

Planning for a warfic

Story idea

Twilight decides to instore a review system for books in her library. However, after some pegasi tasked with winter weather (snowflakes) complain, she decides to disallow reviews on any book about windmills since they could be used to disturb the snowflakes. An angry civil war starts in Ponyville opposing both sides. Fallacy and phallusies, laser fights, circlejerking, needless suffering, there's something for everyone in this action-packed testosterone driven war fic. You'll laugh, you'll cry, you'll go POO POO and you might even POO IN LOO, unless your name is Pajeet, in which case you have our sympathies, but you have to go back, lol.

Don Keyhole from Maneha is a substitute mayor who comes to replace the ponyville mayor for a month or so, and ends up mixed together in this whole drama. His job has nothing to do with the library, but he sends a decree every week or so to keep the anti-windmillers from knocking at his door.

The anti-windmillers are actually not pegasi, but assure they're working in the pegasi's best interests. Arc Horn is an unicorn who has a degree in electrical engineighring and views windmills as polluters, since you should install electric windmills instead to save the environment.

Lineighar Algebra is (some keyboard warrior, figure later)

They are absolutely 100% fictional and should not remind anyone of Knightly, Aragon, or MrNumbers.

They are on an obsessive witch-hunt, policing the books in search of Clover Leaf, who keeps bringing new books about windmills and shit. He is a different character altogether, not appearing in this fic, and it's a mystery why anyone's looking for him in a book of reviews. "Clover Leaf isn't even real. He's a fictional character." "Aha! That's just what a WINDMILLER would say!"

Meanwhile, across town, at the Pony Pizzeria, Snips and Snails make a pizza with sliced olives arranged on top of it in the shape of the Windmill of Friendship, as an edgy teen joke. By some mysterious coincidence, the pizza ends up getting delivered accidentally to windmillers and his goon squad, who REEEEEEEE long into the night at this obvious secret symbol of... something that has to do with Clover Leaf. We're sure it's very bad. Or something. You could choke on an olive!