

Yellowstone the Series

“Minisodes”

A My Little Pony Fanfiction based off a fanfiction of another fanfiction of Blaze’s original
Fanfiction: The Conversion Bureau.

So much pony

By Anonsi (But is it enough?)

From the Other Side

“All right class, it’s Wednesday!” Cheerilee called cheerfully. Her class’s only response was a communal groan that lingered for a good few seconds. “Oh come on my little ponies, Human Studies isn’t that bad,” the teacher continued undeterred, “our new neighbors are really fascinating creatures! I’m looking forward to hearing all of your reports on them. Maybe by reading them, we can find out what makes them special! Who wants to go first?”

Despite her efforts to motivate the students by being as positive as she could be, Cheerilee was hard pressed to find an excited face amongst them. ‘*Okay then,*’ she thought to her self, ‘*looks like I’m going to have to use drastic measures!*’ Steeling herself, the mare trotted to her desk and retrieved a bag of sweets she had ordered from Sugar Cube Corner and placed it on top of her desk. The attention of all of her students suddenly focused on the sweets, and the teacher found that she now had the undivided attention of the entire class. ‘*Works every time,*’ she mused as she once again stood front and center.

“Alright class! Because it seems that you are all lack the initiative to give your presentations on your own, whoever presents gets a cupcake!” Every hoof in the house shot up into the air, some of the students were barely keeping themselves contained in their chairs. Quietly giggling to herself, Cheerilee decided to pick one of the young colts that sat in the front row, “Archer, how about we start with you!”

The blue colt with a bow and arrow as his cutie mark stood, looking around the class room nervously before beginning. “Humans and Equestrians, a report by Archer. Humans live in a very dangerous place outside the barrier. Princess Celestia and Luna were sad that they were living like they were, so they made a potion to turn them into ponies like us. A lot of humans have turned into ponies and they are happier. What I like about humans is that they have things that let them fly.”

After the colt sat down, Cheerilee placed a cupcake on his desk saying, “Well said Archer, now let’s hear what Twist has to say next.”

The young filly with a tan coat and curly red mane stood up and cleared her throat. Straightening her glasses, she began, “Humanths and Equethstrianths, a report by Twithst.

Humanths live outhside the barrier that surroundths Equethstria. They don't have magic or wingths to fly, so they have to uthse roboths and other stuff to help them live. What I like about them iths that they althso have candy!" The filly gave her teacher a bright smile as she finished her report.

"Very good Twist! That was an excellent report!" Cheerilee told the young pony while she presented her with a cupcake. "Now who to pick next?" She scanned the second row for somepony who looked as though they weren't paying as much attention, or looked as if they didn't seem involved enough. Within moments she spotted the usual suspect for such behavior, "Ah, Diamond Tiara, how about you present next? You usually have very...interesting...view on things to say the least."

The pink filly stood up quickly and began to speak in a pompous tone, "Humans and Equestrians, a report by the fabulous Diamond Tiara. Humans are smelly and gross, and kill each other all the time. They're dumb and don't know how to do anything that even foals know how to do, and some of them won't get ponified because they are stupid. The only thing I like about humans is that they can't get into Equestria." Putting her report on her desk the young filly sat back down and stated, "I'd like my cupcake now."

Cheerilee eyed the young pony slightly disgusted. "Diamond Tiara, I think you and me need to have a little talk after class about cultural sensitivity."

The filly cocked an eyebrow, "Does that mean I don't get a cupcake?"

Cheerilee rolled her eyes and put the tasty treat on the pink filly's desk. "Now who would like to go next..." Given the last report, the teacher wanted to hear something a bit more well intentioned. "Apple Bloom! How about you go?"

Apple Bloom nearly jumped out of her chair and hastily cleared her throat. "Humans an' Equestrians, by Apple Bloom! Mah sister Applejack has been livin' in human lands for awhile now workin' in a Conversion Bureau with her friends! She's been sendin' me letters an' postcards an' tellin' me what she's been up to! Recently, mah sis says she's made a new friend who's a human named Megan!"

"Only your sister could find a way to get even lamer," quipped Diamond Tiara.

Apple Bloom glared at the pink filly and growled, "What'd you say 'bout mah sister you no good-"

"Apple Bloom!" interrupted Cheerilee, her face had changed from her usual smile to one that was quite serious, "We'll have no fighting in this classroom."

"But Tiara-"

"I'll be speaking with her after class, and if she interrupts again, I'll also be having a talk with her parents." Diamond Tiara suddenly gulped and shrunk into her desk. Satisfied, Cheerilee gestured towards Apple Bloom, "Now, if you'd continue please?"

Clearing her throat again, the young filly continued, "Mah sis says that Megan an' her have a lot in common! They are both tough, they both like apples, and Applejack says that she wears a bow in her mane like ah do! Applejack says that Megan fights monsters with the help of all her friends an' a bunch o' other humans who are all really strong like her! Why, in the last letter mah sis sent, she said that she an' Megan had jus' finished beatin' up a big lizard thingy! Mah favorite thing 'bout humans is that they're keepin' mah sister safe until she can come back home!"

Cheerilee gave her a bright smile as the filly finished her report, "That was a wonderful presentation Apple Bloom! Your sister's friend sounds very interesting!"

"Uh-huh! Ah bet you'd like her too Ms. Cheerilee!"

"Oh? And why is that dear?"

