

T.L.I. FRIDAYS

by Miapacidus (aka dezzierose :P)

"..And, best of all.." an excited grey pegasus proclaimed to her nearby friend, "The buffet will have MUFFINS!" she squealed. "This is going to be the best. Night. EVER!!"

"Well, it took me a lot to get us here Derpy," the second pony, whose name was Roseluck, sighed. "So I hope you have fun."

"Thanks!" The grey pegasus bounded off in the direction of the buffet.

"And now.. I'm alone in the most *boring* party in all of Equestria!" The cream-colored earth pony botanist/chemist/scientist murmured regretfully to herself. She knew for a fact that the annual Grand Galloping Gala was known to be quite a snore-worthy event, even when she was in Ponyville. But she jumped at the chance the moment somepony mentioned that Princess Luna was there. Ever since the Nightmare Moon takeover, she had always wanted to meet the once-forgotten Princess. She had always been an extremely curious filly.. But for some odd reason, Lily and Daisy had wanted to stay home. So she gave the ticket to her neighbor Derpy, and gave the other one to her Great Aunt Fuchsia, who, by the looks of it, was having a blast. It helped that her Auntie was also 80 years old.

"Weird," the earth pony thought to herself. "Those two would jump at the chance to go to a party like this, but for some reason they just didn't. They would've loved to see the Princesses. I mean, the only thing that would make gossiping better for them is if they could gossip with royalty! If I was a gossiper (which I'm not, by the way..) I would jump at the chance to.. FOCUS ROSIE FOCUS!!" She caught herself losing her original train of thought by violently whamming her hoof on her forehead. And also, just in time to see both Princesses walk through the dance hall door. Rosie leaned forward, trying to catch their dialogue. But sadly for her, they seemed to be speaking in whispers. Not to mention that they were a whole thirty feet away from her.

"Tia.. I don't feel like it.." Luna murmured to her sister, as the regal duo began to cross the dance hall.

Princess Celestia stopped in mid trod and set her hooves down, turning her head towards her baby sister. "What's wrong?"

"I.. I just want to go back to my room.." Luna whispered.

"Why would you ever want to do that?" Celestia asked in a half laughing, half worried tone. "It's your very first Gala! You'll miss out on the fun."

"F.fun?" Luna laughed unbelievably.

Celestia sighed. "Alright. Just don't start anything. And please, if you feel like coming back, try and make some friends. It'll break you out of your loneliness."

Luna straightened herself up to try and look "mature".

"Thanks sis!" the Princess's baby sister gleefully replied as she bounded off to leave the dance hall through the inner castle doors.

"LUNA! WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIT!"

Rosie bounded towards her, but she was too late, as the guards immediately blocked her from entering.

"HALT. WHO GOES THERE?"

"Umm.. hello there.. guards.. heh.. I was just.." Rosie stammered as she slowly backed off, but then felt something behind her, and turned to see Princess Celestia herself. She swallowed in a nervous gulp and bowed before her.

"It's okay, now. Get up, child." The Princess put her golden-shoed hoof below the cream-colored earth pony and lifted her head up. The rest of her followed, as if natural instinct. Rosie looked directly into Celestia's eyes. The Princess's gaze was motherly, so motherly in fact, that she lost all sense of nervousness and could now talk clearly. Celestia put her hoof back down and began to quiz her.

"Why do you request the attention of my sister, Luna?" Celestia asked Rosie, still dumbfounded by the Princess's kind eyes. Her words broke the earth pony out of her spell, though, and she quickly replied, starting with prodding her saddlebag open and taking out a small notebook, nudging it towards the Princess.

"I would like to meet her, your highness."

Celestia examined the notebook carefully, reading the text and turning the page with her magic, before dropping it and carefully picking Rosie up herself with the magic and concentrating hard. Rosie could feel something tapping into her thoughts. It kind of hurt, but it would be worth it if she could talk to Luna herself. She carefully set the filly down and smiled, slipping the notebook back into Rosie's saddlebag herself. "You speak the truth, child. And it would not do her any harm to interact for a change.. Guards, step aside and let the young one in." The Princess turned back to Rosie, and bent down to whisper, "Listen carefully, now. Luna's bedroom is upstairs on the fifth hall, three doors down on the right. She will most likely be in there. The stairs are in the second door to the left." Rosie mentally took notes of the directions and took her first steps into the interior of the castle.

