



ENCHANTED
PONY ACADEMY

All That Glitters

* Lisa Ann Scott *

* illustrated by Heather Burns *

SCHOLASTIC INC.

Text copyright © 2017 by Lisa Ann Scott

Illustrations by Heather Burns © 2017 Scholastic Inc.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., *Publishers since 1920*. SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

ISBN 978-1-338-13559-6

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

17 18 19 20 21

Printed in China

68

This edition first printing, January 2017

Book design by Yaffa Jaskoll

CHAPTER 1

“I don’t belong here.” Daisy shook her mane, backing away from the crowd of ponies waiting to climb the rainbow to the Enchanted Pony Academy.

Uniponies played in the field of flowers. A pegapony soared into the air and floated down on magnificent wings. Right behind them, the rainbow that appeared in the very same spot each year was shining brightly, rising into the clouds. Soon, it would form

stairs for each rare pony to climb. *Will the stairs appear for me?* Daisy wondered.

A pack of horses with glimmering hooves galloped by. Clouds of sparkles swirled behind them. They were Glitter Ponies—magical ponies. Daisy kicked at a patch of dirt, but her own sparkly hooves only stirred up a bit of brown dust. Her hooves were shimmery like the others, but they had never made glitter.

That one fact had worried her for as long as she could remember. All her life the question had swirled in her mind—was she really, truly magical? She was about to find out.

Daisy's mother gave her an encouraging nudge with her nose. "If you can climb the

steps to the academy, you belong there. Only Glitter Ponies can climb the stairs.”

“But what if I can’t?” Daisy asked. “I don’t know my Glitter Gift.” Not only were Glitter Ponies magical, each one was also born with a special talent. Daisy hadn’t experienced a smidge of magic yet. “What if my hooves are just a mistake?”

