

# A Yang's Tale

By The Balanced Brothers

My story you say? Well there's not much to say about me... i mean i hardly remember about my past... it's been so long since I talked about it... or even thought about it... but I guess i'll tell you about it. Every pony has to start somewhere. The day that there were born. At the hospital. At home. Or other various places a foal can be born at. But i was born at the hospital like a regular pony. \*Sighs\* It's been so long I forgot my mother & fathers name... But I guess... thats a good thing... because I won't stay too attached to them... When i was born i was a very pale white with a white to blue faded spiked mane. I had big ocean blue eyes. Almost like a cartoon character eyes. My father was a blue unicorn stallion. He had a dark purple mane & red yes. My mother was a white beautiful Pegasus. She had light blue hair with the same ocean blue eyes i had. From what i watched when i was up "there" they seemed like pretty nice ponies....Anyway since that's out of the way let's skip forward 2 years. I remember being there with my parents.... and they where talking.....

Me: \*Crawls around on the floor\* Bwaba! \*Giggles & shuffles around\*

Mother: Aww! What are you doing sky?! \*Picks him up\*

Me: \*Coos & nibbles on his hoof\*

Mother: \*Smiles\* Aww your so cute sky!

Me: \*Screams playfully\*

Father: \*Walks in\* So how is my little foal doing?

Mother: \*Smiles\* Hes fine. Just a little playful is all

Me: \*Reaches out to his dad\* Papa..

Father: \*Smiles & holds foal yang\* Hey sky~ hows my little foal doing?

Me: Papa!

Father: \*Laughs a bit\*

Mother: There talking about how this could be war...

Father: \*Growls\* Hopefully there isn't one. It's pointless. Stupid even.

Mother: I know. But it's out of our control... there's no way we can stop it.

Father: Yah... but hopefully they resolve their differences & move on...

Mother: i hope so too...Mother: \*Smiles & looks away as her emotions became serious\* Did you hear the news...?

Father: Huh? What do you mean?

Mother: It's about solar & lunar empire.

Father: They are having another argument again?

Mother: \*Nods\* Solar was exposed for having concentration camps for changelings

Father: Stupid...

Anyway this conversation didn't last too long. They just shook it off and played with me. Things were normal for a while. The sun and the moon still rose and fell like always. Flowers grew & the wind blows. \*Sigh\* before i get to emotional i'm just gonna skip to where i was a little older... It

was my 10th birthday. I had my family there with me. My two parents and my adopted younger sister, Crystal, She was a changeling...She looked like a regular changeling of course, but she was different... she had pink bug like wings & her mane was a soft pink. She didn't feed of others love like other changelings. She would ask for fruit and vegetables. We were concerned for her well being. So almost everyday I would hug her and share off some brotherly love to her so that she would feel better. Anyway i'm getting of topic... back to the story. I was in my house with my family... Mom, dad, and my sister...

Me: \*Sleeps in my room\*

\*Crystal & mom was outside the door\*

Mother: •Ok Crystal honey wake up your brother when i give you the signal, ok?•

Crystal: \*Giggles quietly\* •Ok•

Mother: \*Smiles & walks downstairs\*

Mother: \*Looks at crystal and nods\*

Crystal: \*Runs in screaming\* BROTHER!!!

Me: AHHHH! WHAT?!? \*Jumps & falls off the bed\* Ow...

Crystal: \*Laughs & jumps on him\* It's time to get up!!

Me: Uhh.... why...?

Crystal: We got a little surprise for you downstairs~

Me: Uhh... ok...?

Crystal: Come on! \*Runs out of his room\*

Me: Ok ok... give me a minute... \*Walks out of his room & walks down the stairs\*

Me: \*Rubs his eyes & goes into the living room\* Whats going on...?

\*Everyone yells surprise\*

Me: \*Smiles brightly\*

I remember that memory very well... because it was my first and last party I ever had... You see. My family was extremely poor... we could barely pay off our own house... almost all the time when the lunar guards come to our house to collect taxes there would be fights between my mother and father... Almost every month we would scrape together all the money we had to pay them off... sometimes we went days without eating very much... so when i had this little party i was very grateful... i just wish they were here longer for me to repay them...

Father: Happy birthday son \*Smiles\*

Me: But... how did you...

Mother: \*Smiles\* Me and your father have been saving money for you since your first birthday.

Me: What...?

Father: \*Hugs the mom\* when it was your first birthday we couldn't celebrate it. It was too expensive and we didn't have the money to pay for a birthday cake.

Mother: We felt bad that we couldn't give you a cake all these years... but we finally saved enough to buy a decent cake.

Father: We wanted it to be bigger.. but we don't have enough money rn

Me: \*Has tears in his eyes\* Its... perfect... \*Walks up to them & hugs all of his family\*

Mother: Your sister also helped too

Me: Crystal...?

Crystal: \*Holds her hoof shyly\* Yah... i used my allowance to help with your gift brother...

Me: \*Hugs her\* You didn't have to do this...

Crystal: Its payment... for showing me love brother. \*Smiles\*

Father: We had to. Every little foal deserves to have at least one birthday

Me: \*On the border line of crying tears of joy\* ...

