


















Friendship Goals!



Read the story aloud, changing the small pictures for words.

, , , and  were best friends. One day, they were trying to decide what to play together.  had an idea! She said, "I know! Why don't we fly up into the highest branches of the trees and look for apples?"  was delighted, and thought this was an excellent plan.  was upset. "I can't join in with that game because I can't fly!"  was also sad. She said, "There's no way I can climb up that tree!" "Oh," said . "That's a shame, but I am sure we can think of something else that's fun to do together." "I know!" said . "Why don't we go galloping across the hills and meadows? We could find pretty flowers to put in our hair!" "Yes! Let's do that!"  squealed.  was glum. "I'm sorry, , but I can't gallop, so I don't think I'll be able to keep up with you." "It won't be much fun for me either, as I don't have any hair to put flowers in." added . "Oh," said . "That's a shame, but I am sure we can think of something else that's fun to do together."  suddenly looked very excited. "I have a fantastic idea! Why don't we magic up a big bonfire? We could sit around it and melt marshmallows using our horns!" "That's brilliant!"  exclaimed.

KEY:



**Shelly
Shine**

















Butterbow



**Melon
Brite**



Sugarjust

But  and  were both upset. “We don’t have horns to stick  marshmallows on!” they said.  felt angry because she really wanted to do her idea. “Well, I still think we should do my plan! It’s the best one out of the three!” She huffed and puffed. “Well, I thought flying up to the treetops was a fantastic idea. We should do that!” said , folding her wings. “No, no, no!” said , stamping her hooves. “Let’s pick flowers!” The three of them argued and argued until  finally chirped, “Wait! We shouldn’t argue. Instead let’s do them all!” “How?” said . “We’ll have a picnic!”  explained. “ and I can fly and pick fruits from the trees,  can decorate our picnic area with pretty flowers, and  can magic a bonfire so we can melt marshmallows.” “Wow! I’d love to have a picnic!”  said. “Me too,”  said, flapping her wings. “That sounds wonderful!” The four best friends sat together and ate the crunchiest apples, smelt the most beautiful flowers, and gobbled up lots of yummy marshmallows.

It was the best picnic ever!

**THE
END!**

