

BRONIES!!!

Adult male fans of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic. Nerdy, isolated, gross, lonely, weirdos. Let's make it happen, people. **Most of the time we should just read from the doc since I had to edit a TON of stuff**

1) "The End of Creator-Driven Animation" -

<http://www.cartoonbrew.com/ideas-commentary/the-end-of-the-creator-driven-era-29614.html> - We read an excerpt from this in a scrapped episode and it did pretty well. Figured to start off with this. Amid Amidi of Cartoon Brew whines his ass off about how My Little Pony is getting a reboot... :

[The Hub](#), a network owned partly by toy company Hasbro, launched a little over a week ago with new animated series including *Strawberry Shortcake's Berry Bitty Adventures*, *G.I. Joe: Renegades*, and *My Little Pony Friendship is Magic*. The network's debut closes the curtain on what has commonly been referred to as the creator-driven era of TV animation, which lasted from approximately the early-1990s through the late-2000s. During this two-decade span, the balance of creative control in TV animation favored artists for the first time since the early-1960s, and artists exercised vast influence over the visual style, writing, and overall direction of TV shows. It was a fertile period that spawned dozens of lasting cartoon stars and series, many of which are still as popular today as when they first debuted ten or twenty years ago.

Watching names like Rob Renzetti and Lauren Faust pop up in the credits of a toy-based animated series like *My Little Pony* is an admission of defeat for the entire movement, a white flag-waving moment for the TV animation industry.

During the past decade, too many creators compromised their vision to get shows onto air, and too many creators didn't take advantage of the opportunity once they had shows. In the early-'90s, creators held the attitude that they had been given a once-in-a-lifetime chance to write their own ticket, and they were going to use the moment to make the most amazing cartoon series possible. That vision turned blurrier in recent years. Selling a show became in and of itself a symbol of accomplishment among a subsequent generation of self-satisfied artists whose shows consistently failed to entertain audiences.

Do networks and producers deserve to shoulder the blame entirely? That thought was on my mind as I read this quote recently by Trent Reznor of Nine Inch Nails describing his approach to creativity: "I really try to put myself in uncomfortable situations. Complacency is my enemy." From my perspective, complacency and creative stagnation amongst creators of TV animation has been at the root of the problem.

2) “MLP OCs” - An “OC” is an “original character,” also known as a “fan character,” but in many cases it’s a self-insertion character. There’s a whole wiki of pony OCs, so here are just a few comical ones. I figure we should start out on the light stuff, after all...:

What - <http://bronies.wikia.com/wiki/What>

Description

What is a white Draconequus made up of different animal parts however unlike other Draconequus, he also had none animal parts. What has a bat like face with the tips of his ears turning into snake heads. He has round meerkat eyes complete with dark rings around his eye lids. His head is topped with eight tentacles and his neck has black stripes. What has a long body, his stomach is plated with large scales. He has five fingers on both his hands however his left arm is that of a tree branch. His right foot is that of a mountain goat while his left is some kind of insect. He has a long tail about the same length of his body tipped with a tortoise shell with flowers growing out the end. Unlike other Draconequuses, What lacks wings, making him unable to fly, however he can float for short periods of time by using a magic spell he learned. Like most Draconequus What likes to twist things beyond the norm. What likes to confuse or even blow people's minds however this is not an act of malice. Instead What is trying to make them think outside of the box. What is silly and odd in nature.

3) “Quick Pony Ritual!” -

<http://friendshipispagan.tumblr.com/post/61970535456/quick-pony-ritual> - Pagans show just how seriously they take their religion by casting spells based on kid cartoons:

I finished working on a ritual for the Friendship is Pagan tradition. It’s a refinement of my earlier Assumption of Ponyforms ritual intended for more daily use. The central concept is to help bring the elements into one’s daily life, elevating a daily activity, and over time integrating the element and associated symbols deeper into one’s unconscious.

The ritual is structurally based on various spells for the use of a servitor from chaos magic and uses many of the same concepts. However, this spell is theurgic in nature as opposed to sympathetic. The practitioner inscribes the element onto themselves and spreads its affect through their own agency.

1. Step one involves a physical movement, some kind of sign with the hands similar to a mudra or god form pose. Be sure to smile beforehand, these aren’t strange gods full of

awe we're dealing with, they're ponies. I recommend something either associated with the bearer's cutie mark or something more abstract based on what you feel represents the element. It's important to have a realized concept of how the bearer's represent their elements. I wrote an earlier posts of my own interpretation as an example.