Mother: Go ahead. Blow your candles.

Me: \*Sits down & blows on the candles\*

Crystal: \*Jumps\* What's your wish brother!?

Me: Wish? Why would i wish for anything? I already have all i want \*Smiles\*

Crystal: You do?

Me: Yes. I have you. Mom. Dad. And this house. There's nothing else i want in this world.

\*The family hugs sky\*

I really meant it too... i had everything what a kid would want... mother... father... and a sister... even though they weren't perfect... i had something most ponies don't have... a family... It was the best day of my life... mom cut the cake for all of us and then we ate together as a family... things start to look up at that time too... but it changed... quickly... I remember that day... when the war started... it was just a month after my birthday happened...

\*Sky and crystal were playing in the backyard\*

Mother: \*Sits down on the couch\* ...

Father: What's wrong darling?

Mother: Its happening... its really happening...

Father: What? What's wrong?

Mother: \*Looks at him\* War... were at war...

Father: ...

Mother: It said so in the papers... the lunar republic has declared war against the solar empire...

Father: \*Growls\* That can't be right... now...?

Mother: It seems so... fake... almost like a dream...

Father: \*Hugs her\* ...

Mother: War... were at war...

Father: Shhh... it's ok. We will get through this...

\*Sky and crystal are listening behind the door\*

Mother: Taxes are going up too...

Father: How much is it this month?

Mother: 370 bits...

Father: ... \*Walks up to the kitchen & pulls out a container full of cash & empties it onto the table\* \*Counts\* 184... that's all we have...

Mother: That's all...? What about in the emergency bin...?

Father: It's still not enough... were still 100+ bits short...

Father: \*Sighs\* Now what...?

Mother: Idk... the tax payers are coming this afternoon... what will we do...? We are going to lose the house...

Father: \*Grunts\* No were not... i'll make a bargain with them...

Me: ...

Crystal: Brother...? Are we going to go homeless...?

Me: No. the lunar guards wouldn't take our home... would they...?

Crystal: I... idk...

Me: \*Looks back into the room & folds his ears\*

Mother: \*Cries and hides her face with her hooves\*

Father: \*Hugs her\* We will be ok... I promise...

Me: ...

I... i hated seeing my mother cry like that... i seen her cry before... but not like this... this cry was pure sadness... it was so potent it made my gut turn... and my eyes watery... Later on in the day me and my sister were in the kitchen making something to eat... and that's when the lunar guards came...

\*A loud bang is heard in the door\*

Mother: Honey... they're here...

Father: Ok... ill talk to them... \*Grabs the container of bits & walks to the door\* Keep the kids away from the door... ok?

Mother: \*Nods & goes into the kitchen\* Come on kids. Let's go upstairs.

Me: Huh? But why?

Crystal: Mom? What's wrong?

Mother: Nothing dear. Lets just go upstairs ok?

Me: Umm... ok?

Mother: \*Guides them to there rooms & walks back downstairs\*

Father: \*Opens the door\* Gentlemen.

\*Two guards stand in the entrance\*

Guard: Hello there. You know what day it is

Father: Umm... yes... here... \*Gives them the bits\*

Guard2: \*Counts\* There 123 bits short.

Guard: And the rest?

Father: I'm afraid that's all we have...

Guard: Well i'm sorry but we are going to have you and your family step outside.

Mother: Wait! Please! You can't take our home... it's all we have...

Guard: Well we have no choice but to take it. Until you pay us back.

Father: \*Growls\* We will repay you! Just give us some time!

Guard: sorry, but until you pay back. We own your home

Father: Is there anything we can do for us to keep our home!

Mother: Please... we have two kids...

Guard: Well. Either you pay back. Or you work for the lunar army.

Father: What...?

Guard: We are short on bodies. And if one of you works for us the state will pay off your debt.

Father: ...

Mother: Is there any other way...?

Guard: You pay up.

Father: Ill... ill work for you... \*Looks down\*

Mother: No... you can't... you will be killed...

Guard: We will give you time to think... \*Walks off & stands in the yard\*

Father: It's the only way honey... if I don't do this... where will the kids live...?

Mother: But we can't lose you...

Father: Sky is already 10... and crystal is 7... they need their mother to take of them...

Mother: They also need a father...

Father: Yes... but we can't take care of them without a home...

Mother: \*Tears up\* Please don't go...

\*Crystal & sky watch from the staircase\*

Crystal: Brother...

Me: ...

Father: I'm sorry... \*Gets up & walks to the door\*

Guard: Have you thought about it?

Father: Yes... i'll go with you... just don't take my home.

Guard: you have our word

Guard: We will leave in a few minutes. Use that time to talk to your family.

Father: \*Nods\* Dear... bring down the kids...

Mother: Kids... come down here...

\*Sky & crystal walks down\*

Crystal: Mom... dad... what's going on?

Me: Dad...?

Father: Come here... \*Hugs them both\*

Me: Dad... what's going on...?

Father: \*Sighs\* Look... i'm going to be gone for a while... ok? Look after your mother...

Crystal: Y-You will come back... r-right...?

Father: ...

Me: Dad.....?

