

SC276: The descriptions of these fics state they're the second and first respectively of a four-part series. The fact there's only these two and they were deleted from FIMFic just speaks volumes about how well that went.

Ringmaster: This just so happens to be the *last* one-shot that I could find from the old run that comes anywhere close to fitting our current guidelines. And back then we ran the prequel first even though it was second in the intended order, so we're also doing that here because these stories aren't worth fixing such a thing.

SC276: So what I can basically ascertain from the descriptions is that this is going to be one of the "villains are the good guys all along" stories? In any case, the first chapter of the first story is actually the first *six* chapters. But second things first, as Ring just explained. Also, these are apparently earlier drafts that were previously riffed as the FIMFetch totals apparently go over 17.6K, so make of that what you will.

Ringmaster: Literally the only thing I remember about either fic is that Gilda is shipped with a ponified "Brony musician" that nobody probably remembers anymore.

Mono: *And I hate this already, thank you Ring.*

Crazy56U: MandoPony, got it.

Ringmaster: Either way, without further ado, "A Forgotten Power: Gilda Origins" by Bonk6.

SC276: For the TurboGrafx-16.

Crazy56U: You can tell the title is appropriate, since I never heard of this story. *ZING*

BittplexMutt: I have never heard it either.

PanzerThiefZero: Thirded.

CaptainPipsqueak: Don't care enough to be number four, but there you are.

Topher: *falls from the ceiling with a loud pop as his suction cups finally give out*
I'VE BEEN STUCK UP THERE FOR TWO MONTHS, WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP ME?

Crazy56U: ...I've learned to not question the shit you do, so that's all on you, dude.

Topher: Fair enough.

CaptainPipsqueak: I *was* wondering where that smell was coming from, but it's not like anyone cleans up in here, so...

Topher: Hey, I tried to shower, but I couldn't get the fire sprinklers to go off!

A Forgotten Power: Gilda Origins

Crazy56U: *I did not ask for this expansion pack, sir.*

CaptainPipsqueak: At least the DLC was free, even if you didn't want it at all.

Mono: Because a Gilda origin story is something the world apparently needed.

Crazy56U: (scoff) Typical. Waluigi *once again* gets the fucking shaft...

"HA! Beat you again, Jackle!"

Crazy56U: Apparently Gilda decided to be Spider-Man now...



SC276:

PanzerThiefZero: Quick, Simba! Pull out the Dung Bombs! ...please tell me at least one person got that reference.

Crazy56U: One sentence in, and we're trying to make this into a Lion King/Harry Potter crossover, alrighty... Also, I had to Google your reference, take that for what it's worth.

CaptainPipsqueak: Ah, Simba. Just a kid and he's *already* getting pussy.

BittplexMutt: There's jackals in Equestria now?

"Oh Gilds, you are far too competitive.

Crazy56U: Competitive? No. Being a jerkwad? Yes.

Honestly, you cheer about every stroke of luck you get."

Crazy56U: No such luck, I'm afra- *why did I say that*

CaptainPipsqueak: Go stand in the corner and think about that.

Topher: [Gilda] "Well it's either that or cheer for every stroke Grandpa Gruff gets."

"Oh, so it's all luck huh?

Crazy56U: "Neither one wanted to acknowledge that today was Friday the 13th."

Mono: ...Are they playing Mario Party?

PanzerThiefZero: Nope, *Dokapon Kingdom* aka my personal tool to clear out any house guests overstaying their welcome.

Crazy56U: Panzer, there's better tools.

Well then, try and catch me this time!"

Crazy56U: ...well, one of us has to link it...

y2k890: And another has to link the other thing.

CaptainPipsqueak: Which naturally leads to this.

Crazy56U: You wanna go? You wanna go down this path?

SC276: I was thinking more of this.

Topher: Man, these songs are catchy!

I sped through the clouds, wind catching my feathers. Such an awesome life, just me and Jackle against the world.

BittplexMutt: "And some guy named Scott Pilgrim."

What could be better? There was certainly no need for a specific rainbow-maned pony.

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "It's not like I miss her or anything, baka!"

Mono: So if this is an origin story then why does it take place *after* she is introduced?

PanzerThiefZero: Yes.

CaptainPipsqueak: You *know* those type of questions never lead to real answers, Mono.

Why would there be? I was in the lap of luxury.

BittplexMutt: In Griffonstone? Debatable.

CaptainPipsqueak: It probably meant she had her own shack and it was water-resistant.

Topher: There was even a hole to shit in that WASN'T where she slept!

I beat Jackle to the top of another cloud, making 8 consecutive wins for Gilda.

BittplexMutt: You were keeping count?

SC276: You talk about yourself in the third person? SC276 finds this weird.

Crazy56U: Hey, at least they aren't talking to themselves out loud, as Crazy56U can attest.

Topher: Only until The Topher finds a way to speak in seventh person.

We both laughed and exchanged witty remarks about how we could easily beat the other if we tried.

BittplexMutt: Emphasis on the word tried.

Mono: And just like most authors we riff here., they'd rather not try instead.

CaptainPipsqueak: Do or do not - there is no try.

SC276: Great work, Pip, I'm actually insulted.

As I said, nothing could be sweeter.

BittplexMutt: Than a pie?

CaptainPipsqueak: Ice cream.

SC276: Cupcakes before they were ruined for this fandom.

Topher: Cupcakes AFTER they were ruined by this fandom.

Crazy56U: Cupcakes DURING they were ruined with this fandom.wait...

Jackle chuckled a bit, then spoke to me. "Hey, Gilds?"

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "Who's Gilds?!"

SC276: She's only a gryphon in a Gilds-ed cage.

"Yeah Jackle?" I replied.

BittplexMutt: "I'm breaking up with you."

"I got a note from my cousin Chris telling me to fly over to see him for a day."

BittplexMutt: "He wants to talk about this new reality show he came up with."

"I didn't know you had a cousin named Chris," I said curiously.

Mono: "Sounds like a self-insert to me..."

Topher: BACK THE FUCK UP, WHO? I'LL GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO CHANGE THAT NAME, STORY. *levels a shotgun with more barrels than a jack daniels factory*

"Neither did I. I found the letter in my nest when I woke up, and all it said was to meet up at the desert with Chris signed on the bottom.

SC276: [Jackle] "It also said 'this is totally not a trap,' and Chris is pretty trustworthy."

CaptainPipsqueak: "Nest"?

I'm guessing he's a guy, otherwise I might have an awkward time finding out he is a she," Jackle joked, grinning at me.

Topher: [Christina] "..."

I laughed. No pony could make me laugh quite like Jackle,

SC276: Terribly.

BittplexMutt: Horribly.

he was just... Special.

SC276: Yeah, that's kind apparent.

CaptainPipsqueak: *Short bus* special, but still...

Topher: As a former short busser, do not disrespect us in this manner. Jackie boy here doesn't even get a bus, he gets a wheelbarrow.

I knew I liked him, but if I told him that would basically reduce my coolness by 20%.

Mono: *Fuck you and your memes!*

PanzerThiefZero: But it could help you to improve your grammar.

Topher: HOOAH! EMOTIONS ARE FOR NERDS! LOVE IS FOR PANSIES! OOOARRGH!

Oh... Did I just think about that? The joke me and her shared in school after Night Wing made that comment to Crystal about her needing to be 20% cooler to date him...

Mono: *I SAID FUCK YOU!*

I had to stop think about her. She abandoned me. Her and that pink moron were best buddies now.

SC276: I know this is "origins" relative to this little "epic," but this is still five, maybe fifteen, levels of stuff I don't give a shit about.

CapainPipsqueak: Suck it up, because I doubt it gets much better.

I hope Dash sees how much of a pain Pinkie Pie is and spends the rest of her days wishing she never kicked out the best Griffin in the entire world.

Mono: Or season 5 could happen. You know, that would work out too.

SC276: Or Pinkie could die from diabetes. That could work too.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or that new Rainbow Factory could open. I hear they're looking for staff, and Rainbow might fit in.

Topher: But Grandpa Gruff never kicked out Dash, I'm confused.

Well, aside from Jackle.

"Hey, I could come along if you need back up. Maybe this guy's a loon who's been crashing into too many windows, you'd never know,"

Topher: HA! It's funny because birds.

I said, hoping I wouldn't have to spend a day away from my only friend.

Mono: "I even chained our talons together just to be sure!"

"Nah, I can handle some psychotic bird who has the brains to write me a letter and find my nest,"

BittplexMutt: That's.. sexist?

He winked at me. "I'll be back before you know it."

SC276: He's gonna die.

BittplexMutt: He just jinxed it.

My hopes were crushed. I managed to put on my tough girl act for him, "Alright then, I'll catch ya later Jackle." I punched him on the shoulder gently.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] There was a wet crunch and Jackle collapsed with a scream...

"See ya, Gilds," He punched me back and took off into the open sky.

Sighing, I swooped down to the ground and took a stroll through the Everfree Forest.

Mono: What the fuck are you doing so far from Griffonstone?

SC276: You are always an infinite distance from a location that doesn't exist.

CaptainPipsqueak: One does not stroll through the Everfree Forest.

Normally I wouldn't have to go on this walk alone, but of course something has to always go wrong and wreck my emotions. Story of my life.

SC276: Having to not hang out with you friend for awhile wrecks you? Gheeze, you're sensitive.

Topher: For real, Gilda acts tough but she is needy as FUCK.

I walked for hours,

Mono: Four hours long time.

CaptainPipsqueak: "Nothing tried eating me; I felt oddly insulted by that.

BittplexMutt: "Then I fell for hours.."

so long that night came. Of course this was no problem for me, because even in the dark I have the eyes of a hawk. I kept thinking about Jackle, and how he was always there for me.

SC276: Great, she's dependant on the OC.

BittplexMutt: [citation needed]

He knew that I had a secret soft spot, and I tended to hide it by acting all tough. I mean, I am tough, but I can still be hurt by words.

Mono: Or buried memories of a childhood friendship.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or a hammer to the back of the skull.

Topher: Or words like this one! *pulls a rope, Dropping a massive concrete "VACUUM" onto SC* Two Us for extra crushing power! It's like getting teabagged by the english language.

BittplexMutt: Because that could happen to you.

When Dash threw me to the curb, I flew away crying. I found a random tree and perched on it, far away from anypony who might hear me. At least, I thought I was alone.

SC276: Then the tree formed the face of a grandmother and started talking.

BittplexMutt: And then she started hearing voices.

The next thing I knew I was hearing his voice from underneath me.

Mono: Okay, what *is* this moron supposed to be, anyway? I... assume he's a griffon, but what the hell is a lone griffon doing near pony country?

Crazy56U: Yes.

BittplexMutt: It's always yes.

"Hey," he said. "Why are you crying?" So I told him. "I think they were too harsh on you. Those pranks sound too extreme,

Mono: Okay, you *really* don't know Pinkie if you thought *that* was extreme.

Topher: Just wait 'till she catches wind of the Weird AI incident.

and I know I would lose my cool. Hey, what's your name?" "Gilda, my names Gilda." He smiled at me. "Gilds, you don't need them. I'll be your friend for life."

SC276: And *that* sounds like emotional manipulation. If he starts talking about a "religion," I'm bashing his head in.

CaptainPipsqueak: He's a member of a failed religion: Celestia's Witnesses. I think you can see the inherent issue with that one. That and the fact that their religion

basically boiled down to walking into the throne room and staring at her.

I remember that day so well. I always loved the pet name he gave me. Gilds seemed so sweet...

SC276: *Suffocatingly so, maybe...*

Topher: *pulls another rope, causing a concrete "CLOYING" to fall on Mono*

But I knew it was a friend thing.

BittplexMutt: Is it though?

He said it himself, friend for life. That meant there was no time for a relationship.

Mono: Gilda, have you seen any romantic comedy ever?

CaptainPipsqueak: You think she wants to watch anything with the word 'romance' in it?

My life would have to end with us still being no more than friends.

SC276: ...That's an issue?

CaptainPipsqueak: Apparently? I dunno.

I came across a clearing with a lone treehouse. I flew in the window and found a table and a single chair. Tired from walking, I sat in it.

Mono: And then the CMC came in and beat the ever loving fuck out of her for breaking and entering.

All of a sudden the room started to shake. I quickly stood up, wondering if this treehouse could lift my weight. Then a bright orb of light shined over the table, and was rapidly growing.

SC276: And then it ate Gilda.

CaptainPipsqueak: The screams were heard for miles.

I tried to find my way out, but I was blinded by the white light.

Mono: Revved up like a deuce, another runner in the night.

Crazy56U: (legitimately sad) How dare you link the wrong one.

Topher: 🎵Just call her angel of the morning (angel), Just touch her beak before you leave her baby!🎵

I covered my face with a wing,

Topher: [Gilda] "I realized this was a mistake the moment atomic sauce hit my eyes."

CaptainPipsqueak: The screams were heard for miles.

ready for whatever was going to happen.

SC276: Except probably what will actually happen.

As fast as it appeared, it was gone. I slowly moved my wing and saw that there was now something on the table. I straightened out my senses, and could now tell that there were two fillies on the table.

Mono: [Fillies] "Come play with us, Gilda..."

"What the..."

BittplexMutt: Who the..

Mono: And this is how baby ponies are made.

CaptainPipsqueak: A blinding light? ... Sounds legit.

Out of all the weird things I've seen, this was by far the freakiest.

BittplexMutt: That's really not the freakiest thing Equestria's seen.

Crazy56U: Gilda, you have met Pinkie in person.

I stepped up to them, and the one with the feather-like purple

SC276: What the fuck kind of color is that.

Topher: This kind! *holds up a feather-like purple paint swatch.*

and green mane opened her eyes.

"Ugh, hello?" I said awkwardly.

The pony's eyes went wide (which was very creepy when her eyes swirled around), and she started to scream at me and ran off the table.

SC276: [???] "Don't eat me!"

Topher: [???] "*screeches*"

BittplexMutt: "Ahhh!"

The second pony, with wicked red and blue streaked mane, instantly sprung up in shock.

"Hey, ugh, kid! Stop freaking out, it's just me!"

Mono: "You know, some chicken-thing you've never seen before!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "With dagger like claws and a razor-sharp beak that could tear a pony's head off in less than a second! ... I'm not helping, am I?"

I yelled over the orange pony's screams, trying to get her attention.

"AAAAGGGHHHH!!!" she continued, until she crashed head first into a wall.

PanzerThiefZero: And died. The end.

I looked down at the weird pony. She shook off her pain and looked back up at me.

SC276: Look at your man, now back to me.

CaptainPipsqueak: Sadly your man is no longer a man, but an eagle lion hybrid creature.

She opened her mouth, probably to scream again,

Topher: Only to reveal rows of glimmering fangs!
BittplexMutt: Or shriek.

when the second pony walked over and yelled "Stop!"

Mono: "You're annoying the readers!"
CaptainPipsqueak: "Hammer time!"
BittplexMutt: "Just.. stop."

The orange one stopped screaming (thank Celestia), and spoke back "But there's a crazy

Crazy56U: (about to scream)
Topher: [Gilda] "The orange one kept shouting 'BOTHER! BOTHER! BOTHER!'"
BittplexMutt: The orange one is confused.

monster thing right there," and pointed up at me.

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "Really?"

"I'm not a crazy

Crazy56U: *SYNONYM. FOR FUCK'S SAKE, USE A SYNONYM*
BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "That's very rude, kid."

monster, kid. I'm a Griffon."

Crazy56U: That's not how you spell "bitch"...
SC276: [???] "...Explain the difference."
CaptainPipsqueak: "I'm not a monster! I am, however, a monster."

"Oh," she replied, "Sorry."

CaptainPipsqueak: ... *WHY IS THAT CALMING YOU DOWN?*

"What's your name?" I asked her.

"I don't know, Scott?"

Mono: ...Alrighty then. "Scott" it is.

