

Jimmy and Alexi(a furryXhuman idea with macros)

Nervous couldn't begin to describe it. Jimmy was wholly unprepared for what he was about to do. A hundred dollars to get out of the human zone. Another hundred dollars to get smuggled into the macro zone. Half his saved up credits gone now. The other half was in his pocket, just in case. For now, he was on a bus of crowded giants. He was huddled with a few humans as well as normal-sized anthros. The leather walls of a giant purse. Their carrier, an older vixen. Hints of gray on her muzzle. At least he thought there was. Getting smuggled past all the security checkpoints for non-macros was an arduous task. The numerous makeup items within the vixen's purse had hidden openings. Mostly lipstick, chap stick, and a few other items the human couldn't name.

Jimmy had been stuffed into the hidden bottom of a face cream tub. He was wedged in with a wolf. It was a white wolf. They were of similar build. Before they had to be quiet, he talked about wanting to meet his father. A desire to meet the man he never knew. Jimmy couldn't think of a good lie to respond with. This wolf was doing something that would make an impact in his life. Meeting his father. The macro that brought him into this world. Jimmy's reason was far less noble.

As the city-sized bus roared along. As the hidden people in the purse murmured amongst each other in silence. Jimmy closed his eyes. He thought back to a few months ago. He was at his apartment, sitting in front of his computer. A long and boring day at the grocery store behind him. He spent most of his computer time on DavidLovesGoliath. A website dedicated to people like him that obsessed over the idea of being in a relationship with a macro. Once the site gained the attention of the macro community three months ago, it got interesting. Macros joined the website in droves. They adored the worship they received from the macrophiles. Some macros gained huge followings. Most of them posted pictures and videos of their giant perspective. Some got creative with stories and tiny models. Some made money. An underground scene of career macros was quickly built.

Jimmy had some interest in them, but his mind was on one macro in particular. A husky. His name was Alexi. He found the giant when he saw a picture of him laying on top of a model of the human zone made out of poster board. He had messaged him as soon as he saw the picture.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Loved your city pic. Nice work!

HuskyNotHusky: Thanks! I made it with a friend. I plan on posting more pics in a minute. Just need to recharge my phone.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Too bad you don't have any humans for the pic.

HuskyNotHusky: I tried to edit some in, but they looked waaaaaaaay too cheesy.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Looooool

Their chats would continue for a month. Names were exchanged. Pictures were shared. Alexi started to become more popular on DavidLovesGoliath. One day, when they were chatting as usual. A certain subject came up.

HuskyNotHusky: Mornin Jimmy

ItsAJimmyBoy: Hey Alexi. How's it goin?

HuskyNotHusky: Good. Did some pov pics. Could use a second opinion.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Sure thing. Let me see

Alexi sent various images of his feet. All low angles. His paw pads hovering above the camera. A few of the pictures had 3d printed buildings in the foreground for scale.

HuskyNotHusky: The generic paw shots idk about them. My main thoughts are on these new 3d printed buildings.

ItsAJimmyBoy: The new 3d printer is definitely gonna help out your work. The pics with buildings are kinda hot. Am I crazy or do those buildings look more real than 3d printed?

HuskyNotHusky: Not crazy. It's the new Hypin Maker. Hyped-Up is letting me be a beta tester with their macro model. My friend that helped build some of my human zone models had the connection.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Sweet! Can it print detailed humans or anthros?

HuskyNotHusky: It can. They're also edible. I can even add some spray-on seasoning to change the flavor before prints set so they're beyond just being a hint of semen taste.

ItsAJimmyBoy: omg!

HuskyNotHusky: what?

ItsAJimmyBoy: You should totally do some vore pics! Eating buildings and people!

HuskyNotHusky: Jimmy you unbearably cute genius!

Jimmy and Alexi spent the next month growing Alexi's following. His pictures of him eating buildings and 3d printed people got insanely popular. A few pictures and livestreams also helped him grow in popularity. They were chatting after another successful post.

HuskyNotHusky: Dude. Your movie night idea was your best yet.

ItsAJimmyBoy: nah. You're unaware vore idea is what made it perfect. Having the printed humans and anthros mixed with the popcorn was the best detail.

HuskyNotHusky: With the Hypin Maker bring released next Tuesday, my ideas won't be unique for long.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Then we gotta step it up husky!

HuskyNotHusky: How?

ItsAJimmyBoy: Maybe I can mail you a camera for my size. A more believable perspective?

HuskyNotHusky: ...I have an idea. A crazy one.

ItsAJimmyBoy: ???

HuskyNotHusky: We collab.

HuskyNotHusky: In person.

ItsAJimmyBoy: ummmmmm. It's super expensive to get a pass to leave the human zone. Not to mention kinda illegal for tinies like me to be in the macro zone.

HuskyNotHusky: Check the tag 'simz' dude. Sneaking into macro zone. DLG members have been making posts about sneaking in all the time. The closest we ever saw to dangerous was some dumb wolf chick that got almost drowned in cum by a couple of horny cops that caught her in the macro zone. She snuck in by herself. Most just pay a macro to smuggle em in.

ItsAJimmyBoy: How much to get smuggled in?

HuskyNotHusky: 100 credits. Coworker from old job does it on the side and that's what she charges.

ItsAJimmyBoy: So the same as a pass to leave the human zone. If I work another 2 weeks, I can have the credits to go there and back. Expensive af.

HuskyNotHusky: I'll pay you back. Doing DLG full time is paying well enough. Mostly I just wanna hang out with my best tiny friend. We can figure out collab stuff later.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Alright. Gotta pay rent this week, but I'm down.

HuskyNotHusky: Awesome! I'll DM her and get you set up.

The shaking of the purse snapped Jimmy out of his thoughts. Sounds of conversations. Televisions with a bit of static. A jukebox? Jimmy left his confinement. A few others followed suit, leaving the makeup they were all hidden in. The smell of alcohol began to waft into the purse. The purse was opened. Light flooded in, and was immediately blocked out by the vixen. Her face took up their view. "Alright tinies," she said. "I'm tippin' the purse. Your ride's over."

The world of imitation leather went sideways. Everyone filtered out onto a long expanse of wood. They were in a bar. The vixen started to take a quick headcount. "Alright, seems all twelve of you are here," the vixen said. "If any of you are lookin' for work, climb back in. I got some places that need small fry. Those that don't, you're on your own." Out of the twelve that just crawled out of the crowded purse, seven went back in. The older vixen lifted the purse back onto her shoulder. "Don't worry about the folks in this bar. This place is pretty tiny friendly. At least until cops show up," the vixen said with a smirk. As she left, Jimmy pulled out his phone to shoot a message to Alexi.

ItsAJimmyBoy: Hey. I'm at the bar.

HuskyNotHusky: Sweeeet! I'll get down there. Short walk.

Jimmy slid his phone back into his pocket. He looked over to the other four people. The white wolf was on his phone, talking to what he assumed was his father. The other three were in a group. A male bear, a brunette, and a male otter. He noticed the bear had a DavidLovesGoliath shirt. He walked over to them. "Heya," Jimmy said. "Y'all DLG too?"

The bear looked at him with a big smile. "Yeah. Macro buddy of mine is lettin' us chill with him and his girlfriend for the weekend," the bear said. "The three of us saved up to get smuggled in," the otter piped in. "What about you?" the brunette asked. "What brings you here?"

Before he could answer, thunderous steps could be heard. A macro white wolf in a gray shirt approached the bar. He sat down, the smaller white wolf in front of him. "Good to meet you son." the large wolf said. "Good to meet you too Dad." the smaller wolf said back. The father laid his comparatively massive hand next to his son. The son gingerly climbed on. he sat down in his father's palm. "Let's go son. We have a lot of catching up to do." The wolf brought his small son to his shirt pocket. He stood up and left, fingers carefully pressed against the pocket. The bear and brunette were a bit teary-eyed. "Not gonna lie." the bear said a little choked up. "That was wholesome."

After appreciating the tender moment, the otter spoke up. "Let's take a group selfie." he said. "My first simz post ever!"

The bear and otter stood behind the two humans, being a full head taller than them. The brunette pulled out her phone. The four of them squeezed together into frame. Big smiles, then a click. Usernames were exchanged for tagging each other in the post. They also added each other on DLG.

The door of the bar creaked open.

