

<Uplink Established>

Connecting Users to TWE Network:

-Fallen Prime

-Madgod Pim

-Sierra

-electreXcessive

Fallen Prime: Thought it was over, did you? Well, why the fuck did you think that when we explicitly stated we'd keep going?

Madgod Pim: We wanna be seen as heroes while we don't do anything?

Fallen Prime: ...sure, let's go with that.

Sierra: Classical music? Check. Refined wine? Check. Slippers? Check. Well, I'm ready to rock.

Fallen Prime: That sounds nothing like rock. And don't give me any of this "soft rock" bullshit either.

Sierra: Learn some culture, philistine. We here in the United Kingdom enjoy the finer things in life. Like slippers for example.

Madgod Pim: AND WE HERE IN BELGIUM LIKE SLAPPING SIERRA'S WITH WAFFLES! NOW SHUT UP AND RIFF!

The Adventures of Mane 7 mlp:fim

Season 1

Episode 2

Stick Around

Madgod Pim: oh boy, oh boy. Here we go... Sierra, get the badass and anthro counter ready!

Fallen Prime: ...what anthro counter?

Sierra: The badass and emotionless counter.

Madgod Pim: Just start the anthro counter with it.

Fallen Prime: It's already broken. Went up in flames the second Nemesis was first introduced. It'd be a vain effort anyway, since it looks like every character ever is anthro.

It was dark. It was pitch black

Sierra: *Sierra slides on sunglasses* Dat redundancy.

but it was strange, he was able to see the hand in front him.

Fallen Prime: Someone's unclear on the definition of "PITCH BLACK."

Madgod Pim: "I can't see shi- oh wait, there's a hand there."

Nemesis looked down as he could see his body clearly.

Sierra: Does our favourite anthrocorn have night vision?

Madgod Pim: Radiance glow?

Then he looked around and saw nothing but complete darkness.

Sierra: `...saw nothing but complete darkness.` I... I don't even...

The stallion started to wander aimlessly through the dark abyss.

Fallen Prime: He fell down plenty of stairs and smashed into plenty of walls.

Madgod Pim: Happy. End. *looks down* Aaah, fuck.

Then heard a voice, not just any voice,

Sierra: (Shoutout to my fellow Brits) An M&S voice.

a voice he thought he would never hear again.

Fallen Prime: "Nemesis, why the fuck haven't you been paying child support!?"

Sierra: Cue the lil baby anthrocorn, about to fillyslap the fuck out of Bad Daddy.

"My son"

Madgod Pim: "Why the fuck did I give birth to you?!"

the voice spoke deep and authoritative toward him. Nemesis completely turned around with a shocked face.

"Father!?" he questioned

"My son, I am very disappointed in you." he scolded

Fallen Prime: "You're a disgusting freak of nature. Seriously, ARMS!?"

Sierra: "Son, I am disappoint."

Madgod Pim: *disappointfaic.jpg*

"But father! It wasn't my fault!"

Sierra: "He told me his name was Sarah!"

Madgod Pim: "I- It, It was, err, *silence*"

he yelled as he put his arm on his chest.

"You have disgraced our name!"

Fallen Prime: We don't even KNOW his name.

Madgod Pim: HOW CAN HE SEE ALL THIS SHIT?

"Father please, I didn't do it!" he started to tear up

"You shall be banished from this kingdom, forever!" he pointed at him

Sierra: SEND IT TO THE MOON!

Madgod Pim: The moon isn't that bad, I heard they have bananas there.

"Father, no!"

Fallen Prime: Not sure if this development should please me. On the one hand, it's

people being jackasses to this jackass, but on the other, it's cliched tragic backstory.

Just then Nemesis felt something grab his hoof. He looked down to see that the darkness grabbed his hoof and started to drag him under.

Fallen Prime: The darkness that was solid enough to walk on two seconds ago.

Sierra: Is it darkness, or just a pony in a morph suit?

As he struggled to break free, multiple hands from the pitch black reached out

Sierra: *Cue tentacle hentai*

Madgod Pim: *cue group throw up*

and grabbed him pulling him further into the darkness. The stallion continued to struggle but his efforts were in vain. He then finally gave up and stopped, letting the darkness consume him. Tears were running down his face as he started to cry.

Madgod Pim: NOW HE FUCKING STARTS GETTING EMOTIONAL?! kl zfejk fzejkl ez fjl fezjkl efz jklfezjkl efzjkefzjkl fzejkl efzjkl FUCK NO.