I chuckled out loud. "Scott? For a mare?"

Mono: *Do not question my decisions, Gilda!*
CaptainPipsqueak: *You're not the boss of Scott.*

"I don't think I have a name.." the pony replied shyly.

"Alright then. You are now ScreamLock,

CaptainPipsqueak: "Because reasons. Fuck you; I haven't been drinking, *you've been drinking!*"

Crazy56U: Fuck you, her name is Carol.

SC276: *how fucking dare you give the orange guy a name with lock in it YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO REFERENCE GAIM*

may you forever love the name yada yada yada nice to meet you Scream.

BittplexMutt: [Scream] "I hate you already."

And you?" I directed at the yellow pony.

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "It better not be Fluttershy."

"I don't have a name either," she admitted.

BittplexMutt: "Apparently you're supposed to have one."

SC276: Are we entirely sure they *existed* five minutes ago?

'Hmmm...' I thought to myself.

BittplexMutt: "*What if I were to purchase fast food and disguise it as my cooking?*"

Topher: Ohoho! Delightfully devilish, Gilda!

'I can name these little dudes whatever I want...'

BittplexMutt: That's what we're afraid of.

Mono: But... they're obviously fillies.

"Okay, your name is now AppendingDoom." Nailed it.

Crazy56U: *Fuck you, her name is Sharol.*

BittplexMutt: With nail and everything.

SC276: Fuck kind of names are those?!

Topher: Dumb ones.

CaptainPipsqueak: Ones that will either get them beaten up or shunned. Probably what Gilda was going for.

"Can I have a different name?" Scream asked. "ScreamLock is lame."

Mono: Agreed.

CaptainPipsqueak: *Gilda then punched her in the face*

BittplexMutt: "Why can't I have a normal name?"

"Nope. All names are final." This was actually kind of fun,

SC276: Being a jackass? Do we *look* like we're having fun here?



Crazy56U:

BittplexMutt: Fun for who?

just like pranking. And the best part was they didn't even know they were being fooled!

Mono: Fooled by... being given a name?"

CaptainPipsqueak: Gilda takes joy in the little things in life.

BittplexMutt: Was this all a prank?

This could keep me entertained for the time Jackle's gone.

SC276: You have very low standards.

"Should we name you?" asked Doom, obviously not knowing how the whole naming thing works.

"My name's Gilda, has been and always will be."

"Ok Gilda," Doom replied.

BittplexMutt: [Doom] "I already hate you now."

Topher: This is somehow making the doom games retroactively less cool. And I am dying on the inside because of that.

CaptainPipsqueak: And so you should. **APOLOGIZE. NOW.**

"Thanks for helping us. We'll leave now so we won't bother you.."

Mono: THE END.

BittplexMutt: And then they floated away.

"Hey, you don't make my decisions Doom, I don't even know you-" Scream started.

"Ok then, I'll go alone."

"Wait... I.. I think we should stick together..."

SC276: I can't believe you expect me to give a shit about two fillies just *randomly springing into existence* in a treehouse.

Topher: I'm still not convinced this isn't the CMC's treehouse.

[CMCs] "CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS GODS! YAY!"

**CaptainPipsqueak: Nah. They'd be freakish mutants if the CMC had been responsible.
... I mean *more* so.**

I just looked back and forth at the two. I kinda felt bad for them.

Mono: No, no, no. You're not supposed to have a heart yet.

CaptainPipsqueak: Also, you should have considered that before you named them.

They didn't seem to know who each other were, or even themselves.

SC276: A.K.A. prime buffet material.

CaptainPipsqueak: I don't think Gilda's hungry yet.

"Hold on," I said, stopping their back and forth chatter. They both looked up at me. "You can stay with me if you want. I don't bite much."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "But if I do, it'll kill you."

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "Pecking, on the other hand.."

"Are you sure?" Doom asked, "We would hate to be a bother."

SC276: Too bad, you accepted the name of "Doom."

CaptainPipsqueak: Not so much 'accepted' as 'had forced upon', but I don't really care.

BittplexMutt: Me neither.

"Speak for yourself- Ow!" Scream uttered as Doom back-hoofed her side.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Doom] "And there'll be a fresh one waiting if you mouth me off again."

"Oh, I'm sure. Now, let's get out of here before the table drops any more ponies."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Table] "Fuck you."

"What do you mean?" Doom questioned.

"Nothing. C'mon, I'll show you my sweet nest."

SC276: So she was just... in a random treehouse?

CaptainPipsqueak: Gilda does her *own* thing. A free bird, if you will.

I flew out the window and waited on the ground for them.

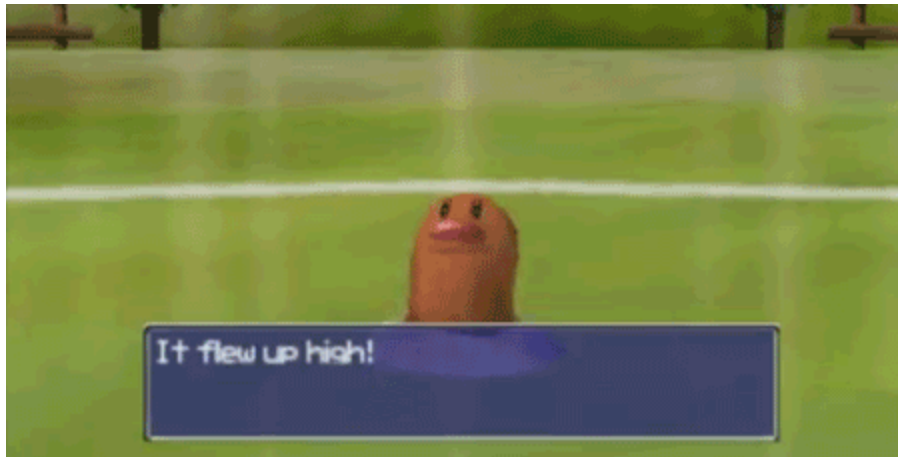
BittplexMutt: Case in point:



Mono: Alternatively:



Crazy56U: Also:



...wait, hold on...

CaptainPipsqueak: That's okay; flying is just falling backwards.

Once they came down the ladder, we started to walk back into the woods. Then I heard a noise.
"Sweetie Belle! Oh, please tell me you're in the treehouse.

SC276: God-fucking-dammit, why are you even within ten miles of Ponyville at this point...

BittplexMutt: Because reasons?

They're in the treehouse, right AppleJack?"

Mono: *pulls out a box cutter* If you go where I think you are going...

"Ah reckon they might just be up to their crazy

Crazy56U: *SYNONYM*

shenanigans up there, trying to get their cutie marks."

BittplexMutt: "As usual."

"They simply must be there. If not, that would be the. Worst. Possible. Thing!"

**SC276: What, and all the dialogue being stuffed into one paragraph isn't?
...Comparatively?**

I turned my head to the two fillies I've found. These two were not the fillies that belonged to AppleJack and Rarity, because I've met those two (those spoiled little brats).

BittplexMutt: Since when did you do that?

Mono: *puts the box cutter away* Smart choice...

CaptainPipsqueak: *waves hand* These are not the foals you are looking for...

"Hey, little dudes, why don't you go on up ahead? It's right down this path, I'll catch up."

"Well, ok Gilda, if you say so," Doom accepted

SC276: [Doctor Doom] "I mean, we literally just started existing and don't know what a 'path' is, but we'll go with it."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Doom-dee-doom-doom] "As long as it gets me away from you, you freak."

and then she and Scream continued down the pathway.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...screaming about being doomed...

As they were leaving I overheard Scream say, "Finally, no more crazy talking pigeons."

SC276: Great, SHE'S HEARING VOICES NOW.

CaptainPipsqueak: Why should we be the only ones?

I rolled my eyes. I guess it wasn't her fault for not knowing that we Griffins have excellent hearing. Though I wondered why she said "Where is the third pony?"

SC276: Which she said at some point.

CaptainPipsqueak: She said it really quietly. I'm not surprised you missed it.

I began to walk back to the treehouse. Sure enough, AppleJack and Rarity were there, looking up at the wooden house.

"Well well well, if it isn't AppleSack and the Charity case."

Mono: [Applejack] "Yeah, ummm... try harder next time, will ya?"

SC276: If that is *actually* why Rarity got Generosity, I'll blow up Hasbro.

CaptainPipsqueak: Wait until after the show ends.

Both ponies jumped and turned around.

BittplexMutt: Then they turned around again.

AppleJack saw it was me and gave me an angry glare. "Mah name's not AppleSack. And ah remember you. You're that stick in the mud Gilda."

Rarity glared at me too. "You better have not laid a talon on my precious Sweetie Belle!"

Crazy56U: [Gilda] "And what if I *di-* (head is blasted off)"

"Or Applebloom," AppleJack added.

Crazy56U: Quick maths.

Mono: Or Scootaloo...

Topher: Eh...

CaptainPipsqueak: She's expendable. But the other two? No way.

Crazy56U: Nah, Scootaloo's the only one of them who knows how to cut a bitch.

Gilda would be dead by now if she tried anything.

"What, those lame-o's?" I replied smoothly. "Nah, they're not worth my time. Though I know why they left."

"Then tell us!" Rarity pleaded.

SC276: Yes, take the word of a girl you know hates you.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "I totally didn't kill and eat them. Honest."

"Oh, what a whiner you are," I mocked.



Crazy56U:

"Alright, I'll tell you.

BittplexMutt: "Do you know the Muffin Man?"

They left because they are sick and tired of you two and your pathetic excuse of being good sisters."

Mono: Did... did the author just kinda predict Sisterhooves Social?

CaptainPipsqueak: Sure, let's go with that.

BittplexMutt: Just a lucky guess. Nothing more.

Both of them looked shocked that I would say something like that.

SC276: Well it's not like they had starring roles in that episode or anything.

Serves them right, sticking with somepony as lame as Rainbow Dash. They changed their look back to hate towards me.

"Well ah never. How could ya be so rude when we are worried out of ah'r minds lookin' for them?" AppleJack questioned, her face tensing up.

SC276: Great, Applejack's face has anxiety.

CaptainPipsqueak: Also her voice is starting to slowly creep back into Southern.

"Well, ah dunno," I mimicked her voice. "Ah guess ah just ain't got no country smarts like you."

AppleJack's eyes grew wide, then she put on her war face.

Mono: [Applejack] "*screams mindlessly*"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "You don't scare me; work on it."

SC276: As opposed to her peace butt.

"You makin' fun of the way ah talk?"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "Making fun of, feeling pity for... take your pick."
Crazy56U: [Gilda] "... ... (slowly and deliberately) Naaaaw, why do y'all think ay'd do such ayy thing? Ah'd nevuurr make fun av y'all's accent!"

"Aww shoot, yah got me little missy.

BittplexMutt: [Applejack] "You're mocking me, aren't you?"

Ah guess ah'm not as smart as a country tom who bucks apples all day."

SC276: [Applejack] "Why the fuck would YOU bother to remember that?!"
BittplexMutt: [Applejack] "You don't even know me!"

"You are simply the rudest Griffin I have ever-" Rarity started to defend AppleJack.

Topher: That's just because you've never met Grongus the Pissed off. HE is the rudest griffon you'll ever meet. He doesn't just forget to hold the door, he'll deliberately slam it in your face!
BittplexMutt: Is this still in Season 1?

"Rarity, that's ok. No use in tryin' to argue with this bully.

SC276: [Applejack] "I am already like fifteen levels of done with this conversation.
CaptainPipsqueak: I'm at about twenty, myself.

I reckon we should keep searchin'," AppleJack grunted at me, then ran through the woods.

Rarity looked me in the eye. "You will never speak like that to any of my friends again."

SC276: Do not speak to her or her son ever again.
CaptainPipsqueak: ...she says, completely overlooking the fact that she's talking to someone who could kill her in a second...

"Yeah yeah, just remember that your friends don't need you like mine need me," I retaliated.

Mono: No... you need Jackle more as far as I know...

She gave me a rude look,

Topher: Which is easy when you have a middle finger growing out of your forehead.

then ran off yelling "AppleJack! Are you ok darling?"

"Pfft, wimps." I said to myself.

SC276: Says the dependant.

I was about to leave, but then I heard a familiar voice.

"When did you become so evil?" asked Rainbow Dash.

SC276: oh c'mon

Mono: [Gilda] "...Wasn't I *a*lways like this?"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "When your friends showed up. I changed in, like, ten seconds flat."

I turned around to see that my ex friend had snuck up behind me and overheard everything.

BittplexMutt: Oops.

"You think I'M evil?! You abandoned me! And for what? PINKIE PIE!?" I screamed at her in rage.

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "*FUCK YOU, PINKIE DIED LAST WEEK*"

[Gilda] "W-wait, seriously?"

[Pinkie Pie] "(pops out of nowhere; clearly not dead) *YEAH, FUCK YOU FOR SPEAKING ILL OF THE DEAD!*"

BittplexMutt: [Rainbow] "Not entirely true, there's Fluttershy.."

Her blue face stared knives at me.

CaptainPipsqueak: She then collapsed with a shriek, blood fountaining from her face...

"Pinkie is a better friend than you ever were.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "Dumb as a bag of bricks, but still better..."

Yeah, she can be a little crazy, but she's nice. And kind. She always tries and make everypony feel good.

Mono: Emphasis on "tries".

CaptainPipsqueak: Fluttershy does it better, but she has herbal assistance.

All you ever do is try and put everypony down."

'That's not true... I would never do that to Jackle...' I thought. I hid my emotions back.

SC276: Despite them being exactly what you need to prove her wrong.

"We were friends way longer than you even knew that twerp! I always stood up for you! Remember when Night Wing tried hitting on you? I was the only one there to punch him in the face for you, because you were always too weak!!"

Mono: You're... saying this to the mare that defeated two bullies with a rainboom.

CaptainPipsqueak: Bah. Dash needed special effects to solve *her* problem.

Topher: [Dash] "He wasn't hitting on me, we were *DATING!* He broke up with me because of it!"

Rainbow Dash just stared at me. She stood there for awhile, then said "AppleJack was right. You are

just a bully." Then she flew off into the woods, yelling "Scootaloo? Are you there?"

SC276: [Rainbow Dash] "I need a distraction from being in this dumb fic!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "You'd better not have chickened out on me, squirt!"

I tried my best to keep my angry look, but I suddenly broke down and started crying. How could she think I'm the bully?

Mono: Because you're a bitch?

After all I've done for her?

SC276: All of one thing maybe.

I mean, I have done so much for her... Right?

CaptainPipsqueak: Wrong.

"Gilda?"

I looked up to see Doom walking towards me from the woods.

SC276: [Doctor Doom] "This place basically goes in a giant circle."

CaptainPipsqueak: He was followed by a huge pack of howling monstrosities.

BittplexMutt: Watch out for Timberwolves.

"Are you ok?"

Topher: [Gilda] "Well, I just had a realization that I'm a complete and utter cunt, but other than that I'm good. Maybe kinda thirsty, but otherwise good."

I tried to steel my face up. "Kid, I told you to go to the nest..."

"We did, and then I heard shouting and told Scream to stay there," Doom informed me while studying my face.

BittplexMutt: There would be a quiz later on.

"You should have stayed..."

"But who was that blue pony? I couldn't catch the face, and why were you yelling at him?"

Mono: [Rainbow] "*comes back and punches Doom the fuck out.* WHAT DID YOU SAY?"

I laughed a bit. "Dash is a she.

SC276: [Gilda] "Reasonable mix-up, considering the author's too dumb to imagine a female-dominated world."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "Well, she's a she *now*. The surgery was a success."
Topher: To be fair, before I started watching the show I thought Rainbow was a dude too. It was mainly the voice.
BittplexMutt: The more you know.

And we were fighting because she ended our friendship."

BittplexMutt: "Which was not my fault."