- picture gets posted
- Alexi shows up
- Jimmy goes into Alexi's inner coat pocket
- It's cold out
- They chat about Jimmy's ride over
- Alexi gets to his apartment
- Another husky is already in the apartment
- He's a bit more swole compared to Alexi the twink
- Alexi introduces Jimmy to his roommate Seth
- Seth is horny, but Alexi wants to have dinner

Fluttershy Gone Wrong(MLP idea of summoning a giant Fluttershy)

Most days, Harry would've just gotten out of bed. It was 4 in the afternoon. He used to be unmotivated and lonely. It's not that he wasn't social. He just didn't have anyone 'special' in his life. Things changed. She was going to be in his life. Fluttershy. To the public, she was the character of a kids show. Friendly to all and loved by all. Online, was a more adult story.

See. Harry was what one would call a brony. He was part of a few My Little Pony fan groups. He even ran his own Fluttershy fan group. He commissioned a lot of fan art. He even tried to make his own with what little skill he had. She was the perfect character in his eyes. He only wished he could somehow do more than just make fan art.

A month ago, he had gotten invited to a new fan group. The invite was sent to him over Discord. It was to a server called 'The Pony Makers'. It sounded cool. Maybe they were plushy makers or

something. A plushy commission sounded cool. He joined the server. To his surprise, the server name was very literal. Over the course of a few weeks, they introduced him to the meaning of their group. They were a collection of science students and occult followers. All of them were bronies, same as Harry. Only they were on a level of dedication far beyond his own. These geniuses were trying to become ponies! Their leader Brian had the secret to their success. An old tome he had found on an exploration of some ancient civilization Harry couldn't pronounce. It was some type of magical science. It was unbelievable! One day in the chat, he had a question that had been egging at him.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Hey guys I got a question about the tome.

****ProfBrian228****: Shoot

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Can you make a pony with the tome?

****ProfBrian228****: Make? Like bring one into existence?

****Flutter_XHarry****: Yeah. Like if I wanted to bring Fluttershy into the world.

****Gerby****: LOL! I knew he would ask today. You owe me ten bucks Kain.

****Kainertank****: Frickin bull

****ProfBrian228****: We kinda figured you would ask at one point. It's not that it's impossible. It's that creating a pony from the show would be pretty hard. You would have to know the ins and outs of the character. Like we're talkin more than you know yourself. We tried it with Spike awhile back. He came out....wrong.

****Gerby****: Wrong is an understatement. You made Frankenstein look like a supermodel.

****Vertin****: I told you so called "geniuses" to use komodo dragon instead of Brian's pet gecko.

****ProfBrian228****: bish do I look like I got komodo dragon money?

****Kainertank****: Sent you the money Gerby.

****Kainertank****: Also, wouldn't it be better to have Harry do it? We're talkin about the guy whose reputation is being Fluttershy's biggest fan. All we need is to get him a pony and the ritual ingredients.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: So it's possible? I can actually have Fluttershy with me irl?

****ProfBrian228****: Listen dude. This tome is no joke. This stuff is more magic than science the more we poke around in it. If you did one thing wrong, the ritual could make a monster.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: I will take out a loan and buy a pony right now.

****Gerby****: It's not just a pony and shouting "HOCUS POCUS". There are a lot of things you need to do. Most of the ingredients you could get from your local store. There are some things that will be harder to get.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: I'll do anything!

****Vertin****: This won't end well.

****Kainertank****: Brian. If we're gonna try this again, there's no better chance. We have the number one Fluttershy fan. He knows her so well, they might as well be married.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: If this goes well I might be.

****ProfBrian228****: I don't live far from you Harry. I have a day off from classes this Saturday. I'll meet you and get you set up.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: :D

The last week had been busy. Brian had helped Harry get all the ingredients. It was a short list. Some of it was expensive. The only hard hit on his wallet was buying the pony. He had the pony living in his backyard. He was smart enough to label it an emotional support animal. It at least bought him time. As for the rest of the ingredients, Brian had gifted them.

Now here he was. Mid afternoon. He barely ate anything after breakfast. He was too excited. The whole day had been spent getting the ritual ready. He was finally ready to have Fluttershy in his life. Now he just needed to finish mixing these ingredients. Brian left him written instructions on what to do. He had to mix each ingredient in a specific order. Then he had to add in just enough water to make it a paste. He had to smear it on the pony he bought. Face, tail, back, and hooves. Very weird images had to be drawn on the pony. It whinnied in annoyance. All that was left was to read the words Brian messaged to him. He went back to his private messages to Brian.

****ProfBrian228****: Alright. Here's the translation you have to read while staring at the pony. Make sure you're thinking of Fluttershy. Not the Fluttershy you want, but the actual Fluttershy. How she exists depends on how you think of her. Trust me on this.

****ProfBrian228****: Though I may not be worthy, I wish to bring thee here. Your form is wanted for this world. I desire it here. Use the vessel I have prepared for you. Give me the creature I most desire.

It was short and sweet. Harry tried his best to use his extensive knowledge to remember her as detailed as he could. He couldn't help but let his mind flutter about. Them dating. Spending nights together. Getting to live together. Only having her in his life. As he got distracted, he failed to notice the amazing magical event before his eyes. It was spectacular. The horse was shifting and morphing in ways mortal men couldn't fathom.

After a few minutes, Harry realized he was no longer staring at the pony. It was a wall of yellow. A pillar? He craned his neck up, and fell down in shock. He couldn't believe it. It was supposed to be impossible. Was he hallucinating? Were the guys pranking him? A big pair of aqua blue eyes stared at him. A massive yellow head with pink hair looked at him curiously.

“H-H-Harry?” the soft voice spoke. It was impossible to believe. It was really her. Fluttershy was here in front of him. It was weird though. Canonically, the ponies came up to four feet in height. She was almost as tall as an actual horse. This was a lot to take in. He needed to start somewhere.

“Hi Fluttershy.” he said. She lowered her head. She rubbed her face over his. This was overwhelming. A dream of his had come true. A dream every brony had. There was no one else that had the amount of excitement he had. He hugged her head as best as he could. “How did you know my name?” he asked.

“You’re my boyfriend Harry.” she answered plainly. “Of course I know your name.”

The next hour would be spent chatting. It seemed his daydreaming while doing the ritual made a Fluttershy that believed she was his girlfriend. She knew everything about him. His likes. His dislikes. His favorite foods. It was like they’ve always been together.

’One month later’

****ProfBrian228****: How’s she holding up Harry?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Great!

****Kainertank****: Epic

****Gerby****: So you got a giant pony as a girlfriend and all we got were a few pics.

****ProfBrian228****: Well. Now we know it works. We can’t tell anyone yet though.

****Kainertank****: whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

****Gerby****: This could make us filthy rich!

****ProfBrian228****: Last I checked, you all wanted to become ponies. We need to watch Fluttershy at least another month. I don’t want Spike to happen to you guys.

****Vertin****: I Agree. Waiting sucks, but I’d rather not end up like Brian’s pet gecko.

****Gerby****: fffffffiiiiiiiiine

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Before I forget to tell you Brian. The adjustment spell thingy from the tome is working fine.

****Kainertank****: Adjustment spell?

****ProfBrian228****: Something I found in the tome right after Harry sent the pics. It makes people think what they see is normal. So when they see a giant yellow pony with pink hair walking down the street, they don’t panic. Their mind ‘adjusts’ to think that Fluttershy has always been the way she is.

****Vertin****: Wait. Giant?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Didn’t you tell him Brian?

****ProfBrian228****: He just got back from summer vacay. He was gone when it happened.

****Vertin****: What happened?

****ProfBrian228****: She got bigger.

****Vertin****: Bigger?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Yeah. I went to the backyard one morning and she outgrew it! She's like, thirty feet tall now.

****ProfBrain228****: I gave her the adjustment spell right after. Now we're just observing her.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Weird.

****ProfBrain228****: What?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: My boss extended my paid vacation another month. Says he wants me to have more time with Fluttershy.

****ProfBrian228****: How is that weird?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: He texted me. My work doesn't have my cell number.

****Gerby****: Maybe he got it off another coworker.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Maybe. Even with the adjustment spell, he was still a bit of a hardass. Either way, it means more time with her. I can even take her into town. I forgot to buy groceries.

****Kainertank****: Dude. How do you afford feeding her?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: I don't. She doesn't eat. She tells me she finds grass patches and eats those.