"Father, why?" He asked.

Fallen Prime: "Because your mother changed her mind about the abortion. Several years late, granted, but she still wants it, so..."

He shut his eyes tightly wondering why this was happening again. Nemesis just wanted to forget. To forget everything, everything that had to do with that place.

Madgod Pim: His mother's... thingy. You know what I mean, but I don't.

Suddenly Nemesis woke up with a gasp.

Sierra: Suddenly, gasp.

Madgod Pim: Gasp.

And instantly sat up in the bed he was in.

Sierra: Dat sentence splice.

He then looked around still full of fear.

"Where am I!" he shouted.

Fallen Prime: Over... uh... (points in random direction) there-ish.

Madgod Pim: You know, over at that one place...

The dark stallion jumped out of bed. As soon as he got off of the bed, he then noticed that his legs failed him. Nemesis limply fell face first into the hard wood floor. This caused the room to shake violently with a loud booming noise.

Sierra: Fat motherfucker.

Madgod Pim: He might be fatter then I am on Skype.

He groaned in pain as he realized his whole body was in pain, oh, and his face.

Fallen Prime: So... his face isn't part of his body?
electreXcessive: It's just kinda hanging there.

The stallion also noticed there was bandages all over his body. Next he heard the door slam open. "

Fallen Prime: Aww, look, a lost quotation mark! Can we keep it?
Sierra: I'm gonna call it Knighty, and he shall be mine, and I shall hug him and I shall squeeze him and he will be mine.
Madgod Pim: Naw, ish gunna be mien.
Fallen Prime: Oh, just share it.

"Is everything alri- oh my goodness!! are you alright!?" The yellow pegasus shouted shocked.

Fallen Prime: No. Just get out of here, Fluttershy. Hopefully, if you can get away from this story, your horrible anthro mutation will go away.

She walk up to him, helped him roll over on to his back as she put his arm

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 1
Sierra: A pony fic, but with no ponies.
Fallen Prime: Just like "My Little Unicorn: Magic Is Believing." Which I'd almost rather be reading. ALMOST.

around her giving him the hint to lean on her. Nemesis decided to give in and leaned on her as she helped him get back to bed.

"You really shouldn't be up yet, you're still really hurt." she said responsibly. Nemesis fully realized what was happening now.

Sierra: 'Fluttershy was leading him to the wood chipper.'
Madgod Pim: she was happy to get rid of this thing, as it was in a lot of misery. Well, other mostly were when they were around it but still.

He was actually awake now with realization that he awoke from a bad dream and he remembered where he was.

electreXcessive: "I awoke with the sensation that I was awake after awaking and I knew where I was because I was awake."
Fallen Prime: I don't get it. Is he still asleep?

Well, he knew he was in Ponyville at least. The stallions face went back to his usual emotionless face as he was laid back onto the bed.

Sierra: (Badass Emotionless Counter: 11)
Madgod Pim: Seriously, JUST KILL YOURSELF.

"Just get plenty of rest," she said sweetly, "are you hungry?" she smiled at him. Just then he realized

he had to get his "charm" on if he wanted to be trusted.

Sierra: OH FUCK. HE'S TURNING THE CHARM ON. <anthro swag engaged>

Madgod Pim: Guess I got My Swagger Back! *bass cue*

Nemesis hated lying to ponies. He hated being dishonest.

Fallen Prime: And we hate Nemesis. It's a fair balance.

Madgod Pim: And he deserves to die.

But an order is an order, no matter the cost he will do it for his gang. He then responded to the pegasus with the nicest smile he could give her.

Madgod Pim: Which was no smile at all.

electreXcessive: Dat stoic face.

Sierra: He smiled with an emotionless smile.

"Yes," he said softly "and thank you."

Fallen Prime: Okay. Look. I know that you must LOVE the mane six. And who can blame you? They're great, well-rounded, unique characters. But goddammit, stop making your crappy OCs meet them before anypony else. I can't stand seeing it when poorly-written characters meet poorly-written caricatures of these six when there's no real reason for them to. Or when that reason is a completely BULLSHIT reason.

I know, my story has Chrysalis meeting the mane six, but I have a legitimate, plot-related REASON. Her subjects are on the brink of death, and she can't confront Celestia directly, so she needs to get in favor with Twilight. But considering how much shit Twilight was put through, she needs further convincing through the rest of the crew. Here, though, you just have this fat goblin asshole who wants the Elements for some retarded reason and sends Nemesis on a six-mare fetch quest.