Luna looked outside her window.

For many, this would be a rather ordinary act, but for her..

It was like seeing a different world every time she poked her head out there. There were billions of lights strewn across the ground, with an appearance almost exactly like the stars in the sky. She truly could see everything in Equestria. Hey, she could even see Dragonlandia from her house! She was, for a change, grinning ear-to-ear. And, being a cartoon, she could actually do that. She wished nothing but to go out there and experience what she had heard was the "night-life".

A knock on her door interrupted her happy thoughts, and as she turned to answer it, she slipped and fell from the window ledge and fell painfully to the ground.

Luna sighed, rubbed her sore flank, and moaned. "I hate socks."

"Luuuuuunaaaaaaa!! Equestria to Luuuuuuunaaaaaa! Are you in there?"

Rosie loudly (and rather rudely) knocked on the moon Princess's door, and was pleased to see it swing open by an angry blue alicorn with.. pink socks! Rosie stifled a laugh as Luna began to speak.

"Can I.. *help* you?" Luna flatly addressed the loud earth pony, who was, at the moment, about to lose her composure, hoof-over-muzzle and everything.

Luna realized what the young one was about to burst out laughing over when she remembered her pink socks. She looked down at them, and back up to Rosie.

"Don't you look at me like that!" she snapped. Rosie lost the giggles and reared back, scared.

Luna sighed, as her anger began to cool. She slowly began to sit back down on her sore flank, wincing a bit, but the pain numbed as she settled on the floor. "What do you want?"

Rosie realized her mistake, and immediately bowed to the Moon Princess.

"Get up," Luna snapped. Rosie eyes widened as she sprang up from bowing position to a normal standing position. It was a meek stance, but it was a stance all the same. Luna continued, her tone softening, "..and tell me what you want."

Rosie sighed, still a bit scared. "I.. I would just like to ask you a few questions.. Your Highness.."

"Figures. Tia's always intent on letting stranger ponies into the castle, to help me make 'friends' and whatnot. And for now, just call me Luna. And may I ask another question before we start?"

"Anything you want, Your High.. I mean Luna!"

"Great. Can you *get me out of here?!?!?*"

Rosie was shocked. "I.. don't know if I can.."

"PRINCESS'S ORDERS." Luna snapped, her tone hardening again. "Look, the sooner we can get out of here, the sooner I can see the world. And the sooner I can see the world.. Or at least outside the castle gates, the sooner I will answer your questions. And you can begin by telling me your name."

Rosie instantly felt nervous. This was nothing like she thought the Moon Princess to be!

"M.. my name is Roseluck.. B.. but please call me Rosie.." the nervous mare stammered.

"Rosie... huh..." Luna tested the name on her tongue. It was an odd name, nothing like the names of her time. But it was most definitely interesting...

"Come inside Rosie. Now, here's the plan... It seems a little unsafe, but if you fall, you'll just get a little wet. So what?"

FIVE MINUTES LATER

Rosie hung thrashing about outside the balcony, fifty feet up in the air, an itchy rope tied tightly around her waist.

"Stop squirming, or it won't work!" Luna called from over the balcony.

On the bright side, the earth mare was doing a royal service for the Princess.

Anything for Celestia's sister..

She immediately stopped wriggling when she felt a heavy tug on the other end of the rope, and the Princess descended slowly downward.

"You know you have *wings*, right?" the distraught mare called from her side of the string.

A lightbulb went off in Luna's brain. *I do, don't I?*

Derpy sighed, leaning her head on the buffet table, one of her eyes locked on a tray of English Muffins.

"This is not what I pictured at all!" the muffin enthusiast whimpered sadly.

The lovely music of the Gala (and not to mention the cross-eyed pegasus's thoughts) was interrupted by the screams of an earth pony being tugged along by a fast-flying alicorn.

Derpy lifted her head and ran up to the large glass window to wave at her friend.

Rosie looked towards the dance hall's window and saw her neighbor sitting in front, watching her confusedly. She could barely make out the young pegasus's salutations through the glass. An idea crossed her mind. It was a stupid idea, but desperate times call for desperate measures.

"DERPY!! HELP MEE!!!"

By now, Rosie was beginning to get used to being dragged around on a rope by the Princess. "Might as well get comfortable," she thought to herself.