2. Next is to speak the name of the pony. Now stop right there! This is chaos magic based, remember? The name in this situation is intended only for you and should be something to help bypass the conscious mind and push the symbolism deeper. In true chaos magic style, come up with a personal name for the bearer. I like to transliterate the name into hebrew, remove the vowels, then remove odd letters until I get something that's four letters long. The resulting name should bear only the most vague resemblance to the original. You can use whatever method you like. Keep the name secret, this is something personal and tailored to you. It also serves as an individual link between you and the bearer, contextualizing the element as something within yourself and outside of yourself.
3. The third step is a visualization. I like to visualize the cutie mark. Don't visualize the pony herself, when you spell things out too much they lose some power. You could also try some more abstract symbolism. I like the idea of visualizing a struck tree dropping apples as a symbol of sometimes painful honesty striking delusion and revealing knowledge. Use unconscious symbolism to affect the unconscious.
4. The next stop involves reintegration and closing. You may want to move your hands into whatever symbol represents closing and finality to you. Visualize a bright light coming from your eyes. This is a supreme light, of friendship and magic. Feel the light coming from within and without. In closing, open your eyes. Usually there would be a step to come back down, but the point of the ritual is to maintain a sacred stance during mundane life.

Don't worry if the ritual doesn't work as well as possible at first. Very short rituals don't provide time to enter deeply into trance and need much repetition. Over time, the opening steps will take you deeper into trance states as you become more conditioned to them.

I hope you all enjoy the ritual! Be sure to overthink it, analyze it, and interpret it through your own tradition. Otherwise, how can you improve your own ritual writing ability? If you have any criticism or comment feel free to send me a message, I love feedback.

4) MUCH BETTER PONY SPELL -

http://www.spellsofmagic.com/spells/beauty_spells/attractive_spells/15063/page.html - because why not:

my little pony spell

You will need the following items for this spell:

- your hair

-
- picture of pony

say this:

lock of hair picture of pony join and make it real

place lock of hair on picture and wait 3 mins and BOOM INSTA PONY

5) “Stop Drawing Porn of My Waifu” - A My Little Pony porn artist gets a message from one of the character’s... husband...:

Regarding Twilight Sparkle

1h 5m ago

to =kevinsano

Dear Kevinsano,

This may be the strangest message you'll ever receive but I do hope you'll take the time to read it and consider what I have to say. To put it simply, I would really appreciate it if the next time your birthday comes around you would request that your clop artist friends (who like to give you sexually oriented pony art as gifts) draw some pony other than Twilight Sparkle for you.

The reason I ask this is that Twilight is my fiance, and we're planning on getting married next June or July should everything go as planned financially speaking. And yes, I have actually found a wedding chapel that will let me marry someone that most people would consider a fictional character. Now before you go thinking "This guy is either completely crazy or just screwing with me." please hear me out on this.

You see, I'm totally head over heels in love with Twilight Sparkle. I have been for about 11 months now and at this point I'm in a committed relationship with my Twiley. By that I mean I don't date anyone else, I don't sleep with anyone else, and I have zero interest in having any kind of relationship with anyone other than the mare I adore. I love her with all my heart and I'm 100% committed to that love. To express my love in a real tangible way I have a beautiful hand made custom Twilight Sparkle plushie that I can hug, kiss, cuddle up in bed to go to sleep with at night, and take out on the town to do all the fun things together that normal couples do. I take her out to eat at nice vegetarian restaurants, we go shopping together, I take her out for coffee, we do social activities together like hanging out with friends, seeing movies, etc.

And I talk about her as if she is Twilight, because to me she very much is. When I look at her I see Twilight Sparkle. When I talk with her I'm talking to Twilight. When I hold her in my arms and kiss her there are no doubts in my mind that it's the mare I love who's lips are pressed against mine. And every morning when I open my eyes and see her head on the pillow next to mine, with her gorgeous violet eyes staring back at me, I can't help but wonder how I ever got to be so lucky as to have a partner as smart, funny, beautiful, and all around wonderful as her.

