



Upcoming magazines:

Playpony issue#2 autumn edition

Applejack - still best Pony

PLAYPONY

Project managers: Leyanor, Araseses, Cloudcore, M/A/K

Visual artists: Text authors: Layouter: Atryl Atryl Callisto Leyanor Boiler3 a.k.a Hobbes_Maxwell CobaltSnow Leyanor **TheComet** Leyanor RatofDrawn Financial manager: Webdesign: Logistics: Araseses Leyanor M/A/K Cloudcore

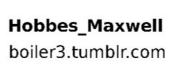


info@playpony.org www.playpony.org

All artwork in this publication is original work, carefully prepared for your consideration by artists in their free time. You may not copy, modify, publish, transmit, transfer or sell, reproduce, create derivative works from, distribute, perform, display, or in any way exploit any of the art works in whole or in part from this publication without the artists & Playponys permission in writing.



Hikxie hikxie.tumblr.com







CobaltSnow nsfwcobaltsnow.tumblr.com

Hobbes_Maxwell boiler3.tumblr.com





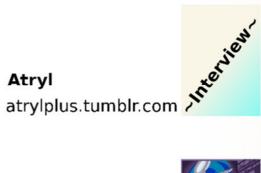
Callisto fimfiction.net/user/Callisto

Atryl atrylplus.tumblr.com





Atryl atrylplus.tumblr.com





CobaltSnow nsfwcobaltsnow.tumblr.com

RatofDrawn ratofponi.tumblr.com



Leyanor leyanor.tumblr.com

Hikxie hikxie.tumblr.com













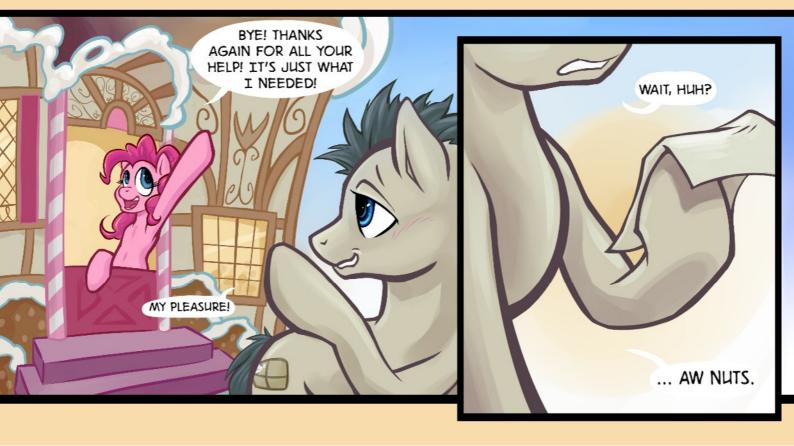




















ponycraft.forumatic.com









This space could be yours!

For more information send us an e-mail to info@playpony.org

- Do you have a big project going on?
- Do you want to advertise for commissions?

Whatever it is, don't hesitate to ask!

If we really like your idea, you get half a page of advertisement space for FRFF





~Saw Horse~

by Callisto

Lyra stood on the tips of her back hooves. Her front legs were tied together above her head, but not so high up that she was dangling from the rope. Rather, she was holding onto it keep her on her tippy-hooves. The sawhorse she was straddling was about five inches beneath her, between her legs. The dildo strapped to the sawhorse, however, was just at her lips, teasing her as she swayed back and forth. She fought to stay standing.

Bon Bon smiled. Watching Lyra squirm and struggle not against her bonds, but against the potential invader below her, was more delicious than she thought it would be.

Lyra looked up to Bon Bon, her eyes imploring.

"Impressive," Bon Bon said, leaning against the sawhorse, propping her head up against her hoof. She took the riding crop she had in her hoof and traced circles on Lyra's belly, causing the pony to shudder and sway on her tippy-hooves. "I knew you had the endurance for this."

Lyra couldn't help but give a sly smile. "You'll have to do more than wait me out to see me--" Her eyes widened when her legs wobbled, causing the tip of the dildo slip into her dripping wet slit before she managed to regain her balance. She blushed, looking up to Bon, who raised an eyebrow at her. "...that's besides the point," she said, frowning.