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sure that must hurt," Doom replied sadly.

Topher: Every time I hear that name I get a little excited at the thought of beating hordes of demons with their own limbs, and then I feel an awful emptiness that still hasn't gone away.

BittplexMutt: This fic hurts.

"You think? Don't you have friends too?"

Mono: [Doom] "I *literally* just appeared out of an orb."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Mood] "I'm half an hour old. Obviously this means I have tons of friends. *No*, you stupid freak of nature."

"I'm not sure..."

BittplexMutt: No, you don't.

"Oh. Sorry, I forgot," I said dumbly. "But you've got *Scream* right?"

SC276: [Doctor Doom] "Not anymore. By the way, want a cupcake?"

"Yeah, I guess..." She sighed. "Hey, Gilda, can I ask you something?"

"Sure kid, ask away."

Mono: "Why did *Pushing Daisies* get cancelled?"

Crazy56U: "Why are you still here?"

CaptainPipsqueak: "If your front half is a bird and your back half is a cat, do you sometimes get the urge to chase yourself? Also, what's the deal with hacksaws?"

Topher: Why do hot dog buns come in packs of eight when hot dogs come in packs of ten?

"Are you my friend?"

SC276: I don't care if he has a shoe or a pot on his head or whatever, I don't want him for a friend.

Topher: Wow, that's an old-school reference right there.

The question took me by surprise. For a long time, my only friend was Dash. Then it was Jackle. Every time I made a friend, I lost one. But this kid wanted to be my friend,

SC276: Which was apparently stated, god I hope it's just my page table thrashing like fuck...

and why should I deny her of it? Surely I wouldn't lose Jackle no matter what I said, and I would never try to hurt him anyways.

"Of course, Doom."

**SC276: At that moment, Jackle was stabbed to death.
CaptainPipsqueak: TRAGIC IRONY.**

She grinned from ear to ear, and I couldn't help but chuckle. "C'mon, little dude.

Mono: [Doom] "I'm still a girl..."

Let's go get some sleep."

SC276: Good idea. (attempts to knock himself out)

We walked back to my nest to find ScreamLock sound asleep. It was a very comfy nest, lined with pillows and cotton. I never did like having those twigs digging into my feathers in the middle of the night.

**SC276: [author] "I have never seen an actual bird's nest in my life."
Topher: Just wait until the morning when gilda tries to give them breakfast bird-style.
BittplexMutt: Ew.**

There was a ladder on one side of the tree leading up to it, for back when Dash used to come by at sleepover.

**BittplexMutt: You know, because she likes sleepovers that much.
Mono: Because it's not like she has wings too or anything...**

Sure, she had wings, but I didn't think of that when I put up the ladder.

**BittplexMutt: Wow, you don't even know her at all.
Mono: YOU TWO MET IN FLIGHT SCHOOL! HOW THE FUCK DO YOU NOT THINK ABOUT HER WINGS?!
CaptainPipsqueak: She was stupid as a kid - she though pegasi used jet packs.
Topher: Which, admittedly, would be pretty cool.**

Well, at least now the ladder has a purpose.

**BittplexMutt: So it wasn't all completely useless.
SC276: Through nothing but blind luck. After that stuff kept a cult together, it thinks it can do fucking anything.**

I helped the tired Doom up and she laid down on a cushion, quickly drifting off to sleep.

BittplexMutt: As someone who has trouble falling asleep, screw you.

I curled up next to them and fell asleep, dreaming of me and Jackle raising two fillies named Doom and Scream.

BittplexMutt: It was a nightmare.

Mono: "Somehow even the dream made me stressed the fuck out."

SC276: And then Screamer started exhibiting seventeen different superpowers at once.

CaptainPipsqueak: It was only due to proximity that they didn't die. Everyone within a mile were reduced to gelatin.

"Gilda, are you awake? Gilda?"

I woke up to Doom poking my back and calling my name. "What is it?" I said sleepily.

BittplexMutt: "Can I get a glass of water please?"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Could you sleep on your other side, please? You've already nearly gutted me once."

"You have somepony here to see you..." She answered.

I stretched and looked over the side of the nest. Standing there looking back up at me was... "Jackle!"

"Hey," he replied simply.

SC276: Fucking hell, what are *you* doing alive? Your death flag was *blatantly* raised!

I snapped out of my tired state and quickly jumped over the edge

Mono: And then Gilda broke her neck and died.

and glided next to him.

"Griffon," Scream tried getting my attention.

SC276: I thought she told you her name.

I ignored her. "Hey, Jackle! I missed ya, dude!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "That's what I get for buying a cheap sniper scope, I guess."

"Glider," Scream attempted again, getting my name wrong.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Scream] "Glowstick!"

Topher: [AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA] "GrognaK!"

"I missed you too," Jackle told me.

"Gilda!" Scream yelled to me.

"What?" I asked Scream impatiently.

Topher: [AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA] "Hi."

"Do you know who our parents are?"

**SC276: [Gilda] "Why are you asking that RIGHT NOW when I'm CLEARLY BUSY?!
Were you born yesterday?!"**

[Screamer] "Probably!"

**Topher: [Gilda] "Well, when a Mommy orb of mysterious energy and a Daddy orb of
mysterious energy love each other very much or at least feel some form of
neurochemical attraction that compels them to breed"**

**CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "Yes, but they told me not to tell you. Something about
being glad to be rid of you."**

"I don't think you have parents," I quickly answered. "Why don't you two go to the treehouse, me and Jackle have some catching up to do."

SC276: Why the fuck does Gilda live basically next to Sweet Apple Acres?

Mono: [Scott] "So we're just gonna brush that off as nothing, then?"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "Brush off what?"

Scream looked at me, then at Jackle,

Mono: "Then back to me. Sadly, he isn't me."

and then left us heading towards the treehouse. Out of the corner of my eye, I thought I saw Jackle wink at her.

SC276: For some reason.

CaptainPipsqueak: So Jackle has a thing for little girls?

Doom followed Scream into the woods.

"Sorry about that," I apologized to Jackle.

"It's no trouble, the little one just wants to find her father."

SC276: [Gilda] "And not her mother?"

**[Jackle] "The author forgot this damn country is a matriarchy, it's a common
assumption."**

I wondered why he didn't ask who they were, and why he specifically mentioned a father.

SC276: STOP READING MY MIND

I shrugged it off, assuming it was because he talked with them before I woke up.

BittplexMutt: I guess?

CaptainPipsqueak: Talked with, threatened to kill...

"How was meeting your cousin Chris?"

He flashed me that smile he always gave me. "It was life changing."

Mono: Well, that's not foreshadowing at all!

CaptainPipsqueak: [Jackle] "Did you know he's self-insert OC? I know; crazy, right?!"

There was something different about him. It was the same gorgeous face, same fancy tie,

SC276: Totally a thing that was mentioned before, my memory's not *that* shit.

CaptainPipsqueak: *goes through his notes* Hey... this page is *blank*!

and same breath taking smile. But his eyes... Why were they now red, not orange? And his voice wasn't the same. It was like he ate twigs, leaving his voice all scratchy.

SC276: Boy, Discord, you're *shit* at disguises.

Topher: SURPRISE! This was an origin story for Dr Claw!

CaptainPipsqueak: "I'll get you next time, Gilda! *NEXT TIIIIIME!!!*"

"Gilda, I have some good news," he continued.

Did he just say Gilda? What happened to Gilds?

Mono: He finally realized how stupid that sounded.

I got my thoughts back together. "What's the good news?"

"I can take two fillies you've found to their parents. I met them on the way to see my cousin, they are terribly worried."

When I realized what he was saying, I was sad. Our little fillies were going away? That wasn't fair!

Mono: Well, well. Looks like you're finally growing a conscience..

SC276: *You've known them for maybe an hour.*

CaptainPipsqueak: She might get hungry later.

Then I remembered that they weren't actually mine. 'They deserve to meet their parents' I thought to myself. Hey, maybe I could visit them. It wasn't my choice anyways, they needed this.

SC276: Just like I need a hole in my chest.

CaptainPipsqueak: Ah, but have you ever *had* a hole in your chest?

"They would love that, thanks Jackle," I did my best to give a good smile to him.

"Hey, Gilda," Yep. He definitely said Gilda.

Mono: Holy fuck, you mean to tell me Gilda can *hear*?!

"You wouldn't have happened to see a third filly around, have you?"

"No, why?" I asked curiously.

"Apparently, Discord had a daughter. Crazy right?"

Mono: *oh Jesus h Jesus is this another screwball fic?*

SC276: I would express shock, but I actually looked at the cover images, so...

Crazy56U: *SYNONYM*

He said coolly, though I thought I heard something change in his voice. It wasn't the scratchiness, that was still the same. When he mentioned Discord, did he say it with resentment?

Mono: That couldn't be it. No one fucking hates John de Lancie.

CaptainPipsqueak: *Despise* slightly, perhaps, but not *hate*.

No, of course not, Jackle has never had any personal problems with the chaos-bringing dictator. Has he?

SC276: How about the mere fact that *Discord came up at all*, you backwards-thinking...

Toph: Apart from the time that he conquered the entire world and fucked shit up. And that other time he conquered the entire world and fucked shit up.

CaptainPipsqueak: And then the time he lets someone *else* conquer the world. ... And fucked shit up.

"If I'm going to fly them over there I'll need to pick something up from my nest first," Jackle spoke, snapping me out of my thoughts.

"Oh, yeah. Alright, well I'll let you get to that," I said, disappointed.

SC276: *You fucking dependant.*

Without saying another word, Jackle took to the skies. Why was he acting so strange? Did something change while he was away?

BittplexMutt: Puberty?

CaptainPipsqueak: He found Pony Jesus?

I continued to think of reasons why back in the nest for a while.

SC276: And failed to come up with any answers because if you couldn't figure it out *there*, there's no hope for you.

"Hey, Gilda!" Scream yelled,

Crazy56U: As opposed to "Scream screamed", because the Author has no sense of

comedy.

snapping me out of my funk. "Look who we found!"

Tophers: [AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA] "It's the Pink one you hate! We killed her for you!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Noise Code Violator] "She had a recipe for cupcakes, a hacksaw and a bucket with her. Dunno what *that* was about."

I looked down at them through the tree. "You see, this is why I named you ScreamLock. I could hear you just as easily if you would just talk,"

SC276: Then where'd the lock part come from, genius?

CaptainPipsqueak: Because sometimes she wishes she could lock her mouth shut?

I started complaining, but then saw another pony with them. This pony had a propeller hat and purple-white streaks through her mane. Also, on her flank there was a screw and a ball.

Mono: Well, gee. I never saw that one coming.

CaptainPipsqueak: And a ball screwing a screw and a screw balling a ball.

"So, maybe you weren't crazy after all.

CaptainPipsqueak: Hurrhurrhurr...

It seems the trio is complete," I said to Scream, remembering her mentioning a third filly. They don't seem to know that this is Discord's daughter,

Mono: Wait, you've never seen Screwball, so how do you know this is Discord's daughter?

SC276: Normally I'd drop a ball because Jackle mentioned it, but he did so kinda indirectly and Gilda's a fucking idiot in this story, so you kinda have a point.

CaptainPipsqueak: So you're still waiting for your balls to drop?

so there was no reason to say anything. 'Well, let's give her a fun name' I thought. "I'll name this one PainBringer."

"My name is Screwball," the filly said firmly.

Crazy56U: If "Hey Jude" is used in this story...

"Ok then, Screwy," I joked. "Well, I've got some news for all three of ya."

Mono: Is the story almost over?!

CaptainPipsqueak: Heh. You *know* the answer.

"Yes Gilda?" Doom spoke, "Is it about our parents? Please tell me you found them!"

"Not exactly kiddo, but I know a Griff who has an idea about it."

Topher: [Grif] "Leave me out of this! I'M NOT DOING ANY MORE DUMBASS ADVENTURES!"

Their eyes basically bulged out of their heads. I smiled. Well, I can please all three of them.

"YES! Finally! We've been waiting forEVER!" Screamed Scream.

SC276: This story certainly *feels* like it is!
CaptainPipsqueak: He then had an existential crisis.

"We've only been awake for a day, Scream," corrected Doom,

SC276: [Screamer] "*Shove it, asshole.*"

"But still, that's amazing news!"

CaptainPipsqueak: If you insist.

"Thought you might like it. My pal Jackle will fly you two where you need to go. Just head back to the treehouse and wait for him, he will be there shortly,"

Mono: Meanwhile, Jackle was busy slaughtering a goat to offer it to Discord.
CaptainPipsqueak: Joke's on him - Discord's a vegetarian this week. He should have sacrificed a salad bar.

Topher: I've tried to do that, but It's so hard to get the dagger through the sneeze guard.

CaptainPipsqueak: You have to do it from beneath and then twist upwards. It's a bit of a trick. You could also use a crowbar - as long as it's dead, he doesn't care.

I told them, deciding to help little Screwly too.

"Wait, what about Screwball?" asked Doom. "What will she do?"

"I'm going to take her personally to see her father.

SC276: Right, because you would ever be within five miles of Canterlot.

Now no more questions, run to the treehouse before Jackle gets there!"

Scream ran past me, heading straight for the rendezvous point. Doom looked back at Screwball,

SC276: [Doctor Doom] "OK, yeah, I just wanted to make sure these headaches were because of your garish color scheme."

CaptainPipsqueak: Screwball can be as garish as she wanna.

then took off behind Scream.

"Did you really find my dad?" Screwball asked, almost bouncing around in glee. Well, maybe this is a good idea.

SC276: *You are fucking brain-damaged.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *We are all brain-damaged here.*

"Absolutely," I told her.

BittplexMutt: *"..not."*

"Better hold on tight, it's a long way up to Canterlot."

I picked her up in my talons and flew off with her, not knowing what dangers were ahead.

SC276: *And I wish I didn't have to find out.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Unfortunately, I wasn't as careful with my talons as I should have. Long story short, she bled out before we landed and I didn't notice until it was way too late.*

After a while of flying, we could make out Canterlot castle on the side of the mountain.

Mono: *"After that, we realized we were somehow on the wrong side of the mountain."*

SC276: *As opposed to the Canterlot castle on the bottom of the valley.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Or the Canterlot castle deep beneath the ocean. Originally the architects were going to scrap the plan, but the Queen of the seaponies said "Shoo-be-don't, shoo-shoo-be-don't," because it would bring in tourists, so they set back to work.*

Crazy56U: *It made sense back then because it was the 80s; everyone was doing cocaine and making bad decisions.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Hey, it worked for Rapture. For a while.*

"Is that where my dad is?" Screwball asked. I couldn't help but notice that her propeller hat was fanning my face from the wind.

"Sure is, Screwy," I answered her.

"Who is he?"

Well, this might be a hard thing to explain.

Mono: *It really isn't. "He's the spirit of chaos." There. Not that hard.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Well the concept of chaos is a bit hard to explain, but I doubt she's going go that deep into it.*

"Heh, you really want to know?" I started, trying to break it to her in the right way. "Alright then. He is-

I was cut off when all of a sudden

SC276: *-the author realized that somehow he doesn't actually know either.*

I was struck by a blur of colors. Its force made me let go of Screwball, sending her falling down to Canterlot.

"SCREWBALL!"

Mono: Donkey!

Crazy56U: SPONGEBOB!

Topher: Rocky!

CaptainPipsqueak: ALLLLLLVIIIIIIIN!!!!

PanzerThiefZero: Dovahkiin? No! (soul is absorbed)

I shrieked as I saw her tumble out of the sky. I tried to fight the colliding rainbow, but it sent me crashing down straight into a tree.

I held my head in pain, and opened my eyes to the sight of Rainbow Dash looking down from above me.

"You..." I uttered, the pain making it hard to talk.

Dash smirked at me. "You think you know me?"

SC276: OK, what the actual real life fuck.

BittplexMutt: On it.

