

50 Years Ago...

The Master grinned at his new device. "It is finally complete! After 10 years of work, the Paradox Machine is finally complete! With this, I will be able to change the history of Earth and become the master of those pathetic humans!"

A voice called out from behind him. "I don't think so."

The Master, surprised, swung around. He smirked. "Doctor."

"Master." The third Doctor approached him.

"Oh," said the Master, "I *love* it when you call me that."

"You chose the name," the Doctor said smugly.

"Just as you chose yours," the Master said back.

"Indeed, but back to the point. You're creating an extremely risky device." The Doctor stomped on the ground. "Destroy it."

"Destroy it?" The Master chuckled. "First, you explain to me why this is such a bad idea. Perhaps I'll consider it then."

"You're risking the total destruction of the entire cosmos, all in hope that you'll be able to change history." The Doctor laughed. "Which, by the way, you can't."

"So then, if I fail? I suppose I'll take you, and the whole universe, with me."

"Master, surely you understand the insanity of this idea? You're crazy, mad! Do you hear me? You're releasing a force that nothing can stop!" The Doctor was panicking. If the Master went through with this, every living creature would cease to exist.

"Who cares? With this much power, I can conquer all of time and space!" The Master gave the Doctor an evil grin before turning back to his machine. "I can already taste success."

"Why are you doing this?" The Doctor asked.

"Hate," replied the Master, "I am doing this because of hate."

"Hate?"

"You do not understand, nor could you understand. Only hatred keeps me alive. Ending the pain

I feel when watching people live, that's my goal. I hate them. Those filthy, no good humans." The Master faced the Doctor once more. "They're just like you."

"I understand. But please, using a machine like this will tear a hole in time itself!"

"ENOUGH!" said the Master in a deep and powerful voice, "I have suffered long enough from your stupid, stubborn interference in my designs! Now we are coming to the end of our conflict, Doctor! When I'm done here, you'll be enslaved with the rest of those worthless beings!"

"I won't let that happen," he said.

"You're too late to stop this, Doctor! Soon, you shall bow before me!" The Master gave a loud and psychopathic laugh.

"If I use my Sonic Screwdriver to reverse the power that it is reviving and send it directly into your TARDIS mainframe, I can stop your plans." The Doctor smiled. "It will cause a mass surge of energy transporting you into a place you can never escape from."

"But, that will cause it to overload," said the Master in fear.

"Do I have to repeat myself? Yes, it will overload, and then it will send you and this device into a time prison, where you will never be able to escape." With that, the Doctor grinned. Victory was his.

"NO!" The Master screamed, but it was already too late. The Doctor used his Sonic Screwdriver and overloaded the mainframe.

"You fool, don't you know that you doomed us both?"

"No, I don't." The Doctor was teleported out of the Master's TARDIS into his own.

"I shall return!" The Master shouted, "And when I do, I will make you feel pain greater than anything you've ever felt!"

And with that the Master fell into the time prison, hopefully to be there for the rest of his life.

"Sorry about that Jo. Alright then, where were we?" The Doctor was speaking to a middle-aged woman. She was wearing a blue shirt, some jeans, and a gold necklace which complemented her blonde hair.

"Returning to UNIT HQ." Jo said with the Doctor smiling at her.

"Very well, UNIT here we come." The TARDIS disappeared from where it was, making a loud strange noise as it did so.

49 Years Later

"Ah, that was quite the adventure, right Derpy?" A brown stallion stood with the pegasus. He a short, spiky mane and an hourglass cutie mark.

"Yes it was, Doctor." Derpy grinned.

"So, now where do you want to go? How about the Lost Moon of Poosh?"

"What?"

"Well, it's now known as just the Moon of Poosh, but... some people believe that there is a secret alien race living under the surface of the moon. Just... waiting for the right time to reveal themselves to the universe."

"That sounds nice, but I really want to go home. I am starting to miss my friends and family." Derpy put on a sad expression.

"Well, alright then. Ponyville, here we come." The Doctor looked up to see Derpy smiling. The Doctor began flipping levers and pushing buttons. "Allons-y."

Ponyville Time: 36 hours before the Doctor arrives

"So, yeah basically you are in charge of making sure that the ponies are happy and if any trouble pops up you have to deal with it, do you understand?" The purple alicorn looked at the stallion.

"Yes, Princess Twilight, I am fully capable of completing the task." A stallion with a black tie and suit was sitting in a leather chair at a desk. The gold name plate on the desk read, 'Mayor'.

"Good," Twilight said, "because I'm counting on you to make sure nothing happens here while I'm in Canterlot for a meeting, okay?"

"Go to your meeting, princess. I promise you, nothing will happen here while you're gone. Nothing I can't handle, anyway. So, you don't need to worry. Okay?"

"Thank you, Mayor." said Twilight.

"Please, Mayor was my mother's name. You can call me Harold Saxon." The stallion grinned.

"Um... Alright, Harold Saxon." Twilight trotted towards the door.

As the alicorn left, the stallion walked up and shut the door behind her. Then, he walked over to the window that was overlooking all of Ponyville and said, "This place doesn't need a mayor, it needs a master." An evil smirk appeared on his face.