



Flying Lessons

My Little Pony Generation 4: Friendship is Magic (Cartoon 2010) · General · 450 words

by Arukir

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Twilight isn't a good flier, or at least not as good as she could be. Which is the only reason she's taking flying lessons with a certain guard. Purely to improve her abilities. What other reason could there POSSIBLY be..?

I didn't ship these two until I got this idea of Flash being assigned to teach Twilight how to fly, and then they slowly fall in love. It was so adorable, I started shipping them just to have that moment. And now I've finally written something along those lines.

Kinda ignoring Equestria Girls as I consider them two separate universes (technically three separate universes, I suppose, in a way), but that isn't really important.

My third fic to ever get 100 kudos, as of the 26 of January, 2025!

As of July 9, 2025, this is my second fic to ever get 200 kudos ☺ ☐ ☐

Edit, 7th of March, 2026: Now with fanart! An AI image of the pairing as humans at the beginning, and a simple one of them flying done by me at the end. Enjoy :)

EDIT: As of the 11th of May, 2026, this is my second fic to ever reach 300 kudos!!! It was stuck at 299 for so long, oh my stars this is amazing!!! ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

Edited for grammar and a few bits of wording on the 30th of January, 2026, about two hours before midnight.

Twilight isn't very good at flying. Sure, she's better than Fluttershy, but that isn't really saying much.

"Like this?" she asks, turning her left wing a bit too far to the right.

She's faster than Discord, if neither uses any magic. Then again, so is Fluttershy...

"Almost!" Flash chuckles, gently prodding her feathers with his hoof to correct her angle. "There, that's it."

Okay, she's a pretty decent flier at this point. But a Princess can't just be decent, they have to have impeccable technique.

Twilight laughs as the wind brushes past her face, and Flash is soon laughing with her. She does a loop-de-loop around him — he responds with a triple loop around her, twirling at the end just to show off.

Ignore that Celestia herself isn't all that great at flying. Celestia didn't have to fight monsters nearly as often as Twilight, at least not in the past couple hundred years.

"Want to try a dive?" Flash asks. At her eager nod, he winks, wings snapping closed as he plummets to the ground. With barely a second of hesitation, she follows.

All-in-all, Twilight still has quite a lot to learn about the ancient ways of Pegasus air travel.

Wind whips her mane into her face as she spins faster and faster downward, eyes never leaving the orange-blue blur below her. He pulls up right before hitting the royal courtyard, zooming over a lake. With only a minor fumble, Twilight follows.

Which is the only reason she's still taking flying lessons, purely to improve her flying ability.

"You okay there, Princess?" Flash chuckles when he lands, watching her. "Not too dizzy, are you?"

And of course, logically, those flying lessons would have to be with the absolute best flier in the royal guard. It only made sense.

"I'm fine," Twilight assures him, out of breath from the dive. She wobbles a bit as she walks, and absolutely does not blush when she feels his wing pressing into her side to help her stay up.

Why couldn't she have asked Rainbow Dash, the absolute best flier of the Wonderbolts? Well..

She looks up to see his smiling muzzle, blue eyes staring into hers. After a second, he coughs and turns away, not quite managing to hide a blush of his own.

Maybe some things don't really need to be explained.

"I, um... I'll see you tomorrow, Princess," Flash says quickly, flying off with a salute. Twilight watches him disappear in the distance, smiling softly.

Flying lessons were her *favorite* part of the day. Purely for the knowledge she gained, of course.

— end of "Flying Lessons" —