CaptainPipsqueak: Ooh. Gonna be a cat-fight. Sorta.

I tensed my face in rage at the blue pony. "You say I'm the evil one? You just killed that little filly.."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "Okay, to be fair it's gravity and velocity that killed her. I just knocked her out of your grip."

I winced, the thought of Screwball dying was giving me a headache. I had only just met the pony, but I felt the same feeling I felt for Doom and Scream; love. They were my family now.

Mono: Even though you've only known them for about a day or so.

SC276: A fact that she *just admitted*.

"I, actually, never said you were evil. In fact, I'm not even Rainbow Dash."

Crazy56U: ["Rainbow Dash"] "(evilly) In actuality... (wings pop off; puts on hat; suddenly becomes posh) I'm Rainbow Dash!"

[Gilda] "SON OF A BITCH, I HATE THAT MEME"

"Huh..." I was confused. But before I could question what she meant, she blew up. Literally, she exploded with green flames.

When the flames died there was a completely different looking creature.

BittplexMutt: It was a burnt up changeling.

CaptainPipsqueak: So what, a charling?

Crazy56U: What does a barbecued bug even *taste* like?

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes.

Mono: Thanks for the elaborate description.

"I am Chrysalis, queen of the Changelings!

SC276: Because that's just what this fic needs, pre-reform!Discord *and* Chrysalis.

Crazy56U: *Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeelp...*

CaptainPipsqueak: Just wait. In a second, Sombra and Tirek will show up.

It is good to meet another species from our father," the now sleek gray pony-like thing said.

"Our... Father?"

Crazy56U: Who art in fly trap, hallowed be thy Raid.

I gazed at the insect thing, seeing that she was full of holes.

SC276: She really should fix her Kamen Rider cosplay.

CaptainPipsqueak: I didn't know Chrysalis was religious. All hole-y an' stuff.

Crazy56U: *There's a point where you need to consider your actions, sir.*

I tried to fight off my dazed look at everything, but I was hurting badly.

SC276: *Suck it up.*

"But of course, surely you know of our ancestry?" Chrysalis continued,

Crazy56U: Yeah, when a rotten acorn fell into some swamp goo, causing a rotten tree to grow, which then ate a nearby mosquito and some bones, and then the new worst character ever accidentally cracked open said tree, causing hell beasts to birth from its maw. ...I mean, that's what IDW would have you believe, and we all know *those* comics aren't canon...

"The creator of Changelings and Griffons alike is the almighty snake god Apophis.



Crazy56U:

Mono: So bugs and bird-lions are created by a snake? *What?*

SC276: We interrupt *A Forgotten Power* to bring *La-Mulana*.

Topher: ...Well this took a turn.

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, it's... um... definitely something.

And I wouldn't worry about the filly, she's bad news. Besides, all three of them can't have true feelings."

"What do you mean..?" I grunted, pulling myself up to my feet.

SC276: Don't ask her, I don't want to know!

"They are only guests in the souls of others, you see. Their thoughts are combined with their host's thoughts, so it's a war to keep their own personality to everypony. They are merely stepping stones to our glorious retrieval of our father!" Chrysalis bragged.

Mono: So the fillies are a husk to hold a spirit, or... something? Stop trying to overcomplicate things, author!

SC276: [Gilda] "OK, you're clearly lost. The guy that gets possessed by his shoulder devil is *next* week."

I had enough of this flipflop.

SC276: And yet we're still here.

"My father was a Griffon.

SC276: [Gilda] "And my mother smelt of elderberries."

CaptainPipsqueak: To be fair, that was just her perfume.

Whatever created you has nothing to do with me."

Chrysalis looked slightly surprised at me. "Well, I guess not everypony has knowledge of our birth. Although, our father's helper, Chaos, is taking the host of a Griffon. Somepony named... Jester was it? No... Jacqueline? No, that wasn't it... Oh! Jackle."

SC276: To the surprise of literally no one.

Topher: HERESY

As soon as I heard the name I sprung to my feet and grabbed Chrysalis' throat, pushing her against a tree. "If you lay one hoof on him, I swear to you I'll make sure you and your 'father' won't see the light of Celestia again."

"This is madness!"

Mono: THIS! IS! BULLSHIT! *sparta kicks the fic*

CaptainPipsqueak: THIS! IS! FICTION-RIFFING!

Chrysalis coughed. "We are brethren! You are on our side!"

"No. My alligence is to Jackle and those three kids. Now buzz off, and never try and find us again!" I was powered and enraged, Chrysalis didn't stand a chance. Her face started to burn red, and I let go. Eat that, Rainbow Dash. If I was so evil, why did I let somepony who truly was evil go?

Mono: That doesn't make you any less of a cunt.

SC276: You are blatantly allowing evil to continue without actually destroying their plan. That just makes you *more* evil.
CaptainPipsqueak: And a cunt.

Chrysalis wheezed, grasping her throat. "You'll pay for this, traitor! I'll make sure your little crush gets just that; crushed!"

SC276: Such wordplay. Wow.
CaptainPipsqueak: The wordiest wordplay that's ever been worded. Word.

I lunged at her, but she was too quick. She buzzed her wings and took off, transforming back into Dash as she left. I tried to fly after her, but pain overcame my left wing. It might be broken, if not sprained.

SC276: I'm pretty sure broken is *worse* than sprained...
CaptainPipsqueak: 'Sproken'. I'd go with 'brained' but that already means something.

Luckily, I knew of somepony who could patch me up. I headed away from Canterlot, deeper into the Everfree forest.

Mono: Some guardian you are, not even bothering to look for your lost child.
SC276: Also the author clearly has no idea where the Everfree is.
CaptainPipsqueak: To be fair, neither do we. It has an exit by Ponyville, but we don't know the forest's size.

After awhile of walking, I heard something move behind some bushes.

"Who's there?" I grunted. I missed have looked like an insane bird,

SC276: Her checker told here sew.
CaptainPipsqueak: She iz a gud speeler.

with my feathers all tattered and my voice growling, but I didn't care.

BittplexMutt: She didn't care about a lot of things.
SC276: Doesn't mean she can be a riffer.
CaptainPipsqueak: Hey, I *don't* want her in here with us.

I've had enough surprises.

BittplexMutt: So much so that she can't hold all of them.

The bush rustled again, and I stepped closer.

BittplexMutt: And this went on for several more hours.

I began to peer over the plant, when something jumped out from it right in front of my face.

BittplexMutt: It was a facesucker?

Mono: Nope, Strong Bad. He's mad at Gilda for seeing through his disguise.

It's body was scaled, and it had the head of a chicken.

Crazy56U: Spike cosplaying?

BittplexMutt: Remember *Stare Master*?

It was a Cockatrice.

BittplexMutt: And it apparently didn't learn anything from Fluttershy.

Mono: Hee hee, "Trice".

CaptainPipsqueak: Heh. 'Cocka'. ... Wait.

Crazy56U: Uh oh!

I tried to utter a scream for help, but I was frozen, being forced to stare into the monster's red beady eyes. I could feel my tail lose life, then up to my torso. I would be dead in less than a minute.

SC276: So wait, Twilight *is* a zombie?! *Fuck*, that makes that fic at the top of the last shuffle even worse!

Crazy56U: I know, right, that means Twilight *shouldn't have died*! Lightning doesn't kill zombie!

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, it just makes them dance like in that Michael Jackson video.

I looked into my mind and found a picture of Jackle,

Topher: My god! Someone replaced her brain with a polaroid!

then I faced my certain doom.

CaptainPipsqueak: The kid or doom in general?

Out of nowhere, a slab of glass crashed into the pace between me and the Cockatrice.

SC276: And broken into a hundred pieces.

The beast got scared and tried to run, but more slabs trapped it into a box of glass.

"When a Cockatrice tries to suck out your life, use glass to keep from being petrified." It was my first time ever being so excited to see a zebra.

Mono: ...*that doesn't even rhyme!*

CaptainPipsqueak: Or make sense. You mean a *mirror* you silly fuckstick.

"Zecora, you wonderful zebra you!" I exclaimed, my body returning to normal.

Zecora smiled solemnly, "I take no credit in what I do, no matter who I would save from doom."

Gotta love this gypsy. "Hey, doc, I think I broke my wing, can you fix it?"

SC276: Dammit Jim, she's a doctor, not a herbalist! ...Wait, what?

The witch doctor glanced at my wing from where she was and then looked back at me. "It seems that I will be no help with that, for your wing is already back."

Mono: *FUCKING TRY TO RHYME, WILL YA!*

CaptainPipsqueak: Zecora dear, you're not even tryin'; stop talking to this half eagle half lion.

At first I thought she was crazy, until I flexed my wing to find it perfectly intact. 'The Cockatrice fixed my bones from the stone...'

Mono: Who knew turning into stone could heal your wounds?

SC276: *Castlevania* lied to me!

I thought to myself. Well, this was a great twist.

SC276: She even *knows* it's plot convenience!

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twist] "Did thomeone thay my name?"

"Dude, thanks for the help."

"You better find your filly friends, before their journey comes to an end."

Crazy56U: Gilda's Bizarre Adventure: Raffica Gialla

I squinted at Zecora. "How did you..." The zebra only winked at me. Well, stranger things have happened.

SC276: I mean, you got held up by the queen of the changelings, who is for some reason doing things herself instead of having changelings do it...

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, the last time she relying on underlings to do her work, she got love-tapped halfway across the planet.

I nodded to her and flew away.

BittplexMutt: She flew so far away.

CaptainPipsqueak: But she couldn't get away.

I flew back to Jackle's nest, hoping to find something to help, possibly him in person. His nest wasn't as plush as mine, with bare twigs sticking out everywhere. I looked through the sticks, trying to find anything of importance. I was about to give up when I saw a note tangled on the edge. I read it:

Mono: "B minor."

CaptainPipsqueak: "If you're reading this, you're a stinky-butt."

'Hello, Jackle. I am your long lost cousin Chris. I would like to invite you to my home in the Coltahari desert

SC276: *oh fuck you*

Topher: "Also I recently became the prince of nigeria and would like to send you some money or some shit. Give me your bank numbers."

for a long awaited reunion. Come alone. ~C'

"Chris..." Then it all made sense. Chris was Chrysalis, and Jackle was in danger!

Mono: Naaah, I think he's having a wonderful time with the changelings!
CaptainPipsqueak: Sure. Why not.

But then I remembered something that scared me even more; Jackle wasn't acting like himself when I last saw him. He was already possessed.

SC276: By... something.
Topher: BY CHAOS! INITIATE EXTERMINATUS! FUCKIN HERETIIIIICS!
CaptainPipsqueak: DAMN YOU, TZEENTCH!

And to make matters worse, I handed him the kids. The two kids. 'Don't cry...'

SC276: Only if I'm like super-sleep deprived.

I already lost one, but there wasn't time to be upset for Screwball now. I needed to save the others, and Jackle too. "I'll avenge you, Screwy," I said under my breath. Now I have that Changeling-scum's home address.

Mono: Actually, you... you don't. You only have a desert that's fuck knows how big.
SC276: (Googles) About 350,000 square miles. Yeah, she's gonna be a Kentucky-fried gryphon before she finds it.
CaptainPipsqueak: Sounds yummy. *gets a soda ready*

I hid behind a sand dune. Changelings buzzed around their castle of a hive.

SC276: *oh c'mon, i was hungry*
BittplexMutt: Because changelings are bees now.

I was prepared to do whatever it took to save the ones I love, even if that meant bringing the hive to the ground along with me.

SC276: And then she'd file to have herself renamed Dulcinea.

The place was gigantic, with holes that let Changelings enter from any height.

BittplexMutt: Tall and small.

Though it wasn't symmetric at all, just a bizarre and chaotic mix. Chrysalis had some serious designing issues.

Mono: Pot, meet kettle.



CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, but it's *cool* when *she* does it.

I flew towards the hive, ready to battle my way in, when I saw Screwball falling.

Topher: [Screwball] "I have been falling... **FOR THIRTY MINUTES!**"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Screwball] "Did you bring me something to eat? Surprisingly, falling can wear you out."

"Screwy?!" I yelled to her, surprised that she was even alive,

SC276: It's like she *did* die, but then Heaven drop-kicked her back.

CaptainPipsqueak: She even freaks out *God*.

though I think I was drowned out by her screams. I started flying after her, but I was captured by Changelings while I wasn't paying attention.

Mono: Well, that's what you get for screaming like a bloody idiot.

I struggled, trying to break free, though they already held down my arms and wings. They forced me into one of the holes in the wall, and held me down.

SC276: Worst. Sex dungeon. *Ever*.

CaptainPipsqueak: They're only getting set up. Just wait until they bring out the toy box.

I spent the next twenty minutes screaming and cursing at my capturers.

SC276: *Learn to English.*

Then the worst of the Changeling scum stepped in front of me.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Gilda] "Stop right there, Changeling scum!"

"YOU! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!" I shrieked at Chrysalis.

Crazy56U: [Queen Chrysalis] "(offended) I did nothing to prompt this, what the fuck?"

CaptainPipsqueak: It was then that Gilda pulled out a can of Raid...

She rubbed her neck with her hoof, obviously remembering our last meeting.

BittplexMutt: Not too long ago.

"Well, you are trapped now, so how do you intend on killing me?"

BittplexMutt: "Honestly, I've never thought of that.."

I tried to lash out at her, but I couldn't get to my feet. "WHERE IS JACKLE?"

Mono: "Where's the Joker?!"

The queen laughed. "Oh, so your three foals mean nothing to you now? I'll be sure to tell them that."

SC276: Hey, *who's* the riffer here, lady?!

CaptainPipsqueak: Hey, if she wants to take a shot, so be it. I don't think we allow 'guest' riffers, though. Isn't that how this died the last time?

Topher: ...We need to get Chrysalis' number, maybe bring her in as a guest star.

Chrysalis punched me, and I was dazed for a bit, but then shook it off. "Hmmm. I guess you're more resilient than I thought.

BittplexMutt: "Not bad for a bird brain."

CaptainPipsqueak: Boo. That was a cheep shot.

No matter. General Carnage? Will you please do the honors?"

BittplexMutt: [Carnage] "Honors of what?"

SC276: [Carnage] "No thanks, I'm gay."

Chrysalis moved out of the way, revealing a large, bulky Changeling in her place. "Nighty night, pretty bird." He punched me with incredible force,

Mono: With those swiss cheese legs of his?

and I was out cold.

BittplexMutt: Ice cold.

SC276: Oh c'mon, Gilda, you should have at worst 1/2x resistance against Fighting moves.

I groaned, putting a talon to my head in trying to clear my headache.

BittplexMutt: With an Advil.

I opened my eyes and screamed. I was in some sort of pod, upside down, on the ceiling of a large room full of other pods.

SC276: And she somehow doesn't have that breathing thing around her beak.

"Where am I?!"

"You're in the Changeling jail room."

Crazy56U: Also known as "the basement".

I looked to the direction of the voice and saw a stallion with red highlights in his mane and a microphone for a cutie mark.

"Hi, I'm Mike," said the pony.

Mono: Oh hai, MikeTheMicrophone!

Crazy56U: Fuck you, Author, his name is "Julian" now.

Mono: ...That's my name.

Crazy56U: (looks Mono dead in the eye) And?

Mono: *shrugs* I guess you won't take any issues with it if I named him "Steve" then.

Crazy56U: Mono, the Author named the microphone-based pony "Mike", ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN "MIKE"

Mono: So "Steve" will be it, then.

SC276: ...Is that the guy that did the "Discord" song? Or a remix of it? No wait, the remix shouted out to him, *that's* where I've heard it before. OK, carry on.

"You know, I was just strolling through the desert minding my own buisness,

Crazy56U: Accompanied by a horse with no name.

when suddenly those Swiss cheese things come snatching me up and locking me in these filthy and slimey cocoons.

