

Subject: 2P: Cloudsdale

2P="Pony Prompt" which is something I have done before:

<https://mlpol.net/mlpol/archive/313381#313381>

<https://mlpol.net/mlpol/archive/349044#349044>

So the idea with those threads were that, if you feel like it, you could use the prompt in the OP for inspiration for a green and then post it ITT. Now, it's gonna be a bit different.

I'm gonna write a whole section of headcanon lore about Cloudsdale. If you feel inspired by something in there, you write green and post it. Stuff you don't like, you don't have to include, so no worries.^^

Posting of pegasi and cloud civilization art is appreciated. Other mood pieces are welcomed as well.^^

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I have some ideas but I don't have a fancy way of presenting them so here's a just random list instead.

[u]==Clouds==[/u]

Most none-pegasi or land-living pegasi don't know the truth about clouds. Clouds in Equestria are alive. Clouds belong to the monster family-tree of the Slimes. Clouds are related to oozes, slimes, gelatinous cube and so on. However, unlike their relatives they are not dangerous. They don't eat other creatures. They sustain well by just intake of air and sunlight. They do like when you borrow into them tho.

Clouds are not smart, however, like most slimes when it encounter another of it's kind the two will merge into one. In clouds' cases the new cloud that is formed from to two clouds merging sums up both their sizes together but also their intelligence, meaning the bigger the cloud, the smarter it is. So huge clouds are really smart.

However, clouds do not possess the ability to speak to others and the bigger it is, the slower it is. Small clouds can be hard to catch if it obstinate, while larger only slowly drift into new forms and places.

Clouds have only three desires: to grow big, to rain, and art. Clouds like to merge with other clouds but hate being dispersed by bucking pegasi hooves. To rain, ends the lifecycle of a cloud but they still desire this outcome. Art because these hyper intellectual giants have literally nothing else to entertain themselves with then to change their shape to reflect things that they "see" (Though, it isn't clear how they do this.).

When water waporize, a cloud is born. A cloud cannot stay a could forever, though, if the enviroment doesn't make it rain then the cloud will turn into a thundercloud and start to rain on it's own. But what happens if a cloud that's old merges with a cloud that is young and becomes a new cloud? Then that piece of cloud that's old will still turn into a thunder cloud when the time is right but not only it because the rest of the cloud will follow suit.

So Cloudsdale is a more than a thousand years old. It's a huge city of clouds merged into one. It's capitol of pegasi afterall. If only one piece of clouds where to turn into a thundercloud in

Cloudsdale, the entire city and all its cloud buildings would turn into thunderclouds. It would basically be the storm of the century.

This is why there are pegasi which jobs are to take care of the cloudcity so it feels good and doesn't want to rain. Cloud Wranglers are pegasi that specialize in constructing things from buildings and to statues. It's important that these constructions are artful and pleasing to the cloudcity or it will simply drift to change them. So your house better look good or it might get destroyed while you're away from home. Cloud Tamers find small clouds and bring them to the city both for replacing old pieces of cloud when needed with new ones but also to make the cloudcity feel like it's growing bigger which it temporarily is before the old clouds are removed from it. These cloud tamers need to be quick for them to catch small mischievous clouds. Last is Cloud Whisperers, these guys find the clouds that are old before they turn into thunder clouds by reading the cloud city's emotions through body-language. The cloudcity is kind after all so it doesn't want to turn into a storm and kill its pegasi inhabitants, especially not when they are helping it grow bigger but also provide it entertainment. Large clouds love having pegasi to watch to quell its boredom.

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[u]Pegasi Biology[/u]

Pegasi have the supernatural ability to fall asleep and hibernate when they wish to do so. This is called "drifting" (we'll get back to when and how they use this). Their bodies go into a low energy usage mode and excrement and such is simply emptied while asleep (this is why it's advised to do that before drifting). They only wake up from touch, loud sounds, strong smells, when strong thirst or hunger, and nearby evil intent aimed at them. Otherwise, they drift till they get thirsty which can take on average three months in that mode. The extend can be shortened or lengthened by doing certain preparations before hand, for example being out under the sun while doing this shortens the period while burrowing into a cozy cloud extends it.

