

Luna stopped short of Sugarcube Corner, Fluttershy at her side, “Well, what if they don't like the me?” She asked. A worrisome tinge was in her voice, anxiety chewing at her insides.

Fluttershy nuzzled her gently, “Don't worry... Just stay out here until I call you, okay?” She looked up, still seeing her partner casting fretful glances at the door in front of them. “Hey, they won't mind... I promise.” She added, reassuringly.

Luna sighed, “I guess you're right. I trust you, and that's good enough for me.”

The pegasus pecked her on the cheek before walking up towards Ponyville's bakery. Inside, she could hear quick, bass pounding music playing. The party's host, Pinkie Pie, was still ecstatic after the DJ P0n-3 concert and was now playing some of her music.

Pinkie Pie was holding one of her signature parties, the day after she went to see DJ P0n-3. There, the energetic pony had got to talk with the famous musical artist, and even managed to get her hands on some DJ equipment; undoubtedly leaving an impression on the celebrity. Apparently, her love for the party scene and tireless enthusiasm struck a chord with the DJ.

Fluttershy gulped. It was over a week since she embarked on her romance with Luna, and so far, no ponies in Ponyville really knew about their intimate relationship. She'd gotten an invite to the party this morning, and decided it was the best time to tell her friends the news. However, it seemed easier said than done, as nervousness tingled at her hooves.

Without bothering to knock, she opened the door. The floor was a mess of confetti and balloons everywhere. A few pink strobe lights revolved around, their rays filling the room. Refreshments lined a table along a wall, while an enormous, vinyl record-shaped cake was placed on the other side of the room. In the middle, a dance floor was positioned with lights illuminating it's borders. Behind that, a Pink mare was standing at a table, large headphones over her ears. She was concentrating on one of her turntables, adjusting the record with one hoof while playing with mixer with her other hoof.

Two ponies, her friends Rarity and Applejack, appeared in her view. “Hold up y'all! Fluttershy's here!” Called the orange earth pony. The music quieted down, Pinkie Pie placing down her headphones and bounced over to them.

“Oh hi, Fluttershy!” She said enthusiastically to her, “Glad you could make it!” Two other ponies, Twilight Sparkle and Rainbow Dash, joined the others.

“Yeah, I haven't seen you around lately, Fluttershy,” Rainbow Dash said, eyeing her suspiciously, “Not in the air, or even transporting your animals. You look... Different.” She stared at her, “You didn't go into the Everfree Forest, did you?”

“What?! No, of course not... I couldn't, I wouldn't!” Fluttershy recoiled in surprise. Her fellow

pegasus' scrutinizing looks made her feel uncomfortable.

"Now hold on," Twilight butted in, "I'm sure Fluttershy didn't do that. However, I too have noticed your absence... Did something happen?"

No other pony spoke, her five friends' eyes looking on questioningly. The nervousness in her hooves now shot up through her legs, causing them to wobble a little. Fluttershy took a deep breath.

"Well, Yes. I mean, sort of... Ooh I don't know." Her voice grew quieter, "I met somepony special."

Her friend's faces contorted with bewilderment, with the exception of Rainbow Dash, who asked, "Wait... What? Special? I don't even..." She trailed off, lost in thought. Then she gasped, "Oh! Y-You mean like... Dating?" Her voice sounded lost, unaccustomed to the thoughts of love.

"Umm..." Fluttershy replied, lowering her head, "Yes?"

Rainbow Dash's expression joined the ranks of the others, all of them staring in astonishment. They sat like that for a few seconds, before the timid pegasus broke the silence, "Oh dear..." Fluttershy said to herself, blushing hotly. "I-I guess I'd better go ask her to come in now."

As she turned around, Applejack and Rarity looked at each other. Rarity mouthed a single word, unable to speak, "Her?"

The quiet mare opened the door, calling out, "Okay, you can come in now! They're just a little... Umm, surprised." She held it open as Luna sheepishly entered the room, her shy expression deepening as she saw the other ponies' faces. She smiled awkwardly to them, as Fluttershy closed the door and came up next to her.

By now, the amazed equines had their mouths open, not knowing what to make of the spectacle in front of their eyes. The quietest pony of them all, first off, was in a serious relationship. That alone was something they never even considered. Second, and completely mind-blowing, was the fact that she was dating a princess. She was Luna, an immortal alicorn that seemed as distant as the stars she created.

Fluttershy put her arm around Luna, trying to ease the awkward standstill, to no avail. "Hello," Luna said, trying to help, "Fluttershy has told me so much about you girls, and I've always wanted to meet yo-"

"Aww, ah'm so happy for ya, sugarcube." Applejack randomly blurted out. Being the element of honesty, she was the first to tell that this indeed was real. "You two look perfect for each

other, better than caramel an' apples, if ah do say so mahself." Her gaze softened, her freckles rising in her cheeks as she smiled.

Her words broke the spell, and an outburst of praise barraged the couple as the other ponies came back to life.

"You two are soooo adorable together!" Pinkie Pie squealed, her hair bouncing up and down as she jumped with delight.