Crazy56U: Shut up, Julian.

Now I'm stuck here with nopony to talk to. I would have lost my mind if it hadn't been for the Doctor

Crazy56U: I will SHIT A HOUSE

over there keeping me company, right Doctor?"

Mono: WOULD YOU STOP GETTING THE DOCTOR INVOLVED IN THESE FICS, PLEASE?!

SC276: [Gilda] "Didn't you just say you had nopony to talk to?"

[music-guy] "Yes."

[The Doctor] "(is somehow still a corpse)"

BittplexMutt: [Doctor] "Who are you again?"

In the next pod a brown pony with an hourglass for a mark was busy pointing a glowing stick at the pod, but he looked up to speak after a few minutes.

Crazy56U: So, it took about three minutes of dead silence before the Doctor acknowledged that others were talking to him. ...I honestly don't know if this is him

being in- or out-of-character...

BittplexMutt: Why not both?

"Blast, these Changelings really don't care what happens to us now do they?

SC276: Just as well; I don't care what happens to you either.

Topher: [Doc] "Tootle-pip cheerio! I'm british, wot?"

BittplexMutt: [Blast] "Don't know why you're asking me that."

These pods are just not meant to be open.

BittplexMutt: But to close?

I can't seem to remember how I got here anyhow... Dalek trap?

Mono: *go choke on a tardis*

Crazy56U: [Dalek Tommy] "NO. CHECK IT OUT. THIS WILL BE SWEET. WE TRICK THE DOC-TOR INTO CROSS-ING PATHS WITH THOSE BUG THINGS. THEN HE WILL FUCK OFF."

[Dalek Bobby] "(looking at the ground in defeat) WHY ARE WE STILL FRIENDS?"

No, they aren't sophisticated enough to ally with the Changelings,

Crazy56U: Hey, don't insult Dalek Bobby like that! ...Dalek Tommy, sure, but not Dalek Bobby!

SC276: Now I'm just imagining one of those Dalek filters being applied to fandubbed anime themes and that's kinda my happy place now.

plus they aren't ponykind. Oh well. Wait, are you a Griffon?"

Topher: [Gilda] "...NO. I'M A GOODAMN BRONTOSAUR."

I looked back and forth from the two crazy ponies before answering. "Ugh, yeah?"

SC276: What are you, blind, it's a line.

"Fantastic!" the Doctor exclaimed.

BittplexMutt: [Doctor] "I'm being sarcastic by the way."

"With your vocal capacity we should be able to break the barrier and I can get back to the Tardis to stop the upcoming disaster!"

SC276: Oh, you're the reason this series didn't continue past this fic? That's awesome, good on you!

BittplexMutt: At least something good came from this.

"I don't even know what he's saying! Ha!" Mike blabbered.

Crazy56U: (defeated) And speaking of saying words, I believe we all know what time it is now. (snaps fingers)

"Doctor who, exactly?"

Mono:

ffffffffffffFFFFFFF FFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF FFF
FFFFFFFFFFFFFUUUUUCK YOOOOU!

Crazy56U: (even more defeated) *Yaaaaaaaaay, they said the thing...*

I asked. "Because you seem to be pretty insane, maybe you shouldn't be handling needles."

The Doctor facehoofed. "Just screech, okay?"

SC276: [Gilda] "But I already know four moves."

I guess it was worth a shot. I did just that, and what happened next was total chaos.

SC276: You're really having that phrase in a Discord fic, in a scene without Discord?

Every pod shattered to my voice, and everypony started to fall.

Mono: The part of Gilda will be played by Black Canary.

With quick thinking, I began swooping through the air, trying to grab them to safety. Pegasus ponies started helping out, though one gray Pegasus went to save another pony and ended up breaking their fall instead.

SC276: ...Explain to me how catching them *isn't* technically “breaking their fall.”

After everypony was on the ground, they all went around talking to one another about their story on how they got here. I heard the gray Pegasus say "I just don't know what went wrong."

Mono: *FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES.*

Mike walked up to me. "Thanks bird dude!"

BittplexMutt: You mean, bird chic?

"Ugh... You're welcome?" I replied awkwardly.

SC276: She wants out of this as much as we do.

BittplexMutt: She's just as confused as we are.

The Doctor put his hooves over me and Mike. "Right! Now to go in and save the-"

BittplexMutt: "the riffers!"

He was cut off when the whole hive started rumbling.

BittplexMutt: [Doctor] "Well, I didn't think that would happen."

Pieces of the walls and ceiling started falling, causing the ponies to go into a frenzy. I saw a serpent-like animal fly through the crumbling castle. "Discord...?"

The next thing I saw was a large chunk of the ceiling fall right onto my head, and I was out again.

SC276: You really gotta stop doing that.

BittplexMutt: Ice cold.

"Help me move this off of her... No, I don't care that it's easier with hands... Lyra Heartstrings,

Mono: *I SAID FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES!*

I swear to you that I won't take you on another adventure again! Mike, go find some more ponies to help... Stay with us Gilda..."

SC276: Or go. Someone dying during their own origin story (when it's not the source of their powers) would be a damn good plot twist.

Topher: *Glances at *Dragonball Z**

Dazed, I tried to make sense of the voices. At first I didn't understand it, and then it all started coming back to me. I jolted awake, sitting up to see my lap was covered by a huge piece of Changeling-hive rubble. "HUH, WHAT THE..."

SC276: [Gilda] "*I gave birth to a ROCK?!"*

"Gilda, you're awake! Fantastic!" I looked around to see the Doctor and a pale blue pony trying to push the giant mass off of me. "We would have had more helpers, though most of the ponies fled, and I suspect the airborne ones are long gone by now.

Mono: "The grounded ones were less lucky, however. We're still cleaning up the bodies."

I sent Mike to try and round up the regulars, and possibly unicorns without teleporting capabilities," the Doctor filled me in.

SC276: Whatever counts as "regulars" in the middle of a bug nest in the desert.

BittplexMutt: How convenient.

"How.. Do you know my name? I don't remember telling you it," I questioned, though calming down.

BittplexMutt: "I read ahead."

The Doctor held up a piece of paper. "Psychic paper!

Mono: *GO JUMP OFF A BRIDGE TWELVE TIMES, WILL YA?*

Crazy56U: DOCTOR, CHEATING IS FROWNED UPON IN LIFE

Normally only used for getting others to see what I want, but it can also be used for simplicities like names."

Mono: *THAT'S NOT EVEN HOW IT-* wait. *turns to Crazy*

Crazy56U: (deadpan) Complete the line.

Mono: That's not even how it works.You're gonna drop a ball, aren't you?

Crazy56U: ...why would a ball drop when I said you were correct?

Mono: In all fairness, you never said tha- *ooooh, I am a moron.*

Crazy56U: And *now* the ball will drop. (snaps fingers; ball drops in the background)

I looked at him funny, trying to figure out whether he was a genius or completely insane.

Mono:Kinda both.

Crazy56U: More or less...

"Uh huh. Yeah, okay then."

SC276: She's as done with this plot point as we are.

At that moment Mike came running towards us through the wreckage along with a couple other ponies. Now that I've calmed down I saw that the whole place has crumbled to the ground. Everything was one level now, scattered throughout the desert.

SC276: Literally not how buildings work.

'Serves Chrysalis right' I thought. Only then did I remember that Screwball and the others were here too. I pulled my sadness down inside me, trying to cling to hope.

SC276: [Makoto] "Hey, let go of me!"

The ponies all managed to lift the chunk off of me, and I stretched my wings, seeing that they were good to fly.

BittplexMutt: But not good enough to fly.

Mono: Despite getting crushed by rubble...

"You have some bruises on your head, but no trauma or internal bleeding, plus it's hidden by the feathers,"

BittplexMutt: "But you still have a few broken bones."

the Doctor assessed the damage to me.

SC276: Somehow, and I don't care if there's a canon explanation.

BittplexMutt: There's none.. I think.

"Now, I should probably be going after the Changelings, who knows what they are up to.

BittplexMutt: Doing nothing.

I might be able to prevent yet another disaster from hitting Equestria."

BittplexMutt: I highly doubt that.

Topher: If THE LIST is anything to go by, nothing can stop more disasters from hitting Equestria.

"Wait..." I started. "They just left?"

"Yes, curious I know. They have their entire fortress knocked over and what do they do? They just leave.

Mono: ...Maybe to build a new one at a place where no one can just waltz in and destroy it?

And with eerie friends no less. They were following a large blood red snake and a Griffon in a top hat and tie. You know him?"

I froze. 'He's talking about Jackle' I thought.

SC276: why the fuck is there a *gryphon* wearing a *top hat*

But a top hat? That was new.

SC276: *that doesn't justify it*

Topher: Oh sweet buttery assnuggets, it's a *BattleBlock Theatre* crossover, isn't it?

All the same, I needed to save him, and I needed to do it quick. "I have to go save him."

"But bird dude, he's working with the enemy!" Mike pointed out dumbly.

"He's not the enemy.

SC276: Yeah, he's only made you emotionally dependant on him.

I don't know what they did to him, but I'm going to stop it.

BittplexMutt: Somehow.

Try and come along if you can, but I'm not waiting up. I need to save my friends." And with that a flew off, overhearing a bit from the Doctor and Lyra:

SC276: As the author realizes his choice of perspective has limits he refuses to acknowledge.

Mono: [Lyra] "I give her 15 minutes."

[Doctor] "You're out of your mind, Lyra. She'll survive ten minutes at most."

BittplexMutt: But it wasn't that important.

"Well, she's certainly got guts," Lyra praised.

"Maybe so, but a bird-brained idea going in alone. We'd better hurry if we are going to help," the Doctor replied, just as I soared out of hearing distance. I followed the Changelings, heading towards Canterlot.

Mono: Apparently there was another wedding going on.

Since the Changelings have puny insect wings (With holes in them at that) and I had actual bird wings, I managed to fly ahead of them while staying out of their view.

SC276: Literally not how cloaking technology works.

I made it to Canterlot trouble-free, about to look for Celestia when I saw them. AppendingDoom, ScreamLock, and even Screwball!

Mono: Thank God, the OC's are back again...

'They're safe... They're all safe' I told myself, relieved. They were with Celestia, Luna and.. Discord? Well, at least he doesn't seem to be the danger right now.

SC276: Right, because the danger is me wanting to shoot myself in the head.

Before I landed, I overheard some of their conversation. "No hard feelings, ey? I mean, we were both young and foolish in those days, right?" Discord said smoothly, putting an arm around princess Celestia.

Mono: *Is this a prequel to that fucking kickass fic?*

Crazy56U: No, Discord's just being a smartass again. In other news, water continues to be wet.

She just sighed. "We can talk about this later. At the moment we have some work to do."

"Couldn't agree more! Now, let's all fly into battle, shall we?"

SC276: [Discord] "I have enough HM02 for everyone!"

"Not without me ya ain't." Of course, I couldn't just give up a good dramatic moment.

"Gilda!" Scream, Screwball and Doom exclaimed in surprise.

"Eeyup!" I grinned at them.

Mono: The part of Gilda will be played by Big Mac.

BittplexMutt: Gilda had successfully escaped the fic.

"Chaos isn't gunna keep my pal Jackle in his clutches for long. Not while I'm around."

BittplexMutt: "Because I'm the driven force for that character."

And I meant it. I wasn't losing anypony. Not today.

"Glad to have you back," Doom said while nuzzling me.

"Ugh, guys? I think we'd better cut the reunion short, look!" Scream broke up our moment, pointing.

Sure enough, there was a giant swarm of Changelings heading right for the castle. Up in front were Chrysalis, a giant red snake, and Jackle. I had to admit to myself; even if he was possessed, he looked good in the new top hat.

Mono: Why the fuck was the top hat even necessary, anyway? Putting on a top hat doesn't make you look more evil, it just makes you look fucking weird.

SC276: You have a weird way of pronouncing "stylish."

BittplexMutt: Well, if Cipher can wear one..

"Huh," Discord scratched his head. "That's new. Apophis flying," I assumed Apophis was the humongous snake. "Great.

SC276: Just lovely.

BittplexMutt: Such joy.

Anyways, they have an army, so we need one to."

Topher: Or at least a Hulk.

BittplexMutt: And cheat codes.

He whistled, and at first I thought nothing happened. Then from above the castle came the weirdest sight I've ever seen. Thousands of bizarre statues flew overhead, then circled down to the Courtyard ground in front of us.

"Allow me to introduce my friends to you guys," Discord announced. "We have Rocky, Stone Cold, Solid Sam, Tombstone, wave Hi Tombstone!" The now living tombstone waved with its stone arms.

Mono: The guy has an OC, you do not need to be overly clever here, author!

BittplexMutt: There was cleverness in this?

"And then there's Gravel Gabe, Crumbling Chris, oh and let's not forget-"

Topher: Stoner Dave?

"Discord." Celestia cut him off.

SC276: [Celestia] "This fic's already dragged on long enough without you stuffing it with terrible puns!"

"Right, right. War time! Alrighty then, hop on," Discord told Screwball, AppendingDoom and ScreamLock. I really wish I could have renamed them, because now that I'm attached I feel like the names don't fit them at all. But as unnatural as they were, they stuck. What was done is done.

Mono: Why are you making Gilda sound like Mykan?

SC276: We all regret the goth phase...

Just like that, we flew off the ground, heading straight for a battle of life or death.

SC276: I hope you die.

I was getting close. It was now or never, I was about to attempt to free Jackle.

SC276: And fail miserably.

BittplexMutt: As usual.

I charged to him, but when I got close he suddenly disappeared. Though I had no time to think what happened, the battle started instantly. I pecked the Changelings, which stunned them long enough to not be paying attention to me

Mono: But Peck can't even cause Paralysis...

as I then slapped them out of the sky with my wing.

SC276: I would've thought stunning something in midair would make it fall on its own, but OK.

I was about to be sneak attacked, when one of Discord's statue friends slammed into the oncoming Changeling, destroying itself in the process.

SC276: Wow, this army sucks.

The skies were chaos, but all I could think about was one griffon; Jackle. I searched around while fighting my way through, then finally my eyes had seen him. He was charging upwards with Apophis and Chrysalis, heading for a bright silhouette of what could only be Screwy, Doom and Scream.

SC276: Why are they glowing? Better question: who cares?

I didn't think, I only acted. I flew towards Jackle, just as a powerful beam of light plowed into them, sending them crashing down to the planet below.

"NO!" I screamed, racing to Jackle as fast as I could. I managed to get close enough, and latched onto his talon.

BittplexMutt: Somehow.

Mono: Through the magic of plot bullshit.

"You're not getting away from me that easy!"

BittplexMutt: "Lady, look I really don't wanna fight you."

He flipped his head to look at me, and fiery red eyes bore at me.

BittplexMutt: You're beginning to bore me.

At first I stared in shock, but then with my free hand I made a fist.

BittplexMutt: She made it out of clay.

"GET OUT OF MY JACKLE!!!" And I punched Chaos/Jackle right in the face.

BittplexMutt: Direct hit.

Mono: [Jackle] "Okay, *that fucking hurt. What the fuck was that about?*"

Chaos roared in rage, "YOU WILL PAY FOOLISH GIRL!"

BittplexMutt: [Chaos] "\$5.80 CENTS!"

Topher: HERSEY

Then a shadow of darkness flung out of Jackle,

BittplexMutt: You leave Tokoyami out of this!

and followed Apophis into a crater in the world, gone forever.

BittplexMutt: For now.

Mono: Just... like that? No questions asked?

SC276: ... (pulls out the Staples button and sets it on the table)

I held Jackle in my arms, now free falling ourselves.

BittplexMutt: Cue the song.

But I didn't care.

BittplexMutt: "Because I don't really care about anything."

Mono: Join the club.

If this was my last moment, I want it to be with him. I closed my eyes, bracing for the end.

BittplexMutt: It can't be. We have several more pages.

