

Continuation from: [Letter 6](#)

Dear Luna,

Oh? Your mother sounds like a wonderful mare. Would you mind telling me more about her sometime? I understand if you would rather not, since it might be a painful memory for you. Nice literary reference with Frost. He's another of my favorite writers.

If you'd like I could write to you more often, or get some of my friends to send you letters to fill those long hours. I'm sure Pinkie would enjoy sending you dozens of jokes and tales of parties. The others I'm sure would have something to tell you about, and you'd have plenty more friends. Those pen-pal programs would be useful to reach more ponies from various places across Equestria. That is the most wonderful thing I have found about friendship that I haven't reported to Princess Celestia yet: No matter how many friends you have, the flame and joy of having friends will only grow brighter and warmer. Those tutoring sessions anything like the droning old mare that covered economics? I swear I never wanted to sleep more than in her class.

You. Didn't.

Please, tell me that you didn't look. I swear that I can do much better work now. Oh Celestia, I hope you understand that I was a filly when I did that, and even though I spent an entire night on it, I still wanted to do better. And yes, I was as big of a bookworm back then as I am now. I didn't even know who Princess Celestia was when I asked for her help, she was just an adult in the library that day and I made a fool of myself. I swear the librarian and my caretaker both nearly had a stroke when they saw me curled up on the Princess's fore-hooves struggling to read "*See Spike Run*" while she helped. I think I even still wore glasses back then. Oh how did she ever pick me as a student?

Don't tell Spike this, but I named him after the character in that book. In honor of when I first met Princess Celestia, but I told him it was after the famous dragon of legend by the same name.

I don't think I ever told Princess Celestia why I chose that name, so maybe this is a little secret between the two of us.

In my defense, that picture was drawn before I knew Princess Celestia as more than the mare that helped me to read. I managed to show off all the pictures you sent to my friends, and we all had a good laugh about some of them. It looked like we all were a bit different in our views of royal life back then. I have to say that my favorite was Pinkie Pie's bounce house castle.

I nearly broke down in giggles as I thought of Princess Celestia bouncing around in one of those with those ridiculous corks they made us Unicorns put on our horns to prevent us from popping the house. Though I'm sure my friends all knew I was keeping something from them when I said

nothing, they only pestered me for a few minutes over it. I think Spike liked Rarity's the best, since it had an entire throne made of gemstones, and he was waiting for dinner.

I was a Filly scout for a few years, but I never did go house to house selling the cookies. Instead I set up a little desk in the main hall of the castle. I normally made the most sales in my troop, but there was one merit badge I always put off even after I graduated. Looking back, it was possibly the most important badge I could have earned, but I had always assumed it would hold me back.

Maybe my old sash still has room for that Friendship badge? I wonder if it's still in the storage room Princess Celestia let me borrow as a closet. Maybe I should come back to Canterlot for a few days and collect all those little odds and ends I keep thinking about. Of course I would make sure to spend some time with you at night, as well as Princess Celestia during the day. It would be nice to sit and talk with you properly, but I suppose that's what we'll be doing at the Grand Galloping Gala.

Yes, that's the hill! Oh, I hope they all have fun. I have saved up my bits recently to pick up some new ghost stories, things to make s'mores with, and a lot of other supplies. I even managed to get this great tent that is solid on the outside, but allows a pony to see out from the inside! If the bugs get too bad, we can all move inside and continue watching from there. I don't know if talking about our crushes will happen, but it is a possibility.

To be honest, I don't think I have a crush. I never really felt all that close to other ponies before, and when the other fillies talked about colts I just sort of tuned them out. That type of things would have to wait, I would think. It's strange, but I never thought about wait for what?

Even now I don't feel anything when I think about stallions. Maybe I am destined to be one of those old spinsters? Not that I mind, so long as I have my friends and my books, I believe I'll be happy. But, sometimes late at night, when my friends have gone home, I feel lonely.

I think I would like somepony to be there to put their hoof around my shoulder, to tell me to come to bed, to look deeply into their eyes and know that she loved me with all their heart. But that's just a dream for now, isn't it? I don't even know what it is to be in love, so I'm just theorizing I guess.