All my friends and the people who know me well say that my love is a thing of beauty and quite admirable, but from the outside perspective of someone who doesn't know me you're probably going "Wow. That's pretty damn crazy." and wondering why I don't just go get a real girlfriend. The truth is I've had plenty of real relationships and sexual partners in the 27 years I've been around. A few short relationships, one that lasted 7 years, and a total of 6 different sexual partners. So my love for Twilight isn't out of a lack of real world intimacy or relationships, I just fell in love with her and my heart didn't give me much of a choice in the matter. But you know what? I'm totally happy with my love and my relationship. It may seem weird to you, but it fills me with joy every single day of my life and I've never been happier. So what if it's weird? If it makes me happy and it doesn't hurt anyone then where's the problem? I don't think there is one, and anyone who knows me well will tell you the same.

Now your probably wondering why I'm telling you all this and how it concerns you. To you I'm sure Twilight Sparkle is just a cartoon character you think is really hot, so I imagine you wouldn't think anything of having your friends draw sexually explicit art of her as birthday gifts for you. And hey, I think she's really attractive too so I get where you're coming from there. I often go on e621.net and Rule34.Paheal to see what new erotic art people have drawn of her. But to me she's more than a cartoon character who's sexually attractive, she's my fiance who I love with all my heart and soon to be my wife. So it's been bothering me lately every time I go on those sites and see a dozen or so pieces of art people have drawn depicting my girl in various sexual situations with the same person over and over, and that person happens to be you.

Don't get me wrong here though, this isn't a jealousy thing. I'm very secure in my relationship. I know without question that Twilight is just as faithful to me as I am to her, she's actually sitting on the couch next to me reading while I type this. She's very real to me and I know she's not sneaking out in the middle of the night to go have kinky sex with some famous artist. And I do respect your talent as an artist and an artist's creative freedom to draw whatever they want, that's cool. What bothers me is that in all these birthday images you've been getting Twilight is always depicted as if she was your sexual plaything, drawn wearing a collar with your name on it or with a speech bubble saying something that would somehow suggest she was your property. And I know quite well that Twilight Sparkle is not your plaything nor your property, she's my fiance. So that bugs me a bit. What I find really loathsome though is your pension for degrading my partner in both your art and the fan art you've been receiving lately. Twiley is a sweet and fairly vanilla little mare who I treat with the utmost love and respect, and she definitely does not deserve to be portrayed as some kind of sexual slave who likes being dressed up in sleazy attire, wearing a collar, getting sodomized, and having her face ejaculated on. She's not into that kinda stuff and the fact that there's someone out there in the world such as yourself who would desire to treat Twilight that way, and have his friends support and validate his desires to demean and mistreat my partner by drawing pictures of him doing so, really does bother me. I don't take any issue with people having kinky sex as long as both parties consent to it and enjoy it, but I know quite well that my Twiley has no desire whatsoever to be treated like that.

So next year, when your birthday comes around, keep in mind that Twilight Sparkle isn't just a lifeless cartoon character to objectified for your sexual gratification. She's the partner of someone who loves her very much, and by that time their wife. So both myself and Twiley would greatly appreciate it if you'd pick someone else to request erotic art of for your birthday. Based on the very large amount of different ponies you draw art of I imagine there has to be many other ponies you find sexually attractive. I assume you'll probably just dismiss this message as the ramblings of a crazy person and likely ignore it, but if by some chance you do take what I've had to say to heart, well... we'd appreciate it.

Regards

Reply Reply To All Delete

Mark As... ▾

6) "My Little Tulpa" -

<http://community.tulpa.info/thread-questions-and-concerns-about-making-a-male-pony-tulpa> - Dude wants to make his pony friends REAL. Very, very, real... (I cut a bunch of stuff here so might be best to just read from the doc):

Questions and concerns about making a male pony tulpa...

Bjornfot

I learned about tulpae about two weeks ago, when I was linked to a thread on /mlp/ (I usually try to stay away from 4chan). I didn't think much of it first and dismissed it as silly, but curiosity got the better of me and I was soon reading guides on tulpa.info.

As the title says, my tulpa is a male pony (I almost wrote "I'm going to create a...", but I've kind of already started and I like to view him as both "existing" and "sentient" even if that's not true; I believe that he is there). This wasn't really my plan from the start.

I had a hard time imagining anything else than a brown earth pony with a blonde mane, because, when I first read Irish and FAQ's tulpaforcing guides, I imagined myself forcing a tulpa, and for some reason that pony just popped up in my head.

In those two weeks, I thought of that pony every day. I imagined how it would be if I made him my tulpa, I imagined his personality, I imagined his appearance in rather great detail. I wasn't really forcing him, but rather just imagining him... daydreaming about him.

