



Hoofphysics
→ Kids ←

Liv and the Secret of the Sparkling Hoofprints

Activity Book • Story • Puzzles • Discovery Mission 1



— with your friends —

Liv, Milo, Pippa, Fips and Professor Owl



Welcome to the Magical Forest



We're so happy you're here!

Inside this book, you'll find an exciting
story, tricky puzzles, a wonderful
discovery mission and lots of fun facts
about horses.



Join Liv, Milo, Pippa, Fips and
Professor Owl on their adventure –
and become a hoof detective yourself! 



Are you ready?
Then let's get started!







One sunny summer's day, Liv and Milo wandered through the Magical Forest.

Tiny sparks of light danced above the leaves, while Professor Owl softly sang an old forest song in the distance.

Suddenly, Liv stopped.



Before her, mysterious hoofprints shimmered on
the soft forest floor.

“Who could have walked this way?” Milo asked curiously.

Professor Owl fluttered over and smiled.

“Every hoof leaves behind a story. But only those
who know their own hooves can read it.”



Curious, Liv lifted her front hoof and gently placed it on the mossy forest floor. When she stepped back, Milo and Professor Owl discovered a beautiful hoofprint.

Professor Owl smiled. “Sometimes a single hoofprint tells us more than a thousand words. Come closer, and I’ll show you the three great secrets hidden within it.”



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Hoof Wall

The hard outer wall protects the sensitive structures inside the hoof.

Take a look! This strong outer layer is called the hoof wall. It works like a protective coat, keeping the sensitive structures inside the hoof safe.

Hoof Wall



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“And what lies underneath?” Milo asked.

Professor Owl pointed to the underside of the hoof.

“This is the sole. It protects the bottom of the hoof and helps keep the sensitive structures inside safe and healthy.”

In the center, Milo spotted a slightly softer shape that looked like a little arrow.

“It looks just like an arrow!”

Professor Owl nodded enthusiastically.

“Almost! This is called the frog. It sits in the middle of the hoof and supports the horse with every step. It helps absorb some of the impact and works like a strong, springy cushion.”

Liv smiled.

“So the hoof wall, sole and frog all work together?”

“Exactly,” Professor Owl replied. “A healthy hoof is a real team.”



At that very moment, the mysterious hoofprints began to glow gold. Tiny sparks danced across the ground, forming a shimmering path that wound its way between ferns and ancient tree roots.

“Did you see that?” Milo whispered, his eyes wide.

Professor Owl smiled knowingly. “I believe,” he whispered, “the Magical Forest wants to show you the way home.”



The friends followed the glowing tracks between the ancient trees, across a small wooden bridge and past a colorful meadow, until the familiar farm fence finally came into view.

Behind them, the leaves rustled softly, as though the Enchanted Forest were whispering, "See you tomorrow."



From afar, the windows of the little farm glowed like golden stars. Grandpa Ben stood by the gate in his blue overalls, smiling as he leaned against the garden fence. His straw hat sat slightly crooked, and his snow-white moustache twitched as he called:

“Liiiv! Miiilo! There you are! I’ve been missing you.
Hurry—your supper is waiting in the stable!”

Liv and Milo looked at each other and burst out laughing.
“Oh dear,” Liv giggled. “We were so amazed, we completely lost track of time!”

Professor Owl landed on a fence post, winked at them and said,
“The best adventures always fly by—but tomorrow,
the next one will already be waiting.”

Together they followed the crunching gravel path towards the warmly lit farm, while behind them the last golden rays of sunlight bathed the Magical Forest in soft evening light.



A gentle breeze drifted through the trees. Deep among the ferns,
a tiny golden horseshoe sparkled for just a moment – before
disappearing once more into the magic of the forest...



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And so another day filled with magic, friendship
and sparkling hoofprints comes to an end.

But every story brings a new morning—and deep
in the heart of Goldhain, the next adventure is already waiting.

Sleep well, little dreamers, and remember:
Sometimes the greatest happiness can be found
in a horseshoe that begins to glow at just the right moment.

Until next time!