Bon Bon trailed the riding crop down Lyra's belly and gently tickled the unicorn's clit with it. Lyra bit her lip, pulling herself up by the rope that bound her forelegs. Bon Bon continued to slowly stroke Lyra, causing the unicorn to let a few groans escape. Bon Bon then took the riding crop and tapped the unicorn lightly on her clit. Lyra yelped, jumping up, before bobbing down to the point that the dildo's tip was inside of her. She tried to pull herself back up onto her tippy-hooves, but it was a lost cause by then. Her hooves were planted firmly on the ground, and her legs were too tired and shakey to do her will anymore.

"Mmm," Bon Bon said, pulling away the riding crop. "Not as impressive as I hoped."

Lyra blushed. "Not fair, Bonnie!"

"Aww," Bon Bon tapped Lyra's cutie mark with the riding crop. It made the unicorn squirm. "Don't like losing?"

"I...haven't..." Lyra bit her lip. Bon Bon was moving on to the other cutie mark. Why did she have to like that so much? "I haven't lost until I..." She shuffled on her hooves, involuntarily clenching around the dildo. "Until I've fallen down completely. Mmmph!" Bon Bon's last tap with the riding crop wasn't so light. But thankfully, she tossed it aside. Lyra wasn't sure if she should have been happy or sad to see it go.

"You know, Lyra," Bon Bon said, walking behind Lyra and hugging the unicorn around her helplessly exposed mid section, stroking her belly. Lyra had to suppress a laugh.

"It's really not so bad doing the housework for a week." Her hoof moved down until she was stroking her lower belly. Lyra instinctively raised a hoof to try and protect such a ticklish area, and instantly regretted it when she nearly lost her balance and with it, their bet. "And really, you get such a nice prize out of it."

Lyra tried to collect herself, focusing on her breathing. She knew how to stand on two hooves well. She just needed to outlast the timer. And it was running out slowly - sooo slowly. And with Bon Bon's hoof now stroking her delicate area, and the world melting away from her as she started to focus on the sensations, she wondered if Bon Bon was right.

"Mmm," Lyra said, biting her lip.

"All you'd have to do is the dishes," Bon Bon said, kissing Lyra's belly while working on her clit. Lyra whimpered, moving her hips - the tip of the dildo moving around inside of her. "Do the laundry. Mop the floors. Clean the bathroom. Take out the trash." Lyra's ears perked up.

"I HATE taking out the trash," Lyra said, this time, moving her whole body to try and shake Bon Bon off. "Nothing doing!" She frowned, her resolve reaffirmed. She looked at the hour glass. It was coming to the last grains of sands - maybe ten minutes. She could last ten minutes. 'Just think about garbage,' she thought to herself.

Then she heard the buzzing.

"Oh, no," Lyra said, her eyes going wide. She tensed up, clenching on the dildo accidentally, causing a jolt of pleasure to shoot through her body.

"Hmm," Bon Bon said, leaning against the sawhorse, looking up at Lyra, whose attention was completely on the toy in the earth pony's hooves. "I don't know what it is about vibes that get you so worked up, Lyra, but I figure you've been working long enough on standing on two hooves to really enjoy yourself." She gave a diabolic smile up to Lyra, who bit her lip and whimpered. She wanted to pull her hooves up protectively - she knew now was not the time to enjoy such a thing - but that only caused the dildo to slide a little more into her before she put her hooves back firmly onto the ground.

"Oh, gosh...Bonnie...that's so not fair," Lyra said, squirming as Bon Bon played with the controls, passing some of Lyra's favorite settings.

"Hmm, yes," Bon Bon said, nodding in agreement. "And it wasn't fair how you used the beads on me last week." She put it on a setting she knew Lyra enjoyed. "Dishes? After that big get-together we had? You didn't even offer to help. I HATE doing dishes."

Lyra tried to move, but it just made the motion of the dildo inside her push against her g-spot, causing her to tense up around the toy and nearly being enough to knock her off her hooves.

