

# Fullmoon

Von Sinystra

## Fullmoon

MLP:FiM - Fullmoon (Reader/Luna)

Genre: Romance

Ship: Reader/Princess Luna

Author: Sinystra

Language: English

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Short Explanation: In my stories the characters from MLP are not ponies. I write about them as kind of 'magic humans', they have human bodies, no cutiemarks, but pegasi have wings and unicorns have their horns. All of them have a normal human skintone (not like it's in the Equestria Girls movies). If you don't like that imagination, ignore it, create your own or don't read, okay? Thank you.

Too, it's a fanfiction – that means that in that case the characters might be a bit different to the characters in the show. Of course I want to write them as believable as possible but it may happen!

Also: I want to say that english is NOT my native language. If there are grammatical mistakes I am really sorry, I will work on it. Please feel free to tell me about them. I hope the story is still readable – it's an exercise for me to write in english.

It's the first time I wrote a ReaderXCharacter-FF, just wanted to try it. Maybe someone likes it~

## Fullmoon

It was the first nightshift you had to work in the royal palace. You, as one of the new royal guards, had to fulfill the duty of keeping watch at the entrance to the biggest tower of the castle, the one from which's top one were the closest to the stars in whole of Equestria.

Actually you didn't even know that someone had to guard there, because you never

heard of someone even entering that part of the palace.

But you took it as an easy shift and prepared for a night of boredom, maybe you could finish that book you were reading at the moment. As you arrived at the entrance of the tower, it all was as you expected – noone around, completely silent.

You remembered your commander telling you that you had to remain quiet, don't speak a single word in that night, and now you were just wondering who you should have spoken to in the first place.

Maybe this was just a joke they wanted to make with the new guy, first making him nervous and then letting him stand there for the whole night without anything happening...

Whatever, you were not a person that easy to scare, and so you positioned next to the entrance and after a few minutes you took your helmet off. After an hour you sat down – as expected, nothing would happen here. You took your book out your bag and returned to the site you left it.

You might be the new guy, but not so that new that you were afraid of someone catching you like this – the worst thing that could happen would be a verbal warning from your commander to not do it again.

You knew that a lot of your fellow guards who had to do nightshifts killed their time with playing cards and gossiping, talking about women and other stuff.

Maybe it was not so bad spending this shift alone up here, at least no one could tease you about not having a girlfriend. You always hated the feeling of having to justify that you were not dating someone – you knew you just did not find the right one yet and you were not the guy for flippancy relationships, careless flirting and stuff like that.

At least it was not dark here. Next to the tower-entrance, were a gate leading to a crazy amount of stairs to the top of it, there were several big windows.

No torches were lit in that part of the castle, but luckily it was fullmoon this night and it shone bright through the whole corridor.

You read like one or two hours, then you stood up and walked around a bit.

You stopped in front of one window, about four times as big as you were, and looked at the stars. The night was clear and the sky looked like a black piece of velvet with sugar crystals spread on it.

You never really were a romantic guy, at least you thought so, but you had to admit that this night was just beautiful and standing here alone looking at it had a strangely calming effect on you.

Just as you returned to your position and picked up your book again, as you heard footsteps. Immediately you stood straight and tried to hide the book, but it was a bit too late. Someone you would have least expected entered the corridor.

The silky dress seemed to float centimeters above the floor behind her, it had the exact color of the night sky outside, even embroidered with little crystals that

twinkled like the stars. Her hair was not pinned up in any kind, it just flowed down her shoulders and her back in soft, dark blue waves, also filled with shimmering little stars as it seemed, and was nearly so long that it touched the floor.

On her chest the symbol of her regality glowed; a crescent formed brooch made of some kind of white gem. Her head was crowned by a diadem forged of black metal or at least it looked like it.

She looked gorgeous.

And after you gazed at her while she walked on to you and the gate next to you she looked directly into your eyes.

You never saw Princess Luna as close as now, actually you just saw her one time – from far away at a celebration in the palace.

You never knew that she had those beautiful blue eyes. They were not dark at all, as her whole appearance might suggest, actually they were of a pretty mid-blue, like the early morning sky right before sunrise, when the last stars were still there.

Suddenly you realized three things: the first – where you were, the second – who you were, and the third – that you totally fell in love with the one and only princess of the night, probably the most unreachable woman in the whole world, at first sight.

At once you looked down, you wanted to stammer an apology for staring at her but remembered in the last second that your commander told you not to speak – now you started to suspect why. Princess Luna was not known for her chattiness.

So you just bowed before her and hoped that she would overlook your behavior. It was silent for a few seconds.

"It is fine, guard." You then heard her voice. It was deep but soft like velvet and melodious like a fine, classical piano piece.

"You are allowed to stand straight." Slowly you straightened up again, but still letting your eyes fix the carpet on the floor of the corridor. Your head was filled with stars – at least it felt like it.

You did not know that you could feel something like this, but the presence of the person in front of you totally changed everything you always thought about your self-control.

She walked on and arrived at the gate. From the corners of your eyes you saw how she took a little key from the inside of her sleeve and put it into the lock.

"You are new here, are you not?" Her voice rose again. You needed a moment until you got that she was talking to you. You opened your mouth but remembered what your commander said – the crazy thought that this might be a test of any kind appeared in your mind.

"You may speak, even if it was forbidden for you before." The princess added after a second in silence.