Derpy's first thought was, "Why is Rosie flying?"

Followed by, "Is that the Princess? She's a lot younger in person..,"

Then finally resulting in, "OHMYGOSH MY FRIEND NEEDS HELP!!!"

The grey pegasus escaped the castle and took to the skies after her friend, in a rather dizzy fashion.

"Rosie! What are you doing here?!?" she yelled towards the distressed Rose-themed pony.

"Derpy! Thank Celestia it's you! Quick, untie me before the rope cuts my circulation."

"But Rosie, I don't.."

"Do it!"

"But I.."

"Do it! Do it NOW!"

"BUT I CAN'T UNTIE A ROPE!"

"You.. **WHAT?**"

Luna swore down below her that she could hear a conversation.

Not to mention a little tune from the Dance Hall..

"..you do the Pony Pokey and you give a little shout! That's what I'm talking about!"

It was a rather catchy song, she had to admit, and before she knew it, she caught herself humming.

She turned her head to the side, and happened to see Celestia greeting her guests, as her eyes went wide with horror. Somepony was bound to call her out.

She immediately dipped downward towards the ground.

By then, Derpy was chasing the quickly falling Rosie, still tied to the rope of death. Luna had finally landed in a garden patch, and the earth pony had landed face-first into a bush. Sadly for her, it was a holly plant.

And finally, her screams had caught Luna's attention.

"WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?!"

Rosie was the first to speak to the miffed Princess, pulling herself up, and still bleeding from her fall into a holly bush.

"You.. forgot to untie.. me," she told her in a raspy voice, and proceeded to faint on the grass.

Luna realized her terrible mistake, and gave a sheepish smile to Rosie's angered and derp-eyed friend.

"FIX HER," the gray pegasus commanded, "OR ELSE."

Rosie awoke to the calming smell of lavender and fresh bandages... and tree sap. The room she was laying in was dark, save for a few aromatherapy candles lighting up small portions of the room. She painfully sat up and examined her body, wrapped in binding and alcohol, glued with none other than the sap of a pine tree. Light began to flood the room as Princess Luna (now void of socks) creaked open the door and stepped inside, flooding the little room with light. Derpy followed carefully behind, strictly watching the Moon Princess's every move.

"Wake up, sleepyhead!" Luna sweetly addressed the tired filly. "We've got a biiiiiiiiiiiiig night ahead of us!" The Princess's tone was soft and motherly, (not to mention cheesy and cliché,) unlike the bitter, hostile, and sarcastic voice she had used not very long before.

"Princess.. why?"

"Yes, Rosie?"

"Why are you so nice to me all of a sudden?"

And then it hit her like a freight train.

"LUNA! WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?"

The alicorn shyly backed away a foot or two and murmured, "You.. umm.. had an accident.."

The realization hit her again.

"You're the one who dragged me into a **HOLLY BUSH?!**" the earth mare fumed.

Derpy stepped forward, in an obvious attempt to calm down the furious filly.

"She did, and she's muffin sorry, aren't you, miss Luna?" Derpy bumped the Princess in the chest to try and induce an apology.

"I'm sorry.."

"Good."

Luna re-approached the mare, now with an overly-friendly look on her face.

"So noooooooooooooow can we go exploring, new-best-friend?"

To top it off, she even supplied a cheesy smile at the end and nudged Rosie in a friendly, yet painful, manner.

"ow.." Rosie winced.

"Sorry."

"..And what makes you think that I would take you **ANYWHERE**? I wouldn't do it for a **million bits!**" The earth-filly's voice was raised again, this time three times as loud as before.

"How about 100 instead?" Luna bargained.

Rosie sighed. "Deal."

Luna sat up in her new disguise. It was uncomfortable, but it was as far as she could go for just one night.

She wore no crown, no shoes, no neck-brace, nothing. The only thing she adorned was a simple amethyst dress to hide her wings.

Her hair was odd, too. The two fillies had dyed it lime green as well, (just for tonight.. or she had hoped.) It was weaved and tied behind her head with a purple bow. As for her tail, it had also been dyed, craftily braided and held with a violet ribbon as well.

And to top it off, Luna's face was heavily makeuiped to go with the neon garb. It was a paper-thin disguise, but it would do for tonight. By now, Rosie's bleeding had stopped and she was better (not to mention free of tree sap), but still mildly miffed at the moon monarch.

