







THEN ONE DAY, WHEN I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE...



... I WOKE UP TO FIND THAT A CUTIE MARK HAD APPEARED.

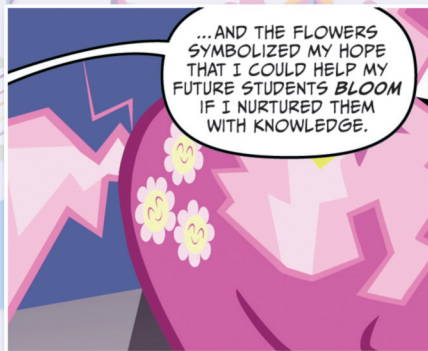
LOOK AT HER HAIR.



HE HE HE HE HE HE HE

YES, I KNOW, BUT HONESTLY, THAT'S HOW EVERYBODY WAS WEARING THEIR MANE BACK THEN.

I HAD DECIDED TO BECOME A TEACHER...



... AND THE FLOWERS SYMBOLIZED MY HOPE THAT I COULD HELP MY FUTURE STUDENTS *BLOOM* IF I NURTURED THEM WITH KNOWLEDGE.



THE SMILES REPRESENTED THE *CHEER* I HOPED TO BRING TO MY LITTLE PONIES WHILE THEY WERE LEARNING.