****ProfBrian228****: Well. Ancient tome or not, she's still a pony. They eat grass.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: Yeah. I'm gonna go look for her. She's been out for awhile. Since this morning. She was kinda grumpy last night.

****ProfBrian228****: Trouble in paradise?

****Flutter_X_Harry****: I think she got mad when the pizza delivery girl flirted with me. The girl was just trying to get me to show her Fluttershy. I think she said she was on the fan group I run. We argued a bit, but I didn't think she was mad or anything.

****Vertin****: As the only one here with a girlfriend, I can tell you. She's mad. If your description of what you did in the ritual is anything to go by. You made a girlfriend that will get very jealous of anyone that gives you attention.

****Flutter_X_Harry****: ...I should go look for her now.

****Vertin****: Yes. You should.

Harry quickly got out of his house and into his car. It was red, rusty, and reliable. He hadn't driven it in awhile. Having a giant pony for a girlfriend made for cheaper transportation. It struggled for a bit, but the engine eventually grumbled to life. He hadn't gone into the city for a week or two. Fluttershy kept him pretty distracted. It was a short drive. Ten, fifteen minutes tops.

The sight was unsettling. It looked like a war zone. Destroyed buildings as far as the eye could see. Cars crushed. Vehicles torn apart. So much senseless destruction. Wait. Was Fluttershy ok? Was she here when the destruction happened?

Grown With a Kiss(MLP story where a human made ponies bigger by kissing them)

- Sharp Write is a famous author of ponyXhuman novels in Equestria
 - She started her writing shortly after Pete arrived
 - Her works
 - My Flanks in Your Hands[Book 1]
 - The Experimental Human[Book 2]
 - A Human in the Hive[Book 3]
 - A Hidden Human[Book 4]
 - Summoning a Human[Book 5]

Characters to grow(in order of growth?)

- Rarity
- Twilight[Reading Book 2]
- Lyra[Reading Book 5]
- Rainbow Dash[Reading Book 4]
- Big Mac
- Shining Armor
- Luna[Reading Book 1]
- Celestia
- King Thorax and Prince Pharynx[Thorax Reading Book 3]

Reasons characters want to use the human's Growth Kiss

Rarity wants to be the biggest name in fashion.

Twilight wants to for the potential scientific discoveries.

Lyra just wants an excuse to kiss the human.

Rainbow Dash wants to show off to the Wonderbolts.

Big Mac just wants to be close to the human he has a crush on.

Shining Armor wants to make the all of the Royal Guard giants to protect Equestria.

Luna wants to be the bigger sister for once.

Celestia falls victim to classic sibling rivalry.

Pharynx wants to make his soldiers giants to fight off the mole monsters

Thorax reads A LOT of ponyXhuman erotica and really wants the human to himself

Werewolf moms(Werewolf Lesbian couple tries to raise a human son)

- Shawn is dreaming
- He is reliving a memory
- He is just getting home from his job at the grocery store
- As he gets in the house, he hears his mom and dad arguing
- She came out as gay, and wants a divorce
- After hearing that, he flashes forward in his dream
- He's hiding in his closet
- Heavy footsteps pass his door
- His door rips open
- A shadowy figure lunges at him
- Shawn wakes up screaming
- A dark brown werewolf bursts into the room
- It's his mom
- She said she was awoken by the smell of his fear and ran in when he screamed
- He sat on the edge of the bed
- She sat next to him
- He said he dreamt about that night again
- She hugs him, reminding him that his father can't hurt them anymore
- He was locked up in Seattle, Washington
- His mother reminded him Volki is the safest city in Alaska
- They shared a hug before Shawn went back to bed
- Kelly left her son's room
- A taller gray wolfess stood at the door to her room
- Sandra asked Kelly if her 19 year old son is done having nightmares yet
- Kelly berates her, saying she has the same nightmares
- They walk back to bed
- Sandra tells Kelly she needs to stop blaming herself
- Wolf's Madness is a rare disorder among werewolves, and she had no way of knowing
- They fall asleep in each others arms
- Shawn comes downstairs the next morning
- Kelly's making breakfast
- It's eggs and waffles
- Kelly asks if he has any plans today
- He has the day off

- He said Tyler wanted to hang out today
- Tyler was a werewolf
- Shawn was the only human in all of Volki
- Being born a human of werewolf parents was rare
- Kelly wanted her son to live a normal life
- At least as normal as a secret town of werewolves can offer
- After eating breakfast, Shawn gets ready to meet up with Tyler
- Kelly wants to follow him to make sure he's safe
- Sandra tells her there isn't a soul in Volki that would hurt him
- Cut to a mental hospital in Seattle, Washington
- A window is shattered
- A man in mid transformation jumped out
- He disappears into the night as alarms blare
- Shawn is in the forest on a walk
- Something is moving in the shadows around him
- He gets nervous, but calms down when he sees a rabbit pop out
- A werewolf pounces him from behind
- Shawn is rolled over
- It's Tyler in werewolf form
- He's only wearing shorts
- As a werewolf by birth, he can change at will
- Shawn mentions his mom will be annoyed with his clothes getting dirty
- Tyler says he can always take them off
- The two have been secretly dating for the past month
- They walk over to the nearby river
- They lay together by the riverside
- Shawn says he's finally ready to tell his mom
- Tyler gives a playful lick to show his excitement
- Shawn laughs, saying normal boyfriends kiss
- They stare for a moment
- They share a tender kiss
- Tyler pulls off Shawn's shirt
- Shawn runs his fingers over Tyler's muscles
- Tyler runs a finger down Shawn's cheek
- Shawn grabs Tyler's finger
- He says he wants their first time to be special
- Tyler grumbles, but reluctantly agrees
- The two get up, and Shawn pulls his shirt back on

Celestia's Human Son(A story I got far on. Title is self-explanatory)

Elevator Pitch

In an alternate Equestria, humans are treated like second-class citizens. They can only get lowly jobs, and are sometimes sold off to pay impossible debts. Commonly, they work as servants to the pony elite. While being harassed by ponies, a 15 year old Kindle Brightburn accidentally unleashes magic and

injures them. Rather than spending years in a dungeon, Kindle learns a secret. He's the human son of Princess Celestia. He is moved into the castle in secret and learns the ways of magic. 5 years pass. Celestia still hasn't announced Kindle even exists. Very few ponies even know he lives in the castle. He is a mere rumor to the public. She never lets him leave, often leading to him sneaking out. Will she ever publicly accept him? Will he learn what it means to be a prince?

Characters and groups

Kindle Brightburn – human. Main character. Born of Ken Brightburn and Princess Celestia. Light brown skin and pink hair. Is technically first in line for the throne

Spells Kindle has mastered or learned

- Flight
 - He cheats and uses Levitation on himself
- Combat
- Levitation
- Teleportation
- Become Human Curse
 - A curse Kindle created himself (With some help from Aunt Luna)
 - The receiver of the curse (any non-human) will turn into a human
 - The curse wears off when whatever conditions Kindle sets are met
 - the conditions can range from a time limit, to the receiver absconding their anti-human ways
 - He can change them back if he wants
- Premonitions
 - He can't control when they happen
 - They start when he touches someone
 - Whoever it is, will be involved in the visions he will have
 - The premonition will have 3 parts
 - Something from the perspective of the individual he touched
 - Something from his perspective involving the individual he touched
 - The future if nothing is done about what he saw
 - They emerge as splitting headaches
 - The headaches can be strong enough to bring him to his knees
 - The headache will linger until the vision's events come to pass
 - If he focuses on the headache, he can look at the visions clearly
 - If he does something to alter the future he saw in the visions, it will be reflected when he looks at the visions again

Ken Brightburn – human. Father of Kindle Brightburn. Former servant to Princess Celestia. He left with Kindle when he was a baby because Celestia thought Kindle should grow up around other humans.

Iron Wing – A light brown pegasus. Member of Celestia's Royal Guard. Is also Kindle's personal bodyguard. He bumps heads with the human's stubbornness, but will guard him with his life.