I was just reading a book Pinkie Pie pointed me to about the various types of parties, and found out that we can have sleepovers during the day time. All we would need to do is pull the curtains over the windows and wear our pajamas. However, I understand if you cannot find the time for such a party. As for Applejack, I daresay that she would be fine with the lack of parade if you asked her. She may not stop thanking you long enough to agree, but I'm sure she'd understand.

You didn't know about my parents, so I suppose you couldn't have known. I don't like thinking about it, so I have never asked, and when the Princess hinted at me wanting to know I turned

the conversation elsewhere. To me the Princess was all I needed, there was no pony else back then. It's alright to be curious about things, so don't worry about it.

History has always been a subject I enjoyed studying, especially when we could get the first hand accounts to look at. They just brought to life the world that they were living in, and showed so much that the books would gloss over otherwise. Literature Appreciation was another one that I excelled at, and I found myself lost in J.R.R. Tolkien's "*The Fellowship of the Ring*" many a late night. But I agree that it would be amazing to have a sonnet written in your honor, just so the other pony could propose.

But there are many ways just as amazing, if not more-so I suppose.

It sounds like you and your sister are forming an amazing and loving bond. What type of flowers did you leave her?

I will not mention mimes nor their vocal relatives the clowns again, but yes clowns are creepy.

I am not sure why you would want to know that, but I have sent a list of the places and the reasons why I would not eat there again. It seems like an odd request, but I suppose a fair one given my mentioning it in a previous letter.

Adorable little angels? I suppose that is one way to describe them, but I believe the best way is to actually meet them in person and spend some time with them. They are amazing little ponies in their own right, and I expect great things from them.

Paradise Valley? As in the area surrounding Paradise Estates? I had always thought that was just a mythological location... if that's true, then could humans really have existed once?

I would dearly love to hear more about the past as you saw it Luna, if you would allow me to sit in and listen, I would be deeply honored and moved.

Oh that sounds wonderful, a full moon's light playing its light over the entire carnival, while the revelers enjoy their games and loads of junk foods. And then there are the rides and other festivities. Oh, I love it! I wonder when we can hold it... maybe shortly after the last harvest...

That sounds like Dash in more ways than one, she's a great friend, but if you get her going about the Wonderbolts or racing, there is no stopping her from rambling on endlessly about them. Often times ditching her entire coolness ponysona to gush like the fanfilly she is inside. I find it rather cute in a rather unique way.

I believe that Rarity would be overjoyed at the prospect of performing a royal commission. I am not certain if she would make those meetings better, but she would do her best.

I do not wish to seem like a braggart to Princess Celestia, and overstate our roles in those events, which she learns about already through those reports by the authorities. Thus I do not feel it is important to mention the events in my reports about the Magic of Friendship. I could never consider the accomplishments of my friends anything less than absolutely amazing and incredible. I had not realized that I was speaking down of myself, but I suppose I will have to improve that. I guess if you say that I have those attributes, I will have to trust your judgement. I knew I was intelligent, and powerful... but I had never considered the other two. Thank you very much, and I'm very pleased I took the chance to know you better.

Don't apologize for being honest, I know sometimes I get down on myself, and need someone to point out my successes. I never had friends before, so I didn't know how to write about them properly. I guess I could tell more about our adventures in the future, I add them to my journal afterwards. Sometimes I find myself wondering if it is not fiction I write.

I do hope that wasn't an attempt to back out of the prance, I have been learning to not flatten my partner's hoofs just for you, so I expect a prance. You have something you wish to talk to me before we include Fluttershy? I guess that'd be alright, in fact I think that way would be a bit less rude to Fluttershy than to ask her to leave towards the end.

Oh. Right. Cameras. I sort of forgot about them, but they're so expensive, I don't think I can afford one on my monthly stipend. Maybe if I save up for a few months, and took on a few odd jobs around Ponyville, I might be able to afford one. I wonder if there's a special camera I'd need for a picture while we're there.

I think a painting would capture more emotion of the event, but I don't have the skill to do it properly. But oh, to prance on the moon, while Equestria rises over the horizon. How beautiful would that be?

You're very welcome, but it does go both ways. You shared with me the blessing, even as I shared it with you. Thank you.

Your friend,
Twilight Sparkle

Continued: [Letter 8](#)