

Kevin Weiner's Story

A year ago, I met a girl at Everfree Northwest, She told a moving story at the Dear Princess Panel about her disabilities and how she has no friends. We exchanged contact information afterwards and have been friends since.

As someone who has ADHD, is nearsighted, and has severe high frequency hearing loss, I'm happy to find someone who understands what's it like to live with a disability.

Thanks to My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic, I've met so many great people who do not judge me for who I am. This shows that friendship truly is magic.

Caelan West-Morga's Letter

Dear Pinkie Pie,

I just wanted to write you today simply because you have inspired me to the point that I pretty much owe you my happiness and overall existence. I hope that my positive feeling for you and perhaps some inspiration from me will rub off and shine on you!

A little less than 4 months ago, I was living with my Dad who absolutely hated MLP: FiM. He called me a creep just for watching it. I was banned from watching the show ever again. He became a frightening individual and pretty much forced me into a personality similar to that of Fluttershy. He threatened to hurt me, and I became more scared for my well-being than ever before. So I ran away. But don't worry! I live with my momma now! However, the pain still sits with me to this day, but your positivity and willingness to party ALL THE TIME is what helps me to get through it.

There are no words that can explain how indebted I am to you and to the rest of your friends. I can only dream of having a friend just like you one day. I will always look up to you, and hope to bring joy to others just like you do for me. Thank you.

Carolyn Benkoski

I don't have any experience with disabilities but I'm a newcomer Pegasister. I thought this would be appropriate for your cause.. This isn't my content but reddit's /u/adween.

Hello Reddit. I still haven't watched the Season 3 premier. A reason for this is because a friend of mine, we would watch each episode together religiously, passed away on Friday. I knew she was very sick and she didn't have much time left but she still promised to watch the premier with me. She couldn't fulfill that promise.

Today, I got an email from her sister and with her permission I would like to share it with you guys.

Dear Adrian,

First off I want to say that spending time with you has been a blast. Ever since you introduced me to MLP:FiM I was able to endure the long and boring nights in the hospital. Thank you for that. Every week I would be so excited when a new episode comes out that I could hardly fall asleep. It was also partly because you would come and see me. The doctors said it was bad for me, but I couldn't help myself. I didn't tell you this because I knew you would stop coming, but I knew that being curled up next to you while we watch MLP was the best medicine that no doctor can give.

When you first told me about it I was skeptical. I mean, come on, it's ponies, but it seems like you really enjoyed it so I gave it a try. After the first few episodes I was hooked too. The smile you gave me when I admitted that I loved the show made me smile too. We both found solace from this show. Cancer for me and depression for you. I guess you could say we complete each other, like how two broken pieces can create a whole even if it is mismatched. I knew it wouldn't last long though. We were near the end of Season 2 and there were no more episodes left. I felt sad that it was over. Watching the show gave me an escape from reality and it was over. I wanted to tell you to come back the next day but I didn't, I didn't want to come off as someone selfish. But I didn't have to; you came back the next day too. You showed me Reddit's r/mylittlepony. I enjoyed their drawings and the community; you gave me back the magic. You even showed me FiMFiction for stories the fan wrote.

You kept coming back again and again, showing me new MLP stuff. Your drawings and even reading some of your own stories. You even offered to rewatch the series again, and I said yes. Truthfully though, the second time we watched it, I wasn't even watching. I just wanted to be near you, to see your face, to feel your warmth. Sometimes I would pretend to fall asleep so that you would put your arms around me. Or I would quietly sneak glances in the corner of my eye to memorize your face. And no matter what people say, you're beautiful. I never got the courage to tell you that, but you were braver than me. You would tell me things all the time. Things that made my day better.

You would tell me that I looked beautiful even though I had tubes coming out of me. You would tell me I'm going to be fine even though we both know I won't. You would tell me that you were always going to be here for me even though that's impossible. You would tell me that my drawings and stories were good even though it couldn't compare to yours. You would tell me that Rarity is the best pony, even though Applejack is the best.

