

My Little Pony: Secrets of Harmony

Prologue: Clouded Dreams

The clouded streets of Cloudsdale were an ethereal place at most times. As the pegasi made their way through it they could not know that within one structure nearby a very real, and long-brewing, argument was progressing.

“No, no, and one thousand times no young lady! How can you even think about it? Absolute nonsense!” yelled the cyan mare, her silver mane and tail frazzling as the conversation declined into a shouting match. Before her stood a white pony with the same silver hair, although a little bit shorter. Both were pegasi, and judging by their irritated looks, it could be assumed they had been arguing for quite a while.

“Weren't you the one who told me I was supposed to follow my dreams? And now that I finally realize what I wanna be, you don't even support me!” yelled the younger pony. The bigger one turned around to face her.

“Following your dreams and just being stubborn are two very different things! How can you even think in joining Canterlot's ranks...joining the military? I don't want that!” yelled the mare.

The younger pony stepped back a little, a ferocity growing in her expression.

“Look, you have many good traits and you'll have countless chances to use them. I'm sure a job as a mailpony or at the weather factory suits you better, and would make me feel much more at ease,” said the older pony with a sigh, receiving an irritated stare from the younger one in reply.

“I'm...I'm not living somepony elses dream! I wanna work for Princess Celestia and Princess Luna. I...I wanna be somepony special!” the smaller pegasus yelled again, grief already starting to do its work within her.

“But you're already somepony dear, somepony that will not put herself at risk, not if I have...”

The older pegasus was immediately interrupted by the younger one. “Stop thinking about yourself for once, Mom! You've always kept me from flying free, and now that I finally can choose my own path to follow, you...you keep me tied up! You...you're not the one to decide what I want!” yelled the white pony. Having reached her limits, tears freely flowing from her eyes, she found herself wheeling around...running towards the door.

She managed to get out the door, barely hearing her mother's calls from behind. She quickly hid on the balcony above the entrance. A few moments later her mother emerged, yelling her name, taking off to look for her. As she listened to her mother's cries she turned to look upon her own cutie mark. It was a perfectly symmetrical blue rose with four long tips, resembling a

compass rose.

"If my name is Windy Rose...then why, with a compass mark...why am I forbidden to guide myself through my life...?" she said with a sob, nuzzling it.

She spent a few minutes there, making up her mind. She could easily go all the way to Canterlot by herself but the thought of leaving her mother behind, as difficult as their life together had become, was unbearable for her. But wasn't that dependency exactly what she hated so much? If she did, if she winged away, there would be no coming back. She spent some minutes thinking about it, letting her emotions settle.

"Wasn't I the one who said nopony could choose my destiny?" she asked herself, standing up on the balcony. "If there's no future for me here, not the one I desire, I will go look for it...and become what I wish. I shall be somepony...somepony Mom will be proud of," she spoke to no pony but herself, determination filling her.

She hurriedly entered her house, running towards her room to grab her backpack. Although the journey to Canterlot wouldn't take a lot of time, it was better to be prepared. She quickly packed anything she thought she may need; a lantern, enough food for at least a few days, and of course she couldn't forget her compass. She hung it around her neck and once done she wrote a letter to her mother, leaving it on a table near the door before going out again, closing it behind her.

She looked up to the sky, bathing in the sun's radiance. That unmistakable feeling of nervousness before doing something for the first time was growing within her, and she knew to jump into it before doubt crept in.

"Wait for me Mom, wait here until my return. I give you my word, that I will become the pony I've always longed to be, and when you see me returning...you'll not regret letting me go in the least," she thought, facing back towards her home.

A journey to pursue her dream, a truly worthwhile goal. Shedding one last tear, she set flight towards Canterlot, the capital of Equestria, her hopes fueled by her determination and the desire for a feeling of freedom.