You hesitated, but then you plucked up courage. "I am, your highness. I am a new member of the royal guard. And I want to apologize for my behavior earlier, I..." "It is fine. You do not need to apologize, new royal guard." You heard her sigh.

"And you may look at me while you talk. If you want to." She then said. Slowly you

raised your eyes. There she was standing, in front of the gate, facing you, completely illuminated by the silverwhite light of the fullmoon outside. It was the most breathtaking thing you had ever seen in your life.

"I always visit this place when the fullmoon stands up in the sky." Princess Luna said, she seemed to be a little consumed by her thoughts. "It is said that nothing in Equestria reaches as close to the stars as the tip of this tower."

You still looked at her with awe. Everyone knew about her past and how she spent thousand years exiled at the moon's surface. At least that was how it was told.

Surprised you realized a clear glance of pain in her eyes when she looked out the window to the bright moon. But as you thought about it, you found it logical that she did not feel great looking at her old prison. But why was she here then..?

"Your highness..." you said diffidently. "Yes, new guard?" Her hair moved a little with a chilly breeze coming from the window. The whole scene seemed so surreal that you did no longer hesitate to speak.

"May I ask... why do you visit this place so close to your old prison? It must hurt. I- I can see it in your eyes. It is hurting you indeed."

The princess looked at you and did not speak for some seconds. Then she smiled, but it was the saddest smile you ever witnessed.

"As you know about what the moon is to me you should know what I did in the past." She answered gently. "So this is my punishment. It is my duty to feel the pain resulting from my actions and so I climb this tower every fullmoon. So I will never forget what I did to the world."

She did a step forward and pushed the gate open. Behind it there were the stairs. "My sister forgave me. The world forgave me. So it is my responsibility to live with that forgiveness... and never forget what it was for."

She stepped on the first stair. As she moved now, you began to see her in a different way than before. After what she just told you, you started to feel sad somehow.

When you looked at her back, she now seemed to be more like a girl, a very lonely girl instead of a mighty majesty.

"But, your highness... Princess Luna... don't you think that you already paid the price for what you did?" you could not withhold to say. She stood still. Without turning to you she raised one hand, as if she wanted to touch the moonlight still shining through the windows.

"You do think that, new royal guard?" Her voice sounded a bit flimsily now. "I do. Please forgive me my insolence..." You stopped for a second but continued then.

"...but I can see the pain you're suffering, your highness... I don't know why it is so clear for me, but I am sure that you already paid enough, suffered enough."

She stood still like before, only her long, wavy hair was moving slightly.

"It demonstrates a noble heart to speak such words to someone like me, guard." Princess Luna said and looked back to you over her shoulder.

You, not sure if you might have went too far, gulped. "I- I don't know about that, your highness... I just said what I was thinking... and feeling. I want to apologize if it was not my right to tell you such a thing..." "No." she interrupted you. "No, you do not

have to apologize, again. It should always be one's right to speak out their thoughts." She still looked at you with a glance you could not define.

"You see, royal guard, I have changed. Years passed since I returned from my exile. I even," She did something that probably was her own version of a chuckle to herself, very restrained and short, but it let her appear like a young girl even more, "stopped to speak like someone from the past millennium. Oh, what fun my sister made of me for that..."

Princess Luna faced the stairs again. "But I have to see the moon tonight from the closest place possible without flying... maybe I have to... because I do not only need to learn to accept forgiveness from others, but to learn to forgive myself."

You remained silent. It felt like a dream to be here, talking to the princess of the night herself, and discovering how... and who she actually was. You did not really know her, of course... but you felt a strange connection to her, and you were sure it was not just because she was so beautiful – which she was indeed.

Probably you just imagined that, you told yourself. Just because you felt something like love at first sight... well, Princess Luna was a way different league, as if she would be interested in a little guard who just joined...

"Do you want to accompany me?" The question was soft-spoken and sounded a bit like the princess was not quite sure about the suggestion herself.

You stood there a bit stunned and needed a moment to understand that this was really happening.

"I- if you want me to, it would be a great honor." You then answered with a little stammering. "Then, come." Princess Luna said and began to climb the stairs. You followed her and tried your best not to trip in your feeling like you got caught off-guard.

As you reached the top of the tower – it only was a platform with a roof and pillars that held it – the moon stood at it's highest point.

Princess Luna stood still in the middle of the platform, looking at it and after a few minutes closing her eyes.

You did not dare to say something but just watched her standing there, and as you saw the suffering on her face you were sure that the words you said before were the truth.

Both of you spend a while at the top of the tower without talking anymore, and eventually the princess sighed and looked at you.

"Tonight it seemed easier for me to be here." She said and smiled at you. You never experienced a smile warming your inside that much and you could not prevent yourself from smiling back.

As you reached the gate again and Princess Luna closed it behind you, she looked at you again. "Maybe you want to be here again when the next fullmoon rises." She said. You returned the look and nod, then bend the knee before her. "Your highness."

The princess reached out her hand a bit and you took it carefully in yours and kissed the back of it gently.

"Have a good night, new royal guard." Princess Luna said and turned away from you. "I am looking forward to next fullmoon."

You stood there for a while and stared in the direction were she left. "...I am too..." you then wispered to yourself. An hour later you were not sure about if what happened was a dream or not – but you knew you would make sure that you would get the same shift next month again nevertheless.

The End (or to be continued..?)

Thank you for reading!

<3