Well... This must be what it feels like.

BittplexMutt: To suck?

To no longer be part of the world. At least my fall may have saved Jackle.

BittplexMutt: Who we still don't really know that much about.

"Gilda, wake up! A little help here!"

BittplexMutt: "You're so heavy!"

"Huh..?" I opened my eyes to see that I wasn't falling anymore, but moving forward in the air.

SC276: Great, this fic is so broken, gravity goes sideways now.

BittplexMutt: Psychics, how do they work?

"C'mon, I stopped your fall, now use your wings!"

I looked down to see that I was on the back of... "Rainbow Dash?!"

Mono: Rainbow ex Machina. *ding*

"Yes it's me!" Dash replied. "Now fly! I can't hold you both forever!"

I followed her orders and lifted myself and Jackle off of her.

BittplexMutt: Somehow, even he was a heavy guy.

Now that I wasn't hurtling down at 100 miles per hour, I managed to carry Jackle and fly. We made it closer to the ground when I ran out of energy. I hit a tree and both of us spiraled into the dirt.

SC276: Causing them to burrow to the center of the Earth.

I groaned and turned myself onto my back. I put my hand

Mono: *Talon! She has a fucking talon!*

to my head and when I pulled it back there was blood. I turned to see Jackle, who seemed unscathed.

SC276: Great, he has plot armor.

We made it; we were alive.

Mono: Whoopty-shit.

That was all that mattered to me.

BittplexMutt: For now.

Dash flew down next to me and went on her back as well, breathing heavily. "Just like old times... Ey Gilda?"

I laughed, then coughed. "I don't remember us saving each others lives everyday back then, Dash."

SC276: I barely remember more than three days ago. That doesn't mean anything.

Dash smiled and glanced at Jackle. "You sure went through a lot to save him."

BittplexMutt: "Considering how little we know of him."

I put my non-bloody hand on the unconscious Jackle's head.

BittplexMutt: For some reason.

"I love him, I'd never let anything bad happen to him."

BittplexMutt: Except you kind of did.

"And those fillies?"

Mono: "Fuck 'em."

I turned and gave Dash a questioning look.

BittplexMutt: Instead of a confused look.

"How do you know about them?"

"Well, I pick up on things pretty fast," she winked at me.

Mono: That's writer-language for "She just knows, don't ask any questions."

I grinned and answered her question. "I guess I just wanted somepony to care for."

SC276: For some reason.

Dash looked up at the sky and her tone changed to be a little more serious. "I was wrong about you. You didn't deserve all those mean things I said, and I understand if you won't forgive me."

I sighed. "No, you were right. I was a complete jerk. I went crazy with jealousy and acted like a fool. I'm the one who should be sorry, and I am. I really am."

SC276: Cool. Cool. Season five did it like fifteen times better.

We both stared at the sky for a while, just watching birds fly and leaves blowing. I decided to break the silence. "But then again, you were always 20% cooler."

**Mono: *I WILL PERSONALLY PUT
ANYONE WHO EVEN DARES TO
UTTER THAT PHRASE ANYMORE
INTO THE GODDAMN GROUND!***

Crazy56U: ...20% cooler. (holds arms out; looks to the sky) Take me now, Lord.

Topher: GOD IS UNAVAILABLE. I'LL BE FILLING IN. *Rams a shovel through Crazy's

Torso and flips him onto a bed of spikes, which falls into a vat of acid. The vat then tips its contents into an incinerator/blender combo, which launches itself into the sun* That took me two weeks to set up and it was SO worth it.

Crazy56U: ...the kill was for *Mono*, not you, you greedy man.

BittplexMutt: That meme was neither funny nor was needed.

She chuckled and looked back at me. "Night Wing, you are just a flip flop!"

We both laughed together. "Good times, friend forever." I weakly punched her shoulder.

Dash punched back. "Friends forever, you crazy bird you."

Mono: What an amazing ending to a rushed, non-descriptive, vague piece of shit.

SC276: And all it took to reconcile their friendship was to not interact at all.

BittplexMutt: The End?

Epilogue:

"So, let me get this straight, you stopped me from destroying the world due to me being the host of an ancient entity that wanted revenge on Discord?"

BittplexMutt: [Jackle] "Wow, that sounded pretty lame."

"Well, yeah."

"And my long-lost cousin was actually the queen of one of the entity's creations, which apparently we are too?"

SC276: Still worst piece of worldbuilding I've ever heard.

BittplexMutt: I guess?

"A-huh."

"AND the 3 ancient powers have daughters that helped you defeat them?"

"All except Discord, he turned good."

Mono: [Jackle] "This is a very weird fanfiction, Gilds."

BittplexMutt: [Gilda] "Sort of."

"I guess there's only one thing I can say."

BittplexMutt: "Goodbye?"

"Yeah?"

Mono: "I'm not letting you drink ever again."

"Thank you, Gilds."

"Anytime, Jackle. Now, there's something I've been meaning to tell you."

"Yeah?"

Topher: [Gilda] "I'm pregnant."

That was when I reached over and kissed him. All my time avoiding him seemed pointless, and I finally stepped up to the plate and planted on him.

Mono: Because this was hinted at all the time! Honestly, this doesn't feel like it's coming out of nowhere at all!

SC276: There was a hint, Mono. It's called *manipulative emotional dependency*.

BittplexMutt: Brainwashing too.

What could I say? The top hat made him look even more kissable.

SC276: Why the fuck is Chaos defined by a *top hat* of all things.

I didn't even notice Discord behind me making faces, though he made sure to get our attention.

"E-gad! Don't you two have a party to attend? I mean, by all means, continue scratching your beaks pointlessly if that's what you foals are into these days."

SC276: ...Y'know that's a point. How do kisses work with beaks?

Topher: Painfully.

Me and Jackle both glared at him. "Fine! Fine, I'll just be over there chatting up Celestia. You know," Discord got up real close and whispered with a lion paw over one side of his mouth, "I think she digs me."

Mono: *Never fucking speak again, Discord.*

Topher: *Shoves Mono down the stairs* NEVER TRY TO SILENCE THE BUTTERY TONES OF JOHN DE LANCIE AGAIN!

A millennia trapped in stone and looky, still got it!"

SC276: [Discord] "I can still do this!"

He then teleported from the balcony to Celestia, wrapping himself around her. Next came the hoof right into his face.

Mono: ...It's looks like you were trying to be funny. Would you like some help with that?

"Tough love," I joked to Jackle.

BittplexMutt: That was a joke?

We both laughed, until we were suddenly interrupted again by a loud noise coming from right next to us.

SC276: Reality doesn't want them making out either.

Before we knew what was going on, a large blue barn appeared on the other side of the balcony.

Mono: *A fucking what now?*

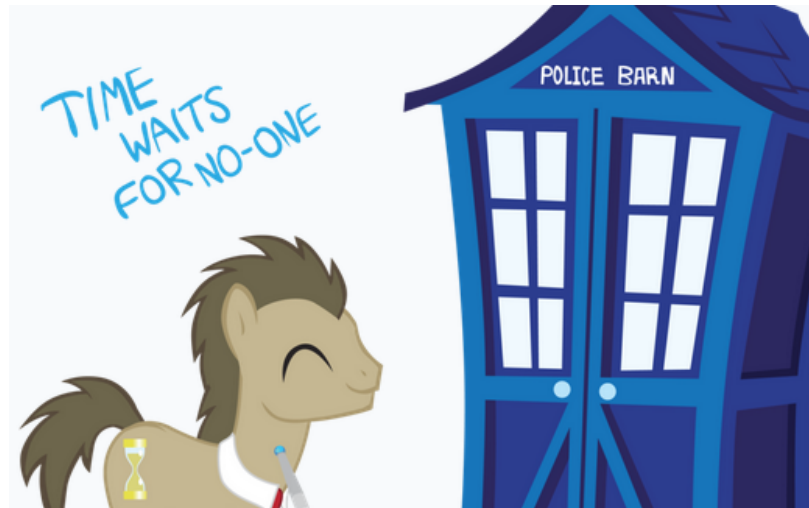
BittplexMutt: A blue barn.

The door opened, revealing a familiar brown stallion.

"Doctor?!"

Mono: *The TARDIS IS A FUCKING WHAT NOW?*

Crazy56U: ...a blue barn. Like... seriously, calm down, this isn't an uncommon feature of the "Doctor Whooves" variation of the Doctor; sometimes police boxes are a myth in Equestria, but barns aren't.



Mono: I... literally know jackshit about the whole "Doctor Whooves" thing, so I never knew that. It's just kinda weird to picture the TARDIS as a fucking barn.

Crazy56U: Well, luckily you're friends with a guy that has no life.

SC276: Guess he fixed the chameleon circuit then, but does it have the parking brake off?

The Doctor grinned. "Why, hello! Glad to see you got your friend back," he nodded to Jackle. Jackle slowly nodded back, his beak agape in shock.

"Doctor, can we visit Bon Bon? I miss her!" Somepony called from the blue box.

"Not now Lyra, I'm busy!"

SC276: [The Doctor] "I'm trying to suck up to the Stu and his girlfriend!"

The Doctor shouted back. "Anywho, I have something very important to give you," he told me, holding out a rainbow colored rock.

"Ugh... What is it?" I asked awkwardly.

Mono: [Doctor] "I found it in Unicornopia."

"It is a piece to the Forgotten Power, or what broken down here you call the Elements of Harmony.

SC276: The only thing that's "broken down here" is that sentence.

The gem came from my home planet, but that's a tale for another time.

Mono: Aaah, so the Elements of Harmony were space meteorites the entire time!

This explains so much no it doesn't fuck you.

Topher: Wait, so the elements of harmony were the infinity stones all along? *puts on a gauntlet* Excuse me for a minute.

Take it, you'll need it in the future."

SC276: [The Doctor] "Also this. (gives Gilda a wooden sword)"

BittplexMutt: [The Doctor] "You know, if there are sequels.."

I stared at the obviously insane pony before reluctantly taking the rock. "A-huh... Wait, did you say 'your planet'?"

**Mono: Wait... Gilda was given a rock... that's the same as the elements of Harmony-
motherfucker this is a seventh element story, isn't it?**

**Crazy56U: Mono, you dumb fool, did the words "my home planet" slip past you? This
is a Green Lantern story.**

**SC276: I'm getting really tired of these motherfucking superheroes in my
motherfucking pony fics.**

"Oh details details! Just hold on to it, alright?" I nodded. "Fantastic! Now, gotta go!" He quickly ran back into the barn, and then it disappeared without a trace.

SC276: Having gotten the fuck outta this fic.

Me and Jackle just stared dumbly at the space that once held the Doctor. "Well, we'd better head back inside," I told Jackle. "The 3 heroes might be awake now!"

Crazy56U: No, Nap Time doesn't end for 15 more minutes.

We opened the glass door and walked through to see AppendingDoom, ScreamLock and Screwball speaking to everypony. "I need to," Screwball was saying from a conversation we missed. "Sweetie Belle needs to live her own life, and I'm going to let her. Every life needs a bit of chaos.

Mono: But we certainly don't need fics like this.

Let Discord be himself, to restore order to the world. Keep him controlled, and don't let him get to much power. But you need him. Just like I need him."

**SC276: [Screwball] "And don't let Fluttershy get involved, because otherwise canon
might notice."**

"Huh?" I didn't understand what was going on, but Discord looked very upset. His head was down, and he lifted his talons into a snapping position. Before I knew what was happening, he clicked his claws, and the three fillies were gone.

Mono: Discord was later arrested for child abduction.

Topher: [AAAAAAAAAAAAAA] "Gilda, I don't feel so good..."

The End?

/Read the original, A Forgotten Power, for the full story\

SC276: OK, we'll do just that then!

Ringmaster: It's "A Forgotten Power" by, again, Bonk6.

BittplexMutt: I'm pretty sure I'm gonna forget it.

Mono: Let's hope this story isn't as much of a slog as the previous story was.

A Forgotten Power

Chapter 1:

A long time ago,

SC276: -in a galaxy far away, ~Naboo was under an attack...~

BittplexMutt: And then Disney sued the fic for copyright.

before there were ponies, there were two alicorns, named Celestia and Luna.

BittplexMutt: Debatable?

SC276: Aaaaand I miss season six.

Farther back, before them, there were the 3 Powers of Disorder; Apophis,

PanzerThiefZero: That sounds like a type of medicine. no im not googling that to see if im right screw you.

Mono: And long before that, there was God.

Crazy56U: God of Typos.

Chaos,

Crazy56U: Thunder, rain, and lightning.

and Discord.

SC276: Why three of them? Because *fuck you*, that's why!

Topher: And before them, There was Dave. We don't talk about Dave.

Apophis made the land change, and created what are known today as Griffons.

PanzerThiefZero: They were his own personal groups of original species do not steal.

BittplexMutt: Much to his dismay.

Chaos created the land, and made living monsters, such as the Cockatrice and the Hydra.

BittplexMutt: And they were so easily forgotten.

Mono: "Why? Look, his name was Chaos, does he really need a reason?"

Discord pieced the land together and tore it apart as he pleased.

BittplexMutt: Because he was like that.

But one day, Discord thought that life was too dull to live without others.

Mono: But he had two other guys, right?

Tophers: Look, one made Griffons and the other made Monsters. If that doesn't tip you off that they were total dickheads, I don't know what will.

In thinking so, he made the two alicorns.

SC276: Because potatoes.

PanzerThiefZero: He called them 'Donut' and 'Steel'.

He gave them jobs as well; Celestia to rise the sun, and Luna to bring upon the moon.

SC276: Which apparently already exist. This legend makes a lot of assumptions.

This pleased Discord for decades.

Mono: He just sat on his ass all day watching the sun and moon rise.

Though Discord was never happy for too long, he became lonely again, even with his new companions. So Discord struck a deal with Celestia, and they made all the little ponies of the world.

PanzerThiefZero: ...too easy.

Tophers: But who doesn't love some low hanging fruit? So: *Waggles Eyebrows*

Once the other two Powers of Disorder realized that Discord was making all these creations without their permission, they revolted against him. But he became too powerful, and with the help of Celestia, they banished the Powers to the core of the planet, never to be seen again.

SC276: Until the prequel, probably.

For a long time, everyone lived in peace and harmony. Although, every day, Discord would become less and less happy with keeping the peace. He went to Celestia, saying that there should be more tragedies, more disasters.

Tophers: [Celestia] "NO. I DON'T CARE HOW WHIMSICAL THE SYMPTOMS ARE, YOU ARE NOT MAKING A PLAGUE."

He told her that life was too boring, and needed some more action involved.

SC276: Good idea. Let's read something else.

Celestia saw Discord as an evil being for the first time, and used her power to turn Discord to stone. Celestia gave her land a name; Equestria.

Mono: Still a better origin story than kickass.

Decades later, Discord was freed, and Equestria turned center of a chaotic storm.

BittplexMutt: It was the storm of the century.

Celestia turned to her starred student and her friends for help, and with the power of The Elements of Harmony, Discord was once more stone.

Mono: And a season later, he was revived again.

Though no one knew that Discord was more clever than he seemed.

BittplexMutt: Was he really though?

In the mist of the deception, he created a new pony.

BittplexMutt: A pony named.. Mykan.

One that shared his power, and his want for disaster.

SC276: God, I miss post-reform! Discord so much right now.

This new pony was made somewhere beyond Celestia's view,



Mono:
in keeping her hidden, then.

Well, Discord did a shit job

and slowly began to awaken. This pony was named Screwball.

SC276: Because the fandom is inherently uncreative.

Chapter 2:

I do not know where I am, or even who.

SC276: "Nor do I know why this is suddenly first-person narration."

All that I know is that my mane is purple with white streaks, my cutie mark is of a baseball and a screw, and I wear a odd little hat on my head with a propeller on-top. I don't even know my name.

