

Name: Point Dexter

Age: Adult

Race: Earth Pony

Sex: male

Location: Applewood

Coat Color: salmon #FFB7A2

Hair Color: steel gray #898989

Eye Color: mint #A2FFA9

Mane/Tail Style: slicked back and refined

Talent Mark: Rorschach test

Accessories: A labcoat, a pair of spectacles, and surgeon's clods

Bio: It takes a certain type of pony to be a frontier psychiatrist. Point Dexter has proven himself a master of understanding the pony mind, but unlike most intellectuals he prefers to live in the wild and unpredictable frontier. A pony of words, a pony of action, and a pony of science, Point Dexter is a colorful character who could only come from the Wild West.

Talent Mark Story: "I was actually an extremely late bloomer regarding Talent Marks. I studied psychology back in the east at Hayvard, great place, but I felt something was missing. I found it difficult to bond with my clients, I constantly found I could not care about their silly occupational and personal concerns. It got so bad I was ready to give up psychology, deciding that I must not be capable of it.

So later I'm walking home from the last day of school before summer, when this covered wagon comes bursting through the city, hits a rock and the wagon wheel bursts into splinters! A gaggle of crazy cowponies come hustling out and demanding that somebody give them a replacement wagon wheel immediately. They were livid, and soon the townsfolk were too! But this got me thinking, why would these cowponies stray so far from home? To a college town? Since life on the prairie forces cooperation and strong familial bonds, I reasoned out loud that they were here to pick up someone's daughter from college. Yet at the same time, I noted their consistency was too varied to be one family; the family must be calling in favors, another necessary side effect of such a dangerous environment. That would explain their rush; if they're calling in favors for this visit, they risk their neighbors deciding that things were square and leaving before the job was done.

So I leap in, and explain to the neighbors that their favors were not completed until *the job* was completed, and anyone who complained got a free course on their childhood experiences and how they were causing this unsportsmanly behavior. Well, all of this worked! I kept the peace, we built a new wagon wheel, and once the son arrived they were ready to leave. That's when I did it. I leapt on the back of the wagon and said "Take me with you!" At that moment, I knew what I was missing in my psychiatry; adventure! People living rough-and-tumble lives whose problems were a matter of life and death! A place where my counseling could really make a difference! and I've never looked back, because my first day in this town I got my Talent Mark! Now I just need to

someday go back unt complete my final year of college... I'm sure I'll get around to it eventually..."

Dialogue:

"Do not be alarmed if you feel a crippling need to impress me; you are merely subconsciously seeing me in your father's image! I'm very proud of you no matter vhat you do vis your life."

"You can tell a lot about somepony by vhat aisle zhey first visit at ze supermarket. If it ees the ice cream aisle, they are not ze type who plan ahead!"

"Be vary of any psychiatrist who claims most ponies only use 10% of zer brain. Zis notion ees absurd. Ze number ees more like 8.5 percent!"

"Did you know I used to have a mouse as a pet? I vould run him through mazes, teach him how to manipulate me to get cubes of cheese. Good days... Zen, vun day he stops caring about my cheese, unt I learn he'd used my strategies to set up a vast network of mice, all vorking for quotas of cheese unt reporting to him. Now, instead of my pet, he's my business partner."

"Did you know I have a sister? She vorks in the East, as a used carriage salespony. Vat a boring life she must lead!"

"Just ze other day I vas out picking rootveed for a headache relief ointment for a patient, vhen this gryphon shows up, yelling 'Get off of my lawn!' I reply, 'My dear sir, how can any of us say we really *own* somezhing natural like ze grass, especially vhen in this particular case most of the lawn ees undesired rootveed.' I think he said something in response, but I'd already left; I had merely been stalling until I had enough rootveed!"

"Regular psychiatry ees all about solving problems vhen und vhere zhey arrive. *Frontier* psychiatry ees all about solving problems zat beat down your front door unt come at you hooves drawn!"

"Vun night, I dreamed I was a butterfly. Vhen I avoke, I vondered if I was really a frontier psychiatrist, or merely a butterfly dreaming it was a frontier psychiatrist. Zhen I remembered butterflies couldn't be psychiatrists. Whew, *zat* was a metaphysical relief!"

"Just let me know if you ever desire counseling! I accept payment in bits, coins, sassafras, unt pest control. Ze termites are not responding vell to classical conditioning, I'm afraid."

"You learn something new every day! Yesterday, it vas that squirrels can detect timbervolves if you magnetize their acorns. If only today's discovery could be half as exciting!"

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