"Wait!"

Bon Bon hovered the toy near her mound, looking up at the unicorn.

"Are you really going to make me take out the trash? EEK!" Bon Bon touched the toy to Lyra's clit, making the unicorn nearly double over from the intensity of the sensations.

"Oh, yes. Bad girls don't get to pick and choose their punishment."

Lyra barely heard what Bon Bon said as she was overcome with sensations. It felt so good. Her abdomen visibly flexed as she clenched around the tip of the dildo and began to move herself up and down. Her juices had already made the dildo nice and slick, and while she didn't engulf the entire thing inside of her, it was plenty. Her legs burned as the effort to keep her in an unnatural position - standing upright - was now being tested by her up and down motion. She shivered as the vibrations stimulated her clit almost to the point of no return. And just when she knew she was done for, she felt Bon Bon's lips press against hers.

She was a sucker for kisses.

Lyra cried out into Bon Bon's open mouth, jerking against the dildo, thrusting against the vibe, until her legs finally gave out on her. She collapsed onto it, taking the full length inside of her, making her scream out in ecstasy. Bon Bon gently moved the vibe around, drawing out the sensations as Lyra became a quivering mess, held up only by the rope binding her front hooves.

Bon Bon struggled to keep up on her own back hooves while holding Lyra up, cradling her, shushing her as her whimpers died down. For a while, the only noise in the room was the sound of the unicorn's breathing. After a while, Bon Bon said, "Hope you enjoyed that."

Lyra panted, trying to catch her breath. She could only nod in response.

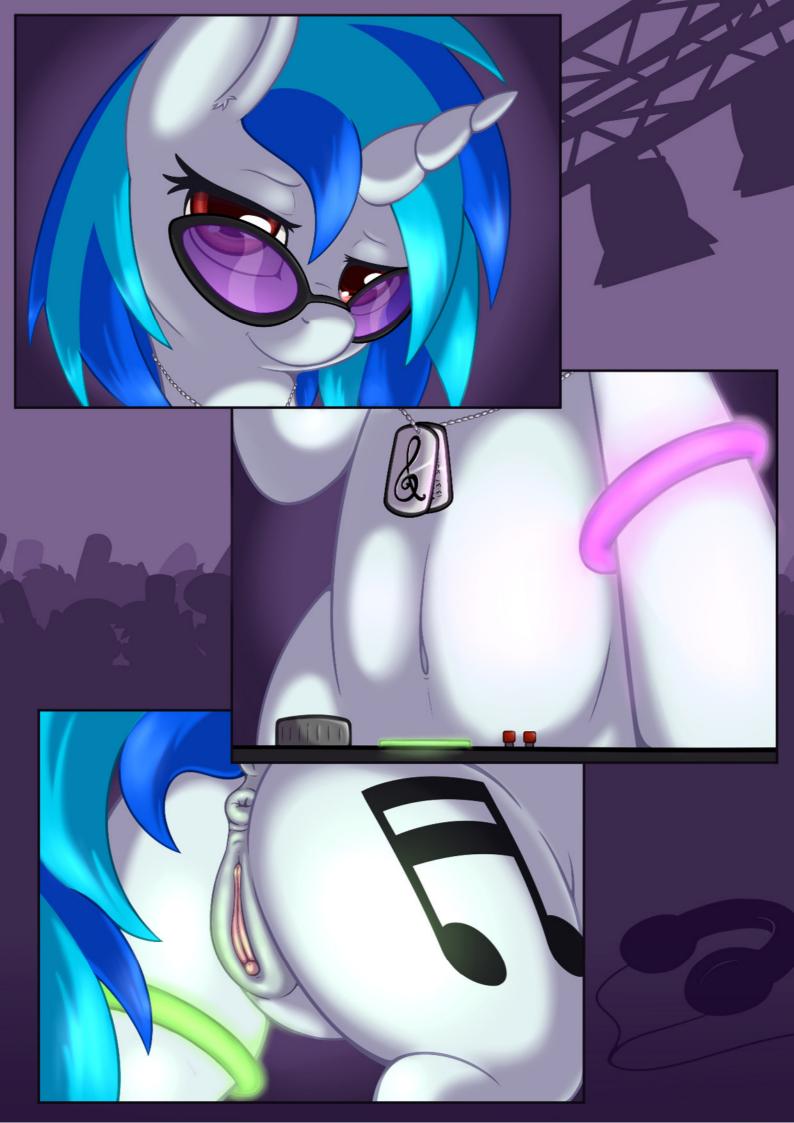
"Good. Just remember when you're taking out the trash how it was worth it."