PanzerThiefZero: I can answer that. You're Screwball, a poorly written character in a shitty fic. (drops mic)

SC276: Hey, pick that up. I'm not your mom.

Life has been like some strange dream, where I know what exists and how to speak, but yet I know not about my location or the day.

BittplexMutt: This is weird philosophical talk.

Mono: Sounds like regular amnesia to me...

I'm just existing. It all seemed... Pointless.

BittplexMutt: Just like this fic!

I awoke to see a room of stone around me.

BittplexMutt: "I realized I was caved in."

SC276: The part of Equestria will be played by Bedrock.

Groggily, my eyes gazed around the area, only to find pillars of rock at the sides, some pebbles on the ground, along with some dark hooves...

BittplexMutt: "Wait, those aren't my hooves!"

Topher: [Maud] "You're sitting on my rocks. Get off."

Suddenly, I became more alert.

BittplexMutt: Red alert?

I looked up to see the figure of an alicorn, luminescent eyes boring down on me.

BittplexMutt: "And now I'm bored."

Mono: [Luna] "YOUR TIME HAS COME, BITCH!"

PanzerThiefZero: Literally.

The mare's mane fluttered in the wind,

SC276: Blowing within a stone... place.

BittplexMutt: It's a Disney thing.

with twinkling stars instead of regular hair.

BittplexMutt: Her hair is made out of stars?

SC276: What does she think she is, a Jirachi?

"Good, you are awake, young one," the shadow pony spoke.

BittplexMutt: "Ahhhhh!"

"Who... Am.. Who am I?" I asked, dazed at the pony's aura of power.

SC276: Which boosted all her stats.

"That is a question of which I crave answers to as well. You are rather peculiar, and certainly not one of my subjects."

BittplexMutt: That's.. Racist?

Mono: Well, considering she's a pony.... She kind of is.

I was confused. "Your... Subjects?"

The mare looked down with questioning eyes, as though looking for answers right out of my brain. "It seems you do not know of me. I am Princess Luna, sister of Celestia.

SC276: And I'm Ash Ketchum, from Pallet Town!

I raise the moon, to bring upon dreams and new day."

"You're... A princess? But.. Where am I? I don't understand..."

"You do not remember appearing in my temple, little pony?"

BittplexMutt: "Yes. That's what I just said."

Mono: Wait, since when does Luna have a fucking temple?

Topher: Technically it's a pillow fort that got WAY outta hand, but whatever.

Her voice showed distinct command, but also very soothing and kind.

"No, I don't remember anything.. I don't know how I got here, or who I am..."

"Well, to how exactly you got here or who you are I can not answer. Although, I can help you from here, if you wish.

SC276: [Screwball] "Nah."

THE END

BittplexMutt: Can she find a way to end the fic faster?

I know somepony who may have an idea of who you are."

This was the first good news I've heard in... Well... Ever.

"Yes, thank you, I promise I'll be good," I said, trying to get on her good side.

Topher: [Luna] "Well never mind then, you sound boring as shit."

THE END

"Hmmm," The Luna said, looking like she was considering if I was somepony of interest. "A young filly with manners.

Mono: "Most fillies I know are just complete assholes."

You will be a great companion."

SC276: [Luna] "And by companion, I mean secretary. And by secretary, I mean slave."

BittplexMutt: Suddenly, Luna's now The Doctor.

That comment let me know that this princess wasn't the snobby kind, which I knew was a good thing, but not knowing why I thought some princesses were snobby at all.

Mono: Maybe you've watched too much Disney and confused them with queens.

BittplexMutt: Makes sense.

"Well, I suppose I'll have to call you something," the princess said,

BittplexMutt: "How about... Dumbass?"

looking down on me from her height. "How about... Screwball? Judging from your Mark of Harmony, I think it fights well."

SC276: Top tier in *Smash*.

Crazy56U: (scoff) Pichu's better.

Topher: NOT AS GOOD AS WALUIGI COULD HAVE BEEN! *Bursts into tears* waa.

"My what?"

"Oh, my apologies little one. Ponies nowadays call them Cutie Marks, correct?"

Mono: Well, unless you're... *checks wikia* Albanian, Arabian, Brazilian, Croatian, German, Hungarian, Indonesian, Malaysian, Polish or Portuguese.

I've been gone for so long, time just seems to have skipped past me in the bat of an eye. Though that is a story for another day, right now we must start heading out. The Everfree Forrest is out of my control in the day."

SC276: As if it was... ever in anyone's control? That's why it's called the *fucking Everfree*.

Chapter 3:

Me and Luna trotted through the woods for a couple miles. Every now and then she would glance back at me, a deep expression on her face. What was it, confusion? Interest? Fear?

SC276: Making sure you didn't get eaten by a manticore?

Topher: Checking to see if you were eaten by a manticore yet?

I don't know why I would be any threat to anyone, much less a princess. I didn't even know my real name, though I was warming up to Screwball. I just hoped whatever it was, Luna wouldn't decide that I was a danger to anypony.

SC276: Well you're in this story that's a danger to our sanity, so make of that what you will.

Luna slowed down, "We have arrived."

I looked forward to see a little hut of straw and wood at the edge of a small clearing.

"What are we doing here?" I asked, unsure that this was a place for answers on who I was.

"If anypony knows anything about you, it would be our spiritual zebra, Zecora.

SC276: [Luna] "That I phrased it like I own her surely has no negative connotations."

Come, I'll introduce you."

BittplexMutt: Totally not a trap.

We stepped through the open doorway

SC276: -without knocking because politeness is for *peasants*.

BittplexMutt: They were trying to reenact that meme.

to room that was cluttered with bottles and pots. At each end of the room hanging on the wall were tribal masks with awkward faces carved into them,

SC276: *Hey*, no using our images without paying royalties!

BittplexMutt: Yeah, besides that one doesn't even look like me!

Topher: Agreed! I'm at least three times more handsome than that!

and in the center was a large brewing pot with a striped horse moving a long pole of wood through the thick green substance inside.

Topher: [Zecora] "Get the hell out of my shack, I'm very busy making gak."

"Zecora, it's good to see you again. I hope you don't mind, but I brought a guest," Luna spoke to the zebra.

"How good it is to see you as well," Zecora said turning to face us,

BittplexMutt: How she knew they were here, we'll never know.

"I don't mind- DEMON CREATURE FROM HELL!"

Mono: Oh hey, you finally learned how to rhyme!

SC276: What was she originally going to rhyme with...?

BittplexMutt: Dell... bell.. dwell?

She yelled, then swiftly jumped to the top of the wooden mixer with one hoof while shaking another

dead at me.

SC276: ...What? She's using it as a prop to get higher, and not as a weapon? It's Screwball, not a mouse!

BittplexMutt: She's shaking the dead?

Topher: [Luna] "Please stop brandishing that corpse."

"Zecora!" Luna shouted, looking baffled, "Why would you ever speak such language to a young filly? I know you were raised better, for I watched over it!"

SC276: From the *moon*?

BittplexMutt: She was bored, okay?

"Princess Luna.. Maybe I should go... I think I'm in the wrong place,"

Mono: Yes, please go to another fic.

it was all I could say while holding back the tears caused by the hurtful words Zecora spoke.



BittplexMutt: Basically:

Topher: Except somehow manlier.

"Do you not know what that pony will become?" Zecora said, still balancing on the pole, "She is the demon spawn of the one we shun!"

SC276: That's ridiculous. Why would the author insert Mykan Jr's daughter into this?

"Zecora, stop scaring the young one! Screwball only wants to know who she is, not to be stung with your lashing tongue! If you won't calm down, then I will be back with my sister, and it will not be a good result!"

Mono: "Trust me, the inside of the moon isn't pretty! I've been there!"

Zecora looked deep in thought. Finally, she hopped to the floor, staring at me like I was a specimen that has yet to be observed.

SC276: The part of Zecora will be played by Twilight Sparkle.

"You do not know of who you are?" she asked, her tone easing.

Mono: Just after you fucking learned how to rhyme, you blow it.

BittplexMutt: She caught the Rhymey! Only he would be bad at rhymes!

"I'm sorry.. I only came her because princess Luna thinks you know something about me... I was hoping, but I'll leave if you want.." I replied, scared out of my mind.

Zecora spoke, "I am sorry I decided to scream, I thought that you were the daughter of the one who is mean."

Mono: ...Gotta be a little more specific there, Zecora.

Topher: DIAMOND TIARA, OF COURSE! THE COLORS MAKE SENSE NOW!

"What are you saying?" Luna questioned.

"The most devious villain of all record, the one trapped in stone, the one named Discord."

SC276: [Luna] "...*Discord* is the most devious villain. And not the *shadow unicorn that enslaved an entire kingdom.*"

Chapter 4:

"Who is Discord?" It was the only question to be said.

Mono: A retired Star Trek villain who decided to be a troll.

PanzerThiefZero: _(ツ)_/

A possibility that I belong to somepony? It was all I could hope for.

SC276: You shouldn't be so desperate you want to belong to the evilest villain.

Topher: Actually, considering the events of *Discordant Harmony*, can we REALLY say Discord is evil for wanting to cause chaos? I mean think about it: If he doesn't he ceases to exist! It's not sadism, it's survival!

But Zecora seemed pretty angry at this Discord pony. What if finding out the truth was a bad thing? I couldn't think about that now. I needed answers.

SC276: Questions, I think you mean questions.

"Discord," Luna started, "is a devious villain who seeks only chaos. He has the limbs of the creatures he has created, even pony kind.

Mono: But he clearly has a gryphon's talon and the other guy created those, right?

Topher: Yeah, but Discord made the Griffons, which are totally different.

My sister, Celestia, once defeated him, transforming him into a stone figure. Alas, he escaped eventually, and tried to destroy everything we have accomplished by turning it all into a seething pit of

havoc and destruction.

Mono: By... making houses float and buffalo's dance. How terrifying.

SC276: Do any of the people that write Discord fics even *watch* Discord episodes?!

We almost failed to stop him, and we would have been under his rule if it weren't for the Elements of Harmony. But surely his tricks are done, and young Screwball here can not be a pawn of his, correct Zecora?"

SC276: [Zecora] "(has already shivved Screwball) Sorry, were you saying something?"

"The young one may not be the one of destiny," Zecora started, "Though there is something of great importance I can see."

"You can tell just from her eyes?" Luna said, confusing me yet again.

BittplexMutt: [Luna] "That's kind of creepy."

"What about my eyes?"

Zecora dipped her hoof into her brew and dabbed the air with it, creating a mirror image of myself.

SC276: Instead of just... getting a mirror.

Topher: To be fair, if I could do that I'd show off all the time too.

Now I could definitely see what Luna meant. My eyes were much different from theirs; they had swirling curves of purple where my pupils should be.

Mono: Oh fuck, she's a hypnotist!

"What's wrong with me? Why am I like this?!" I was becoming hysteric and causing a scene,

SC276: It's not a scene until you break something.

but why shouldn't I? I was a freak with not only mad amnesia problems,

SC276: Tone down the "radical" there, lady.

but also vortexes for eyes!

SC276: You don't know what a vortex is, do you.

Luna gently placed a hoof on my shoulder. "Do not fret, you are perfectly fine. You're just unique, a rare kind of pony."

Mono: Ummm, yeah I'm not gonna go there...

Her words did not make me feel any better. All of my known life was hectic.

Mono: All of those five minutes.

I had no possible answers other than either me being the daughter of a monster or being a nobody. I needed to get away, I wasn't needed here anyways. I ran out the door, tears in my eyes, with Zecora yelling behind me, "Beware, beware!"

SC276: Y'know, like an asshole.

Chapter 5:

SC276: *That* was a chapter? For fuck's sake, author, learn to pace!

I ran for what seemed like hours. Making my way through thick bushes and dodging low branches, I found my way to a small clearing. In the middle was a single tree with a mini house built in its top.

Mono: And now we've come full circle, apparently.

I knew I needed to rest, so I decided to climb up the ladder and into the treehouse.



SC276:

At this point, I don't know why I'm still trying to consider canon...

Once I entered, I saw that the inside was mostly bare, except for a small rug in the center plus a few chairs, windows, and a table. I took a seat in the wooden chair for a breather, but it didn't last long.

Mono: For the chair broke underneath her.

There was a slight banging from outside, like hoof steps coming up the ladder. There was no where to hide. I was trapped.

SC276: ...Under the table? Bloody idiot...

Up from the opening came two ponies. They seemed about my age, if I even knew my correct age.

SC276: Don't worry, it's not like the author does.

The spot I was in was facing away from the way the ladder lead to, so they didn't yet know I was there.

"I don't know, Scream," said a filly with a yellowish flank

SC276: The rest of her coat was puce.

with red and blue streaks in her mane and tail, "maybe Gilda is right."

"She can't be Doom," replied the one with orange hide and purple-green feather-looking hair, "she just can't! If she is, then we'll never-" Then they spotted me.

Mono: Even though you just said they couldn't see you.

"Who in hay are you?" asked the first one.

"Ugh... I'm.. Err..."

"You don't know your name?" said the orange one.

"I'm Screwball.. I'm sorry for intruding, I'll go, sorry," I replied shyly, heading towards the exit.

SC276: Hurry, get out of this story!

"Hold on there," the one called Scream insisted, stepping in my path, "You're one of us, aren't you?"

"I.. I don't know what you mean..." I stuttered.

SC276: [Screwball] "You're freaking me the fuck out, dude."

"I can tell from your eyes. You see Doom, I told you!"

I was confused, no shock there. More ponies saying weird things when they meet me.

Mono: Yes, all two of them.

It was getting old. "Do you know who we are?"

SC276: ~They call us / Judgment Boy!~

"I've never met you before, sorry," I answered.

"I'm ScreamLock, and this is AppendingDoom.

SC276: We know, we read the prequel.

I'm guessing you don't know where you're from either?"

"You mean this happened to you too?" I started getting eager.

SC276: [Screamer] "Well did you *also* literally start existing out of nowhere in front of somebody?"
[Screwball] "For all intents and purposes!"

Finally, maybe someone with answers!

"Eeyup," said AppendingDoom,

Mono: Judging from your dialogue, I suggest you'd check out the apple family for answers.

PanzerThiefZero: (points at a hole) Or that really, really deep hole I totally did not just dig up just a few seconds ago. (kicks away a shovel) It has all the answers you want.

BittplexMutt: "Trust me, it's confusing for me as well."

"We just woke up yesterday, not a clue. After a while, Scream here started getting this crazy idea that there was someone we had to find. Well, maybe it wasn't crazy after all."

SC276: Of course it's not, he's right here. In theory.

"See? I was right after all. Hey, we should tell Gilda!"

"Who's Gilda?" I asked.

Mono: Only one of the biggest bitches in all of Equestria.

SC276: Who's being emotionally manipulated by someone with a top hat and a misspelled name.

"C'mon, I'll show you, follow me!"

SC276: [Screamer] "Excelsi- (misses the ladder) -AAAAAAAAAAAAA-!! (sickening crunch)"

THE END

Chapter 6:

Things were picking up.

SC276: Put those things down, they don't belong to you!

I found others like me! Finally, someone worthy of relying on. I followed them up a hill while they chatted excitedly.

"At first me and Doom didn't even know each other, but we quickly became friends. It's like we were set at that same spot together just so we wouldn't be apart," Scream rambled,

SC276: FORESHADOWING

"then this weird looking bird walked over to us and took us as her own."

"Gilda isn't just some weird looking bird!" Doom exclaimed, though it seemed like they've had this talk before. "She's a Griffon. And you should show her some respect, after all she did find and name us."

SC276: [Screwball] "Yeah, she kinda sucks at naming."

[Screamer] "I know, right."

"Well maybe I didn't want to be named ScreamLock. Maybe I wanted to be named something cooler like BarkingMad or Scootalong

Mono: HAAATE!

or something."

