

Once upon a time, in the magical land of Equestria...

...there came an era when the ideals of friendship gave way to greed, selfishness, paranoia and a jealous reaping of dwindling space and natural resources. Lands took up arms against their neighbors. The end of the world occurred much as we had predicted -- the world was plunged into an abyss of balefire and dark magic. The details are trivial and pointless. The reasons, as always, purely our own. The world was nearly wiped clean of life. A great cleansing; a magical spark struck by pony hooves quickly raged out of control. Megaspells rained from the skies. Entire lands were swallowed in flames and fell beneath the boiling oceans. Ponykind was almost extinguished, their spirits becoming part of the ambient radiation that blanketed the lands. A quiet darkness fell across Equestria...

...But it was not, as some had predicted, the end of the world. Instead, the apocalypse was simply the prologue for another bloody chapter in pony history. After the Zebras detonated the balefire bomb in Cloudsdale, the pegasus ponies retreated into the sky, abandoning the world below. Setting the cloud factories to maximum output, the sky sealed itself up - the few pegasus ponies who returned to the world below were invariably outcast as Dashites, traitors to the Pegasus Enclave. But though the skies were safer than the Wastes, they held their own dangers. Massive storms, born of radiation and uncontrolled cloud factories, roamed the distances between Enclave outposts alongside groups of airborne Raiders and mutated flying animals.

Still, far to the north of Cloudsdale, in an isolated Enclave outpost, life went on much as it had before balefire rained from the sky. Pegasus ponies were born, grew up, and had families of their own. And from time to time, an earth pony or unicorn would be born to pegasus pony parents. At first, these births were accepted as the anomalies they were. But as time wore on, things changed. No longer was it acceptable for pegasus ponies to have children that were not pegasus ponies. At first shunned, then hated, then driven out entirely, these families were forced, under pain of death, to live below the cloud cover. After a time of wandering, they found a place where they could live in peace - Junction 1. They built their own society. They became...

...the Fallen.

FALLOUT: EQUESTRIA

COLD NORTH