You would tell me all of these things, but you never told me what I want to hear the most. You didn't love me, at least not the way I love you. I thought I was over you but you kept coming back. I never told you this in person so I'll write it.

I love you. I really, really love you. So, so much. I never stopped loving you. When you rejected me back in high school I was hurt and tried to get over it, but I guess I didn't. I knew you didn't see me like that, but I could. And it didn't stop me from loving you. It might sound creepy but I learned a lot about you. I knew you had a rough childhood. I knew why you didn't have any friends. I knew that you hide behind your smile. I knew why you have that scar on your face. I knew all these things but I still love you.

I'm going to miss our weekly discussion. I'm going to miss our small arguments on who's the best pony. I'm going to miss your drawings. I'm going to miss your stories. I'm going to miss you. I can't say it enough, but I'll miss you.

I wish that I wasn't sick. I wish that I could grow old. I wish that I could start a family. I wish that I could introduce my kids to the show. I wish that you could stay here by my side, watching our favourite show together, forever.

I know I promised to watch the Season 3 premier with you, but I honestly think I won't make it. So I want you to have something. My Applejack plushie. I want you to take it with you whenever you watch an episode, so I can be with you. Remember to make those comments that I love hearing on each episode. Pretend that whenever you talk to Applejack, you're talking to me.

There are a lot of things I want to tell you but I won't have enough time. There is one though that you should know. I hope you beat your depression. I won't be able to beat my cancer, I know that and you do too. But maybe you can beat your illness. I know you can. Every time we watch an episode, I wouldn't focus on the show at all. I would just look at you, and I can see that you truly enjoyed it. Use it to find a new meaning in life. Be a new person, go out, and make new friends that will understand you. You can do it. You were able to help me through a rough time and I can't repay you but just give you my words and I hope it's enough.

Lastly I want to end this letter just like the letters the mane six write at the end of every episode. I guess you could say this is my last episode so it seems appropriate. So here's what I learned:

That friendship truly is magic.

Your best friend,

Lisa

She loved to browse r/mlp just as much as she loved watching the show. I want to say thank you for everything. From your drawings, your stories, even the weekly discussion. Thank you.

I still can't watch S3 because it still hurts, but when I do, I'll have my Applejack plushie with me. Once again, thank you.

Box Trot's Story

Before I found mlp I was a bit of a mean person. I thought since no one bothered to listen to me they didn't care and I shut them out. I would also do this to family as well because as a teen with hormones I felt no-one understood me.

My younger brother and sister had started watching mlp a while before our whole family started to watch as well. The show not only helped me connect with my family on a basis that they (mainly my parents) could understand but it also helped Me stop being as ignorant and unkind to my family because we could all sit down and watch ponies together. I still have my moments and I know that I'm not perfect and neither is the world we live in but the shining world of equestria and the way it works seems more like a goal than a dream.

Spencer Duchon

How MLP Inspired me
by Spencer Duchon

I first got into MLP FIM when I discovered there was a dragon in it (Spike). I was a fan of Spyro at the time, so I had a liking for Dragons. I watched a few episodes, heavily embarrassed by what I was watching. However, unlike the G3 series, which had no antagonists whatsoever, this series actually did. They had some really menacing ones, such as the Sombra, Sunset Shimmer, Tirek, Trixie, and Starlight Glimmer.

I was disappointed that Spike was rarely in the spotlight, as I had grown to like him and his status as an assistant character because his status as an assistant gave him lots of potential energy to give him a powerful moment, such as the time he saved the Crystal Heart and became a hero.

Despite this, I wasn't satisfied with his position. In my spare time, I made up my own fan fiction for the show. In this universe, Spike donned a magic armor made from fragments of Nightmare Moon's armor and he defeated the main villains himself.

I enjoyed making up these little stories, which is why I got the great idea "Why don't I adapt this into my own original material?" and that is what started me on my novel, Draconem. It features a race of Dragon like creatures, directly inspired from Spike's design and many of the heroes and villains are inspired by MLP characters as well.

It's all thanks to Spike and MLP.