

DC Bronies 2: Electric Scootaloo

Washington DC, August 20th, 2011



Delicious cupcakes! ^ Rarity and CMCs



^ Zecora and Pinkie Pie



^ Applejack and Rainbow Dash

Stats:

Approximate Attendance: ~42

Temperature Outside: ~32°C/~90°F

Cupcakes Eaten: 24 * 7 (THAT'S 168 FLIPPIN' CUPCAKES)

Pizzas Eaten: 6

Highest Auction Bid: \$335 (Comic-Con Poster)

Lowest Auction Bid: \$0 (Canterlot throw)

The meet-up began on a high note when a group of culinary bronies brought in several boxes filled with cupcakes. Naturally, all of the cupcakes were pony themed, among which were chocolate-raspberry-vodka Twilight Sparkles, vanilla Crusaders, and mocha-Kahlua Pinkie Pies with Red Bull! They were delicious, if very mouth-drying. (Note for next meet-up: bring milk and napkins).

Things almost turned disastrous when *somepony* remembered to bring his Wii, but forgot to bring Brawl. Fortunately, this review's scribe stepped in as the great and powerful saviour and walked several blocks in the harsh sun to purchase a copy at a local GameStop (oh, and accompanied by some other unimportant meetup organizer person). After that, much merry-making was had. The Wii saw action for much of the remainder of the indoor meetup.

Meanwhile, a projector was set up on another wall to air episodes. The highlight of the viewings came when every brony in the room exclaimed "yay" in unison with Fluttershy during the Sonic Rainboom episode. The other episodes we watched (in no particular order) were: Winter Wrap Up, Party of One, The Best Night Ever, and Cutie Mark Chronicles.

A row of tables was set up for some of the more artistically-abled bronies to show off their works (in an artist alley-esque display). A.A. and Kate showed off their work (the latter with help from Max) in several media. A.A.'s work mainly consisted of his drawings for the Artist Training Ground and its Alumni group on DeviantArt, including pictures on his laptop. Kate's art included marker drawings, ink sketches, and paintings.

In the middle of the room was a group of bronies (myself included) playing Texas Hold 'Em, using Uno cards as chips. Everything was going great until Twilight Sparkle bet a bit too much and ended up losing her body to Celestia.

At three o'clock, the library staff rather tyrannically threw us out into the streets. They claimed it was because we only booked the room until then, but we all knew it was for more nefarious reasons. Nonetheless, we begrudgingly evacuated the premises and reconvened at a local park under the only non-dog infested shade available.

Freed from the coils of library rules and modern society, the lot of us got our capitalism on. Drawings and pony merch were put on display and many wallets were emptied. Many jokes were also made how we appeared to be dealing drugs. It was nothing like that, officers! We swear!

Pizza came shortly thereafter to continue the fine tradition of trying to dehydrate everyone before the day was through. Still, it was delicious pizza! Unfortunately, we could not convince the pizza place to make every pie pony-themed.

While the police and most the rest of humanity completely ignored us, we did get a bizarre amount of attention from the local canines. It turns out the park we were collecting in was popular with dog-walkers. We're not sure if they were scouting to ensure we were no threat to the sanctity of their private pooping grounds, or if they just wanted some of our pizza, but the first one that came over to us looked just like Winona!

Near the conclusion of the meet-up came the epic auction. Among the items auctioned off were McDonald's toys, crystal keychains, a sparkly blind bag Rainbow Dash (everypony knows the Germans make great stuff, right?), the throw blanket, and an actual Comic-Con poster.

The bidding began for the poster as your standard fare. Folks dropped numbers here and there, but things got serious once we surpassed the thirty dollar mark. The battle raged between three interested parties. One was forced to drop out when bidding reached \$45. The deal was sweetened when the auctioneer offered to add in the throw towel if the winning bid surpassed \$200. The two remaining bidders, Marc Del Rocco and Eights Ya, started an epic bidding war culminating in a final price of \$335, going to Eights Ya. In an ultimate show of good sportsmanship, the winner even gave Marc the throw blanket. It seems that *nopony* wanted that fluffy blanket--which is a shame, because it's so soft it's almost as good as petting a real pony.

The party finally broke up shortly after the auction and everypony went home to immediately drink ~~about twelve~~ ALL of the Dr. Peppers.