

My Favorite Dance Partner
by flashfox466

No pony could remember a time when it had rained so hard. Little fillies everywhere ran home for the protection of a roof over their heads. Some looked solemnly at the rain, some got together with their family, some got better acquainted with a nice book, but the two ponies that took the rainy day to their most advantage was way out at the edge of town, in Fluttershy's small cottage.

No pony could hear it because of the rain, but inside the usually quiet cottage was music resonating against the dwelling walls. Inside, Fluttershy and Twilight were shuffling their hooves in the middle room. Twilight bobbed her head up and down to the music as she kicked her hooves up in the air. Fluttershy followed in suite.

The two shimmied as they stamped in unison, kicking wildly in random intervals. It was with one of these kicks that Fluttershy would lose her balance. Tilting haphazardly forward, she topples into Twilight, crashing into the record player. The music skipped as the two ponies regained their senses.

"I'm so sorry Twilight." Squeaked Fluttershy, looking shyly at the floor inches from her face.

"It's alright Fluttershy," said Twilight, climbing back to her hooves, helping her up in the process, "We're supposed to make mistakes, it's why we meet to practice like this."

"I keep screwing up." She looked solemnly at her hooves.

"I don't know about that, you were doing pretty good that last time."

"You really think so?"

"Yeah!"

Twilight tends to the record player.

"Let's take a break from the party music, any dances you want to try?" Twilight looks over to see she's now sporting a rose in her mouth "Tango it is!"

The two danced uninhibited until the rain stopped. In the rain no one can hear



you stumble.