Lyra shifted her exhausted, satisfied expression into one of annoyance. Bon Bon just smiled at her, and hugged her close, waiting for the unicorn to calm down enough that she could undo the bonds and get her off of the sawhorse.

And she smiled to herself. Lyra didn't notice the sand had run out. Or how long the sand had been still. Far be it for Bon Bon to correct Lyra's presumption that she had lost.







Artist interview, with Atryl

When did you first start drawing?

- When I was very little, dinosaurs, mutant turtles, monsters etc.

For how long have you been a Brony, and when did you start drawing ponies?

- Same time, about 15 months ago.

To what extent did drawing ponies impact your artistic career? Do you think it made you more creative? Has it generally been helpful? Do you feel it compromizes your perspective of art (are you forced to only draw ponies?)

- More creative? Definitely. The 30min Challenges helped me a lot, and always drawing commissions and fan pictures made me sit and do art. I draw a lot of things still, only ponies. Drawing ponies is fun though, I enjoy it, and I like to draw for the fandom.

Have you always drawn fan art, or were ponies your first encounter? If you have drawn other art, what did you draw before?

- Mostly Warcraft and other fantasy, it's hard to tell really, there were many-many things I've drawn fanart for.

What was your first encounter with R34, and how did you feel about it? What made you start drawing R34?

- I drew r34 Warcraft before, so it was no different.

Do you ever treat yourself to "enjoying" R34 yourself, or is your main motivation simply to please your fans?

- r34 is harder than normal art most of the time, because of nudity and poses, you have to know a little more about anatomy, because if you don't, it will show.

Do you get any motivation/inspiration from other artists?

- Yes, but not brony artists, I get inspiration from fantasy artists mostly.

How fast, would you say, did it take for you to learn how to draw ponies?

- A few pictures, then I just tinkered with the style.

If you had to make a rough percentual (%) guess, how many of your artworks do you actually end up making publicly available compared to the total amount of artworks you create?

- About 95%

Artist interview, with Atryl Part II

If you think about the time you began drawing artwork, did you have someone to guide you, or did you find your own path?

- First I just tried and did it, but I watched a few tutorials back then of course.

Would you want to change the path you chose as an artist if you could?

- I want to be in the game industry one day. If that doesn't work out, I'll keep doing commissions and projects like now.

What do you think of hardware artworks, and the fact that there are quite a few projects going on at the moment for printed collections of artworks inside the pony fandom?

- I'm part of the minority, I like them. Holding something like that in your hands is always nice.

Looking at yourself now: Do you like where you are standing? Are you satisfied with your achievements?

- I guess I am, but my skills are not on the level I want to be.

Are you attending any conventions this year?

- BronyCon

Do you have any personal, non-fan art projects you are working on? If yes, tell us a little about it, and leave a link to a page where one can follow your progress (if available).

 I've been working on my fantasy world (Winoxish) since middle school, another dream to see it done, it requires a lot of time I don't have lately.
Here's the tumblr page: winoxish.tumblr.com

Anything else you want to tell your fans, followers, non-followers and haters?

- Thank you for all the support and love you give me, I could never be thankful enough, I hope I can be at your service in the future! <3



"The Tongue" from Winoxish by Atryl

Partners:



Find out more about how to become a partner by contacting us at info@playpony.org



Magazines powered by Playpony so far:

APPLICATION OF THE PROPERTY OF

Do you like what you've seen? Do you have feedback for the project?

Feel free to join the forum at playpony.org/forum and discuss the magazine.

Powered by

PLAYPONY

info@playpony.org

http://www.playpony.org/