- As Kindle's bodyguard, decisions regarding his safety are made by him
- The only ponies that can override his decisions related to Kindle are the princesses

Iron Hoof Clan – Pony supremacy group. Strong believers in the idea that humans deserved to be ruled over with restrictions that delegate them to second class citizens. Members wear an iron hoofshoe on their front left hoof. Their crimes often include:

- Vandalism of human-owned or pro-human property
- Assaulting humans in public
- Invading human villages and sometimes kidnapping humans
 - Some are allegedly forced into underground fights for the entertainment of the Canterlot elite
 - Most are sold to the gryphons as food

Hand In Hoof – An equality group that fights for true equality for humans in Equestria. They formed in response to the Iron Hoof Clan (A pony-human couple were assaulted and the perpetrators were never arrested.). Members wear a silver necklace with a pendant of a human hand holding a hoof. They will also have clashes with IHC members. HHH members protect humans whenever they can.

Hand In Hoof Members

Twilight Sparkles

Lyra Heartstrings

Bon Bon

Rarity

Pinkie Pie

Mr and Mrs Cake

Iron Hoof Clan Members

Prince Blueblood

Some current and Former Royal Guards

Random Canterlot Elite whose names I can't remember

Non outline details

- Ponies that know about Kindle existence and him being Celestia's son
 - Princess Luna
 - Princess Cadence
 - Prince Shining Armor
 - Royal guard
 - All royal servants
 - Rarity
- Luna shows him the ropes on acting like royalty
- He ignores most of it
 - He's not into acting like royalty
- Kindle lives in a tower between Celestia and Luna's towers
 - It has a balcony
 - The room has a spare bed for Iron Wing

- The stairwell is guarded by a few guards
- When not in the tower, he often mills about the castle grounds
- He frequently sneaks out
 - His mother keeps him too busy during the day, so he does it at night
 - He also flies around Ponyville while they're all asleep
 - Aunt Luna sometimes joins him

Major plot point for arc 1

Kindle gets revealed to the public

Arc 1 Rough plot outline

- The morning of Kindle's first magic incident
- The 5 year time skip
- Kindle's frustration of his constant training being vented to Iron Wing after training with Luna
- Kindle sneaking out to Rarity's boutique
- Kindle getting the vision of Rarity's boutique burning
- Rarity being saved from her burning boutique
- IHC members getting captured by Royal Guard
- Kindle funding the reconstruction of her boutique
- Kindle having a conversation with Rarity
- The rest of the Mane 6 eavesdropping, and eventually getting caught
- Twilight feeling betrayed by Rarity for not telling her about Kindle after she became an alicorn princess
- She gets a bit grumpier after now finding out she's second in line for the throne
- Twilight claims Kindle wouldn't be able to handle the throne in a moment of aggravation
- Kindle shoots back that brains don't make a leader
- Pinkie Pie comments they might as well fight it out if they're gonna argue so much
- Kindle realizes that's a wonderful idea
- Kindle teleports them all to the outskirts of White Tail Forest
- He challenges Twilight to the first Royal Duel in centuries
- Kindle's revealed to the public after the duel with Twilight gets public attention
- He nearly goes overboard until Celestia and Luna intervene
- He greet his mother and Aunt Luna, much to the shock of all ponies there
- Kindle and Twilight get chastised by Celestia
- Kindle flies back to the castle with Luna
- Later in his room, Luna couldn't help but show her excitement
- She hadn't witnessed a Royal Duel in centuries
- She and Celestia were watching
- Celestia comes in, and tells Luna to stop encouraging him
- Celestia and Kindle have an argument that was 5 years in the making
- Celestia admits she is afraid of what the public will think
- Kindle tells her she won't be alone if they announce it as a family
- A few days later, Celestia, Kindle, and Ken are in front of lots of journalists
- She talks about having an affair 20 years ago with Ken
- She talks about how the affair led to a son she hid for 2 years
- She tells of how she tried to give him 13 years of life as a normal human
- She says how she's kept her son hidden for the last 5 years out of shame
- With Ken and Kindle at her side, she was proud to introduce her son, Prince Kindle Brightburn
- When asked if Ken would be king, he answers for her

- He says he will be the Royal Husband, as he had no interest in being king
- Final scene is the three of them getting pictures together

Major plot point for arc 2

- Kindle tackles the rampant mistreatment of humans

Chapter 1

“Running. Gotta keep running.” Kindle thought to himself. A cacophony of thundering hooves and metal wasn’t too far behind him. Distant shouting growing closer by the second. They didn’t care he was running deeper into the Everfree Forest. They wanted him captured. Outrunning them was impossible. He didn’t know how long he had been running. He didn’t know what else to do. He couldn’t think straight. His feet and legs were screaming. He never ran this much before in his life. He wasn’t sure how much he had left in him to keep going. He could hear the pounding hooves getting closer.

As he ran, Kindle’s mind flashed back to an hour ago. He was in Ponyville. His dad insisted on them going together. A friend of his was having a birthday tomorrow at the village. He wanted to surprise his friend with a nice cake. It would cost a lot of bits for a human’s income. Out of a desire to help as well as not wanting to buy a present, he chipped in with his father. After a conversation about parties with a jubilant salespony with a pink mane, the cake was in hand.

Kindle was stood outside the front of the Carousel Boutique. Kindle’s dad was inside, looking at a new line of clothes for humans. They couldn’t afford any of it, but it was nice to look. The unicorn mare that ran the place didn’t like food inside her boutique, so Kindle was outside. A well dressed couple of ponies were walking out. A blue mare with an orange mane wrapped up like a beehive. A yellow stallion with short white hair. Both were unicorns, and the mare looked quite grumpy.

“Ugh.” the mare said. “I can’t believe we had to come all the way down to Ponyville to pick up our new outfits.”

“You’ve never looked better dear.” the stallion said reassuringly.

The two walked over his way. They stopped in front of him. The blue mare and yellow stallion stared down at Kindle judgmentally. He was eye level with the mare, and chin level with the stallion. He tried to avoid looking up at them. He knew why they were staring. He looked different from the other humans. It wasn’t his light brown skin. It was a common skin tone among humans. Rather it was his pink hair. It rivalled the pink manes of other ponies in its vibrance. He was born with it. Dad said it made him unique. All it did was get him weird looks.

“Strange little human aren’t you?” the unicorn mare asked coyly.

“Well my dear,” the stallion said “humans are quite bland in appearance. Maybe he wants to feel special.”

“I-It’s my natural hair color ma’am.” Kindle said quietly.

“Making you all the more strange.” the mare said.

“Maybe he’s somepony’s little dress-up doll.” the stallion said. That statement made them both chuckle at him. Being talked down to by the upper echelon was normal for humans, but he got it a bit worse. It was why he spent most of his life in the human village southwest of Ponyville.

“Ahem.” said a soft, yet stern voice. All three of them looked over to see Kindle’s dad and the boutique’s owner. Fur white as a cloud, and a swirly purple mane. Her name was Rarity. She was really nice to Kindle as well as other humans. She wore a silver necklace with a pendant of a hand holding a hoof. The necklace of Hand In Hoof, a human rights group comprised of ponies. He knew he could trust any pony wearing that necklace. “If you two wish to continue being customers at the Carousel Boutique, harassment of humans will not be tolerated in my presence.”

The two fancy unicorns grumbled a bit, but left. Kindle’s father put a comforting hand on Kindle’s left shoulder.

“Are you okay son?” his father asked.

“Y-Yeah.” Kindle answered. “They just gave me a hard time about my hair.”

“I apologize for them.” Rarity said. “Humans are always welcome here at my store.”

“Thank you miss Rarity.” the father said.

They all waved and left. It was time to head back to the village. It would be a little bit of a walk. They were making their way through the town square. Ponies were walking about. A few humans as well. Not many humans lived outside the village. The few that did were usually employed as a servant or personal assistant.

Kindle’s hands were feeling oddly warm. As if they were sitting in hot water. The heat was continuously shifting between manageable and uncomfortable. He winced at the small spikes in heat. His father noticed his discomfort and took the cake.

Being smaller than the ponies had a convenience. Blending into the crowd couldn’t be easier. At least dealing with the adults. Unluckily, a random foal had noticed him. She said something to her parent about ‘the hoomin with the pretty pink hair’.

That was enough to get him an unwanted audience. A number of ponies crowded around him. His dad was pushed away by the excited crowd. Said crowd pelted him with a flurry of statements and questions.

“Cool hair” a stallion pegasus said.

“Is the color real?” a mare asked.

“It’s the brightest pink I’ve ever seen.” another mare said.

“Maybe he dyed it.” a stallion said.

