

©ANTERLOT...

ARE YOU NERVOUS ABOUT YOUR TEST, TWILIGHT SPARKLE?

MY INTERMEDIATE LEVEL TWO MAGIC TEST? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT, SPIKE?

WELL, THE MANE CHEWING IS ONE SIGN.





AND WE'VE BEEN STANDING AT THE TOP OF THESE STAIRS FOR ALMOST HALF AN HOUR.

I HAPPEN TO LIKE THE VIEW OF CANTERLOT FROM HERE. AND I--



--OH, WHO AM I KIDDING? IT'S ONLY THE **HUGEST TEST EVER!**



YEAH, IT'S **PRETTY BAD**. IN FACT, THERE'S ONLY **ONE** THING I CAN THINK OF **WORSE** THAN THAT.

WHAT?

BEING LATE.



POOF!



YES, PRINCESS CELESTIA. THAT'S DEFINITELY **ONE** WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.

GREETINGS, TWILIGHT SPARKLE. YOU CERTAINLY SEEM **EXCITED** TO TAKE YOUR TEST.



UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S BEEN A **CHANGE OF PLANS**.

SUMMER MANE, THE ROYAL ARCHIVIST HAS HAD A FALL AND SHE CAN'T GET AROUND.

I NEED TO SEND **SOMEPONY** TO HELP HER UNTIL SHE CAN GET BACK ON HER HOOVES.

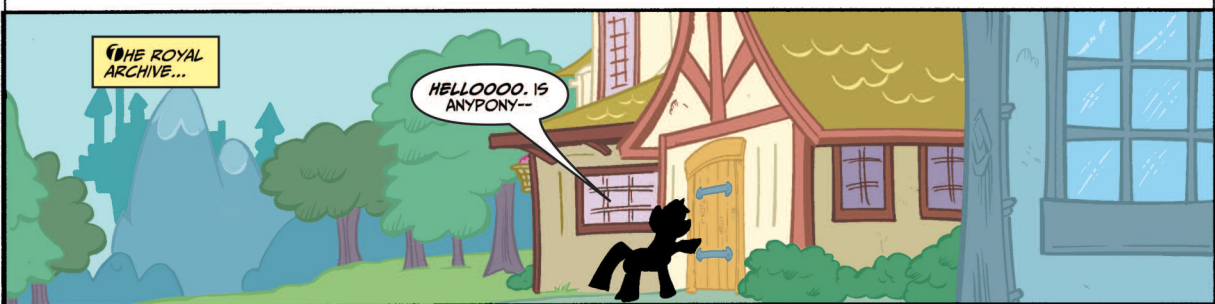


I WAS THINKING YOU MIGHT NOT MIND **POSTPONING** YOUR TEST--

TO GO TO THE **ROYAL ARCHIVES?** THE PLACE WE KEEP COPIES OF ALL OUR BOOKS? ALL OF THEM?

I'D SKIP THE TEST **FOREVER** TO SEE THAT!

I THINK A **FEW DAYS** WILL BE ENOUGH.







WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

TWILIGHT SPARKLE. I THINK--

I THINK YOU TALK TOO MUCH.



OKAY, TRY-RIGHT, IF YOU'RE GOING TO WORK HERE, YOU NEED TO KNOW THE RULES.

FIRST RULE: DON'T BREAK THE RULES.

DO WE--?

SECOND RULE: DON'T ASK QUESTIONS.



DON'T MAKE TROUBLE.

DINNER IS PROMPTLY AT SIX. DON'T MISS IT.

THERE'S A GUEST SUITE DOWN THE HALL. THAT'S YOURS.

NO SNORING!



AND, ABOVE ALL, NEVER, EVER ENTER MY PRIVATE OFFICE.



GOT IT.