

Book of Spike

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Note: Written as Spike in old age, stayed with ponies, and never succumbed to greedy desires.

Twas but as fate would have it that the grand Celestials would themselves fall to the powers of chaos. The Celestials would vie for the love and affection of thine people only for the predominant of the two to win. Jealousy and greed struck the two Celestials causing grief and despair. Upon the greater of the two's attempts to console the younger Celestial a bridge was being destroyed, and hark! Battle and war arose from this feud of minds both lusting for the attentions of thine patrons only to end in judgement. a permanent drain struck upon the youngests power and banishment to her celestial creation resulted swiftly, there the younger Celestial would atone for her crimes for the course of her judgement.

A prophecy was made by the ancients that on the longest day of the thousandth year the stars will aid in her escape to enact unholy vengeance in a dark crusade against her sister, but this was not meant to be. knowing this the eldest of the two began searching for a new batch of heroes to bear thine elements and bring the land to harmony in times of need; thusly, the element bearers were born almost 1000 years in the future. The eldest watched them closely for the longest time until they were ready to become the banes of evil and chaos.

On the day the first of the holy elements was discovered the eldest happened to be en route to a popular spot named "Pony Joe's" simply for the coffee, when from the tower yonder southeast an incredible array of rainbow color blazed through the sky in a brilliant swath shortly thereafter an adolescent dragon sprouted from the tower in a fit of untamed magic which continued to swell out from that point. Alarmed the eldest made her way to the spot of holy significance and quieted the child. This child is the holy element of magic, young and ready to

learn she adopted the apt for reading that none could own themselves. Absorbing knowledge rapidly she crafted her art under the guidance of the eldest of the sisters for many years to come.

Upon the discovery of the second element no intervention was made due to fear of upsetting the odd paradox that embodied her pink fur. The conditions this child hath grown from were harsh and unforgiving, raw turnips often being the meal of choice among the families denizens, rock farmers to be exact whose trade well outlived their ancestors. The child would be raised in sadness shrouded in darkness and despair and kept secrete from the outside world. Until that same fateful day upon the element of magic being discovered that the same rainbow blast blew across the sky showing her the first of happiness and setting her mind on bringing joy to the land and its people. Hark the element of laughter was created swathed in comedic joy and left in the most harsh of environments to perfect her art.

The third element, the element of honesty was discovered to have a meager existence and a humble family, it was decided by the eldest that her upbringing would be the same as the others yet honesty would be held highly in her mind. yet ambitious in nature a life in the inner city was her desire, so swathed in the light of hope that she moved from her home to a city much larger than home yet still inhabited by family, twas as fate herself would have it that fate would twine such boon and chance for prosperity with grief as well. Homesickness a ill fated cure hath plagued the little filly since she departed from home. On one fateful day the filly would be stressing over the confides of her new home only to look from the window and hear a crackling boom that sent a glorious rainbow across the sky, alas the pure form drew the fillies eye to the countryside where a sight caught her eye, her home was what the pure body of color led her to.

then it was decided she would return home to learn more on honesty in its purest form. a belt in the hand of an angry father.

The fourth element who undoubtedly was the prettiest of them all lived a life fit for a queen! Her fair hair and supple looks got her far with many yet a scoundrel she was not! No, a lady was how the celestials themselves bred her! Perhaps, I am fawning a bit much, but still such natural beauty is not to go unnoticed! anyway, on one day this faithful anomaly would bring such a wondrous creature far by her horn to an obelisk made entirely of stone yet filled with a boon unlike any other and when the pure blast of color ignited above such an object its stillness was cracked and the boon was revealed to such eyes. gems! gems to fill every heart and desire hath been coaxed from the stone and such a wondrous body gleamed in the glorious sunlight as such. thus the element of generosity was born!!!

the element of kindness started her dreary miserable life in a city unlike any other, wall swathed in pure earnest cloud.