They wouldn't stop. They just kept coming. Every word bouncing around in his ears. The burning in his hands getting more intense by the second. It felt like the voices were getting louder. Overlapping each other more and more. His hands felt like they were on fire. Like they were shoved into white hot coals. Kindle was reaching a breaking point.

"Leave me alone!" he shouted as he threw his hands to his sides in frustration.

Suddenly, there was a flash of yellow light. It felt like all the heat building up in his hands shot out in all directions. His view slowly came back into focus after the flash. His hands were emanating smoke. Looking around, the area wasn't faring any better. The ponies that once surrounded him were on the ground. He looked back down to his smoking hands. He saw his father on the ground and ran over to him.

Kindle looked up to see numerous ponies walking towards him. He didn't know what caused the explosion. He didn't know what was going on. He turned to see the Everfree Forest in the distance.

So here he was. Running through the ever terrifying Everfree Forest. The pounding of hooves and metal was getting closer. The Royal Guard were persistent. They would shout to each other as well as at him. He didn't know what they were saying. All he could hear clearly was his own heavy breathing. His foot caught on something. He fell to the ground and tumbled.

"Surround him!" a voice shouted.

Just as he began to sit up, Kindle was surrounded. Two unicorns, four pegasi, and four earth ponies. A few of the guards seemed confused.

"Ten of us for one little hoomin?" one pegasus guard asked.

"This *little human* emitted a magical blast that knocked out a dozen ponies." a unicorn guard said.

"But captain." another pegasus guard said. "Hoomins can't do magic."

The stallion they called captain stared him down intensely. "Making this one all the more dangerous and unpredictable." he said. "Let's get him to her highness as quickly as we can. Iron Wing! Secure the human!"

A pegasus stepped out of the encirclement towards him. He was light brown unlike the rest, and carried something in his teeth. It looked like a net. The thought of being wrapped up in a net like an animal hung in his head. He could feel his hands heating up again. He held them up in front towards the approaching pegasus. They began to glow yellow.

"Stay back!" he warned.

It was too late. The glowing energy shot out of his hands towards the approaching guard. It seemed his captor was well trained. They had spread their wings and flew above the blast in a split second. He darted in his direction. The net had dropped and scooped up in an instant. The guards had him. Panic swelled up in his chest. He felt the heat rise again in his hands. A purple energy swirled around his head and clouded his vision.

“Sleep.” the captain said. All the fatigue from the constant running rapidly caught up with Kindle all at once. Despite the uncomfortableness of the net, he quickly fell asleep.

Iron Wing was not expecting today to be so active. The princess teleported them to the edge of Everfree Forest after word of a magical explosion caused by a human came to her. The human had ran into the forest. They were ordered to safely retrieve the human involved. So here he was. With a human trapped in a net, on his back. A human that was showing signs of magic. He was no scientist, but this was probably the hugest discovery in ages. A part of him wondered what fate laid ahead for the little one.

He looked back to the net on his back. The sleeping spell Captain Shining used was pretty strong. The human was curled up in a ball. Softly snoozing away. He was using his wings to keep him from sliding off. If it wasn't for the situation's severity, it would look a little cute. At least the human's size made for a short chase. The walk back wouldn't take more than an hour. They had a train waiting for them at the station. They just had to get past all the curious onlookers that would inevitably be awaiting them. Flashing cameras, eager journalists, and plain ol' nosy citizens.

As if on cue, the crowd appeared. Just as they walked out of the forest, a flurry of curious ponies made their way towards them. The captain was prepared though.

“VIP formation!” the captain barked. With the captain out front, the eight other guards formed an oval around him. Iron was relieved that all he had to worry about was carrying the little guy. His fellow guards had to deal with the citizens. The captain had it the worst. He had to deal with the annoying journalists.

“Captain! Captain!” a pegasus with a notepad shouted. “Do you have a statement for the Foal Free Press?”

“No comment.” the captain said.

“Why are there ten royal guardsponies escorting a single unconscious hoomin?” the pegasus asked. “Why is the hoomin in a net?”

“Once again.” the captain said sternly. “No comment.”

It was a long walk to the train station. Most of the crowd eventually dispersed. The journalists took a few more pictures before leaving. Besides the occasional onlooker, it was uneventful. The train was cleared out just for them to escort the still unconscious human.

Hopefully the walk in Canterlot wouldn't be as annoying.

Celestia wasn't sure how to feel. Should she feel nervous? Should she be scared? Should she continue her false display of confidence? She hadn't seen Kindle since he was two, and he was fifteen now. One thing she did feel was incredibly nervous. Her sister was handling royal duties in her place, so she was on her own at the moment.

Then, the doors to the throne room opened. A pegasus guard walked in with a familiar human on his back. She smiled at the sight of him.

“Ken Brightburn as you requested your highness.” the guard said as Ken dismounted.

“Thank you guard.” Celestia said. “That will be all.”

Ken walked over to the princess as she walked off her throne to her former lover. He pressed his forehead to her chestplate as she wrapped her left foreleg around him. She had waited too long for this. A regret of the decision she made long ago.

“Thirteen years and you haven’t aged a day.” Ken said.

“Thirteen years and you grew a handsome beard.” she said smiling. He stepped back so he could look up at her easier.

“A part of me wished this day would never come.” he said.

“It was inevitable.” Celestia said. “I just hope our son can understand the choices we made.”

Kindle awoke to find himself still inside the net. He was on the back of one of the guards. He didn’t know how long he was out. It sounded like passing train tracks outside. He could never afford a train ticket, so he never knew what the inside of the train looked like until now. Currently, it looked like nine royal guards staring him down. There were no other ponies on the train. Just them.

The train started to slow down. He must’ve woken up near the end of the trip. The net restricted his movement too much to see outside the window. The guards walked out, with him in tow. The guards walked around the guard carrying him. His eyes took a moment to adjust to the harsh light.

“Where are we?” Kindle asked.

“Canterlot.” the pegasus guard carrying him answered.

The place looked amazing. Beautiful, ornate buildings everywhere. He would sometimes vaguely see it in the distance from the village. He never thought he would see it in person. He remembered it being described to him as ‘the place where all the important ponies lived’. The ponies he could see were wearing fancy clothes of all kinds. There was a number of humans working as servants. They followed around some of the fancy ponies. His dad used to work as a servant in the castle before he was born.

“W-What’s gonna happen to me?” Kindle asked nervously looking towards the guard. Fear of the unknown was trickling in.

“I don’t know.” he answered. “Princess Celestia wanted you brought to her after she heard of your incident at the market.”

The ruler of Equestria wanted him? He never met her in person. Only seeing pictures and hearing stories. He never heard anything bad about her. In her pictures she looked kind and beautiful. Was he in

trouble? Was he being put in prison for all the ponies he hurt? Perhaps it was worse. If he really did have magic, who knows what she could have planned. She could keep him as an exotic pet. What if she had scientist ponies poke him with needles to study him? The scary questions shook him with a bit of fear.

The light brown pegasus carrying Kindle must've noticed the growing fear. He turned to look at him. His look was softer than the other guards. Though they all looked alike, his eyes were kinder. There was even a hint of a smile under the grim demeanor.

"It's going to be okay hoomin." the guard said. "Princess Celestia is many things. Cruel is not one of them. I'm sure she simply wishes to speak to you."

He had so many things on his agenda today. Well, that wasn't true. Shining Armor just wanted to pretend he did so he had a reason to be frustrated. Her highness Princess Celestia dispatches him along with nine other guards to go into the Everfree Forest. For one human. 'A minor explosion of magic caused by a human' were her words. Surely one human could've been handled by a couple of guards. She even could've asked his little sister Twilight to get the human. Wouldn't be the first errand she ran for the princess.

Yet no. For some reason, Celestia wanted this one human protected on his return. Was she that serious about magic showing up in humans? Was there an ancient prophecy he was unaware of? He looked back to Iron Wing and the human he carried. Beyond what was the equivalent of a unicorn foal's magic kicking in at a bad time, what made this human so special? Despite his curiosity, he marched on. He had his orders. He needed to get this anomaly of a human to the princess.

Iron Wing had been conversing with the human since they got off the train. While normally he wouldn't allow guards to socialize on duty, he was making an exception. Besides a failed blast of magic back in the forest, the human hadn't used his abilities. Perhaps Iron Wing imprinted on the human in some form or another. The human was still in the net, but he wasn't panicking like he was earlier. He was just asking questions about Canterlot, and the pegasus guard would calmly answer them.

