

## **0An Unusual Show**

"Three bits."

The vendor quickly placed the grain smoothie before her and was onto his next customer.

She calmly walked down Saddleburg's main thoroughfare. Some ponies drew carts, other carried wares from the general store.

No pony drew their attention to her, cape, pointy hat and all.

Both shows went as normal, she created a spectacle unlike anything these little po-dunk ponies had seen before! No one cared though, only half a dozen even stopped to watch.

"She's a haughty one."

"Creating such a spectacle so late in the day? Goodness."

No unicorn furrowed their brow and stepped up with a knowing, confident grin on their face only to be dashed by The Great and...

By Trixie.

Her cart was parked in view of the general store. A few passers by gave ambivalent glances, but no one came to worship or to admonish. It seemed foreign, no reaction at all.

She sipped the drink at her table, every movement drawing her attention.

But...nothing. Was there something wrong with her? With the town? That must be it! These little ponies! So insular, so set in their ways! Hearts of stone, the lot of them! What's more they--

"Ma'am?"

"Hmm?"

Shaken from her mountaintop, Trixie stared wall eyed at a young filly.

"Would you like to buy an apple? Just one bit!"

"I..."

That kind smile and dough eyes didn't need to know about the Ursa Major, simply if the blue unicorn wanted a tasty treat for a pittance. Trixie's senses left her for a moment, lifting an awkward but honest smile, flipping her a coin and grabbing a juicy red apple from the filly's satchel.

"Thank you, ma'am! Have a nice evening!"

Trixie took stock of her surroundings again. Still no throngs.

A strange calm came over her, it was an especially good apple and an especially restful sleep she had that night before moving on to the next town.