

# Twilight Sparkle and her Study of Earth

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By Az12lol

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The princess of friendship, Twilight Sparkle, has always felt a great fascination with the idea of the existence of other worlds, other creatures, other civilizations, totally different from the ones she knows in her daily life. Will there be life as we know it beyond our world? is a question that the princess has always asked herself. In all her years of study, there was one thing that fascinated her more than anything else: alternative worlds that exist parallel to this one. Since she discovered the existence of these worlds, she fell in love with developing means to travel between them. Today, her entire body tingles with anticipation, because she's finally done it.

"Finally, the portal is ready."

She whispered euphorically, eager to open the door and get to the other side.

"I just hope it works..."

With careful preparation, Twilight activated the portal, which is a revolving door. His eyes shine with fascination and goosebumps rise on her skin. Twilight, despite her status as a princess, has decided to dress in a simpler way, a pink and perfectly fitted t-shirt, as well as a dark purple skirt. Perfectly presentable for when she has the first contact with the inhabitants of the new and unknown world. Of course, she is barefoot, it being more comfortable for Twilight to have bare feet, it is no bother for her to be constantly feeling the earth under her large fleshy purple soles. Even she doesn't mind the fact that she has some little squished ants stuck to her sweaty soles. In addition to that, Twilight will carry a pen and a notebook to write down anything that catches her

attention. Then, as if it were a child dazzled by a brilliant vision... she passed slowly.

"Where are you taking me?"

She whispered into the void. And that mystery is about to be answered.

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### **—On Planet Earth—**

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The first thing Twilight felt under her feet when she pressed her right foot into the dirt of the unknown world was a pleasant soft texture resembling sand and gravel, and to some extent mud after a torrential rain. It is Twilight's first observation regarding the new world, the ground is very pleasant to step on with bare feet. The left foot also had the opportunity to feel the soft and fragile earth's surface. Her next observation is the environment around her, Twilight looks closely at the new world, which in general is very strange and unusual, flat, mostly green and blue, and also with small spots of gray that plague the entire area. floor. It seems that there are some white bodies floating and moving slowly, but they do not go beyond the height of the soles of their feet. Beyond that, it doesn't really seem to be an interesting place, the landscape is quite monotonous, there is nothing striking to see. The strange thing is that she has slight difficulties with breathing, but Twilight tries to get used to it as soon as possible, thinking that it's just a matter of being in another, quite different world.

Humanity under the gigantic shadow of the giant goddess is bewildered by the arrival of the anthropomorphic alicorn. The entire planet Earth shook violently when the enormous fleshy feet hit the earth's surface with a destructive force like death, and then sank into the continental plate and created mounds of earth around them that far surpassed the largest mountains on the planet, accompanied by the formation of

enormous fissures that swallowed smaller towns or cities in an endless abyss, giving a horrible and terrifying death to any unfortunate person who lived in those now non-existent places. In that case, being crushed to death and having your body compressed until it is reduced to absolutely nothing but fine dust under the titanic weight of Twilight's foot, thus falling into oblivion, as if you had never existed, is a much more merciful death. and less horrible. Millions of humans were fortunate enough to have that destiny, and the flame of their lives went out when a purple sky fell on them indiscriminately. As if the destruction caused by the crushing caused by the feet of the giant goddess was not enough, a shock wave was generated as a result of the stomping and took with it all kinds of structures and thousands of people who were thrown into the air.

Despite the difficulty of breathing in this new world, Twilight couldn't help but moan with pleasure as she felt how really good the floor feels under the bare soles of her big royal alicorn feet, it's as pleasurable as receiving a foot massage from part of Spike when his feet are tired and sore. She felt very relaxed.

"Wow... this really feels really good."

She decided to quickly jot down her initial observations about the new world she has discovered in the notebook, writing the following:

*'I have arrived in a new world, and what I can say about it is that the surface, the floor, is very soft in contact with my bare feet, I compare it to a pleasant massage without really being a massage because of how relaxing it turns out to be. with my soles. It's like stepping on sand and gravel, I can also compare it to stepping on wet dirt or mud. The air must be different from that of Equestria, since it is a little difficult for me to breathe, but not impossible, I just have to do it calmly. I don't see any landmarks where I can easily guide myself, everything is so flat and monotonous, the environment lacks anything interesting. However, I must continue with this investigation.'*

When he finished, he put away his notebook and pen.