"Yeah, I think you'll make a wonderful couple. I'm so happy for you!" Twilight said, before giving both her and Luna a quick hug. The latter mare was not expecting it, and tensed in surprise as the lavender pony hugged her.

"Umm... Yeah, ditto." Rainbow Dash said as she scratched her mane, embarrassed. Emotions, especially the more caring ones, were not her strong suit.

Rarity, the last pony to talk, stepped up to her, an expression of faux insult on her face. "Now, Fluttershy... We both know that I was the one whose always wanted to marry a noble pony... And now, you upstage me by falling in love with the top of Equestrian society!" Then her expression lightened, as she chuckled, her voice replaced with joy. "I'm so glad you found somepony special in your life. You both must join me at the spa sometime to tell me how you two met."

"Ok, Rarity." Fluttershy replied, giggling. Rarity's sarcastic humor really helped her feel better.

Pinkie Pie dashed in the middle of the group, "Hey, weren't we here to party?!" She cried. Not waiting for a response she jumped over her DJ Setup, placing the headphones over her ears. Pushing up a slider, the volume of the music returned with it's hard, yet catchy beat reverberating throughout the room.

The ponies dispersed, except for the couple. Luna looked over to Fluttershy, unconsciously tapping her hoof to the beat, "Is this DJ P0n-3?" She asked.

"Oh yes," Fluttershy responded, "It's probably her most successful release. It's called 'Manticores n Stuff'." She nuzzled her, quietly whispering in her ear, "Don't tell them, but I really like this song."

Luna experimentally moved her body to the beat, enjoying it. "I do too," She announced, before padding over the illuminated floor tiles. "Wanna dance?" She asked, looking back at the pegasus.

"Umm, yeah." Fluttershy responded. She walked up to her side, slowly moving her shoulders

and head to the song.

“There you go...” Luna told her, steadily dancing with greater enthusiasm until her whole body flowed with the booming bass. “Come on!” She continued delightfully, “It’s really fun once you get into it.”

“Okay,” The yellow mare said, trying to match her partner’s rhythm. After a few minutes, Fluttershy got the hang of it and began dancing with joy. She giggled as she and Luna synced their movements, their coats continually brushing together.

Until the early hours of morning the two mares enjoyed themselves, dancing, talking, eating and drinking to their heart’s content... Which of course, was each other.

The sun was cresting along the horizon as the pair left Sugarcube Corner. “Thanks for the party!” Luna called out behind her towards Pinkie Pie, who was waving good bye from the door.

The alicorn was leaning on Fluttershy’s shoulder, her legs weak. “You know, I’ve never had that much fun, ever.”

Fluttershy looked over at her as they kept walking, “I can tell you overdid yourself. You danced for so long, it looks like your hooves are going to fall off!”

Luna giggled, “No they won’t. Even if they did, It wouldn’t stop me from dancing with you again.” She paused, smiling at her memories, “You know, you’re quite the dancer once you get going.”

“Really?” Fluttershy’s voice squeaked, blushing. They kept walking towards the outskirts of town, the majority of it’s inhabitants just beginning their day.

“Oh yes.” Luna told her, “There’s a lot more to you than meets the eye.” The two were rounding the corner of the path they were on, which soon changed from stone to dirt as they got closer to the cottage. “For instance.” She continued a moment later, “You seem very quiet and timid, but you’ve been the most inspiring, caring pony I’ve ever met.”

“Aww, Luna, that was really sweet. But, I’m sure there are other ponies like me.” Fluttershy said modestly, as the sight of her cottage came into view.

“No, I doubt it.” Luna dismissed, “That’s what I was going to say next; You’re always so focused on other ponies and animals, that rarely do you get a chance to see how wonderful you are.” She took a deep breath, reaching over to nuzzle her “And that’s where I think I fit

in. I'm here to remind you of how compassionate, funny, and undeniably beautiful you are, even if you don't always see it.”

Fluttershy returned the nuzzle, “And I will always be there for you too, Luna” She stopped, now on top of the small brick bridge, “And I think... Since your problem is to remind the most beautiful pony in Equestria of how amazing she is, it's also my problem to remind you as well.”

She leaned in closer to her, whispering a single sentence, “I know only one way to do it.” Then she embraced Luna, kissing her passionately.

As their tongues met, Luna could once again feel electricity forming between them, symbolizing a bond that could last eons, if forever. With that, the alicorn could feel an older, darker part of her wither and vanish. It was like erasing all the shadows from a sunny day. Getting rid of the bad, keeping the good.

She felt anew. Falling in love with Fluttershy was her most cherished accomplishment of her life, forcing her to look at the world differently. Perhaps it could be called a rebirth of Luna herself. Old knowledge was flowing into her brain, ones she never learned a thousand years ago. It was like a Renaissance of the Moon.

Dear Dead Frontier's Brony Brigade

I would like to thank you all for your unwavering support and constructive criticism throughout my first fanfic. The amount of time and effort you put into proofreading those 128 pages of drafts (Yes, I counted them) was undoubtedly stellar. You may not be the largest MLP-community. not by a long shot, but you're definitely the best.

-Smiggel Aka Habanc