>be anon in Equestria during hearths-and-hooves day  
>this is the day you will ask out the most beautiful pony you have ever seen during your lifetime  
>her white fur colour... Her beautiful blue eyes.. her blonde hair... You haven't been able to stop thinking about her since the day you first saw her  
>And after today, she will be yours!  
>you put on your fancy suit, grab some bits from your savings and with butterflies exploring every part of your stomach you start walking to Ponyville's market  
>Celestia must have put some extra work on the sun today, since everything outside seems to have a little bit of extra shine to it today  
>everything is so perfect! There won't be a better chance to ask Aryanne out then now!  
>Arrive at Ponyville's market  
>There is pony couples everywhere flirting. Everypony seem to have somepony special  
>Everypony except Aryanne  
>You find her alone in her cloth-delousing stand, with her head resting on the counter  
>Nopony is obviously interested in her delousing products during hearts-and-hooves day, and you can see the sadness in her eyes as a happy couple walks past her booth.  
>Someone as beautiful as her does not deserve to be alone!  
>you quickly buy some flowers and approach her as gracefully as you can

>You make sure you have the flowers hidden behind your back  
>Once you are at the counter, she notice you and you put on your best smile  
"Ahem, I would like to buy some cloth-delousing gas please!"  
>She grabs a bottle of Zyklon B and put it on the counter with a sigh  
>"Here you go, that will be two bits. Remember to not inhale anything unless you got a deathwish. Is that all?"  
>She said 'deathwish' in a tune that gave you chills down your spine  
>You take a deep breath  
"Actually yes, there is something else!"  
>She looks into your eyes expectantly, her big blue eyes penetrating deep into your very soul and heart  
>Oh god! It is like having quadruple hearthattacks!  
"Yes I was just checking if you had any plans for today! Since I got 2 reservations at the "Fancy feast" restaurant later this evenning, and I was thinking that you might be interested?"  
>You exhaled the last part of your question while nervously putting your flowers on the counter.  
>She looks at the flowers, and then back at you  
>"S-so the only one that wants to go out with me... is a well-dressed monkey?"  
>You can see tears pushing out from her eyes  
>You did not expect that reaction  
"H-human actually..." you say stuttering while desperately trying to find something better to response with.  
>"I guess that is what this world has come to... First inter-pony relationships and now even monkeys, or whatever you are, dares to ask my race out!"  
>She is openly crying now  
"S-sorry..."  
>Other ponies are starting to stare now  
>"There is nothing good left in this world! NOTHING!" she cries out, before running away, tears glitters in the sun as she distance herself from you  
"Aryanne wait!" you shout, but it is already too late.  
>The crowd starts mumbling  
>"So sad", "She is such a picky pony", "He even bought her tickets to the 'Fancy feast' Resturant!"  
>But you can't hear them. All that is in your head is Aryanne's words.  
"I'm just a filthy human..." you whisper to yourself as your tear hit the ground.

>be anon one week after the worst hearths-and-hooves day of your life  
>you still feel awful  
>altough not as awful as the closest days after the happening  
>you were pretty depressed during those first couple of days  
>you had stayed in your home, not caring about anything at all  
>but then Twilight came and convinced you to just forget aboout "that non-tolerant pony"  
>Why did you care so much about her anyway? She is just some narrowminded "holier-than-thou" snob who acts like everyone else is the problem, but not her!  
>So you did try to forget her. You really did!  
>But you just couldn't  
>Her shinny mane kept appearing in your thoughts during the day, and her innocent crying eyes still occupied your dreams at night  
>you just wanted to see her happy  
>it was slowly driving you mad  
>So today you have decided to at least make it up to her, even if you know that she will never be with someone like you!  
>Maybe it would help you forget her  
>Hopefully it would help you forget her...  
>You put on some appropiate clothes and walk through the door.

>You walk straight through the Ponyville's market, passing all the hearths-and-hooves-day-leftover sales, and screaming salesponies as you make your way towards the corner of the town square  
>There she was! Standing at her booth with delousing bottles stacked next to her as usual. You immidietly felt your heartrate speed up!  
"Take it easy now anon, you are only here to apologise and then leave! Nothing else!" you whisper to yourself as you make the last few meters to her stand  
>She didn't notice your approach at first, but when your presence became unavoidable, her eyes instantly filled with anger  
>You decided that you should say something before she murder you with those eyes (altough you did note how cute they looked when they were angry)  
>You make a short cough  
"Listen, about last week..."  
>"Do you want something from me monkey? Or are you just here to smear my moment of weakness in my face?"  
>She was grinding the words out from her teeth.  
"Listen: I..."  
>"No, you cannot be here for more delousing chemicals because the one I give you lasts for at least a month! You monkeys are all the same: you aren't ashamed of anything and never turn away from the opportunity to humiliate ponies whenever you can! I don't know what you gained from humiliating me infront of the whole town, but I'm going to make one thing absolutely clear for you: I am watching you from now on, monkey!"  
>She shoved her hoof in your chest as a slight push while saying the last part.

>Now you were starting to get angry yourself  
"First of all, I'm NOT a monkey! I am a HUMAN from the HUMAN world, belong to the HUMAN race! So you can stop calling me monkey and start calling me for what I am! And second of all: I came her to apologise for last week, since it wasn't my intention to make you feel uncomfortable. But since you are CLEARLY too full of assumptions to actually LISTEN to me, I guess I just take my leave then!"  
>A glimt of suprise slipped through her eyes for just a second, before it quickly turned back to its former angry state  
>"Yea, of course you only wanted to apologise! And the sky isn't blue either, right? You just want me to lower my defenses so you can strike me when I least expect, just like you did during hearth-and-hooves day! But I won't forget, and I most certainly will not forgive! Just turn your tail and walk away back to the jungle where you belong!"  
>The speech ends with a low growl  
>"And if you aren't a monkey as you claim, why were you asking me out then?? Why would a monster be attracted to a pony and not to another monster? Unless you got an ulterior motive behind your action that is..."  
>She give you a very leery look

>you return her distrustful eyes  
"I don't have a tail because I am a human, see!"  
>You turn around to prove your point (no, you did not pull your pants down!)  
"And maybe if there was more female 'monsters' in Ponyville, or even in the whole Equestria for that matter, I would maybe not think that you are the most beautiful pony I have ever se..."  
>You quickly turned quiet as you realized what you had just said  
>And it was clear that she had heard what you said too  
"Okay, let me just start all over..."  
>You take a short second to make sure that you will formulate what you are about to say right  
"Yes, you could most definitely label me as a monster, and yes, if there was any other 'female' monsters in this world, I would probably have not asked you out during that hearth-and-hooves day, but the fact still stands that there is a reason why I asked you, a pony in Ponyville's market corner I barely know, instead of a pony I am more close to! You are too... beautiful to be alone on a day like hearth-and-hooves day... You deserve to have someone to make you feel happy during a day like that... and I though that even if I am a monster, I could be that someone..."  
>Aryanne is trying her best to maintain her angry stare at you, but she is clearly having troubles with it  
"...but clearly I am not."  
>You slowly turn around and start your walk  
>Aryanne did not stop you