It is then that Twilight raises her right foot, in order to begin an exploration that at the moment has no fixed destination. The foot revealed a perfectly marked and very deep gorge, so deep that marine abysses look ridiculous; it is a canyon created by the simple step of a giant goddess. A shower of pieces of earth fell and everything was covered in a cloud of brown dust. The earth shook at the slightest movement. The foot of Twilight rises and moves towards a densely populated region full of elements such as rivers, forests, mountains, and many cities and towns, a place rich in human and natural life. The shadow cast by the foot when it blocks the sunlight covers the entire landscape and is plunged into darkness, a prelude to an imminent and inevitable death for the unfortunate humans in Twilight's path.

With the force comparable to the fall of a meteorite, Twilight's enormous foot fell at a high speed, in slow motion for the microbial humans, at a normal speed for the giantess herself, and then impacted with a loud deafening crash along with another devastating shock wave. Once again, the world as a whole was shaken by this new step. For those on the other side of the globe, it was a fairly strong tremor, but for those close to the impact of the stomp, it was as if the earth was destroyed and cracked, which was what was happening, not forgetting that The humans in the vicinity of the stomp were sent flying by the shock wave, most would die from this. For Twilight, it was just one more step.

Twilight's pace, her walk through the new world is slow, as she carefully examines her surroundings waiting to see something that catches her attention. However, at the moment there is nothing remotely striking.

“What a strange place...”

As strange as it is for the floor to be as soft as a bed sheet, relaxing to step on, Twilight's fleshy feet sink and the earth beneath her compacts beneath her monumental body weight. Twilight casually looked down.

The governments of the nations of planet Earth have not been indifferent to the arrival and the first catastrophic havoc caused by the giant

goddess. From minute one, the leaders of the world powers, those who have not yet been crushed into oblivion under the soles of the giant alicorn, have not hesitated to immediately and unceremoniously order the massive launch of nuclear weapons, in the hope of this has some effect against the gigantic creature. They were so delusional to think that simple bombs of insignificant size would do any harm to a goddess, the most powerful atomic and nuclear bombs did not even tickle her. The leaders, the military high command and in general the entire population were astonished by the indolent indifference of the giantess. Well, the reality is that those weapons did do something: draw the giantess's attention.

“Uh... What is that supposed to be?”

Twilight Sparkle saw small sparkles on his ankles and the tops of his large feet. This caught Twilight's attention and she crouched down to examine this strange phenomenon. The weight placed on the feet created large mounds of earth that for humans are equivalent to high mountains.

Looking in detail and with great attention, Twilight soon realized that those lights came from the small gray patches or grayish moss.

“Okay, this is very interesting.”

She had to find out why those happy lights are thrown from that gray moss and towards her. And therefore, Twilight considered it appropriate to first investigate what exactly the gray patches are. The first thing the princess of friendship did was use her magic to tear a piece of moss from the ground and examine it in depth. The torn piece of earth rose up to Twilight's face.

A large metropolis has just been brutally stripped of its foundations by an invisible force. Those who were on the edge at the time of the breakup perished in a deadly fall, along with structures that were destroyed and reduced to rubble. There is an inexplicable fear and terror that attacks the defenseless inhabitants of the city. That terror was increased when

all of them would be observed by dark purple eyes, coarse and curious. Many had a heart attack and those who did not die of fright went into absolute panic and hysteria.

Twilight can't see much detail even though she strains and sharpens her eyes as much as she can. To avoid having eye discomfort later, the princess decided to use magic and cast a spell that increased her sense of sight, this time as if her eyes were the lens of a microscope.

And this is when she made the greatest of discoveries.

What a strange species! That's what Twilight thought. She could only see the faintest traces of his living spaces through his eyes. Surely, this can't be the dominant species here, right? They don't look much or anything like equestrian ponies. No hair, no wings, no horns in sight. It's such a strange experience. Even when she blinks or brushes her hair, they seem to disperse. How odd.

