



The Equestria Inquirer

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GREAT AND POWERFUL TRIxie REVEALED TO BE
NOTHING MORE THAN SEMI-INTELLIGENT MONKEY IN A PONY SUIT

By Joe Stevens

In a truly shocking discovery, Unreliable Sources have confirmed that the pony known as the Great and Powerful Trixie is in actual fact not a pony but a monkey of marginal intelligence wearing a very accurate pony suit. This comes as a shock to all of Equestria as Trixie had always made very vocal, and insistent, claims that she was a unicorn of unquestionable magical aptitude and not a primate lacking greater intellectual faculties.

The discovery was made at Trixie's most recent Canterlot performance where the unicorn was to make the royal labyrinth disappear, attempting to prove she was as powerful as Discord. She had not been anticipating, however, that Ponyville resident Scootaloo, a member of the Cutie Mark Crusaders, would be making the same attempt. No word has come to us as to why Scootaloo was trying to make the labyrinth disappear, but our Unreliable Sources think it has something to do with the several hundred pounds of explosives they discovered and Scootaloo thinking to earn the cutie mark of a demolitions expert.

The resulting, poorly-timed explosion tore through the first few layers of Trixie's pony suit, revealing the weak-minded monkey hiding within. Shrieking at the audience and throwing the ruined suit at Scootaloo in anger, the monkey earned riotous laughter from the shocked

audience.

“I knew it!” Spike, a magical apprentice dragon of Ponyville, proclaimed, “Not that she’s a monkey, but that she’s a liar! I honestly didn’t see the monkey part coming though.”

“She’s the Great and Powerful Monkey!” Pinkie Pie, a member of the audience, proclaimed while rolling across the half-destroyed stage in laughter.

The monkey, however, displayed its less than average IQ by mumbling incoherent complaints about ponies not understanding her self-imposed philosophy, a philosophy that has something to do with cheese, like we said it was incoherent. Trixie’s proclaimed rival, Twilight Sparkle of Ponyville, had this to say, “I don’t want to make her look bad. I’m sure she’s very nice, um, no she’s throwing things. Well maybe she’s smart, no, she’s chewing on the stage. I think I’ll just make no comment at this time.”

Moments after interviewing Twilight, the smart-as-a-stone monkey leapt to the stage and proclaimed in oddly lucid words that we were all, “In the presence of the greatest magician Equestria has ever known!” The monkey then tore off what was actually a monkey suit, revealing herself to be the Great and Powerful Trixie in a monkey suit. The trick was so flawlessly enacted that no pony suspected it was a trick. To uproarious applause, Trixie was proclaimed great and powerful once more and Scootaloo and Trixie took a bow. Well played Trixie. Well played.

PARASPRITES DESTROY ANOTHER PARASPRITES RIGHTS ACTIVIST GROUP

By Freddy Baxter

In a development that has shocked absolutely no pony, the parasprites, little flying critters of multiple colors who multiply at an unsustainable rate, have destroyed another parasprite rights activist group. This is the third time such an event has occurred.

“We all want rights for parasprites. They deserve to live here as much as *sweet Celestia they’re everywhere!*” quoted Peta Pie, former chairman of this third parasprite rights group.

Events unfolded exactly as predicted by anyone not involved in the activist group and it does not need explaining what happened to their immaculate activist group headquarters.

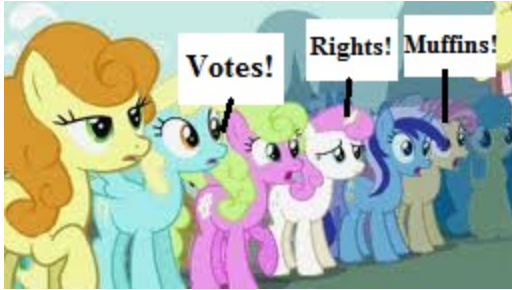
“Get them off me! Get them off me!” quoted an unnamed parasprite activist as she was carried off by parasprites.

The same ponies that had lobbied the Celestia administration to provide Equestrian land for parasprites to settle on were seen carrying blow torches shouting, “Burn devil creatures burn!” before being flown off screaming in terror by happily humming parasprites.

The parasprites were escorted out of Equestria in the usual manner, Pinkie Pie of Ponyville coming in to lead the creatures away as she’d done after the previous two activist groups’ follies. Princess Celestia herself has made it illegal to form such organizations anymore, a violation of free speech that no pony seems to openly object to, and has issued bagpipes to local municipal police ponies.

GUMSHOE’S CORNER

El Muckraker Section



“OCCUPY CASTLE WALL STREET” MOVEMENT GROWS

By Gumshoe

Canterlot has seen its first full week of protests outside Princess Celestia’s castle walls as more and more ponies and “bronies” (border-renegade ponies) assemble to protest what they call the democracy-limiting policies of the princess’s administration. What started as a group of ponies coming forth to petition the princess grew to an occupation protest as the young ponies were blocked entrance to the castle and forced to wait on the street outside the castle wall.

The protesting ponies are criticizing the limitations on free speech, lack of voice in government, and the general feeling that Princess Celestia has become too powerful. They also seem to want more muffins, but this demand has not been confirmed. It has been difficult to ascertain the exact demands of the protestors, but they all seem to agree that Celestia needs to redistribute some of her authority.

