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- *Be me, the personal student of Princess Celestia.
- *Be me, the most gifted arcanist known to Equestria.
- *Be me, Twilight Sparkle.

- *It wasn't supposed to go this way.
- *I found myself flying back from the explosion my horn had expelled, expecting to strike the wall of the library roughly.
- *I did not hit the wall of the library, and instead I found myself suspended in gravity.
- *I dared not open my eyes. I had to have died, right? I'm dead. I'm dead!
- *However, I heard this strange noise... Like gathering of small bells tinkling all around me.
- *I dared to open one eye, and gasped at what awaited me.
- *Thousands, maybe even millions of stars all danced around me in every direction. Some were so close I'd have expected to be burned, but they felt like a warm fireplace at most.
- *Before I knew it, the bells' chiming turned to speech.
- *I understood them! How was this possible? I called out;
"Hello?"
- *The stars hushed.
- *"Is it her?!"
- *"She certainly doesn't look like Luna!"
- *"Haven't you heard, dustbrain?! Luna's--"
- "W-Where am I? Why can I understand you?"
- *A star, no bigger than my hoof, floated towards me and glimmered beautifully.
- *It spoke.
- *"We're sorry, we're just so excited to meet you!"
- *I gaped at the little star, and it giggled.
- *"See, we've always been there, watching and waiting for you to finally say hello!"
- "What do you mean...?"
- *The star didn't respond, and only giggled more.
- *I was about to open my mouth to ask again, when the stars began to swirl and whorl around me!
- "Wahhh! What's going ON?!"
- *The stars began to chant in a language I didn't understand as they created an infinite stellar vortex around me.
- *I cried out as my body began to glow with great arcane power... And I knew no more.

- *I was falling the next time I awoke.
- *It wasn't a speedy descent. I felt no urgency, only peace.
- *Foreign words unlike any I'd ever uttered before rolled off my tongue. I had no comprehension of what I was saying, nor any control over my own body.
- *I opened my eyes, panic finally coming at the end of whatever words overcame my mind.
- *I was over Ponyville! Specifically the library, which was thankfully spotless after my spell gone awry.

*I screamed as I began to rapidly descend to the earth below. I saw my friends gathered out front, speaking with-- Celestia!

"HELP! HELP! AAAAAAAHHHH--!"

*I flailed and twisted, before a warm golden aura wrapped around me. Oh thank the stars!

*Celestia gently lowered me to the ground, concern lacing her normally gentle features.

*"Twilight, what has happened?"

*I could feel her and my friends' gazes on me as I reoriented myself to reality.

"A spell! I tried to cast it the other night, and my friends all had their destinies switched!"

*I blurted out everything to the Princess, explaining myself fully with no small amount of panic. I had enough sense to not mention my odd vision.

*"It sounds like you've had quite the adventure, Twilight... Perhaps you should, ah, turn around." What do you mean?

*I did as she asked, and my jaw dropped. Two lavender wings were spread to their full extent. And they were mine...

*Oh stars, they were mine!

"Wha- How- Who- HUH?!"

*My mind raced as I examined myself further. My horn was an inch longer, my mane and tail were laced with glittering stars, and my coat had an unusual shine to it, like Celestia, Luna and Cadance's coats!

"What..."

*Celestia rested a wing on my withers and shhh'd comfortingly.

*"Twilight, calm down... This is natural. In fact, I expected this."

*I looked up at her expectantly, my eyes wide in shock.

*"We should go inside. We are attracting quite a crowd, and I imagine you have questions."

*I nodded dumbly, following my mentor and friends inside of the library.

*I barely registered the large crowd of ponies staring at us with various degrees of shock and reverence...

*Probably for the best.

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