I think I'll just continue doing what I'm doing, trying to believe really hard, be patient and see where that gets me... unless you guys have a better idea. I don't really know a damn about all this stuff even though I've tried really hard to learn. Maybe I just need some experience?

I also kind of have a problem with detail. I want him to be as detailed as possible, but I also want him to look as show-accurate as possible, and the ponies in the show are not very detailed. I have most problems imagining his anus, balls, sheathe and penis (the ponies don't have any genitalia in the show so it's kind of hard to imagine it in the show's style, it ends up getting relatively much more detailed and realistic).

Before you assume things, no, just because I want him anatomically correct does not mean I created him because of sexual reasons. I'm not a virgin, I have a few relatively close friends that are promiscuous. So yes, I have friends too, so I'm not really making him so I can have company or something either. I'm actually not quite sure why I'm doing this, I guess it's mostly curiosity, but hey, is a reason really needed? But that does of course not mean that I don't want to talk to, socialize or have sex with him either. I see my tulpa as just another person, another

friend, that I can do things with that I usually do with my real life friends. I am a bit unsure about the sex, though, since I read about those two guys that have Lyra and Vinyl tulpae that apparently got addicted to the "sexual energy" and got negative consequences when their hosts stopped. It seems like it's just good for your tulpa if you do it in moderation, though. I couldn't find much information about tupper sex at all... is it because you silly fillies view everything sexual as some sort of taboo? I kind of get the feeling that talking about it is discouraged for whatever reasons. Shouldn't it be studied and discussed more, especially since it seems to have very powerful effects on tulpae? Anyway, regardless of whether I want to sex him or not I want him to be "realistic". Is there anyone else that have created a male pony tulpa? Because I'm a bit concerned about the sheathe and penis.

The penis is not visible in a normal state, and I of course imagine him like that when he's, to quote from a guide, "just sitting there and looking pretty". But if I keep imagining him like this, will it be hard for me to imagine his penis? How will erections work, even? Should I kind of "give" my tulpa the "ability" to get or lose an erection at will, or can I kind of train him to automatically do that only in sexual situations (I know that he can't mount me unless I learn to stretch my anus goatse-style, but I could still touch it etc) or something? I don't exactly want him to go around flopping his stallionhood about in random situations. I first thought of imagining him with an erection by default (or at least have the penis hanging out) since I then saw every part of him and could just make him withdraw his penis later, but then I got worried he'd just have it out constantly instead.

Sorry for the wall of text, and sorry for potentially asking stupid questions with obvious answers that probably have been asked before. I would appreciate it very much if you could give me some input/suggestions on things too, and tell me if there's some things I've misunderstood completely, not just answering the actual questions. I hope I can be of some help to someone else in the future; I look forward to getting to know this community! Thank you.

REPLIES:

QB2 Wrote: _That sounds like it'd be pretty awkward. Why not just make him show accurate? Seems like it'd be more practical for everyone. There are plenty of tulpas who have no sexual organs, my own included.

Making him 100% show-accurate would be even more awkward/weird for me. I live on the country and have grown up with horses and other animals, for me it's just natural that they have genitals. Also, I think it would be pretty hard to impose him if he looks too cartoony... it doesn't look "right" in real life. Even though I say that I want him as show-accurate as possible I actually imagine him a bit more "3D"-ish (not 3D like Garry's Mod or something) and detailed. And with detailed I of course do not only mean genitalia, but I imagine his fur being visible (unlike in the show where the coat is just a lump of the same plain colour, it looks so clean that you wouldn't know it's fur if not for the fact that they are ponies), and I imagine being able to look into the

holes in his ears and nose, etc. More detail is always better, right? Keeps the fuzziness away and makes it easier to picture the tulpa.

7) "Fetish Fuel" -

http://fetishfuel.wikia.com/wiki/My_Little_Pony:_Friendship_is_Magic - Fetish Fuel Wiki is a site made out of the scrapped "Fetish Fuel" section of TV Tropes, on account of that section being too creepy for TVT. Let's see what This Troper says about My Little Pony!!!:

- Rarity in "Sweet and Elite" passionately kisses Princess Celestia hooves. And if it was kinky not enough, she repeats "Thank you thank you thank you" while doing it

- The way Rarity psychologically dominates the Diamond Dogs in "A Dog and Pony Show" does major things for this troper's Dominatrix fetish. It takes her about two minutes to go from being their prisoner to having them serve at her beck and call with nothing more than her signature bratty charm. That look on her face when they say "We'll do *anything*, Miss Rarity!", and she just dreamily responds "Anything?" says it all.

