

Princess Lily skipped through the Whispering Woods, her basket swinging with freshly picked moonberries. She wasn't just any princess; Lily had a secret. Tucked away in a hidden glade, lived her best friend, Sparklehoof, a unicorn with a mane like spun moonlight and a horn that shimmered with all the colors of the rainbow.

Today was special. It was Sparklehoof's birthday, and Lily had spent all morning preparing a feast of his favorite treats: dewdrops collected from spiderwebs, sun-kissed clover, and the sweet moonberries.

As she approached the glade, a soft whinny greeted her. Sparklehoof trotted out from behind an ancient oak, his eyes sparkling with delight. Lily giggled and presented the basket. Sparklehoof nudged her hand gently, then dipped his head to nibble a moonberry.

They spent the afternoon playing hide-and-seek among the giant ferns and telling stories under the dappled sunlight. Sparklehoof even showed Lily how to make tiny rainbows dance in the air with a flick of his horn.

As the sun began to set, painting the sky in shades of orange and pink, Lily knew it was time to go. She hugged Sparklehoof's soft neck. "Happy Birthday, Sparklehoof," she whispered.

Sparklehoof whinnied softly, nudging her one last time. As Lily walked home, she looked back to see him standing silhouetted against the sunset, his horn glowing like a tiny star, a secret friend in a magical world.