Twilight takes out her notebook with the pen again and makes the following note:

*'Very well, I just discovered something unusual and shocking. I can safely conclude that I am in a miniature world, a world where everything is small in comparison to me. But when I say small, it is at a microscopic level. Now I understand why I couldn't find reference points, everything is so tiny. Apparently, here is a very numerous species of microorganisms, they are strange in appearance but at the same time they seem to have a behavior similar to that of ants, something similar to beehives. They are everywhere, it looks more like some kind of plague.'*

A plague. That was what Twilight thought, that was what she saw about those little defenseless and weak creatures who, however, did not win the sympathy of the princess of friendship. Twilight has already had to deal with insect infestations, she remembers trampling ant infestations with her feet, not a single one was saved from being trampled, crushed between the fleshy sole of her foot and the hard, cold marble floor. She is well aware of Rainbow Dash's penchant for trampling insects on her

jogs. And Applejack has a great depression about the insects that can damage her apples that she does not hesitate to crush an ant in her daily life on the farm.

“I guess while you investigated this world, I can do you a favor by getting rid of these bugs.”

Twilight dropped the piece of land that she lifted, having understood that it was actually a city, seeing its very strange streets, buildings, and means of transportation. Still, that didn't change Twilight's mind.

The world around them is plagued by cities of these small microorganisms, a plague like no other. Twilight feels that these bugs need to be controlled. With that in mind, do your best to set foot in the larger settlements. The gradual passage of his feet breaks one of the gray patches after another with astonishing ease. It is easier to get rid of large population centers of these bugs than ant hives. It's interesting for her to think about how absurdly mountainous her toes and toes must look now, if they can even understand it.

Twilight begins to think and reflect on how this small world must be reacting to her mere presence. She can imagine the Earth's crust and the tectonic and continental plates dying to support her body weight, which must be billions of tons, but right now it is impossible to calculate her own weight and know how much pressure she exerts on the planet's soil. When asked about weight, Twilight also imagines how much things get crushed under her and more specifically on her feet. The tiny microscopic creatures would most likely end up so squashed that their bodies would be paper-thin, or even two-dimensional. It is likely that the creatures' bodies will be embedded in the footprints she creates with her stomps, but it is also very likely that there will be a large number of crushed bodies sticking like glue to the soles of her feet. Their weak bodies, their skeletons, would be left in dust, very fine dust. They may be unrecognizable, in any case.

Speaking of footprints, Twilight thought about how fascinating her own footprints could be in this small world. They wouldn't even be footprints,

they are actually absolutely massive craters with the imprinted shape of their feet. Its depth must be considerable, even more than that of the seabed, not to mention its vastness. Who knows, there may still be traces of the old hives of these little critters. She knows that her feet sweat, so it is not unusual to imagine pools of sweat, salty bodies of water, that evaporate over time.

Twilight continues walking through the small world, between her thoughts about the devastating effects her size causes, and her goal of crushing every gray colony she sees. She looks behind her and sees the large trail of footprints she has left behind, and Twilight appears satisfied with her work. However, the truth is that there is still a lot to crush.

The princess of friendship is slowly but surely approaching a body of water of considerable size: it is an ocean.

“It seems that my steps will become a little muddier than usual.”

Twilight does not hesitate to head towards the ocean, while in turn she completely crushes and flattens a chain of mountains that, compared to her enormous princess feet, cannot even be considered dunes. In any case, the imposing mountains with high peaks ended up forming part of a devastated, muddy and flat landscape that would be silent for a long time due to the lack of any living being.

The cries of panic and hysteria coming from the thousands of human beings terrified by the arrival of the giant goddess would inevitably be silenced by her when her large fleshy and soft feet were matted on the shores of the continent, all of them cruelly murdered by a few steps. indifferent but does not discriminate. At least a handful of coastal towns and resort towns were wiped off the map. Half of Twilight's feet make direct contact with the salty waters of the ocean, it's refreshing after walking for a while and getting her wide purple soles dirty. However, Twilight knows that the dirt accumulated on the soles of her feet is so stuck that it is impossible to remove it with a simple touch of water. It doesn't matter, he'll wipe his feet later.