"Are you sure this will work?" Luna asked the two, who responded with a blank stare and a shrug.

"I'm doomed, aren't I..?" she muttered to herself.

Luna (incognito) and Derpy (normal) sailed through the air. Rosie lay sleeping, tied onto Luna's back, like a giant boat onto an SUV. The poor girl was wiped out.

"Psst.. hey Rookie?" Luna whispered to the weary filly on her back.

The cream-coated mare sleepily lifted her head up. "It's Rosie."

"Riiiiight.. So Rookie, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure.."

"Is the 'night-life' as fun as it sounds?"

"Yeah, it's wonderful.. Derpy, where are we?"

Derpy turned her head at the mention of her name. "We are flying over the outskirts of Canterlot, Captain."

"C.. captain? That's a nice name.." Rosie murmured before burying herself in Luna's silky violet dress and falling back asleep.

Luna couldn't help but blush at the freakin' adorable scene going on on her back.

"Oh.. Derpy, is it?"

"Eyup!" the cheerful pegasus responded. "What can I do for you, Princess?"

"Could you tell me where the nearest club is?"

Rosie slowly opened her eyes, lying in a dark field of grass. The colorful lights and sounds in front of her were so blurry..

She blinked once or twice, and the scene began to clear up a bit.

It was a club, a quite loud one to be exact. Rosie sat up, and looked around.

"Where am I?" she murmured, "What's going on?"

"You're at Club Sandwich," a voice replied, scaring Rosie out of her wits.

"Who are you? Who's there?"

"It's me, muffin!" Derpy jumped from behind Rosie into her field of view.

"Oh good, it's you." The earth mare sighed. "But where's Luna?"

"Oh, her? She went on ahead," The perky pegasus replied.

"She WHAT?" Rosie yelled. "She can't go on ahead! We don't know what she could be doing in there! She could even *reveal herself!*"

"Oh muffin no.. What are we going to do?" Derpy moaned, her crossed eyes wide with fear.

Luna silently strolled through the club, hiding in the shadows, away from what seemed like a millennia of ponies dancing out on the floor. Sure, she loved to dance, but there was only one song she knew how to dance to, and she was needed to request it. The alicorn nervously pulled herself towards the DJ table, not knowing what to say.

A white unicorn stood peacefully at the table, her head and crazily-styled blue mane bobbing comfortably to the beat of an eighties song, not noticing the approaching Princess.

"Excuse me, miss..."

"Vinyl. Vinyl Scratch." The DJ replied without even looking up from the table. Luna caught her looking up once or twice towards the audience, but never at her. The Princess was angered at this attitude towards her. She was royalty, and in her mind, she deserved more than this...

"Excuse me, Miss Vinyl, but can you look at *me* for a second?"

The DJ replied by removing her goggles and looked at the Princess in the face.

"Is there anything I can *help* you with?" Vinyl asked the seemingly normal club patron with a hint of irritation in her voice.

Right about then, Luna was struck with an incredible sense of déjà vu. Where had she heard that before..? The words, not to mention the tone, sounded so familiar.. Like she had said them herself! Her realization hit her like an anvil to the chest, so hard in fact, that the wind was almost knocked out of her. The Princess's heart sank low as the depressing thoughts flew through her mind.

Oh no... That poor earth filly! And it's all my fault! I hurt her feelings, and injured her body, all for my own personal gain! And I didn't even care... What heartless soul

would do that to somepony? She probably hates me! Is it true..? Am I not even fit to have a friend? I didn't even say I was sorry! But what if she won't accept my apology? Ohhhh... I never should've hurt the poor girl. It's all my fault..

"Miss..?"

Vinyl's voice cut through the Moon Princess's train of thoughts.

"C..can I ask you something, Vinyl?" Luna asked the DJ, still wondering why the hay she was talking to somepony who couldn't possibly help her situation.

"I guess we can talk while this song plays. So, what's up?"

"Well.. It's about another pony."

The white unicorn seemed confused. She was no counselor or advice-giver, but she could at least help the odd patron. "Lay it on me, kid."

Luna had mentally objected to being called "kid", but she felt that she needed the help.

"Well, there's this filly who helped me get out of the house so I could get here, and I put her through so much physical and mental pain so she could help. And I never apologized for it, or gave her the time of day! Can you help me Vinyl?"