The mare pegasus then smiled even bigger at that response. "Great! I made some soup," she said delighted "i'll go get you some."

Madgod Pim: *We walk into the room* Fluttershy, did you mix the poison in?

She turned around and started to head toward the door way.

"Wait" Nemesis said remembering something. She then turned around with a curious face.

Sierra: crs faic, stahp

Madgod Pim: wat u doin stahp

"Whats your name miss?" He said nicely continuing to smile as he tried to put his charm on maximum.

electreXcessive: Putting on maximum charm!

Sierra: Maximum over-swap!

Madgod Pim: Maximum poison-in-soup?

Fallen Prime: I like and promote this idea.

"Oh its Flu- Flu"

electreXcessive: Everybody run, it's the flu!

Sierra: *Sierra puts on gas mask*

Madgod Pim: flu is srs bsns *runs the fuck out*

Fallen Prime: If he dies from whatever he's contracted, I'll be SO happy.

The yellow pegasus stuttered as something just clicked in her mind. She was so concerned about his health that she didn't even notice he was somebody that she never met before.

electreXcessive: There's a stranger in my house!

Madgod Pim: I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUTTA MAH SHED!

Now that he was safe, her shyness hit her like a ton of bricks .

Madgod Pim: Which came falling down on Nemesis.

electreXcessive: The End.

The mare started to blush "m-my name i-is Flu-----"

electreXcessive: Damn Fluttershy, did you forget your shots again?

Madgod Pim: GET THE DEFIBRILLATOR, SHE'S GOING OUT!

She said it so softly he didn't hear her name.

"Im sorry, could you say that again?" he asked

Sierra: Any second now, Nemesis is going to start the waterboarding. "EQUESTRIAN MOTHERFUCKER, DO YOU SPEAK IT?"

"my name is Flut-----" She said it too softly again.

Madgod Pim: Again. Again, again, againagainagainandagain.

This time she was hiding behind the door way poking her head out still blushing.

Fallen Prime: Dude, she doesn't want to tell you her goddamn name because she's not comfortable around you. Stop trying.

electreXcessive: It's simple Fluttershy; just tell him you don't want what he's selling.

"Sorry, I can't hear you" he said a little puzzled at why she was so suddenly shy.

She knew she had to tell him her name.

Sierra: Or he'll get the pliers out. We've all read enough Cupcakes to know where this is going.

Madgod Pim: We've all seen SHED.MOV

So she took a deep breath and finally built up the courage.

"I-its F-Fluttershy, my name is Fluttershy." she said with relief.

Fallen Prime: ...did she piss herself?

Madgod Pim: Somepony get a mop.

electreXcessive: I'd piss myself if a stranger was trying to force his way into my home.

"Well then, my name is Nemesis. thank you, for taking care of me" he said happily continuing to smile

Sierra: Continuing to smile with an emotionless, expressionless smile. Like Mitt Romney.

Fluttershy then disappeared behind the door way without saying anything more.

Fallen Prime: YES! Get out while there's still time, Fluttershy!

Madgod Pim: GRAB THAT CHAINSAW AND FUCK HIM UP!

The day was slowly passing by.

Sierra: Some days, the day misses the bus and runs like fuck to work.

It has become the early afternoon and sun was high in the clear blue sky. Fluttershy was then running low ingredients for dinner especially since she had to cook for two.

Fallen Prime: Really? Have you seen all the animal mouths she has to feed?

electreXcessive: She's not used to having dates.

Madgod Pim: GET YOUR SHIT RIGHT UPPERCUT OKAY. GET. YOUR. FUCKING. SHIT. RIGHT.

"uh oh, looks like I'll have to go shopping" She told herself. "ohh, but I cant leave Nemesis here alone" she worried.

Fallen Prime: Ah, I'm sure he'll be juuuuuuuuust fine. Abandon his ass!

Madgod Pim: Just let all your dangerous stuff loose to eat him.

She then took a second to think, she could'nt let him go hungry. "Oh I got it" she said happily remembering something. "Angel," She called. A white bunny came running to her. "Angel, I need to do a little shopping," she told him "so I need you to look after Nemesis."

Fallen Prime: She never saw Nemesis alive again.

Madgod Pim: YAY. HE'S DEAD *tears of joy*

The bunny saluted and hopped off up stairs where the guest room is. With that weight lifted off of her shoulders, she then grabbed her bags and left the cottage.

As she was leaving her cottage she started to think. Why was he an alicorn? Isn't that rare?

