



A stylized, painterly illustration of a winter forest. The scene is dominated by snow-covered evergreen trees, rendered in shades of white, light blue, and pale purple. The background is a deep, dark blue, suggesting a twilight or night sky. In the foreground, a group of five ponies is depicted in a simple, sketchy line-art style. They are arranged in a line, moving from left to right across a snowy ground. The ponies are drawn with black outlines and some light blue shading. The overall mood is serene and wintry.

A Book of Snowponery



*A Book of Snowponery:
An Experimental Snowpony Anthology*

Stories by their respective authors

*Art by marbo
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Editor Anonymous



A Poem for Pine Ponder
By Solaceon

On a quiet night on the edge of the world
In a frozen hamlet a calm scene is unfurled.
In her home lay Pine Ponder,
A sweet mare full of wonder,
Contemplating the possibility
Of an unknown world, one of mystery.

"What could dwell beyond Snowpitt?"
She wonders as her home is alit,
And in arrives Frosty Flakes
Plus her good friend, Still Lake.
The mares greet warmly and hug
and Pine Ponder provides both a mug

As she enjoys a piping cup of a self-named brew
One she crafted with love, and shared with her crew,
Pine Ponder asks her friends if they enjoy the tea
They respond in kind with resounding glee.
"No doubt about it, your tea is the best."
"Absolutely agree, it's no contest!"

And Pine Ponder beams bright
Her face full of delight.
For her friends are fully content
And her home has a lovely scent.
They now chat and discuss
What has Pine Ponder in a fuss.

The unknown world that seems so far away,
One that couldn't be reached in just a day.
Pine Ponder begins to speak eagerly
Enthralled by her passion, they listen intently.
She can't help but wonder what lies beyond their home,
"Do you think other ponies live in huts shaped like domes?"

Between sips and snuggles, they speak of possibilities
Of these far off ponies, and of their festivities.
It's a wonderful time shared amongst the three
A heartwarming scene, they all look so happy!
The three friends spend the night together, a lovely image.
It's just another comfy night, in this humble village.

<https://ponepaste.org/5857>



A Crystal Forest Rescue By TyrianPurple

>Ice Elation lets out a sigh.

>The Crystal Forest, even during daylight, makes her uneasy.

>And a storm is on the way, a bone-chiller.

>So she's rushing, trying to make it to the other side before nightfall

>Wishing she didn't have to wear the glare-reducing goggles that make the dazzling reflections tolerable, but also make it hard to tell what's going on around you.

>Her hooves crunching into the crisp snow and the panting of her breath the only sounds, the wind in abeyance as the storm approaches.

>Making good time, perhaps she wi-

>The abominable walks softly for one so large. Her mane woven with crystal leaves, her mouth holding on to small tree burning at one end, a torch fitting for one of her size

>She heard a shriek in the forest, far off, and even with the sun beginning to set, went out of her cave to rescue the stricken pony

>Already she has had to fend off crystalline wolves, and skitter-bugs fled the flames of her log as they leaped from the high branches

>With true night settling in, she is afraid, afraid she won't make it in time

>Suddenly she hears moaning!

>Charging forward as only one so strong can in the rapidly falling snow, trusting her nose and keen hearing, she hopes she is in time...

>There! A little one!

>"You hear me, little pony?"

>Ice groans, and blearily opens her eyes

>A large hoof prods her

>"LITTLE PONY, WAKE UP!" a frantic and loud voice shouts.

"Wha-"

- > "Good, little pony alive. Come, me carry."
- > Ice can't really resist and has to be ponyhanded out of the pit she has fallen into
- > "You in trap, no want meet trapper"
- > That's for sure, thought Ice.
- > "You bleeding, strong pony, hold on!"
- > Ice passes out, spread on the abominable's back.

- > The little one is hardy for her kind, but even so, she's faint
- > Thank the stars she was heard.
- > Mere wolves couldn't have set that trap...
- > The abominable wonders who did while heading back to her cave
- > All the while her log begins to splutter and fade...

- > Just in time, she reaches her cave, and settles down the little pony.
- > Removing her thick and torn coat, the abominable smiles.
- > The coat absorbed the worst of it, the blood is from a nasty scrape on the forehead mainly, and similar on the legs.
- > She begins to hum while reaching for her herbs and medicines.

- > Ice wakes. She sees a scarred abominable's face looking at her, a crude eyepatch over one eye.
- > Understandably, she jolts in fear.
- > "Ha! Little one find me scary!"
- > But the abominable looks aside.
- > "Me name Scar Eye. Scary, scar eye. Hurr hur. But me save you!"
- > And smiles again at Ice.
- > "Thank you, Scar Eye! Sorry for flinching...you are a bit, well..."
- > "SCARY!" shouts Scar Eye, who jumps up and down.
- > Ice laughs.
- > "You stay in me cave, rest up. Me make new coat!"
- > Ice sees a "coat", more like a simple cloak with a crude wooden clasp





> "Made from sheddings, warm!" explains Scar Eye.

> Ice hugs Scar Eye's leg.

> Scar Eye is the one to jump this time.

> But she crouches down and hugs Ice back.

> "Little pony need be careful. Crystal wood no safe, no time".

"I wouldn't have made such a mistake if I wasn't rushing to beat nightfall..."

> Scar Eye shakes her head.

> "Safer to camp with fire than rush. Learn?"

"Learn...yes, I've learned."

> Scar Eye beams, and hugs Ice hard.

"Ow ow, I'm hurt"

> "Oh, me sorry", Scar Eye backs off, rubbing back of her head embarrassed.

"And that's why I lost the coat you made me, Bundle"

> "Ok...nearly dying excuses you".

"Oh come on"

> "Only teasing. That abominable coat suits you, not many white abominables."

"Yeah. Scar Eye wasn't that scary."

> "Ooh, did you like her?"

> "BUNDLE!"

> Ice's sister, Cold Shoulder, sat listening to this exchange, just snickers, glad her sister is safe home again.

<https://ponepaste.org/8082>

