

Princess Celestia gazed searchingly over at Princess Luna.

“Sister, is that what I think it is?”

Princess Luna glanced over at me uncertainly, then looked back at Princess Celestia.

“I believe so. She has Discord’s energies plastered all over her.”

Thus ends my first, and worst, piece of fanfiction. Sorry if you came all this way hoping for more; it is terrible, and I learned a terrible lesson from it. Don’t put yourself on the internet. This stands as a warning to all the little girls who wanted to write a story about meeting a pony and have thought about putting it on the internet. It’s a bad idea.