log and had only just woken up. She lay with her head hanging off the side of the bed, and her tail rested on her pillow.