"Applejack says that Megan used to be a teacher like you, but fer some reason she ain't anymore."

The teacher smiled even wider at the news, "My goodness! This friend of yours is definitely growing on me!" Placing a cupcake on Apple Bloom's desk with a bright smile thrown in for free, Cheerilee continued to pick out fillies and colts in the class until everyone of her students had been called.

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The enchanted bell of the school sounded the end of the day's lesson, prompting Cheerilee into another cheerful smile, "That concludes today's lesson class! Read up on your math problems for tomorrow!" As the students rose from their chairs, Cheerilee made sure to add, "Except you Diamond Tiara! We still need to talk."

The pink pony sat back down in her chair with a harrumph and rested her cheek on a hoof. Her disposition didn't improve when Apple Bloom stuck out her tongue towards her as she left. Returning the gesture in kind, Diamond Tiara sat at her desk in exaggerated agony and boredom.

The other students galloped out of the building like it was on fire, leaving Cheerilee alone

in the schoolhouse with the troublesome young filly. “Now Diamond Tiara,” began the teacher, “Your report today was very mean spirited, and I’m sure you don’t actually believe any of what you said. But do you want to tell me why you *would* say such awful things?”

Tiara just looked out the window with a bored expression and replied, “I dunno.”

Cheerilee knitted her brow. ‘*I dunno,*’ was her least favorite response to any question. “Tiara, I will not take that as an answer. Now tell me why you would write such horrible things about a people you obviously know nothing about!”

The filly rolled her eyes, “Ugh, what’s there to know? They’re, like, a bunch of savages that go around killing each other!”

At this, Cheerilee very nearly lost her temper. Fortunately she had been teaching for a while, and was used to keeping her cool when dealing with troubled students. “Well if you insist on this line of thought without ever meeting a human, then maybe a talk with your mother and father will sort you out.”

The small filly looked at the teacher with sudden fear with the thought of her parents getting involved, and her eyes quickly began to water and form big wet tears. “No please! Don’t tell my parents! I’m sorry I was so mean, I was just going off rumors and stuff!”

The teacher regarded Diamond Tiara with a stern look, “Rumors? From who?”

“Uhh...” The filly’s mind raced as she tried to find a name she could incriminate, “...Scootaloo! That’s it! Scootaloo told me all sorts of nasty rumors about humans! She said that they just fly around in those big flying things of theirs and blow stuff up!”

“Apple Bloom’s friend Scootaloo?”

“Yeah! I’m telling the truth! Honest!”

Cheerilee didn’t believe a word Tiara was saying, but she was sure that the filly was indeed sorry. “Alright, I won’t call you’re parents, but I don’t want to here anymore bogus reports from you. I’m afraid I’ll have to give you an X on this assignment. Don’t make me give you another one.”

“Sure thing Ms. Cheerilee! Can I, like, go now?”

“Yes, and you had better behave next time I see you.”

“I will, I promise!” shouted the filly as she bolted from her chair. Within moments she was already out of sight of the school and well beyond Cheerilee’s earshot.

The teacher simply shook her head and proceeded to pack up her things while mumbling to herself, "What am I going to do with that one?"

"Excuse me!" came a colt's voice from behind her, "Is this the school?"

Spinning around quickly, the teacher saw two ponies she had not ever met before in Ponyville. One was a blue unicorn colt with a navy blue mane, and a orange mare with a bright yellow mane. The two mysterious ponies just stared at her with looks of joyous anticipation, like they were waiting to be told they had just won something.

"Yes it is...who are you?" Cheerilee asked as she walked over to them.

The colt was the first to reply, "Oh my goodness, you must excuse me! We're Mark, and Janet Edens!"

"Hello!" said Janet waving a hoof.

Cheerilee looked over the pair of odd ponies for a moment until her mind clicked, "You're new-foals?"

"Yep!" said Mark, "It took us three and a half years, but me and my wife have finally saved up the bits to move to Equestria, and so far we couldn't be happier!"

Janet leaned against her husband and added, "All we need now are good pony names!"

The two of them had a brief fit of laughter before Mark continued, "Anyway, me and the Mrs. were just thinking about enrolling a kid...I mean...*foal* of our own here."

At the news of a potential student with some insight into being human, Cheerilee became visibly more interested in the conversation. "A new foal? Well let me see if I have room in one of my morning classes, maybe I could squeeze them in..." She removed a day planner from her saddle bag and placed it on a nearby desk to scan its contents, "Aha! Here's a spot. I can have him start Monday if that's alright. What's the name of the little darling?"

"Oh we don't have one yet, but we are working on it!" responded Mark with a grin.

Cheerilee raised a brow and asked, "Then...you don't have a foal to enroll here?"

"Not yet!" they replied in unison, "Just checking out the scenery!" They burst into a bout of friendly laughter that rang loudly in the schoolteacher's ears.

Shaking the ringing out of her ears, Cheerilee packed up her planner and moved to the

door. "Well when you do have a new foal for me to enroll, let me know. Oh, and don't be strangers around town!"

"Oh we will!" said Mark.

"And we won't!" added Janet.

With a final bout of laughter, the two ponies waved their goodbyes and departed. Cheerilee stood in the school's doorway feeling exhausted and slightly confused. "They seem nice enough," she concluded, "maybe they'd be willing to help out in my next Human Studies lecture?" Resolving to find them again and ask them at some point, she smiled to herself and began her hike home. Having a real human perspective on things could be very educational.