Shining wasn't sure how it was working. Iron was keeping the human calm, and that's all that mattered. The castle was in sight. The drawbridge was already lowered for their entry. This day would certainly go down as an interesting one.

A strange noise followed by a flash of light caused Shining to spin around. All nine guards were looking at Iron Wing. The net on his back was empty. A few distant shouts could be heard coming from the castle. Were his eyes playing tricks, or was the human being chased by some of the guards? He sighed deeply. This interesting day wasn't over yet.

"He teleported to the castle grounds!" Shining shouted. "Let's get a move on!"

It was nerve-wracking. He didn't know what happened. One moment he was sitting on a guard's back. The guard was relaxing him by answering questions he had about Canterlot. Things were going well. Then he saw the castle in the distance and wondered what the courtyard looked like. Next thing he

knew, he was standing in the middle of it. Despite an attempt to run, Kindle didn't get far. He was surrounded by well over a dozen guards. A lot of them with spears pointed at him.

A half-sphere of yellow energy surrounded him as he sat on the ground. His hands were glowing bright. He didn't know how he was doing it. Something in his mind just knew the spears couldn't get through. Everything was so confusing. To his somewhat relief, the guards that originally captured him ran up to the encirclement. Maybe the nice one could help.

"Captain!" a guard with a spear said. "This hoomin teleported in and created a shield. Orders?"

"Disarm and recapture." Shining said coldly. "It needs to be re-contained. Somepony get the net ready."

"Sir." Iron interjected. "Isn't the net a bit harsh? He only teleported a short distance."

"He has shown no control over his magic." the captain responded. "That makes him a danger to the princess, and everypony here."

"He's just a kid." the pegasus said. "Let me talk to him. He's just scared and confused." That seemed to have struck a chord with the captain. He pondered the statement for a moment before looking back to Iron.

"Alright." he said grimly. "You got one chance to talk him down before I rip that shield apart myself."

Iron nodded before making his way towards the human. His fellow guards backed up so he had room to sit by the human. He had better experience with humans than most. When he lived with his parents, his neighbors were nobles. They had a family of human servants. He would often foalsit the humans' children while the parents worked all day. He did it up until he moved out. He knew what to do. He lowered himself until he was almost laying down in front of the shield. It put him at eye level with the sitting human.

"Hey." Iron said softly. "Do you remember me?"

"Y-You're the guard that carried me." the human answered. "You're not mean like them."

"That's right." he said. "My name's Iron Wing. What's yours?" Shining was gonna give him an earful for sharing his real name. That didn't matter at the moment.

"Kindle Brightburn." he said. "Am I in trouble?"

"Not at all." the pegasus answered. "These guards just don't want you hurting anypony."

"I don't know what's happening to me." Kindle said. "I'm not sure if I can control it."

"You seem to be doing a good job right now." Iron said. "Why don't you lower your arms, close your eyes, and take a few deep breaths?"

Kindle followed his instructions. As he breathed slowly, all the guards watched as the energy dissipated. When he opened his eyes, he looked around in shock. "I-It worked!" he said excited.

"See? I knew you could do it." the pegasus said with a soft smile. Not being able to help himself, Iron looked back to his captain with a smug grin.

"Stand down." the captain grunted. The guards withdrew their spears and backed up.

The pegasus suddenly felt a pressure around his neck. He glanced down to see Kindle was hugging him. "Thank you." he whispered to the pegasus.

"You're welcome Kindle." he said back. "Now I believe you have a princess that wants to meet you. Think you're ready?"

"Can...Can you come with me?" the human asked.

"Of course." Iron said as he helped the human up to carry him. Kindle was straddled on his back as he walked up to his captain. "Human retrieved captain. Shall I escort him to her highness?"

A relieved yet grumpy captain led the way for the proud pegasus to follow with a now calm human in tow.

Celestia could feel the stares from the few guards in the throne room. Their ruler. Their princess. She was nuzzling and kissing a grungy human that only bathed in a river on occasion. Not many of the guards or servants had worked here long enough to remember the days of Ken's servitude. The nights they would spend in her room. The times they would sneak away to the top of the mountains above Canterlot. The year she wore dresses to hide her pregnancy. The two years she disappeared from the public to try and raise a human born from her.

As an immortal being, the years seemed to fly by. She had no qualms about everypony around her aging while she didn't. Entire decades could pass and it would be a blur to her. Ponies would come and go. Unicorns of exceptional talent would come into her life, get old, and eventually pass on. It was difficult to get close to somepony if you know you were going to outlive them.

Then Ken came into her life. This little human of a man. Humans held low positions in society. It was no fault of their own. Any pony could outperform them in almost every task. The only consistent work they could find was in servitude of other ponies. One day, a few of her servants retired due to old age. Out of curiosity, she opened the jobs to the humans first. Ken was one of the humans to apply.

She never expected him to show her such a love for life. Despite the massive age difference, she never felt so close to any other before. There were days with him where she would forget about the struggles of immortality. She never felt such love like this besides from her own parents. Relationships between humans and ponies had always been taboo. The relationship was a well kept secret. Days when the chaos of ruling Equestria became too much, he was a man she could lean on. Their first few kisses were terribly awkward. The difference in size and species didn't help.

A few servants were the only ones that knew how close the two became. When they became intimate, they made the assumption that they could never bear a child. Celestia would never forget the look on Ken's face when a doctor from the Canterlot Hospital confirmed she was pregnant.

Raising a human child was no easy task, even for an alicorn like her. It was a stressful two years. Wondering about the legal implications of a half-breed prince. The possibility of marrying Ken, thus upgrading her title to Queen Celestia. She had feared the reactions of her kingdom when the hypothetical king was a human. What if the nobles revolted and tried to usurp her rule? What if something happened to her precious son because of it? It was a fear she couldn't live through. Besides the pink hair he inherited from her, Kindle looked entirely human. Despite being born of an alicorn, there wasn't a trace of magic in his body at the time. She and Ken agreed that he deserved to live a normal life among other humans.

Ken and his infant son were snuck out of the castle in the dead of night back to his village. She wept endlessly for a week. She wanted to raise her baby boy. She wanted her loving Ken by her side. No matter how badly she wanted it, she knew deep down she couldn't. The pain of losing them to an assassin or the like far outweighed her desires. Even getting her sister Luna back in her life failed to fill the void she had.

That all changed today. She had sensed magic similar to her own manifesting that morning. When she heard of a human's magical incident, she saw her second chance. She had called for a guard to retrieve Ken and sent guards for Kindle. As she continued to nuzzle and kiss her lover of past, Celestia knew one thing.

She was finally getting her baby boy back in her life.

Kindle tried to keep calm as they approached the throne room doors. He tried to remember what Iron Wing had told him earlier. She only wanted to talk. He needed to stay calm. He focused on the feeling of the pegasus feathers against his legs. Despite how powerful they were, they felt incredibly soft. The armor wasn't made for humans to sit on though. He had to hold onto the armor to not slide off. Iron crouched down before they opened the doors.

"You'll have to walk in on your own Kindle," he said. "I'll walk next to you if I'm allowed to."

Kindle nervously dismounted just as the doors opened. The path to walk was a long red carpet. The ceiling seem to stretch on forever. The light shining through the glass danced on the floor in intricate patterns. The princess of the sun sat at her throne, a soft smile on her face. His dad stood beside her. A few of the guards stared him down as his presence was announced. "Kindle Brightburn as requested your highness," the captain said.

"Thank you captain," Princess Celestia said. "Guards. You are all dismissed." Kindle anxiously looked back to Iron Wing as all the guards began to filter out of the throne room. He gave him one last smile of reassurance before leaving. The door closed. He looked back towards the throne. "Come forth Kindle," she said.

The room was eerily quiet as the nervous adolescent walked towards his ruler. Without the comfort of the pegasus, his fears rolled in again. Maybe he was being punished. What if he was being banished to

the moon like Princess Luna once was? A lot of ponies were hurt. Why was his dad here? Was he being forced to watch his son be punished? As he approached the throne, his fear took over. He fell to his knees to bow and the words fell out.

“I’m sorry about what I did your highness.” he said. “I don’t know what’s happening to me. I didn’t mean to hurt those ponies. Please understand.” She was about to say something, but his dad spoke up first.