The reason pegasi do this is because of their hectic lifestyle they have. It's simply a while for pegasi to recover after they have hit the wall, which they often do due to how focused on speed they are but that's for another section.

Unicorn history scholars and mages in Canterlot have claimed that they gained this ability as a gift from a famous unicorn mage that put this as a spell on them. However, if you tell ponies in Cloudsdale, they will tell you to fuck off with how unicorns things they are so special all the time.

A folkstale in Cloudsdale, called the "StormRazor and the Phoenix", describe how the fastest pegasi ever, a mare called StormRazor, tried to race a phoenix, the fastest creature in the world. The Phoenix humored the mare and StormRazor kept on losing and losing. At first, the phoenix thought that it was pretty funny but eventually the phoenix saw the pain the mare put herself through because she couldn't accept defeat. The phoenix even gave StormRazor the victory once but StormRazor was smart enough to realize that that bird hadn't given it her all. The versions differ but in the end, the phoenix either forced drifting on StormRazor, or she gave it to her so the mare could finally relax.

Others claimed that it was Princess Luna that long ago gave them their ability to sleep. This probably stems from the fact that Luna is the Princess of dreams and therefore also sleep.

A necromantic cult experimented with pegasi corpses once in hopes of finding and metaphorical on/off-switch in the pegasi brain. They reportedly found nothing.

Pegasi have hollow bones (like birds) but also whole bones (like normal ponies). Most of the pegasi skeleton is hollow, except for: The cranium, the neck, the ribcage, their soles (or frog part) of their hooves.

Pegasi are born with the best sense of balance of all ponies.

[u]==Cloudsdale Culture==[/u]

Pegasi are wierd and in Cloudsdale they are even wierder.

Pegasi love thrill-seeking, competition, honor, and pride. Cheating is frowned upon in Pegasi society because of this. The thrill-seeking comes from Pegasi's facination with fear. If you crash from a height than you're probably gonna take more damage then if you were simply to stumble and fall while on the ground. So fearing heights makes sense for all creatures to do, or at least respect heights. However, you can't really be scared of heights as a pegasi, especially if you live in Cloudsdale, if your do, the pegasi taht do have these fears are outliers.

So simply put, the guts it takes to overcome the fear of plummeting from a cloudcity to the ground is something pegasi appriciate, and/or rather they find being afraid to be thrilling. This is why, beside the sports festival that's every year late spring that is the biggest, Nightmare Night is a big holiday in Cloudsdale. Pegasi got nuts for a spooking each other.

This a both good and bad. A pegasi might be more willing to join you for a dangerous quest but they are also more likely to gamble away their savings in one of the many casinos in Los Pegasus, which was a pegasi city from the begining. Gambling is downright outlawed since experinced has taught the pegasi that it would destory them. Though, many of them are too proud to admit that they can't handle it as well as other ponies can so if were to ask a cloudsdalian why they don't have casinos he probably rationalize some other excuse then tell you the truth of the matter.

So Pegasi like the excitement from feeling fear. Well, they don't like fear when they are afraid but afterwards they find the experience exhillrating. This is why being a wonderbolt is so popular. Not only is it something the rest of ponykind is impressed with something important to them which we'll get to but also preforming sick stunts, whileflying, and a with a high risk to yourself is really popular. Pegasi also love the miltaristic leanings of the wonderbolts. Basically, pegasi contradictory to what you'd expect also havefetish to being shamed. Well, rather the fear of being shamed. If gorden ramsay started a hell's kitchen in equestria, the pegasiwould be glued to the screen. They take military service so that they can screw up and then be publicly humilated bya drill sergeant. They just find it thrilling to tow the line with what is acceptable.

For example, the body ideal for pegasi are way stricter than for other ponies. A heavy pegasi has a harder time to fly, being too fat and as well to musculaur is something pegassi actually condecents too. Almost inatly, they can't help but to roll their eyes at fat peg--- maybe not sure yet