



love letters:colourless // diary

(artwork by hierozaki)

Letters She Wrote Me

a couple of months ago, i got some letters in the mail from rarity. they smelled of perfume and she had stamped each one with a little pink heart. i knew these were love letters, it's definitely something rarity would do. that's probably why i didn't open them. i finally decided to read them all last night, and it reminded me why i kept this diary in the first place. i'm not much for sappy, feely stuff, but it helped to get those feelings about her down on paper. i knew what i had for her was more than a crush. that's what made that time of my life so thrilling, maybe that's weird. but i had always thought that applejack and rarity were going to be a thing, so it was exciting to also be in love with rarity. that probably does sound weird.

but we've all been apart for awhile now. everypony's been chasing their dreams i guess. it's great for them, i just thought maybe we'd be able to do that together. fluttershy's been writing to me at least. and now rarity too.

and i know i'm still in love with that unicorn.

(april 13, 2021)

Shivers

there's a lot this diary has missed in the past few years i've ignored it. i started an athletic fashion line and it's pretty hot these days. i'm not one to brag. well maybe i am? dunno. but i really didn't feel like getting out of bed today. maybe i'm sick. i knew the store would be fine today so i just kinda watched TV and ate ice cream. i don't even like ice cream and i don't know why i bother to buy it. it was also pretty cold today.

i think i've kinda forgotten what you're actually supposed to write in a diary. i'll work on it though. i really need it right now.

(april 14, 2021)

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Identity

i talked to trixie today. she and starlight were hanging out at saddle row. we talked awhile and for some reason, she was the first i told about all this rarity stuff to. she and starlight have been going out for a while, so maybe it's not so unusual. i dont know of too many mare couples in cloudsdale. i had never externalized the fact that i was lesbian. it hit me rather acutely. trixie sympathized and told me a lot of things about herself that surprised even me. all i can say is that i'm proud of her. i wish i could be as brave.

(april 15, 2021)

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At the end of the Rainbow

i've kept to myself rather consistently lately. i can't help but think that some days i fucking hate everypony. i have all this pent up anger for no reason. all the tiniest inconveniences and asides just piss me off. i don't know whether i should be angry or sad about this. i haven't seen my friends in a long time. i know it's starting to get to me. i also wonder if i'm beginning to resent a lot of those 'friends' who have not really been there at all. fuck them. fuck everything. maybe they don't deserve me.

(april 16, 2021)

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Pheromone

i had met with somepony last night. didn't know their name. didn't know anything about them really. just wanted to see what it felt like to do that sort of thing, you know? whatever happened happened, and then they were gone the next day. i'm still left feeling unfulfilled at all. honestly i feel really empty. maybe it's not my thing. she was nice i guess. we had a nice dinner, a nice time. i'll probably never see her again. wonder what rarity is up to.

(april 18, 2021)

Hibernation

it's been sort of slow after yesterday. i went flipping through this diary more and saw my entries about Tank. can't help but remember how i felt the first time he went into hibernation. i have so many pictures. my friends all helped me through that. they've helped me through a hell of a lot, honestly. wish they weren't so busy. i want to see them. honestly i'm feeling a bit like Tank right now myself. just wanna sleep. just wanna tuck myself away and resent these feelings.

(april 19, 2021)

Cherrytop

i called that girl up again. same outcome as the last time. i hoped i would feel something but i didn't. at this point i'm wondering if i'm just trying to occupy my heart. compensating for something. there are a lot of things i don't like to admit to myself, even here. at the very least, being with her makes me feel more comfortable about my sexuality. she's into fashion, more my speed too. but i think the problem is that she's a little bit too much likely. it won't go anywhere. but it's nice to savour.

(may 4, 2021)

Friendships That Are Far Away

another letter from fluttershy. side thought, i'm not sure how much she lives up to her name anymore. she's still kind and gentle, but shy? she's pretty straightforward if i know anything about her. she writes about how she's only really seen twilight in the past 4 months. otherwise we're probably coming up on a year of not seeing each other. i wonder if they ever think about me or about the girls at all. admittedly, i haven't really reached out. maybe i'm part of the problem. don't know what i'm waiting for.

(may 22, 2021)

Diaries I Kept

i can't stop reading through these entries. everything i felt is coming back to me, the good and the bad. it makes a huge difference to externalize these thoughts and see them before my eyes. when they're in my head, they don't go anywhere, but i still feel them. but i know i love rarity. she's got an attitude, but a posh one. i can always appreciate kindness and sensitivity, she has that, but what i admire more is that she'll give stuff to me straight. she doesn't tend to beat around the bush. you would expect that level of honesty from Applejack too, but Rarity is real in a way I can understand (even if i don't agree all the time).

yeah. i love her. i'm in love with her. now i'm here wondering what would've happened if i had read those letters when i got them. what would it be like if i had replied to her and told her that i love her too. i don't know where to go from here.