Madgod Pim: YEAH, ISN'T THAT FUCKING RARE HUH, NO FUCKING SHIT THAT ITS RARE. THERE ARE ONLY 3 FUCKING ALICORNS ACCORDING TO CANON. HAVE A FUCKING VALID REASON OR GET THE FUCK OUT.

Or for that matter doesn't that mean hes royalty? After all, the only alicorns she knows are Princess Luna and Celestia.

Madgod Pim: YOU FUCKING FORGOT CADENCE, YOU BITCH.

Sierra: Fuck Cadence. Pink bastard was always suspicious.

Fallen Prime: Hey, she's actually nice when she's not being an evil bug queen!

"Maybe I'll go visit Twilight" she told herself.

Sierra: O_O Yes, forget why you went out. Hopefully Nemesis will starve.

Nemesis continued to rest as he continued to think things over. I'm going to be a real scumbag when all of this is over, He thought to himself.

Sierra: Here's the plot. Badass thief - Guilty feels - Admittance - Boss fight -

Fluttershy X Nemesis. I've seen more interesting plot on Twist.

Madgod Pim: You forgot clon.

Fallen Prime: I was hoping the author did too, and if you reminded him, Pim, I will kill you slowly and painfully.

Madgod Pim: *runs off to FIMFiction.net*

The dark stallion rested a little while longer before he started to feel nature call him. He sat up "i have to pee" he said annoyed.

electreXcessive: He's annoyed that he has to pee? I can't imagine how he gets when he has to take a dump.

Madgod Pim: WHAT A FUCKING CHILD.

Nemesis then moved his legs over the edge of bed. This time, he checked if he could stand. He gave a good pull and his leg moved quite easily, painfully but easy.

Fallen Prime: Did... did he just pull his legs off?

electreXcessive: Makes sense. He pulled his face off before.

Madgod Pim: He became Mr. Potato Head.

He then moved his other leg, same conclusion. With that, he figured he could stand. As he attempted, it hurt, but it didn't beat out the need to use the bathroom.

Fallen Prime: Please just get it over with. I don't want to keep hearing about his bladder control issues.

Madgod Pim: [GET ON WITH IT!](#)

Fully standing,

Fallen Prime: That only took five years to do.

Sierra: I don't think I've ever seen a bladder condition described like this.

he then walked toward the door and opened it. As he did, he saw a white bunny looking up at him.

Madgod Pim: *badass look activate*

Nemesis looked back at the bunny who was now waving his hands signaling him to stop.
"What do you want?"

electreXcessive: I want you to die, so just hold it in!

Sierra: "WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT, YOU RAPIDLY-BREEDING PIECE OF SHIT?"

he asked annoyed. Angel made an angry parent face as he pointed back to his bed.

Madgod Pim: GO BACK TO BED KIDDO.

Sierra: angry faic

Fallen Prime: How is an angry parent face different from... well, an angry face?

electreXcessive: "Get in my bed boy, don't make me get my belt."

Nemesis looked where he was pointing then looked back at the little bunny. There was a moment of silence between them,

Fallen Prime: Duh. What's Angel going to say to him?

Madgod Pim: Opah Gangnam Style?

Fallen Prime: Or not. Just... not.

then the stallion just ignored him and continued to walk into the hall way. The white bunny was shocked as he was completely ignored.

electreXcessive: The big, powerful alicorn didn't listen to the little bunny? How shocking!

Sierra: That anthrocorn just told that rabbit who's boss.

The alicorn walked through the hall and found the bathroom. He stepped inside and saw it was very girly bathroom.

Fallen Prime: ...it's a mare's home you're in.

Sierra: Let's progress before he starts sniffing Fluttershy's panties.

There was make up, shampoos, and perfume everywhere.

Fallen Prime: I think she'd be tidier than that.

Sierra: ^

As he looked around he started to remember Fluttershy, she was so kind to him, she healed him, she gave him a bed, she fed him. She was an all around good pony.

"Yep, I'm a scumbag." he sighed.

Fallen Prime: Why, because she helped you and you sat there and took it? I mean, I totally agree with you that you're a scumbag, but how is this linked to that line of reasoning?

After he finished his business, he walked out of the bathroom toward his room, or the guest room to be more exact. As he walked, he was still in a bit of pain but not enough for him to cringe at.

Madgod Pim: ...

As he got to his door way he saw Angel crossing his arms and tapping his foot waiting outside of his room. He stared at the stallion, mad at him for ignoring him.