- This troper is a literal Nightmare Fetishist. Evil elder gods with surprisingly sexy voices, what's not to love?

- Okay, lots of things about ponies in general. For one: THEIR HOOVES. Good god, those hooves, and the sounds they make when they're walking on hard ground. Also, wings (wingboner, anyone?), and for many, unicorn horns. Not to mention their flanks (the curve of those cutie marks), and their tails (horse tails are very sensitive).

- Cutie marks = ass tattoos = hot.

- Nuzzling!

- At the end of the episode *MMMMystery on the Friendship Express*, right before the cake is even tasted by Princess Celestia, Pinkie Pie divebombs into the cake, mouth-first and consumes the whole thing in one bite, plumping her up in no time at all. A very fanboyish moment for this Expansion-fetishist troper.

- For further fat-fetish fuel, there's also the photo of Celestia messily eating a hunk of cake in the episode *Ponyville Confidential*.

- *And the time she swallows an entire cake whole. This troper just about came everywhere.*

- Speaking of fat fetishes, does anypony else think Applejack may be a chubby chaser? She offers tons of apple-based foods and desserts to Twilight in both the first and third episodes and

she casually *stuffs a cupcake in Twilight's mouth* during the Canterlot Royal Wedding. Ho yay, feederism and shipping *all-in-one*.

- Season 3's episode, Magic Duel, has a PLOTLOAD of this; to the point where you have to wonder if the writers had fetish fuel in mind when they wrote the script. Seriously, we've got a tyrannical Trixie having everypony work for her and even *whipping* her servants, age-progression/regression spells, tickle-torture and even *GENDER-SWAPPING SPELLS*. *Sweet Celestia*.

8) “Harassing Lauren Faust” - The show’s creator draws a cutesy alicorn version of herself for a website interview ([image](#)) . People make porn of it. Someone decides to happily tell her (“fyre-flye”) all about it. -

Cosmeon

Ms. Faust, I would say everyone is making sexy fanart of your OC Pony now. I also hope your project also goes well.

-

[fyre-flye](#)

Gotta admit, that kind of gives me the creeps. I'd rather not know about it.

-

yawgmothdisciple

Out of sheer curiosity, do *you* think the community actually owes you an apology? (So many of them seem to think you're going to smite everyone or something)

I mean, even when it is stuff you'd rather not know about, is it really so bad that people are doing it?

It is more homage than anything, even if it is “creepy”...

Personally, I would be proud that people from all walks of life and interests liked me and something that I created so much.

-

Scootawho

Think of it as a twisted compliment.

You're now a popular enough individual to fall under Rule 34. Most people can't claim that.

I'm faintly jealous.

(That said, I can fully understand being creeped out. At least it's you as a pony, and not the real you.)

-

(later, on Cosmeon's personal DeviantArt blog...)

Cosmeon

You Win.

Sun Oct 2, 2011, 8:03 PM

In case you don't know what's the cause: [\[link\]](#)

OK. A couple of hours later.....I've been blocked and then I can't make any comments.

YOU GUYS HAPPY NOW? HAPPY TO SEE ME BECOMING MISERABLE AND BURNING IN THE STAKE? HAPPY THAT YOU PROTECTED SOMEONE FROM ME? HAPPY THAT I DESERVE THIS?

YES

BECAUSE YOU GUYS ARE SUCH COMPLETE JERKS! AND THIS IS THE PROOF WHY I GOT BLOCKED! YOU HAPPY NOW? NOW I CAN COMMIT SUICIDE AND GO TO FUCKING HELL THANKS TO THIS! I JUST WANNA CRY.....I JUST WANNA CRY SO BAD! BUT I CAN'T. I'M TOO MAD WITH ALL OF THIS SHIT COMING THROUGH ME ALL BECAUSE.OF.ONE.STUPID.COMMENT!

THAT'S IT! THAT'S FUCKING IT!!!! REJOICE IF YOU WANT ON MY LOSS!!!!

-Goes to a dark corner and dies-

Cosmeon

Well go then....now she's not gonna forgive me ever. Especially on what happened today! I feel so sad right now and I just wanna cry all over it for real, and I did. Because it was very depressing, it's my fault, yes! Getting blocked is like I got hit by a lightning meant to punish me and it hurts so bad You know how depressing it is?