"Then apologize! It's worth a try."

"You.. um.. really think so?"

"Look it, miss." Vinyl laid a hoof on the patron's shoulder. "Say you're sorry, and take what comes back. It may be good, or it may be bad, but it's what you need to do regardless."

Luna's eyes widened. The unicorn's advice *had* made sense, but she just didn't know what to do. But all at once, a voice inside her screamed to do it, and now.

"Thanks," the Princess sighed, as her mind seemed to make itself up. "I... I'll be right back.. I have somepony I need to... talk to."

DJ smiled. "Glad I could help."

Vinyl sighed as she watched the patron slink to the side and out the door. She seemed like an odd pony, but she was sure that inside of that random party-goer, there was a nugget of kindness wedged deep in there. All she needed was to tap into it, and just accept things how they came.

The unicorn shook her head once or twice to clear the sentient thoughts. Anything that distracted her from her calling, she had mentally forced to be removed. She slid her glasses back on and resumed bobbing her head to the rhythm of the music.

"*Back to the beats,*" she sighed to herself.

After five whole minutes of getting her strength back, Rosie had decided to go in for the kill, one hoof in front of the other. Sadly, she wasn't getting far.

"C'mon! You can do it!" Derpy encouraged. "Just keep trotting, just keep trotting just keep trotting, trotting, trotting..."

"*Derpy that's not helping!*"

"Oh.. Sorry."

The earth filly had already achieved five incredible steps, when out of the door burst an incredibly distraught Luna.

"Rookie.."

The Princess wheezed a bit, caught herself, and continued.

"I am so, so, SOOOOOOOO sorry for what I did."

Luna caught the surprised filly up in a tight, squeeze hug.

"Will you ever be able to forgive me...?"

Rosie pushed the apologizing alicorn off of her own body, confused.

"Apologize.. for what?"

Luna straightened herself up. "You know what I did. I yelled at you, I dragged you on a rope and flew through the air, I flung you into a holly bush, I yelled at you some more, I.."

Rosie's heart softened and her hate towards Luna diminished to nothing as she heard her apology, and so she cut the ranting Princess off with a quick hoof-mouth shove and a kind smile.

"And, I forgive you."

"..What?" Luna questioned, but only after the cream-colored pony had removed her hoof.

"I forgive you. You see, when somepony does something bad to somepony else, it is good to forgive them, no matter what. It's just the right thing to do." Rosie explained. Her reply had sounded so alike to the DJ's advice, it was almost scary.

"So.. Does this mean..?"

"Yes.. You have a friend now, Miss Luna."

Luna laughed joyfully and scooped her new friend up into a hug, her eyes tear-filled and happier than they had been for a thousand years.

Derpy quickly ran over and joined the mass of pure friendship.

"Make that two friends."

Rosie added, "See? I knew there was a good pony in there.. It's why I gave you a chance! All you needed was a good comrade to be with and a night out on the town."

The earth filly gave the Princess a quick noogie and laughed.

"Whaddya say we enjoy the rest of this night before the guards catch us? I mean, if that's fine with you all.." Luna asked the two.

"I'm cool with that," Rosie agreed, pulling the group apart. They all started towards the club entrance, Luna helping her along on the walk.

"Can we go out for muffins afterwards?" the cross-eyed pegasus hopefully inquired.

"Fine.." Roseluck answered, in a somewhat deeper voice than usual. "We can do that too.." She added a smile and a laugh, and resumed her normal voice. "Call me crazy, but this has been the best night ever.

Luna chuckled a bit. "It sure has.."

The Moon Princess looked upwards towards the star-speckled night sky, and as the two continued their conversation, she carefully molded the images of seven bubbles and a lovely little rose in the heavens. She stood for a moment, considering the picture, and sighed. It needed something more. And as the idea struck her and her eyes went wide, several words in a beautiful calligraphy formed in the sky.

"Here's to You, Best Friends Forever. Love, Luna."

She couldn't wait to see the looks on her new friends' faces when they would leave the club. But that would have to wait for an hour or two.. She had some ponies to dance with first. Luna chuckled to herself, still teary-eyed from the display of affection from her friends, and her beautiful artwork.

"I guess it really is the best night ever."

And then this fanfiction was brutally ignored for the rest of it's life.. :-/