“Only 1% of Equestrian ponies are alicorns,” one anonymous protestor quoted, “99% of the population is Earth ponies, Pegapodes and unicorns. We are the 99%!” While these numbers are disputed, it seems that a more representative form of government is what these protestors are demanding.

Initial reaction to the protests was viewed as overly hostile. Guard ponies dropped pepper shakers on the protestors from the castle walls, making the protestors sneeze uncomfortably for several minutes. However, some have offered support. Griffons and zebras from overseas have flown in deliveries of food to keep the protestors sustained, often calling the local Pizza Hay franchise to deliver pizzas.

As reported in issue #7, Princess Luna has been at the forefront of this democratic movement. She has, in actual fact, shown little direct support for the movement but her silent approval of the protestors’ demands has turned her into a symbol for a representative republic. There has been no word as to if Luna will speak, though the protestors continue to chant her name. Princess Celestia has called the protestors a “mob” and refuses to relent to their demands. But protestors don’t seem ready to leave and it may come to violence before the “Occupy Castle Wall Street” movement ends.

FREELANCE SECTION

Stories Written by You!

ARE "HYU-MANS" REAL? LYRA HAS ANOTHER FIT

by ZettaLux

Every pony has heard of Ponyville's eccentric resident Lyra and her public ramblings of an extra-terrestrial race who considers ponies merely a figment of their imagination. Every pony must also be somewhat familiar with the Allegory of the Cave from the ancient philosopher, Platrot, that truth and reality are indefinite concepts. Lyra believes this to be true about the very universe we live in. Here is an excerpt of the introduction from Lyra's published piece, *The Manetrix*:

What is real? How do you define real? If you're talking about what you can feel, what you can smell, what you can taste and see - then real is simply electrical symbols interpreted by your brain. This is the world that you know: Equestria as you've known while you read this. It exists now only as a neural, interactive simulation... That can be called the Manetrix.

I've given the book a read myself and there are perhaps very valid points she has made. Much of her 'ramblings' are actually not so much ramblings, but very well-thought out and researched arguments. While they are, to an extent, ridiculous, there's absolutely nothing that can disprove the whole concept. The Manetrix even goes further as to describing unnatural occurrences as 'glitches' in this Manetrix; Lyra's primary example being the seemingly-reality-bending Pinkie Pie from Ponyville, often referring to her as 'The One.'

"Think about it," said the minty-green unicorn before me as we sat on a bench in the Ponyville park (she was sitting in a position that seemed really uncomfortable), "This bench isn't made for us. You think the way I'm sitting is weird? Why does the bench have a back-rest? And then there's writing utensils - how are you supposed to write if you are not a unicorn using a pen or pencil? Spoons, forks, tools, ladders...

"These things are designed for other species. These things are designed for users with fingers - they're designed with bipedal creatures in mind. Ponies are neither and yet, while we're the dominating species in Equestria, we seem to not be able to use them! They're made for HYU-MANS!"

As if on cue, however, Lyra's fiancé (a creamy-white pony with a midnight-blue and pink mane complete with candy wrappers for a cutie mark) swiftly bolted in and pulled her away from public. Before I could get any word in, the pony hauling her away nervously smiled at me and any bystander watching in amusement while struggling to keep Lyra from attacking anyone.

While much of her arguments can eerily be true until proven false, Lyra takes another step by actually labeling such creatures as 'Hyu-Mans.' To make things even more strange, Lyra has a collection of drawings she's made in her home of said 'Hyu-Mans.' They appear to be bipedal creatures similar to monkeys but with hair only on the top of their heads.

So is it simply a mare diagnosed with a paranoia, or does Lyra actually see something the rest of us don't?

Note from Joe Stevens: this article does not have the approval of the EI Staff. It is inflammatory and wrong, like most of the other stuff we publish. Humans exist. The EI's human staff got here from a dimensional portal we found in Ed's garage. Believe.

PONY ADS

SCOOTALOO'S DEMOLITION SERVICE:
I'LL BLOW IT UP FOR CHEAP!

Hey there Ponyville. I'm Scootaloo and I'm the best blow-up-er there is! I'll blow up your house, your trees, even your neighbor's lawn gnomes for less gems than anyone in town! That's right. Once I figure out which wires go into this trigger I'm sure I'll be able to figure it out. Just forget about that one time I blew up the Cutie Mark Crusaders club house. That was totally not my fault. I told Applebloom not to kick the C4! Now that I actually know C4 is much more reactive than I thought, I'll be able to blow up anything. Pretty sure. 80% sure. Okay 75% but if I blow up the wrong thing again I'll give you a half off discount. That sounds fair, right? So call me today!

**DON'T FORGET TO FOLLOW @JoeStevensInc ON TWITTER
AND KEEP THOSE FREELANCE ARTICLES COMING!**

To submit freelance stories or feedback to the Equestria Inquirer, email Joe Stevens at thenewjoestevens@gmail.com. Join us next week for Issue #9 and be sure to follow us on Twitter at <http://twitter.com/#!/JoeStevensInc>. Issue #10 will be all-freelance and will have a special announcement!