

Dear Princesses Celestia and Luna,

It is with mixed feelings that I write this letter to you. When you're faithful followers, the Philly Bronies, met for pony fun at the National Park of Valley Forge, it marked my last adventure with them. I came out to Fillydelphia six months ago to start at an internship where my cutie mark would thrive. (I'm a cinematographer). But what I didn't expect was to find so few of my fellow bronies apart. There was no group of people who called themselves the Philly Bronies. So with the power of the internet at my hands I formed the Philly Bronies, and six months later we are 100 plus strong.

The day started out early for us, because 10:00 am is far too early to be up. But once we were together we started on the tour. Now, one thing I should tell you about the Philly Bronies is that we love to talk! We would just sit down and talk until Luna raises the Moon and then more until Celestia raises the Sun if we could. We stopped for a picnic lunch outside of General Washington's headquarters. There we put out some blankets and popped open some tins of cupcakes that our fellow ponies made and went to town. You're element of laughter would have been drooling over the deliciousness.

Once the tour ended some of us continued on for more shenanigans. We ended up raiding the local Toy R Us, which I believe is now mostly devoid of pony toys and pillows. From there we had dinner and more laughs were had.

And now this brings me back to the beginning of my letter. Good byes were said, embraces felt, brohoofs all around, and we drove apart. As my internship comes to an end the time is now for me to go back home. As much as we are friends, it seems that I am no longer needed. There are newer ponies in the group who are now starting to plan events and outings for everypony. It's kinda funny now that I think about it. I formed the group to not only get together with fellow bronies, but to also fill the void that leaving my old friends left. Now it seems that I have filled that hole with much more and I'm left with an even bigger hole once I leave. The Philly bronies were there for me at a time in my life where I was in a new and strange city, and without a friend for over 900 miles. It seems there is now something in my eye so I'm going to close off this letter with this. If I have learned anything in the past six months, it's that friendship truly is magic.

You're faithful follower,

Hiccup Flux (Matt K)