She wiggles her toes a little, and Twilight watches as this creates ripples in the water, deducing that she has caused tidal waves. This simple action would cause the death of thousands of humans and very significant damage to the fauna and geology of planet Earth.

Without thinking twice, Twilight walked over the ocean. Soon, Twilight would reach the shores of the neighboring continent and there she would continue her walk.

Twilight's passage cannot be stopped by these simple bugs. In fact, their infestation is much less strong than that of ordinary insects. It only takes a few steps for a global calamity to occur with them and be considered devastating above all. Maybe if they rebuild everything that was crushed, in time, they will have friendship and the elements of harmony in mind... Or maybe their brains are too small to understand even that. Whatever the case, Twilight's stomping continues, grinding into the disgusting dirt that hardens her feet.

If these microorganisms wanted to flee, they should have built faster means of transportation, that's what Twilight thought. Even with that, the little bugs wouldn't have much chance to escape, since the difference in size between Twilight and them is abysmal. For the moment, they cannot escape his watchful eyes. And their feet appear, as they subsume the area. The wide, thick soles feel like they can capture several "cities" at once; though she's not sure where a city begins and ends, with this vast pattern of multiple gray spots merging together. She simply "bent", stepping in circles to make sure each part was well and truly with her sole. Science demands that she have the soles of her feet painted in the dusty, shattered ruins.

Twilight decided to take out her notebook and pen again to make a new note:

*'I'm not going to lie at all: walking and stepping on the ground belonging to this small world is very pleasant. I can't think of any other word with which I can so simply describe this therapeutic experience that I can feel in the soles of my big feet. The soil is as weak or weaker than beach*

*sand, but this is much better. I can't imagine the amount of things I'm crushing so easily, and it must be numerous. It has possibly reduced dozens and hundreds of forests to absolutely nothing. The same with large rock and geological formations of all kinds, whether mountains, canyons, and whatever, without forgetting bodies of water, such as lakes and rivers. And of course, it is necessary to mention that it is a fact that I am decimating the small civilization of these tiny microbes. I cannot know how many have been compacted under my feet, but the death toll must be extremely high; it would be an unprecedented calamity. Not that that should matter to me.'*

As much as Twilight is the princess of friendship, when it comes to small insects and creatures of quite insignificant size, the value that Twilight gives to those types of creatures is totally null. She demonstrates this by the simple act of continuing to walk and overwhelmingly, literally, and indiscriminately massacre the tiny, defenseless human population. Everything crushed and stepped on is reduced to the finest existing dust, dust that used to live, but now it is just dust and that's it.

The giant goddess Twilight's walk did not stop at any time, except in a few cases in which she did so to scrutinize certain very interesting elements of the small world that she is crushing. As can be the different biomes that she found on her way. At least the ones that are very differentiated, since Twilight would hardly notice a rainforest, for example. But a desert, whose hot and very soft soil, if we talk about a desert of sand dunes, relaxes Twilight's soles while the cities and towns and all kinds of settlements established in that kind of places succumb under the dirty and sweaty tramples. from Twilight. Stepping into the most icy areas, especially those located at the poles of the planet, were a most interesting experience, since, although she felt a slight cold on the soles of her feet, she realized that the ice and snow They melted from the hot sweat that came out of the pores of their purple soles. Twilight sensed that this would cause a catastrophic ecological disaster for the planet, as if having indiscriminately trampled the entire surface was not apocalyptic enough.

After leaving a trail of numerous footprints that could actually be compared to craters of unimaginable size, Twilight decided that it was time to retire from the world that she has devastated. In any case, much of the planet had already been crushed and sunk under the soles of gigantic feet belonging to an alicorn goddess. Furthermore, Twilight is excited and eager to fully investigate the crushed remains that have stuck to the soles of her feet. She can imagine watching with some sophisticated instruments investigating and observing the crushed bodies of the bugs, possibly unrecognizable along with the rubble of the pulverized cities. Twilight would leave that world using the portal she opened from Equestria. Leaving behind a devastated and almost dead world.

For now, humans can breathe a sigh of relief... for now.

END.