“You’re not in trouble son.” his father said.

“W-What?” said a confused Kindle. “But the blast. All those ponies. The net they put me in.”

“A bit more harsh than I asked for I admit.” answered the princess. “No serious harm came to your fellow Equestrians other than bumps and bruises my child. It seems your magic had an unpredictable outburst.”

“I thought humans couldn’t do magic your highness.” he said.

Princess Celestia and his dad came down from the throne to stand in front of him. Kindle took a cautious step back. Being literally looked down upon by other ponies was one thing. He was was at level with her chest plate. She towered above. It was more than intimidating. She laid down on the ground, bringing herself to eye level. Her smile was a bit more pronounced now.

“If you were fully human, this would be true.” she said.

“Your highness.” he said. “I don’t understand.”

The princess smiled at him, then closed her eyes. Her horn glowed for a moment. The glow seemed to be the same shade of yellow as his own. Then, a picture appeared out of thin air. It floated in the yellow aura before coming down in front of Kindle. “What do you see Kindle?” she asked.

“It’s...my dad.” he said. “There’s you, your highness. You’re both looking down at a baby. He has pink hair like me.” Kindle looked stared at the picture for a moment. When it processed, his eyes lit up. He looked at his father, then at the princess. The words were stuck in his throat for a moment. Her smile was wide, and mixed with tears that streamed down her face. Tears began to stream down his as well. “Mom?” he asked tenderly.

Princess Celestia gingerly nodded her head. “Mom!” he shouted. He dove towards the princess. He wrapped his arms around her neck. He felt her jaw press down into his back and a foreleg wrap around him. Never had he felt his fears melt away so fast. It was the safest he had ever felt that day. He felt a warmth. A comfort he had never felt before. A sensation he had never felt in his life.

A mother’s love.

The eavesdropping guards couldn’t believe their ears. Especially Iron. No pony knew how to respond to something like that. Even the stoic Shining Armor was at a loss for words. Princess Celestia has a son? A human son? The pegasus was the first to speak up.

"I guess that's one more job for guard duty huh captain?" he asked jokingly.

"Yeah." the captain said. "I guess it's good that we didn't bring him in the net."

"Until he gets trained, that hoomin's magic is gonna be a nightmare to deal with." Iron said. "I feel sorry for the sucker assigned to him."

The pegasus chuckled at his comment. He looked over to his captain to get his reaction. The captain simply had a smug smile on his face. Iron stopped laughing.

Luna could feel her growing impatience. As a favor to her sister, she was tending to the duties of the crown today. She was going over plans for an addition to the medical wing. They were adding rooms just for the princesses should something require private medical attention. Mostly redundant for an immortal princess, but it was on the itinerary. The construction team was almost finished, they just needed her final word on the paint colors.

"The previously discussed plan is sufficient foreman." she said to an earth stallion wearing a hardhat.

"Sun and clouds on one side, night sky on the other." the foreman said. "The painters will have it done by the end of the day."

"Thank you." she said as she continued her walk.

Oh how she wished to be by her sister's side. 'Tia was seeing her son for the first time in thirteen years. She unfortunately returned from her banishment long after her nephew was gone. She did the best she could at the time to comfort her sister. His birthday was always a day she would do the duties of night and day like she is now. Meanwhile her sister would devour any sweets in the castle's stock to stuff her feelings. When she was told of them reuniting, the princess of the night was ecstatic. She could finally meet her nephew!

In the distance, Luna could see her sister walking a couple of humans. One sat upon the sun princess' back had vibrant pink hair. There he was! She happily trotted over.

"I'm not sure if I'll be able to get used to the idea of being a prince." he said.

"The ins and outs of royalty are things you will learn in time my son." Celestia said.

"Is everypony really gonna call me 'Your Highness' and bow every time I walk into a room?" Kindle asked.

"I'm afraid so." she answered.

"So...no more ponies bullying me for my hair?" he asked.

“Only if they want to get on my bad side.” she said. Before he could ask another question, his mother stopped. Another, slightly less towering mare was walking to them. It was Princess Luna, Mom’s sister. The normally stoic princess had a beaming smile on her face.

“Sister, is this who I think it be?” the dark blue alicorn asked. His mother nodded, which made the princess of the night squeal with delight. “Huzzah!” She brought her face right in front of Kindle. “It is so wonderful to meet thee! I am thy Aunt Luna. I am so exultant to finally call thee by the title of thine nephew!”

He didn’t know what to say to his newly introduced aunt of the night. He never heard her before. She spoke in a fancy tone. It was different, and he liked it. He rubbed the bridge of her nose. “It’s great to meet you too Prin- Aunt Luna.” She squealed again.

“Oh that title is music to thine ears.” Aunt Luna said before turning back to her sister. “Will thy son be moving into the castle sister?”

“We just finished discussing those plans actually.” his mom said. “Both Kindle and Ken will be moving in immediately. The guest tower between ours will become Kindle’s room. Ken will room with me...”

“Where we can make up for lost time.” his father said, instantly getting Kindle to groan in embarrassment. His mother seemed to blush at the comment.

“Dad, our family’s been reunited for thirty minutes and you’re already embarrassing me.” he said.

The three adults had a light chuckle at his expense for a moment before continuing the conversation.

“Will Kindle be attending thy School for Gifted Unicorns to learn his magical prowess?” asked Aunt Luna. His mother shook her head.

“Magic in humans is unheard of until now.” she said. “Their teachings only apply to unicorns. We will have to find somepony to teach him in private. Perhaps the Royal Mages can assist until he’s ready.”

“Ready?” Kindle asked. “For what?”

“To officially meet the public.” she answered. “For the safety of you and everypony else, learning to control your magic is of the utmost importance. We wouldn’t want a repeat of the Ponyville Market would we?”

Before he could answer, the son of Celestia was nuzzled by his very excited Aunt Luna.

“Worry not these trivial matters!” she said. “This momentous occasion deserves a momentous meal! Let us celebrate with a beautiful luncheon!”

As Twilight Sparkle listened, Spike was diligently taking notes from the stallion. He was one of the few witnesses she could find that wasn’t in the Ponyville Hospital.

"I never thought it was possible." the stallion said. "In all my years, I never thought I would live to see a hoomin with magic. A hoomin!"

"Do you remember anything unique about the human?" Twilight asked.

"His hair." he said. "The hoomin's hair was pink as can be. It was pinker than Pinkie Pie's."

"Fascinating." she said as she looked over to her dragon cohort. "Are you getting all this Spike?"

"Yeah Twilight. I am." the small dragon said.

"Thank you sir." she said to the stallion. "If you think of anything else, please come by the library and let me know."

"I'm not too worried about that hoomin anymore." the stallion said. "The royal guards came down almost immediately and dragged the thing off in a net. They even had the captain leading them." The stallion walked away, leaving a purple unicorn mare a bit confused.

"The first human with magic, and the royal guard show up in Ponyville to take him? Something's not right." Twilight said to herself. "Maybe Shining knows something. Let's go Spike."

The moon had risen. Princess Luna had left to perform her nightly duties. Ken went to his lover's bedroom. Kindle and Celestia were in the tower he would call his room. She was in the process of tucking him in. Something she requested to do, and he obliged. They talked of getting new clothes for him and his father. They would conversate until he fell asleep. His aunt would personally see to it he would have nothing but pleasant dreams.

On the other side of Kindle's door, Iron Wing was standing guard. He would never admit it, but he felt extremely honored the human requested him to be his personal bodyguard. He was glad his experience with humans would be put to good use. He had overheard that he would be getting a new set of armor for the job. Something he looked forward to. It almost made up for the somewhat terrifying statement of 'if my beautiful baby is ever harmed I will banish you to the sun for all eternity' from Princess Celestia. Her motherly instinct shining through no doubt.

Twilight Sparkle never got an answer out of her brother. He was very mysterious in their discussion. He almost outright denied the incident at the market. The word 'human' rarely left his mouth. Any guard she tried to talk to would get glared into silence by her brother. Even Princess Celestia refused to comment on the situation. Her brother and her mentor were both keeping silent about something. Despite her attempts, it seemed the pink-haired human would be a question she wouldn't be able to answer for the time being.

For now, one human was sleeping soundly. He wondered what exciting things awaited tomorrow, as he began his new life as the son of Celestia.