Father: \*Lets go of them both & looks at them\* Of course i will...

Father: \*Kisses them both on the forehead & goes to the mom\*

Mother: Please come back home...

Father: I will... \*Kisses her & walks out to the other guards\* ...

Guard: Lets go. \*Walks off\*

Father: \*Looks back at his family & walks away\* ...

Me: Dad....

That day... was the last day i saw my dad..... I remember my family writing to him all the time... waiting for him to write back.... but he never did... Ever since dad left things changed in our house... it seemed less... lively... almost dead... Every time i walk near my parent's bedroom i

would hear cries from my mom... the cries were even more sadder than when she found out we were going to lose the house...

Me: \*Walks down the hall & stops near a room\* Mom? \*Slowly opens the door & peeks into the room\*

Mother: \*Sits on her bed holding a picture in her hooves crying\*

Me: \*Folds ears\* Mom...?

Mother: \*Looks up\* Sky...?

Me: \*Opens the door\* mom whats wrong? Is it dad...?

Mother: \*wipes her tears & smiles\* Its nothing sky dear. Its just a little bit of sadness. It will pass.

Me: Are you sure..?

Mother: Yes dear. Now go to your sister. Im sure she wants to play

Me: Ok \*Walks out & closes the door\*

The state had sent us money for our house when dad joined the army... we payed off our debt and had enough money leftover to pay for a decent meal... but it still wasn't the same... not without dad around at least... 3 years went by without living with dad... mom changed... and crystal was more depressed than usual... And to make things worse... we finally met... them...

\*Both sky and crystal sleep in there bed\*

Mother: \*Runs up stairs & opens the door\* Kids wake up. \*Shakes crystal awake\*

Me: Wha... mom...? Why...? It's like... 3 in the morning...

Crystal: Mom...? What's going on..?

\*A loud bang is heard downstairs\*

Mother: \*Stops\* •Sky. Take care of your sister... i'll be right back• \*Slowly walks out of the room\*

Me: Mom?

Crystal: \*Slowly walks up to sky scared\* B-Brother... what's going on...?

Mother: Stay. Here. \*Locks the door & closes the door behind her\*

Crystal: Brother?

\*Voices were heard outside of the room\*

???: Where is she?

Mother: Idk who you are talking about!

???: The changeling. Where is it?

Mother: Idk! There is no changeling here!

\*A loud thud was heard downstairs and there room shook\*

Crystal: Brother... what's happening...?

Me: \*Holds onto her\* Idk...

???: I know you're harboring a changeling here!!!

Mother: I'm not harboring anyone!! I live here alone!!

???: Lies. All of it.

\*Silence for a second\*

???: \*Puts her against the wall\*

Mother: NO!!! PLEASE!!! \*Pause\* GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME YOU GOLD COAT

MONSTERS!!!

\*A loud crash is heard downstairs\*

Mother: NOO!!! YOU CAN'T!!!

\*Loud gunfire was heard\*

Crystal: Brother?! What is that?!?

Me: \*Hugs her & has tears in his eyes\* ...

Crystal: Brother!?! Tell me!!

Me: ...

???: Upstairs. There have to be there!

\*Multiple footsteps were heard coming to there room\*

Crystal: T-there after me...

Me: No. there not. They can't find us. They don't know where we are.

\*A loud bang was heard in the door\*

Crystal: \*Screams & holds sky\*

Me: !!!

???: Bust down that door! There are in here!

\*An axe goes through the door multiple times slowly breaking the door down\*

Crystal: \*Screams\* NO! NO! IT'S JUST LIKE WITH MOM AND DAD!! \*Holds onto sky tight & weeps like a foal\*

\*They break down the door & multiple gold coats run in the room pointing guns at sky & crystal\*

Crystal: NOO!!!

Me: SISTER! \*Gets in front of her shielding her\* L-leave h-her a-alone...

???: Move. Or else. \*Pulls out a revolver & aims it at sky\*

Me: N-No... she's my sister... I won't let you hurt her...

???: She isn't your sister. She isn't even a pony. \*Pulls the trigger shooting his hoof\*

Me: \*Screams in pain but still shields crystal\*

Crystal: BROTHER!!! DON'T HURT HIM!!!

Me: N-no... don't take her... she's all i have left...

???: \*Looks at the other gold coats\* Take care of this kid. \*Walks off\*

\*The guards point their weapons at him\*

Me: \*Shakes scared\*

Crystal: \*Holds onto sky\*

\*They fire multiple shots into sky\*

Crystal: \*Screams holds her head\*

I tried my best to protect her... but i was unarmed... and only 13 years old... I couldn't save her... They didn't kill me instantly... if I remember.... i was very shocked... and wasn't able to move... or breath... i just remember hearing her screams... and her calling out my name...

Me: !!! \*Falls over\* ...

Crystal: BROTHER!!! \*Holds onto him crying\*

Me: \*Looks at crystal and breaths very little\* ...

\*The se guards grab crystal & drag her out of the room\*

The last thing I remember... when i lived that life... was looking at my sister... as she was forcefully dragged away by the se guards... The last thing I heard was a faint and echo call from her... "Brother"...