

# *My Little Download: Spreading the Friendship*

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Featuring the characters of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic

**This collection contains:** *Male to Female, Female to Male, Muscle Growth, Breast Expansion, Butt Expansion, Mental Change, Reality Shifting, Accent Play, Lots of Horniness, Masturbation, and many colorful ponies with tattoos on their hips. Enjoy!*

# *Newsflash At the Top of the Hour*

*“Live at the top of the hour! This is WKVG, your local news tonight!”*

It is 6 PM, and the news is starting. Your local news anchor, an older, balding gentleman, is sitting behind his desk as he always does. The video screen behind him shows a static shot of the largest building in your area from the air. In front of the man on the desk are the usual papers he would read from, though he is leaning over them with an arm on the desk instead now.

He had a serious look on his face as he started talking. “We begin tonight's program with the latest epidemic sweeping the nation... no, the entire world right now.”

He takes a deep breath, clearing his throat. “It's not a disease or a virus. It is something far different.” He looks like he is struggling to say the words, almost as if he didn't believe them. “Reports are coming in from all over about a new app that has been appearing on phones without warning.

“No, people aren't downloading them. They're just appearing randomly on phones and when people investigate the app, a new, colorful world is being forced upon-”

There is a low buzzing sound, the anchor stopping. He hesitantly looks down and reaches below the desk. “Err, the situation has reached our community as of recently and many residents are concerned. We turn to our reporter...”

There is another pause. This time, it looks more like the anchor is unsure what to say, his arm still under the desk. His lips try moving but stumble a bit to make words. Eventually, he says, “We turn to Karen Newsdale, who has our report.”

The anchor pulls out his arm from under the desk now, bringing out his phone and placing it on the desk. It appears to be on, a faint light seeming to come from its edges.

However, the scene suddenly cuts away to an outside shot. The location appears to be the downtown area of your community. There are people walking around the background, a car occasionally driving by on the street. There is a strange look on everyone's face as they pass by.

They are looking at the reporter, Karen Newsdale, front and center of the screen. She is a pony woman with sunny yellow fur and a green, bowlsh cut mane, a ponytail tied in the back. She had a smile on her face and a sparkle in her lovely green eyes. She looks absolutely adorable.

She also looks rather sensual. The red blazer she wears has some of its buttons opened, showing her cleavage. It is a *lot* of cleavage too with how large her breasts are. Her waist is narrow, her hips very wide in her tight skirt. It is a questionable amount of curves and flaunting for local news it feels like to you.

Yet, you forget all about it as soon as she speaks. “Across the world and even here in our little community, a mysterious app called MLP-ified has been popping up on phones.”

She reaches into her blazer and pulls out her phone for an example. “What seems like a harmless, cute little thing has certainly turned out to be a life-changing experience for many people. One resident recounts seeing one of these events occur before her.”

There is another cut, this time to a cafe. An older, human woman is sitting down at a table, a caption appearing below her that read, “Maggie Fields, Witness”. The lady adjusted her glasses as she spoke. “It was the darndest thing! This fella was just on his phone a few seats over, having some coffee, I guess. Then, his phone started a-glowin’, and he started changing!”

There were a few new cuts, showing the cafe with patrons in it or focusing in on an empty table for stock footage. The woman could still be heard talking. “He looked so surprised at first. Started growing yellow fur and a horn. Then, after all the commotion, he just pulled this book out from nowhere and started reading it like ain't nuthin’ happened. His horn still was glowing, using magic or whatever to levitate things to him!”

Maggie reappears, shaking her head. “I swear, I don't get these young people and their technology; turning them into these horse things.”

There is now a shot of the cafe from the outside, occasionally switching between the storefront and the sign above. “Maggie is one of many people who have seen MLP-ified in action,” Karen says over the footage, “Those who use the app, whether on purpose or by accident, end up becoming cartoon pony anthros based on the popular cartoon from a few years back, My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic.”

The report returns back to Karen. She motions to her body, waving her hand over it. “As you can see, I am one of those fortunate...” She pauses and clears her throat. “Ahem, one of those who were unfortunately affected by the app.

“Reportedly, the changes have a variety of effects beyond just the physical. There are chances for severe mental shifts with a person. Some remain themselves after the change, only now going by a new name like myself. There are some that do not remain the same and become someone completely different.

“There are even cases where it seems like the person has always been a pony to anyone and everyone, including in official, private records. These folks are far harder to notice or detect given the severity of the reality change at play. However, it is still possible to know that a person is different given all of the pony pop-ups that have been occurring.”

The scene cuts to some new stock footage, showing the local park near you. There are people walking around, one or two being ponies. “The app started appearing on phones a few months ago and the frequency of its appearance has grown significantly,” Karen reports, “People across the world have been trying to figure out and track its origins with little luck.

“As of now, city and government officials are recommending that people avoid clicking on the app at all cost. If possible, delete or move it to a different part of your phone where it cannot be accidentally pressed.”

Another cut occurs, this time to an official-looking office. A brown pony with an elegantly brushed, gray mane is sitting in a chair. A new caption is below her, identifying her as “Mayor Mare” with the subtitle, “Mayor”.

The mayor pony says, “Yes, well, I do recall only ever being Miss Mare, but given the evidence at play, it can only be construed that I, myself, have been a victim of the app.” She smiles. “I am perfectly happy and comfortable as this, but I understand our fair citizens are not as happy and I can sympathize with their plight.

“I do hope that everyone exercises caution with their phones to avoid entering this predicament themselves. Parents, I do advise that you hold onto your fillies and colts...” She clears her voice, blushing. “Ahem, your children's phones for the time being until things are fully resolved. We'll be able to get through this if we all do our part in executing safety.”

One more time does the news report cut back to Karen. “The city council will be holding an open town hall tonight at seven to discuss options and programs to help new ponies and their families deal with their new circumstances. It is certainly expected to be a packed house, and yours truly will be there to cover what happens.

“This has been Karen Newsdale...” The pony smiles brightly, a twinkle in her eyes. “...reporting from downtown. Back to you at the studio!”

The news returns back to the studio, focusing on the desk where the older anchor was before. However, things are different now.

Sitting in place of the anchor is a familiar pony wearing his old suit. It is a tall, beautiful alicorn with a bright, flowing mane. She has a bust that is bigger than Karen's, several buttons popped to display far more cleavage than the reporter pony had. The alicorn has a warm, inviting, motherly smile on her face, her eyes filled with love and affection.

“Thank you, Karen.” The white pony cooes, her voice so inviting and sweet to the ears. “That has been a riveting report. We'll be sure to keep you informed on this developing story as it proceeds. I'm sure we'll be hearing more about our new little ponies soon.”

She smiled, turning her head slightly to look off camera. “And now, let us turn to the 7-Day Forecast with our lovely weather gal, Open Skies. It sounds like it'll be a beautiful week coming up, right Skies?”