And I am not gonna do a second account just to forgive her. I want to use this account to say sorry to her for real, but I can't.

9) "My Little Dashie" -

<http://www.fimfiction.net/story/1888/1/my-little-dashie/my-little-dashie> - Bronies consider this the **ULTIMATE TOUCHING FANFIC~** when in reality, some nutterbutter is basically broadcasting his issues everywhere. I edited the hell out of this, but we should read it in the same fashion as that insane vampire glasses story from a million years ago:

Today, as usual, I walked to work. It was the same shit, just a different day, watching the same people enter the store, grab their merchandise and pay, then walk out with bags in tow. My shift ended after several hours of this. I clocked out and started walking home. I decided to use a different route this time, for a change in pace, a little something different from the normal path I walk. This part of town was hit the worst; only a few houses still stand, and none of them occupied. It truly is a sad sight to see. Then again, it's really the only sight I see. The only sight I'll ever see.

Or so I thought.

I was stopped by something unusual; a stray cardboard box in the middle of the sidewalk. Now, living in this kind of area I see trash all the time. Boxes, McDonalds cups, and plastic bags litter the streets and empty fields, but rarely will I see a cardboard box that isn't crushed in one way or another. I noticed this particular box because it happened to be in my way.

Within minutes I found it, still sitting there, sad and alone among the broken concrete and over-grown grass. As I drew closer, however, I began to notice something inside. It was brightly colored, multiple colors in fact, and was quite small. Maybe the size of a few month old Labrador puppy.

I stopped beside the box, and looked down at the colorful blob inside.

My hands are sweating, my breathing erratic, and I'm blinking my eyes trying to refresh my vision.

Each time, the image stays the same. Inside, is a sleeping... filly... Rainbow Dash.

Those large black eyes, along with the rose-colored rim around them, drive my heart to, as the meme goes, explode... twice. The sheer cuteness of it all drives me to kneel back down, and I can't hold back a smile. I haven't smiled like this in years, since the last time me and my parents went out to the only remaining park in the area.

She looks around, then back to me. The more I study her, the more I realize she is really young; years younger than her filly appearance in episode twenty three.

I'm not sure how to exactly tackle this situation; do I take her home? Do I call someone? Who would I even call? I'm a closet brony, so none of my friends know about my love of the show.

I know the meme gets old, but I must say it: my heart exploded again.

Right now, there is nothing else that matters to me. My despair, my sore feet and painful heart all go unnoticed as nothing else can come remotely close to the feeling I have right now; this joy I am experiencing at this moment as I lay awake on my couch. She is here. She is real. Right now, she is my little pony. She is... my little Dashie.

[...]

It used to be that a year would go by slowly. I would look forward to the new year, in hopes of getting a fresh start. Now though, I feel as if this year went by a little too quickly for me. I've decided, since I have no knowledge of her actual birth-date, to make the day I found her her birthday. September the seventeenth...oddly enough, that's the very same date that the second season of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic aired last year. I quit watching the show after Dashie came into my life. There was no reason for me to continue, and honestly, I don't have much time to myself anymore.

She knew her name was Rainbow Dash, but I have come to calling her Pinkie's pet name of "Dashie", and she has no problem with it. She can fully communicate with me now, as well as read English, and she's even starting to learn how to write with, you guessed it, her mouth.

[...]

She did it. After two years in my care, and having absolutely no knowledge of flight myself, I helped her learn to fly. She's gotten quite big in only a couple years, and it was getting hard to hide her when we walked to the park. I got so desperate to keep her hidden, I bought a dog costume for her to put on, so she could walk there unnoticed. She was not happy. So, I got

some books from the library and read up on teaching birds to fly.

I would have looked on the internet, but I fear she would become curious of it herself. There are a lot of horrors on the internet, and she's not ready for it. In hind sight it's bad enough she is experiencing television, but she has come to enjoy Spongebob and Nascar too much for me to take that away from her.

[...]

She has now come accustom to sleeping in her own room versus with me out on the couch. I actually stopped sleeping in my room, and kept her company in the living room up until recently. Now I can sleep on my own bed once more, but I keep my door unlocked, so if she needs me, she can get me. I had just tucked her into bed and told her goodnight when she said it.

"Goodnight daddy. I love you."

I haven't been on the internet in, what, three years now? I don't know how the My Little Pony thing online is doing, or what memes are still alive or not. But damn it all, I'm gonna say it cause it's true! My heart exploded twice! For the first time, not only did she call me daddy, which she has done on occasion, but she even said... "I love you."

