

Big love

There are things in life that simply makes us happy. A warm summer day, a chilly windy night with a big blanket, a good book, a good movie. The last piece of steak that has the perfect amount of fat and spice, supple petals falling in the breeze, spreading their warm scent through the spring air. All of this is lovely, all of this makes us happy. But what makes Wireless Fuzz happy, the most happy, was Grease Pan. The pony loved her lovely girlfriend, with how beautiful her mane was, the way her ears wiggled when she was happy.

The fact that she was three times her size.

You know. Just giant girlfriend stuff. Today Fuzz was trotting down the road, happily dragging a large ladder along behind her. She hummed her favorite song, brown tail swinging back and forth as her hooves clopped down on the dusty road. She didn't have to squint to see her giant girlfriend in the distance, she loomed over everything else by tens of feet. Fuzz began to trot faster, almost running at the other.

"Pan! Paaaannnyyy!!!"

Grease Pan perked up and glanced over, then turned toward the other and let out a loud, excitable whinny. It shook the Earth, her voice booming. She hopped a bit on her front hooves, making the ground tremble beneath her.

"Hey Fuzzy wuzzy!"

She cried out, and met Fuzz half way. She bent over, leaning down to boop her girlfriend on the nose, letting out a small giggle.

"I missed you honey."

"I missed you too, I brought something!"

"Huh?"

Fuzz moved aside, revealing the ladder she had been dragging along, hitched to her back.

"Tadaa!"

"What's that for?"

"Watch!"

She gently shoed the other to back up, then hoisted the ladder up, spreading the legs apart to settle into the ground. She backed up, then lifted onto her back hooves and looped her front

around the rungs of the ladder. Slowly she climbed, and Pan looked at her with amusement. Fuzz reached the top, panting and grinning up at the other.

“See! Now *I* can boop *you!*”

She said gleefully, and reached out to gently bop her girlfriend on the nose. Pan let out a tinkling laugh and leaned in, kissing her lover without having to bend over.