

Trixie in the Rain by Macon Mixx

Nopony could remember a time when it had rained so hard. Everypony in Ponyville was tucked away safely. Some in their own homes, but many with friends. The west side of Ponyville had been evacuated as a precaution against flash floods. Alone on the abandoned streets, the Great and Powerful Trixie slogged her way through the mud looking for higher ground.

She was performing in Canterlot the next morning, which meant a trip through Ponyville. She had planned to pass through in the dead of night to avoid any trouble—ponyfolk in the area still blamed her for the Ursa Minor attack—but she hadn't counted on the storm. In truth, no one had. It swept in from Seasaddle Bay so quickly and furiously that the pegasus could do nothing but fly above the clouds and wait it out.

*The pegasus aren't that different from we unicorns, or even from the earth ponies, Trixie thought. Everyone likes to pretend that they have things under control, but we're all just bluffing.*

Between the noise of the storm and her internal conflict, she didn't notice Dr. Mixx until he was right behind her.

"Hey there, sugarcube! We gotta get you inside! Didn't ya hear? This part of town could flood without a moment's notice!"

Trixie brushed the doctor's tawny hoof off her shoulder and flashed her most smug and secure grin.

"The Great and Powerful Trixie won't be deterred by a little rain."

Although she was already soaked to the bone, she conjured an invisible umbrella to give the impression that she had things under control.

"If you say so ma'am!" And with that, Dr Mixx trotted quickly back to his shop.

*I wonder if I fooled that one, Trixie pondered. Sometimes, I think I only fool myself.*