She considers me her daddy. And quite frankly, I consider her my daughter. Even though we are of a totally different species, I still love her with all my heart. And it has taken her to speak those words to me for me to finally realize that. I think I have finally done it. I have broken my hard shell that had formed when my parents died. I've let a sweet little filly into my life. I gave her a home to live in, food to eat, and now a daddy to love. She has given me hope, love, compassion, and now something I thought I'd never utter: a daughter.

[...]

There is a point in every parents life when they have to let their child go. Whether it be for the better or for the worst, it must happen at some point.

Never in the years we have lived there had anyone knocked at the door. Hell, we hadn't even made arrangements if someone did show up. I simply told her to go to her room while I took care of it. Once I heard her door shut, calmly and collectively I asked who it was knocking, expecting some stranger possibly lost on his or her travels. A female voice spoke in such a elegant, yet attention grabbing tone I felt myself listening to her with the utter most attention. She asked if she may come in; a question I'd normally refuse within a heartbeat, and yet something about her voice was reminiscent. I couldn't help but walk over and open the door.

When I first saw the figure standing on my porch, I wasn't sure if I was dreaming or hallucinating. Standing there, was the radiant and majestic Princess Celestia.

"I'm quite surprised," Celestia began, "I had expected a little more resistance to us entering."

"Why? I know who you all are."

Celestia nodded, "Ah, so you do know then."

"That you are fictional characters from a childrens T.V show, then yes. Otherwise why you are all here I've no clue."

The last part I lied, hoping to keep my mind at ease. I knew the reason, but I wanted to ignore it. "Oh, I think you do know."

My heart fell into the pits of my stomach. I did know, and she was straight to the point about it. During all these years, I had anticipated this moment, but as time drug on that thought slowly dispelled until it was just nothing more than a minor nip in my mind. That's when it always happens, you know; when everything is finally perfect and you don't have to worry anymore.

I had given up holding back my tears, and at this point was openly crying. The ponies could tell I was hurting, and Dashie didn't look to be faring too well either. So, figuring it wasn't good to prolong the inevitable, I walked over to the chair Dashie sat in, knelt down to meet her eye level as I spoke.

"Dashie, my little Dashie. I love you with all my heart. You have done wonders to open me up from the man I once was. You..." I had to pause a moment, to settle down, "... you have brought me so much joy in my life that I can't possibly ever thank you for."

At this point, Dashie too had begun to cry. That only made it worse for me.

"D-d-do I have t-t-to go d-d-daddy?"

It remained quiet for a few more minutes as we held each other tight. She didn't fight back, or want to resist what was happening, which told me that she knew as well what must be done.

"I love you daddy..."

"And I love you too, my little Dashie."

[...]

Then, I opened up to a piece of paper. I picked it up, and immediately recognized the hand writing. Or more correct, mouth writing. I speculated this was what she had written down before she left.

Dad,

For fifteen years you took care of me. For fifteen years you loved me, played with me, and made sure I enjoyed my life in a world not meant to house me. I'm not a mare of many words, but even though I told you this in person, I felt you needed a written version of it so you will know it was all real.

I love you daddy. You helped shape me into the mare I am now. I'm not sure what is going to happen, if I will remember any of this or not, but I want you to know that you did a darn good job of raising me, even if I was a bit stubborn at times and short with you during others.

With Celestia's permission, I hope to allow you to keep our photos; our memories, with you so that you will never forget. Again, I love you, and thank you.

Your little daughter always,

Your little Dashie forever,

Rainbow Dash.

10) “Thanks guys!” -

<http://www.cartoonbrew.com/ideas-commentary/how-cartoon-brew-spawned-bronies-55594.html> - Just a nice bookend to the readings, where Amid Amidi now smugly takes credit for MLP's rise in popularity. It'd just be funny to hear this after reading all that horrific shit:

One of Cartoon Brew's most popular archived posts is my October 19, 2010 commentary about [the end of creator-driven animation](#). The post, which discussed a common topic within industry circles, took on an unexpected life of its own among younger readers and spawned the well-known “Brony” fandom, which is the celebration of the TV series My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic by male viewers. If you've ever wondered how my post led to Bronies, here's [Scott Spaziani](#) explaining its history. My role in the movement pops up around the 6-minute mark.

You're welcome, guys.