Fallen Prime: You're a goddamn rabbit. Do you really think he knows what you're saying?

electreXcessive: Is Nemesis 'bout to get a good old Angel style beating? I hope so.

Sierra: In Soviet Equestria, rabbits pet you.

"look, I had to go" Nemesis reasoned. Then not a second later a huge boom came from the ceiling right behind Nemesis.

Sierra: Please tell me that's artillery. 105mm or greater, please. Actually, nuke him from orbit just to be sure.

Part of the ceiling came crashing down in front of them as Angel and Nemesis were freaking out. The dark stallion quickly picked up Angel and threw him in his room and slammed the door.



Madgod Pim: Yay, my picture.

Nemesis wanted to make sure that if there was danger caused by him being there, he wanted that bunny to stay out of it.

Fallen Prime: The way I saw it, he just likes throwing bunnies.

electreXcessive: And welcome, to the first annual bunny toss competition!

After shutting the door, he put his fists up, shifted his body sideways, and bent his knees. He was ready for anything. As the dust and debris started to clear, he heard a voice.

Sierra: So Nemesis adopts a karate position to fight a rabbit? Small Man Syndrome.

"Ouch, that hurt," The voice groaned. What!? Its a mare's voice? Nemesis thought, shocked a little.

electreXcessive: Who would have thought that Ponyville has mares in it?

Madgod Pim: OMG I HAD NO IDEA WHATSOEVER.

Sierra: IT'S NOT A MARE, IT'S A MARE-SHAPED ANTHRO.

"that's the last time I read and fly" The mare reassured herself.

Fallen Prime: Oh god, it's Rainbow Dash. I really don't think she's THAT stupid, Uppercut.

Madgod Pim: I'd actually say Derpy, but does Derpy even read?

Fallen Prime: Probably not very easily.

But then the tone completely changed. "Oh my gosh! This is Fluttershy's house!"

electreXcessive: How the hell would you not notice that it's Fluttershy's house? All the animals don't signal something?

Madgod Pim: You know the place, the one where all the bad authors start their fics.

The voice sounded shocked and sorry. "I am so sorry about your roof Fluttershy! I promise i'll do anything to fix it! I'll go get some tools and i'll go-"

Fallen Prime: "Oh, wait, you're just some black-and-red alicorn thing. Hang on, I'll call an exterminator..."

electreXcessive: "Come on boys, we got another one..."

Madgod Pim: *pulls out flamethrower* BUUUUUURRRRN!

Sierra: Silly Pim, that's not how you do it! *Sierra cracks open a barrel of napalm.*

The mare was suddenly froze as the dust completely cleared up. She was staring at a pony that wasn't Fluttershy or anybody she's ever met before. Nemesis stared right back at her.

The First thing he noticed about her was

Fallen Prime: the capital F in "First."

electreXcessive: She was froze.

her rainbow colored hair that was a bit frizzled.

Fallen Prime: Are you making this a crossover with *The Magic School Bus*? Because I may have to execute you for destroying my childhood.

Madgod Pim: Do it filly.

She had light blue fur and a very fit body. She wore a short black tank top that showed her stomach, some short shorts, and fingerless gloves.

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 2

Fallen Prime: Okay, seriously, what the fucking hell is the point of making them anthropomorphic? You're already shit at descriptions; why did you think making clothes a mandatory point would be a GOOD thing? It's not even like it's affecting the plot at all for them to be humanoid!

Sierra: WHO LIKES SHORT SHORTS? WE LIKE SHORT SHORTS!

The mare instantly stood up and pointed at him.

"Burglar!!" she shouted.

electreXcessive: Didn't you just break into her house yourself?

Madgod Pim: Wouldn't she try to kick his sorry flank?

Fallen Prime: I'll be pissed if she doesn't.

"What!?" Nemesis shouted back with a surprised expression

Fallen Prime: Well, I think I know where the period we found last chapter belonged.

The rainbow mare dashed forward as she pulled her fist back running toward him. She swung a quick right hook but Nemesis swiftly dodged by jumping backward.

Madgod Pim: A FUCKING HOOK? WHAT? WHAT?! WHAAAAAT! WHY DON'T JUST SKIP TO THE BAD CUPCAKES PART AND GET YOURSELF KILLED IN IT.

Sierra: RAINBOW, USE A CHAINSAW.

Once she missed she continued to rush him. She swung a left hook, Nemesis quickly blocked with his right forearm

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 3

, then she swings her right fist

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 4

which he blocked with his left forearm.

Fallen Prime: PICK A GODDAMN TENSE!

