

Pinkie's Fools
By Crimson Risk

Twilight Sparkle awoke to the sound of birds singing. Rubbing the sleep from her eyes, she got out of bed and threw open the window shutters. Another beautiful spring day greeted her, and she happily drank it all in. Fresh air, sunshine, everypony playing outside. She sighed, closed the shutters, and trotted downstairs to resume her constant studies.

Upon locating the grimore she had left off with last night, *Strange and Terrible Creatures of Equestria*. She levitated it over to the table, and flipped open to the bookmark. "The manticore," she read aloud, "a creature with the winged body of a lion, a massive scorpion's tail, and rows of razor sharp teeth..." She paused. This all seemed terribly familiar, almost as if she had read it before. At this, she came to a realization. She *had* read this before. The bookmark was not where she had left it. How could this be? Frustrated, she slammed the book shut, sweeping it aside, and floating over a more casual read. Studying could wait for later. She flipped open to the bookmark of a lurid romance novel, borrowed from Rarity, and began to read, "...I lay my face against his heaving chest, listening to his ever more rapidly beating heart, and heard him whisper my name..." She had already read this part as well! What was going on here? And then it dawned on her. It was the first of April.

"PIIIIIIIINKIIIIIIIEEEEE!"

Rarity awoke to the sun shining through the window and into her eyes. She rolled out of bed, pulled on her favorite bathrobe, and went to the window to look outside. Rarity took a deep breath of the fresh spring air, and sighed with contentment. This truly was her favorite time of year.

After enjoying the sights and smells for a few moments, she made her way over to her sewing machine, prepared to spend another day working on a large order of dresses for Hoity Toity. She lined up a piece of fabric, and stepped on the pedal. An explosion of streamers and confetti rained down upon her with a loud bang, startling her quite badly. She dropped the ream of fabric, and it unravelled as it rolled across the floor. Rarity looked about herself in shock, wondering why this had happened, and who could have done it. Then she remembered. Today was the first of April.

"PIIIIIIIINKIIIIIIIEEEEE!"

Rainbow Dash awoke to the smell of fresh spring air. She hopped out of bed, stretched her wings a bit, and eagerly took to the clear blue sky. She loved this season so much, it was just perfect for flying. The warm sunlight beating down on her wings made her feel so alive, so full of energy, and the birds made perfect flying companions.

She did a few loops around clouds, over, under, and through, so fast she was only a blur to anypony down below who may have been watching, before coming to a landing in the ponyville town square looking for breakfast.

She approached the nearest apple vendor, and started perusing his selection for a moment, before noticing that he was giving her an odd stare. She thought nothing of it, choosing a few apples, dropping a hoof full of bits on the table, and trotting off, munching away.

She passed by more and more ponies, noticing that she was receiving that same odd stare from all of them. A few of them seemed to actually be *afraid* of her. She made her way to the lake at the edge of town, and sat in the shade of a tall tree, finishing the last of her apples and wondering aloud to herself, "What is everypony looking at? It's almost like they'd never seen a pegasus pony before." She looked down at her own reflection in the pond, and gasped. Her mane was completely black, and she wore hair clips which resembled fat, black spiders with red hourglass symbols on their backs. She spun around, and looked at her tail. It was black, too. She looked so strange like this! No wonder she had been getting all of those stares. But how could this have happened? She brought a hoof to her mouth, and thought for a few moments, before realizing. Today was the first of April.

"PIIIIIIIINKIIIIIIIIIEEEEE!"

Applejack awoke to the feel of wet morning dew clinging to her coat, having fallen asleep out beneath Luna's stars the night before. She yawned and rose to her feet, shaking the dew off, and began to take a stroll through her orchard. Her discerning eyes noticed that something was wrong immediately. The shape and color of her apples was all wrong! She got closer to a tree, examining her precious stock. Instead of apples, her trees were full of a strange elongated yellow fruit which Applejack had never seen before. She pulled one off the tree, and bit into it. The outer layer was rubbery and tasted terrible, but the core of it was softer and tasted a bit better. Puzzled, she continued through the orchard, hoping she would eventually find her prized apples. Instead, she found acre after acre of trees filled with the rubbery yellow fruit. How could this have happened? Was she still dreaming? Suddenly, she recalled the date. The first of April.

"PIIIIIIIINKIIIIIIIIIEEEEE!"

Later that afternoon, Twilight Sparkle, Rarity, Rainbow Dash, Applejack, and Fluttershy met up in Applejack's barn, to discuss their strategy of revenge against Pinkie Pie.

"T'aint fair! Every year, she gets us good, and we never done nothin' of the like to her!" complained Applejack.

"I lost my place in so many books because of this. I don't know if I'll ever be able to find some of them again!" added Twilight.

"Oh, um... I don't know. I think we should just be nice to her. It was all in good fun, and besides, she didn't even do anything to me..." Fluttershy piped up.

"Well that's because she thinks you're too sensitive to prank, Fluttershy!" retorted Dash.