(may 23, 2021)

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Healing

i have a lot of pictures of us together. it feels like i'm watching my life play back like a movie. though, at some points it feels like it's a different life altogether. i'm that blue pegasus. there i am. rainbow dash. in every picture. but i can't shake the feeling of disassociation. with every picture i go through, i feel more and more frantic to go see rarity. i swear i'm not sentimental. more like i swore i wasn't sentimental. but all these feelings are building up and i'm not sure what to do with them. writing in here doesn't feel like it's helping as much as it did initially.

today i went and walked around canterlot aimlessly. it's nice to be there. cloudsdale is big and stuff, but it's not crowded or bustling. canterlot is always lively and it helps me lose my thoughts for a little bit. wish there was a tonic or potion or something that would just make me stop thinking. i dont drink. cider is enough.

(may 24, 2021)

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Colourless

rarity never played piano or anything like that. a little guitar, but not piano. however, she did write music. i was one of the few who knew that, she didn't talk about it. she would have Coco Pommel come over to her boutique and play what she wrote. i have this small cassette of this piece "Mistress" that she gave to me. everything's starting to make sense the more i analyze the past. but a cassette? she didn't really know how to record stuff. it's just a few minutes of piano. i wonder if she wrote it for me? maybe that's just my ego,

even if it wasn't for me, i'm still crying over it. i might not never find out. i've been trying so hard to accept my current life. it just feels like i resent all my friends for having their own lives. i can't be mad at them for that. that's what makes this so hard. but of all things i miss her a lot.

she would push back a lot. if i was saying some bullshit she let me know but she was good about it. she's awesome. even if i was as cocky as they come, she would never leave my side. and damn is she a drama queen, but it's so cute. i'm just rambling at this point.

(july 2, 2021)

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Beauty Lies

there's a whole war going on inside my head. i feel like i'm fighting myself. i love her and hate everypony right now. i hate everything. but at the same time, i don't hate anything? i'm at this point where i feel spiteful towards everything around me, but i'm the source of my own frustration. i've cried more tonight than i have at any other time in my life. i've waited too long. i was afraid and embarrassed to read the letters, now i'm too scared i'm too late. i'm never this emotional. i never break down. there has to be something wrong with me. i can't handle being this alone anymore. i know who my friends are. i know who i am. i can't gather my thoughts to make a decision here. i want to see them again. i want to tell rarity i love her. but i can't. why can't i? even i'm still arguing with myself about it.

(july 3, 2021)

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Every Dream

i could only sleep for a few hours. i woke up in a cold sweat and it was about 3am. i continued to go through this diary and found a sketch of a prom dress that rarity had sketched for a vintage line she was doing at the time. back then, i probably didn't realize why i wanted to keep it. i hate dresses. but as i think about it now, i know i pictured myself in it dancing with her. i wonder if my friends were here to talk me through this stuff, that maybe i wouldn't have waited so long. i feel like i needed that encouragement early on. i won't be able to sleep through the night. not sure what i'm going to do.

(july 4, 2021)

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The Magic of Friendship

i got a letter from fluttershy. somehow the postal service delivered it late in the evening. it was pretty short but it was also pretty alarming. fluttershy's been good at keeping up with the girls around this time, but she was saying that she couldn't reach rarity by phone or mail. my heart leapt. and it clicked in my head. i decided to start off towards the boutique and talk to her. i'm going to go see if she's okay. if everything goes well, i've decided i'm not going to waste any more time. i've waited long enough. we've waited long enough. i'm going to tell her i love her.

(july 5, 2021)

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Familiar Feelings

when i got to the boutique tonight, she was gone. the boutique was empty of all life. on the dining room table was a note that read the following:

"If you're reading this, I regret to inform you that you will probably never hear from me again. Life has weighed down on me too much and I fear for my sanity given the current circumstances. I will continue to pursue my passion for fashion and will run my brand from a distance. I have left Ponyville forever and will live in relative anonymity. I simply need a life to return to, and I'm afraid that there's nothing else left for me here.

Goodbye.
~ Rarity"

i'm home now. i don't know what to do. i feel like i'm stuck now. i messed this up. i could've fixed this. i could've made it all okay. but she's gone now. maybe we were never meant to be together. maybe i was meant to simply be alone.

(july 5, 2021)

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Jealousy

to hell with everything. fuck this damn diary. the more i analyze my feelings, the more i loathe how pathetic i am. the more i loathe everything in my life. i can get by alone, i'm sure. if nopony wants to take the time of day to try and re-connect, then maybe our friendship is nothing.

this is it.

(july 5, 2021)