Chapter 2

Iron Wing was glad he had spent time mastering the ability to hold a teacup with his wingtips. It made drinking from it much easier. It made holding it steady an easier task as well. It certainly paid off when Prince Kindle would slam into the ground nearby with earth shaking force. An issue that had only arisen a few months ago. Any other situation would have him taking his highness on his back and flying away from the danger at top speed. This however, required him to not interfere. In fact, it was a bit of entertainment before sunrise. He sat alongside Princess Luna's personal guards. A good handful of off-duty guardsponies were watching before their morning shifts started. Even a few of the on-duty Royal Guard pegasi would fly up for a quick peek before being caught. It wasn't often you would see two powerful beings have a training bout on a mountaintop.

Kindle had figured out how to gain flight without wings about six months ago. It was a secret the prince had ordered him to keep at first. He didn't blame the human. His already intense training would've gotten even worse once his teacher, Aunt Luna found out. Unfortunately, the secret wasn't kept forever. Three months ago she caught Iron giving her nephew some flight lessons. Now here they were, watching the prince learn combat flight. If you could count getting slammed into the ground several times "learning". The pegasus had to fight to keep himself from chuckling. The prince who was a nightmare to guard sometimes was being reminded there were ponies stronger than him. His only challenge for today's flight combat lesson was to take a book the princess was reading. The same challenge for the past week. None of the guards had the heart to tell him that Princess Luna was so talented at aerial combat, that she literally wrote the book all pegasi of the Royal Guard learn from. At least at first. Kindle looked hilariously mad when he found out the other day.

"I hope you're enjoying your tea," the prince said sarcastically to his bodyguard. He was picking himself up off the ground from his latest attempt.

"Quite well, your highness," the pegasus said back. He had another clever quip to say, but was cut off by the princess of the night.

"You must make haste my nephew," Luna said. "I only have a few pages left. You know thy punishment if you fail today."

"We're lookin' forward to our barracks gettin' scrubbed nice and clean your highness!" one of the guards jeered. A few of them chuckled and hoof bumped each other. Despite how much Princess Luna spoiled her nephew, she was merciless as a teacher. If he failed any training challenge set before him, his punishments were usually harsh or humiliating. Iron remembered when the prince once failed to levitate a to-scale stone statue of the royal sisters when he had only just learned basic levitation. He had to trim the entire Royal Hedge Maze. With a butter knife.

Though it wasn't for naught. In the five years Kindle's been in the castle, his magic has risen to a level of power equal to any alicorn. His levitation spell is rumored to be powerful enough to move the land itself. His teleportation spell was comparable to Princess Celestia. Every spell Princess Luna taught him, the human prince mastered. The results were enough to convince his arguably over-bearing mother to allow the training to continue, despite her initial protests. They're still done while she sleeps though.

Training magic to a human born of an alicorn was no easy task. The first two years were spent just trying to understand his magic. The Royal Mages lost many nights of sleep to research and testing for those two years. As soon as he learned basic control, Princess Luna became his teacher. Kindle's past three years were filled with intense training. The guards' past three years had free entertainment.

Iron snapped out of his trip down memory lane. Kindle had flown up and was knocked down again. Needless to say, the prince did not look happy.

“Last page nephew.” Princess Luna said.

“Alright!” Kindle shouted angrily. “Screw flying! It’s time for Plan B.”

The prince raised his right arm with his flat hand towards his Aunt. His hand began to glow a bright yellow. The book his aunt was reading began to glow a mix of yellow and bright blue. All went quiet. He was going to attempt to have a magical tug-of-war with the princess of the night. She closed her eyes and lightly chuckled. He raised his left arm just like his right. It began to glow as well.

“Dear nephew,” she said “that is a fruitless endeavor. Admit defeat now, and the barracks could be finished before lunch.”

“I’ll be taking that book now auntie.” Kindle said. To everypony’s surprise, Princess Luna’s entire horn began to glow yellow. The blue magic mixing with the prince’s magic on the book vanished. She opened her eyes just as the book entered her nephew’s hands. She stared in shock.

“How?!” she shouted. Kindle looked at the flying princess with a smirk as he wiped off a forehead full of sweat. It seemed whatever he did was intensive.

“Simple.” he said. “A standard magic shield keeps magic out. A reversed shield keeps magic in. Making a strong enough shield that compact would’ve been impossible if you were focusing the whole time.”

Princess Luna flew to the ground. She landed in front of her comparatively small nephew. He had a smile on his face, she had a stoic look on hers.

“Impressive Kindle.” she said. Not good. She only used his name when she was mad. “However, you failed the test.”

“How did I fail?” he asked, now angry. “I got the stupid book!”

“Today’s lesson was on flight combat.” she said. “If you had performed the spell while in flight, you would have passed. Barely, but passed. Your punishment is to be carried out immediately. You will be done when the barracks are cleaned to Captain Shining’s liking. Dismissed.”

“Hey Captain.” Iron Wing said.

“Hello Iron.” Shining Armor said back. He looked down to Prince Kindle. He was on his hands and knees, scrubbing away at the floor of the barracks. “Good day to you, your highness.” A grunt was given for an initial response.

“Checkin’ in on me *captain*?” the prince said between scrubs. “Jeez. How much dirt do y’all bring in here? Hoofshoes should not be this dirty.”

“Just observing your progress.” he said. The prince was right. The soldiers had been intentionally rubbing dirt on their hoofshoes this week in preparation for this. With how annoying he could be at times, these punishments dealt out by Princess Luna were somewhat enjoyable for them. It was a detail he thought best not to share. As the captain observed his highness scrub away at the floor, he thought back to when the prince was a walking disaster before becoming an annoyance.

The prince had been in the castle for two years. Barely learning control of his magic. He had the magic of a fully grown alicorn. The only issue was that it was compacted into the body of a small human. It was like trying to clog a waterfall. His magic was constantly misfiring. A few soldiers had their armor turn into glass. A few birds were given frog legs. Shining himself fell victim to a rogue blast of magic. The effect wasn't horrible by any means. However, it was a two day experience he refused to talk about.

The captain looked over the floors of the barracks. The prince was quite the cleaner. Perhaps Princess Luna should give him cleaning punishments more often. Though that meant more training for the prince. The training unicorns go through to become Royal Guard is intense. The training Prince Kindle went through the past three years was a fair bit different. His sleep schedule didn't let him have the time to see it himself, the firsthoof descriptions from Iron were more than enough. He couldn't recall anypony that's been put through intense daily training like the prince has been. Her highness was quite tough on him when it came to his magic. A stark contrast from her 'spoil him rotten' attitude. Which itself is an even more stark contrast to her calm and reserved stature to the public.

When his highness learned flight, he began to sneak out at night. At least he thought he was. Iron was a light sleeper, and well practiced at stealth flight. The captain, against all logic, training, and security risks, allowed it. Princess Celestia never let him leave the castle. It wasn't his place to question her choices, but he couldn't help but take a little bit of pity on him. They were cousins after all.

The captain was brought out of his thoughts when a brush hit his leg. He looked around. Iron and Prince Kindle were gone. The brush was glowing yellow, and moving on its own. A simple enchantment. Princess Luna said the prince was done when the barracks were cleaned to his standards. She never said he couldn't use magic.

Shining knew he should look around for the prince to make sure he didn't sneak out again. However, he knew his cousin well after five years.

Kindle was taking a moment to feel the wind whipping past his fingers. It was one of the little things he liked about flying. The constant reminders from Iron that he could carry him? Not so much.

“There isn't a threat in the sky Iron.” he said. “Besides, I need the practice.”

“I am aware of the clear skies your highness.” the pegasus said. “However, I am perfectly capable of carrying you. Need I remind you of the armor customizations you yourself requested that make the riding experience near perfect?” He grumbled. His bodyguard wasn't wrong. The back plate had an indent for sitting, and a small handlebar. A far better improvement from the embarrassing chair Iron once carried with his original bodyguard armor.

“Fiiiiine.” Kindle relented. “You win. We’re getting close to Ponyville anyways.” While in flight, the prince mounted his bodyguard. He positioned himself in the seated position. He grabbed a brown cloth he had tied around the handlebar. It was his way of hiding his hair. It let him blend in more. They always went with the cover story of a servant being flown in by a guard to run errands. No pony ever gave him a second look when his hair was hidden. An upside to the low status of humans.

The clouds began to break through. The houses of the village began to come into sight.