"Don't worry dear, our pranks will be in good fun as well," assured Rarity.

"Now, what we need is a plan..." insisted Twilight. The five ponies quickly worked to whip up a few last minute pranks for Pinkie, hoping that they would be able to pull them all off in the remaining hours of the holiday.

Pinkie toiled away, baking, frosting, melting butter, kneading, preparing cakes, pies, pastries, cookies. The entire inventory of Sugarcube Corner had disappeared, suddenly, while Pinkie had been on a delivery, and now she worked hard to make everything anew. Hours passed, and eventually it was done. Pinkie was an accomplished baker, but she impressed even herself this time, with the speed at which she had rebuilt the entire stock of the confectionery. She sighed with relief, and wiped away the sweat on her brow with a batter encrusted hoof. Just then, the door swung open, revealing a laughing Rainbow Dash.

"Ha! I hid away the other stuff up in my cloud castle! You did all that work for nothing! Are you mad? I bet you're mad!" she rambled, laughing.

Pinkie giggled. "Oh Dashy! I'm not mad! In fact, I should thank you. Now I won't have to work nearly as hard for the next week, we have a double stock! I bet Mr and Ms Cake will be so happy when they see!" She trotted out the door and off to play with a "la, la la, la la," leaving a slack jawed Rainbow Dash in her wake.

Once outside, Pinkie encountered Applejack, who quickly wrapped a forefoot around her pink friend.

"Howdy Pinkie! How are y'all this fine day? Here, I have a special treat for ya, ta show how much I appreciate yer company an' all," she said, offering a candied apple to Pinkie, before she could respond. Pinkie was never one to turn down sweets, and took a big bite of it, right out of Applejack's hoof.

"Mmmm! Spicy!" she smiled as she chewed it up, "and so juicy, too! You really are a great friend, Applejack!"

Applejack brought a hoof to her face in anguish. "Dagnabbit, I forgot ya'll like spicy stuff," she muttered.

"Oh Applejack! You're so silly! Of course I loved your gift!" she laughed and cantered off, leaving a behind a facehooving Applejack.

As Pinkie chased rabbits, smelled flowers, and pranced about her favorite meadow, the sky began to darken with storm clouds.

She looked up at the sky, and thought out loud, "Hmmm, that's strange. I don't remember there being any rain scheduled for today. Those silly pegasus ponies, always making last minute changes" She looked down just in time to miss a rainbow colored steak whizz through the air above. Pinkie continued to dance about and just enjoy the day as much as possible, but before long she felt the first drops of rain falling upon her coat. She felt a little sad that such a beautiful day to play was being cut short, and just then Rarity approached, shielding herself from the rain with an umbrella magically floating along.

"Oh, darling! You're going to catch a cold out in this rain! Here, I have a spare umbrella you can use!" she levitated a second umbrella from her saddlebag, offering it to Pinkie.

"Oh, thank you so super much, Rarity! You're such a great friend to me!" Pinkie said, before nosing the umbrella open. There was a loud bang, a flash, and confetti rained down over Pinkie's smiling face. She didn't even seem fazed.

"Ooo! This must be a party umbrella!" she giggled, gripping the handle in her mouth, and dancing about happily in the rain.

"Oh! Um, yes, dear, it is! I knew you would love it!" replied an embarrassed Rarity, her desire for prank revenge quashed by Pinkie's delighted response.

Much later that night, long after the sudden rain clouds had dissipated, Pinkie was fast asleep in bed. She smiled in her sleep, making little neighing noises as she exhaled. The door creaked open slowly, and in snuck Twilight, a can of whipped cream gripped in her mouth. Very quietly, she made her way to Pinkie's bedside, took aim, and telekinetically pushed the switch, covering Pinkie's face in a thick layer of whipped cream.

The neigh snores came a bit quieter now, muffled. Twilight dropped the can into her saddlebag, and pulled out a small bird's feather. She gently tickled Pinkie's snout with it, until the pink pony ran a hoof across her face, smearing the whipped cream everywhere, all over her blanket and down her chest. At this, Rarity, Fluttershy, Applejack, and Rainbow Dash popped out of hiding, and everypony shouted together "April Foal's!"

Pinkie snapped awake with a laugh, barely even seeming startled, and in one large sweep of the tongue licked up all of the whipped cream.

"Mmmm! Yummy!" she said with a grin, clearly excited to see all of her friends standing over her. "What are you girls all doing here?"

"We... we're pranking you, Pinkie..." replied Twilight, incredulously. Was Pinkie serious?

"Ooh! Well, I'm just super happy to see you all here right now! Hey, you know

what this calls for? A PARTY!!” she lept out of her bed, as if the covers weren’t even there, and streamers and balloons began to fall from the ceiling as if on cue.

Applejack lept back in shock. “How does she do that?” she asked nopony in particular.

“Ok, it’s official, Pinkie. You are unprankable!” said Rainbow Dash with admiration.

And then they all ~~fr~~ **PARTIED.**

Happy April Foal’s!