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 5

She then lifted her right leg

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 6

to throw a side kick. Nemesis quickly ducked under her kick as he could hear the wind from that kick.

Fallen Prime: Can you say that again? You didn't use the word "kick" enough times.

He instantly came back up with his hands

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 7

still up forming his fighting stance. Damn she is fast!

"Im not a burglar!!" he shouted at her.

Madgod Pim: "I'm an abomination of nature and a fandom!"

"Shut it you crook!" She shouted back as she threw a over head punch. The dark stallion crossed his arms

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 8

above his head and completely nullified her attack.

electreXcessive: We got a badass over here.

Sierra: (Badass Emotionless Counter: 12)

"If you hurt Fluttershy at all, im going to wring your neck dry!" She shouted gritting her teeth.

Fallen Prime: That... makes no fucking sense. She can wring his neck, but what the hell is this about wringing it DRY?

Madgod Pim: It's like a wet towel?

As her arm was locked with his cross-arm block

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 9

. she decide to kick his shin

Madgod Pim: Anthro Counter: 10

Fallen Prime: Just give up, man. It's gonna break again at this rate.

Madgod Pim: That just motivates me EVEN MORE.

but failed as he countered with his own hoof. She then tried again, this time hitting him in the stomach.

Fallen Prime: I'm so proud of you, Dashie.

Madgod Pim: COME ON DASH! MY MONEY IS ON YOU!

electreXcessive: Anyone else notice how he suddenly has a hoof?

Sierra: When your author uses Old Spice, anything is possible.

The hoof crashed into his stomach making him gasp for air and made him stumble backwards.

Fallen Prime: Off a ledge and into a pit of spikes. THE END.

electreXcessive: *Claps* It's so beautiful...

Sierra: Dat Oscar.

As he regained his footing he went back into his fighting stance. All right Nemesis, calm down.

Fallen Prime: You're supposed to put internal monologues and thoughts in italics.

electreXcessive: The narrator is trying to give him fighting advice.

Sierra: He certainly needs it.

Since she wont listen to reason im going to have to force her to realize im not a criminal, at least, I not a criminal yet.

Fallen Prime: Yes. Yes you are. You're a professional criminal in a group of professional criminals.

electreXcessive: I can already hear Bad Horse calling.

Nemesis began to relax in his thoughts.

Alright keep a cool head, watch her close, and find an opening. Go!

Fallen Prime: Thank god it's over. The last thing any brony wants to see is one of the mane six getting assaulted brutally by an anthro black-and-red alicorn OC.

electreXcessive: Ain't no brakes on the rape train.

Madgod Pim: Rainbow is going to win. I'm sure. **THIS BASTARD IS GOING TO DIE.**

Fallen Prime: That would please me to no end. But, alas, at the time of this writing, there are still seven more chapters to go.

electreXcessive: Oh dear...

Madgod Pim: **WHERE IS MY BRAIN BLEACH?!**

Fallen Prime: You don't get any. The closest I'll give you is flat ginger ale.

Madgod Pim: *pulls out a rusty spoon and gouges eyes out*

Fallen Prime: Huh. Thought he'd have done something more drastic. Anyway, closing thoughts from the rest of the crew?

Madgod Pim: **IT BUUURNS! IT BUUUUUuuuuUUUURNS!**

Sierra: So... we have now affirmed Nemesis has hands, feet and hooves. I'm liking the abomination of nature idea.

electreXcessive: That was painful...

Fallen Prime: At least we were only dealing with one OC instead of an entire cluster of them. But given it's a stupid-ass OC, I can't find comfort in that.

Sierra: We just need to ensure it doesn't breed.

Fallen Prime: Emasculation FTW!

Sierra: Please, tell me that he dies a painful, slow death. Preferably being digested by one of Fluttershy's pet bears.

Fallen Prime: I'd prefer spontaneous combustion. There's no death more agonizing than feeling your body slowly burn away.

Sierra: I don't know, we could always feed him through a woodchipper.

Fallen Prime: Yeah, but then it's over too soon. He'd bleed out, if nothing else. Even if he tried to bleed while on fire, the wounds would be cauterized pretty quickly by the flames.

electreXcessive: We could spend entire paragraphs describing his death in as much detail as possible... Gives me a new fic idea.

Fallen Prime: Well, since we've been sidetracked into imagining horrible tortures for Nemesis, I think we can say that's a wrap. We'll see you again for chapter three, whether we want to or not.

Disconnecting Users from TWE Network

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