"Scootalong? How is that cooler?"

Mono: I can't fucking believe Doom is the most relatable character in this fic.

"I don't know, I just like the ring to it. Oh look, we're here."

We stopped in the middle of the woods.

BittplexMutt: In the middle of nowhere.

I don't know why Scream thought we had arrived, because I didn't see anything of importance.

BittplexMutt: Just like this fic.

"Are you sure we are in the right place?" I asked.

Mono: At that moment, Doom and Scott turned around and ran away.

"Of course, she's up in that tree right there," replied Doom.

BittplexMutt: "And now she won't come down."

I looked up to see a lion-ish tail sticking out from a few entwined branches.

"Hey, Gilda!" Scream yelled, "Look who we found!"

The tail moved, and a set of hawk eyes gleamed out from the shaded brush of leaves. "You see, this is why I named you ScreamLock. I could hear you just as easily if you would just talk."

SC276: Well in *that* case, you name them "Loud Howard."

The figure leaped out of the tree and glided down in front of us. The winged bird had talons in the front, a lion's rear, and the head of a hawk.

SC276: [author] "Y'know, in case you've watched the show as much as I had."

"So, maybe you weren't crazy after all. It seems the trio is complete," Gilda said, sounding bored yet

in a way amused. "I'll name this one PainBringer."

Mono: Okay, and now we're just re-using dialogue from the first fic.

SC276: Technically, since the first fic we riffed was released second, *that* one was re-using dialogue from *here*. (ball drops in background)

PanzerThiefZero: "My mummy said it sounded cool!"

"My name is Screwball."

"Ok then, Screwy," she mocked. "Well, I've got some news for all three of ya."

Mono: *pulls out a tape recorder* And because I already riffed this part, I don't care if I do this. *hits "Play"*

Tape Recorder: Is the story almost over?!

"Yes Gilda?" Doom spoke, "Is it about our parents? Please tell me you found them!"

"Not exactly kiddo, but I know a Griff who has an idea about it."

Both of their eyes went wide, which looked strange when they spiraled around like mine. "YES! Finally! We've been waiting forEVER!" Screamed Scream.

"We've only been awake for a day, Scream," contradicted Doom, "But still, that's amazing news!"

"Thought you might like it. My pal Jackle will fly you two where you need to go. Just head back to the treehouse and wait for him, he will be there shortly,"

Tape Recorder: Meanwhile, Jackle was busy slaughtering a goat to offer it to Discord.

Mono: *stops tape*

"Wait, what about Screwball?" asked Doom. "What will she do?"

"I'm going to take her personally to see her father. Now no more questions, run to the treehouse before Jackle gets there!"

SC276: OK, I get the idea that this is supposed to be Rashomon or something, but it doesn't really work if everyone's dialogue is exactly the same.

Scream started dashing through the woods once more. Doom hesitated, but then nodded at me and chased after her friend.

"Did you really find my dad?" I asked, shifting from hoof to hoof eagerly.

SC276: [Screwball] "...What's a dad?"

"Absolutely. Better hold on tight, it's a long way up to Canterlot."

Chapter 7:

BittplexMutt: "Disaster in Canterlot."

Mono: "Seven chapters too much"

When Gilda told me to hold on tight, she wasn't kidding. Half a mile in the air, suspended only by sharp talons into my hide. It made me wonder, how the hay do pegasus ponies do this?

Mono: I dunno... magnet magic?

It was freaky, and that's coming from the girl with no memory and portal eyes.

SC276: Yeah, sure, daughter of Discord and you think your eyes are *gateways*.

On the other hoof, it was a rather magnificent view. Overlooking the whole forest below me, a small town in the distance, and over the horizon I could make out a large mountain with a castle attached to its side.

"Is that where my dad is?" I asked, wind flowing through my mane.

"Sure is, Screwy," Gilda answered.

"Who is he?"

"Heh, you really want to know?"

SC276: Even though we now know that Zecora called her *Discord's spawn*.

Alright then. He is-" Before she could finish, something flew straight into us. Gilda lost her grip, and the last thing I saw before blacking out was a blur of colors.

"Who are you?" asked a voice.

Mono: [Screwball] "Someone who loathes you, bitch!"

"I.. I'm Screwball. Where am I? Why can't I see you?"

Everything around me was pitch black. I looked in every direction, but I couldn't find the source of the voice.

SC276: ~Why does it feel like / somebody's watching me...?~

I tried to open my eyes, but the I looked down. My eyes were already open, because I could see my own hooves.

Then a pony appeared in front of me.

SC276: Along with two tickets to the thing she loved. She looked again. The tickets were now diamonds.

She was a filly with a purple and pink mane and tail, a unicorn's horn, and white flank. There was something familiar about her, but I couldn't put a hoof on it.

Now it was my turn to ask, "Who are you?"

Mono: [Sweetie Belle] "I'm Batman!"

"I'm Sweetie Belle. Why am I here, and why do you look like me?"

Mono:Author, look at these two pictures:



Do these two look similar in *any way whatsoever*?

Crazy56U: Both have swirls, Mono, they're basically twins.

PanzerThiefZero: Correction: Screwball is the *better* twin, Crazy. Notice the Cutie Mark? (points at it in the Screwball picture)

Crazy56U: Notice my lack of caring? (points at self)

Then it hit me. That's why she looked familiar! Because she looked like ME!

Mono: No she fucking doesn't.

Crazy56U: Swirls.



SC276:

"I don't know what's going on, sorry, I thought you knew," I replied.

"The last thing I remember is being at a field trip with my friends, and seeing this creepy statue. Then all of a sudden I'm here talking with you! Weird, huh?"

"Yeah, that is strange," I agreed.

SC276: Yeah, having Screwball and the two OCs be the *Discorded Cutie Mark*

Crusaders is fucking weird.

"Do you think something important is going on?" Sweetie Belle asked.

BittplexMutt: It depends on what you think is important.

Mono: Ummm... no. I'll probably forget this fic the second it's July.

"Maybe it has something to do with-"

"Time to wake up!" a sly voice announced, and the Sweetie Belle faded away, shouting something I couldn't hear.

SC276: [voice] "C'mon, people, let's keep it moving, I want this fic done and over with already."

Instantly I was awake, floating over a bunch of statues. Yes, you heard me right. I was flying without any wings.

Mono: ...You have a propellor on your hat, right? Not that strange if you think about it.

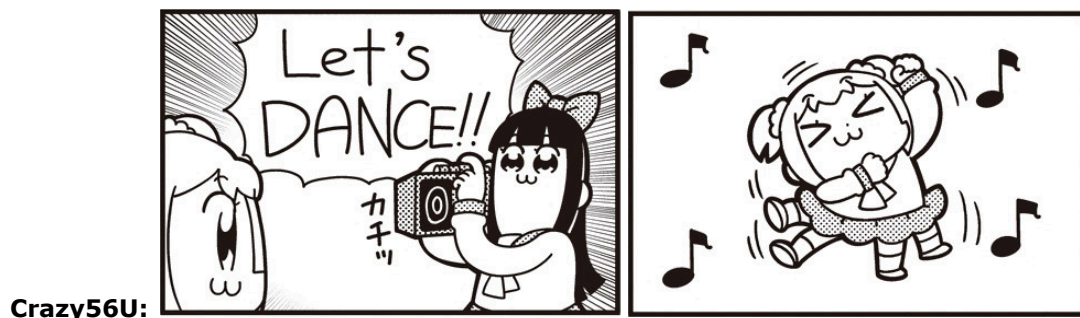
I yelped, then gravity started to apply. I fell on my back in the grass.

"Oww.." I winced, flipping myself right-side-up. I looked around, seeing nothing but statues at all sides of me.

SC276: Even the grass was statues! Statues of grass blades!

I started walking around, eyeing each weird statue. One had 3 ponies standing on their haunches singing, the words on the base read "Songs of Serenity".

SC276: This'll be on the quiz.



Crazy56U:

Just then, one caught my eye. A statue of a serpent with the head of a goat, and legs and arms of other random creatures.

SC276: [author] "I can't be bothered to know which."

The words inscribed in the stone read: "Defeated once more, Discord."

SC276: ...If Screwball's out, shouldn't Discord be swinging on out too?

Chapter 8:

I stumbled back. Surely this couldn't be THE Discord... Could it?

Mono: No, it was *the other* Discord.

SC276: Specifically, the web chat platform.

PanzerThiefZero: I thought it was the song.

I took a step closer. The detail was incredible, every little hair made entirely of stone. It looked so fragile, though there it stood, in the open yard of a hundred statues.

SC276: So apparently Screwball thinks in general that fragile things cannot actually exist.

I remembered what Gilda was saying. How my dad was in Canterlot, and asking if I was sure I wanted to know the truth. I looked back to Luna and Zecora, talking of destiny and demons.

SC276: And who are apparently there now.

Is this... Truly my father?

I raised a shaking hoof, slowly moving it towards the foot of the statue.

"Why are you afraid?"

SC276: Because you ugly, random voice from nowhere.

I jumped, then hid behind the choir statue. I looked around for the source of the voice, but saw nopony around.

"You know, I don't normally cause harm to my own blood, little one."

SC276: [voice] "Unless they're sickle cells. Then I give them faces. Followed by punching their faces in."

"Who said that?" I called out weakly, still not able to find the speaker.

Mono: He said "his own blood". Take a fucking guess.

"I thought I made you more brave than thaaat," the voice toyed.

SC276: Well it's not like she'd be the first child to disappoint their parent.

Finally I looked up at the statue. "Yes, that's right my little spawn. Your daddy has spoken to you from inside his stone encasement." That time I saw a light move inside the statue, as if it were hollow and some mare with a flashlight were trying to find an exit.

Mono: Specifically a mare, mind you. Not a stallion.

SC276: ...How the fuck is he not out yet.

"You can't be my dad.. You can't!" I yelled at the stone figure. It didn't seem fair. It WASN'T fair. My father could not be the monster that everyone hates.

SC276: You've spoken to literally like six people in your life and got the opinion of like two at best.

He couldn't... He...
Tears filled my eyes.

"Please do not cry my dear. Your daddy- Oof!" In a flash colors, Discord's statue was impacted by what seemed to be a rainbow. He was sent flying back, hitting multiple statues on the way before impaling the ground.

SC276: What is this, *Dragon Ball Z*?

At the base where his statue once stood now held a clearing cloud of dust. Once it was fully whisked away, what remained was a pony with a blue hide and rainbow hair.

Mono: [Rainbow] "I wanna be in the spotlight too!"

"What the..." I started.

BittplexMutt: Who the...

"Oh, Rainbow Dash! That was soooo chaotic of you! I'd be proud if I wasn't cracking up. Literally!" Discord said somewhere in the crater he created.

"Oh please, do you really think that Rainbow Dash would ever do anything so vile?

Mono: ...Maybe?

SC276: She once killed a guy when he ate her baking.

Honestly, it's as if you've been away for- oh wait, you were weren't you?" The blue pony said with a grin.

"That voice.. No, it can't be..." Now Discord was stuttering.

SC276: [Discord] "I've been working on my Porky Pig impression. What do you think?"

All of a sudden there was a miniature nuclear blast erupting from the feet of the pony known as Rainbow Dash.

Mono: And now everyone has cancer!

SC276: Fucking kaijus.

Its flames engulfed her, and then disappeared altogether, leaving an entirely new product in its wake.

"Surprised?" spoke Chrysalis.

SC276: No, this literally showed up last story.

Crazy56U: Also, Chrysalis *always* wants to be the center of attention, so it *not* being her would've been *more* surprising.

Chapter 9:

The creature standing on the pedestal only looked slightly like it was of pony kind. It had the same shape, although much taller and full of holes. It's mane (if you would call it a mane)

SC276: I'd rather call it late for dinner.

was of a dark green and drooped down below it's neck, as if it consisted of soggy grass. The creatures wings were insect-like and full of holes as well. Eyes of green, and fangs that protruded from it's mouth. I preferred it as the happy rainbow pony.

Mono: The happy rainbow pony that just got done being evil.

"Who are you?" I asked the bug.

It smirked at me. "Well well, if it isn't another one of Discord's creations. Don't act like you do not know me,

SC276: [Chrysalis] "You will recall my name!"

I am Chrysalis, queen of the Changelings!" She announced proudly. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have some unfinished business with your 'Daddy Discord'."

SC276: ~AND YOooooooooou ARE A PIECE OF SHIIIIIIIIIIIT~

She lifted herself off the stone slab, wings buzzing as she moved towards the crater. I followed behind her, to see what would happen next.

SC276: And not try to save him because this character's a fucking pinball.

When Chrysalis had arrived at the crater she exclaimed, "No! Discord you devil, reveal yourself!"

As she flew away patrolling the area, I looked down into the hole to find a tunnel that was made in the dirt. It was big, and looked like it could belong to a giant worm. Or a serpent.

Mono: Shit, Serpent-Tyrant is gonna be in this...

SC276: Honestly, that'd might be an improvement. Gives me a chance to brush up on my French.

Not only was Discord not down in the pit, but he was loose. No longer was he trapped in stone, and now he could terrorize Equestria once more.

SC276: [author] "Why no, I have *not* seen the second half of 'Return of Harmony,' why do you ask?"

"Well then," Chrysalis started,

BittplexMutt: "If that's the way it's gotta be.."

"If you won't come with me, then I hope you won't mind if I take your precious daughter!"

Before I had a chance to react I was abducted by the Changeling queen. "Hey! Let me go!"

SC276: Bite her face off! *Bite her face off!*

"Now now, why would I do that? You'll make excellent food for my father."

"Your.. Father?" I stuttered

"But of course. Apophis eaten in a millennia,

SC276: ...what?

I'm sure he'll just love the taste of his betrayer's creation!"

Mono: So why did he make his offspring feed on love, exactly?

SC276: [author] "Because *fuck you, that's why!*"

[Mykan] "Hey, no stealing my lines!"

And with that she took off, carrying me from Canterlot and towards a faint far-away mountain.

Chapter 10:

Mono: So how many chapters are there, exactly? **looks down* thank god, just 13...*

I have two things to say about all that was happening. 1: Discord was some dad huh? Breaks out of his prison and then leaves me to be food for whoever this Apophis guy was.

Mono: You do not get to do the riffing here, lady!

And 2: Being carried by an insect pony with prickly legs, no hands of any sort

SC276: Why do you know what hands are.

and on top of that being miles above ground was not fun. I felt like I was going to fall the whole time, but luckily I stayed stuck in Chrysalis' legs. That is, if that was lucky at all.

SC276: Chrysalis had used liberal amounts of Krazy Glue.

As we neared the mountain I realized it wasn't a mountain at all, but rather a really tall castle that was full of holes like a hive.

SC276: Anyone else miss the season 6 finale?

The closer we got the more I saw little creatures flying around the castle and entering through

several holes. The creatures seemed to be the minions of Chrysalis, as they looked a lot like her, just shorter and less feminine.

Mono: Also... with a visibly different head and mane, so... nothing at all like her.

We entered through an open wall near the highest point of the castle. Chrysalis put me down in the middle of the room.

"Now, you'll be a good little pony and stay put," Chrysalis started, "or I'll make you very, very uncomfortable. Trust me, you wouldn't want that."

SC276: [Chrysalis] "For example, I'll take the cushions off the chairs!"

"Never!" I yelled, nearly surprising myself with the force my voice brought. Without thinking I ran to the hole in the wall and jumped.

Mono: Man, Chrysalis has some shit security.

Under normal circumstances, I would have fallen to my death.

SC276: "Normal" here meaning "not being in this bullshit fanfic."

Though somehow I managed to stay in the air. Shocked by not only me jumping but also me surviving, I held my hooves in front of my face and saw them glowing with some kind of gray aura.

Mono: She was turning to stone as she fell/

But as quickly as it had happened, it disappeared, and I was falling down to the ground.

"Minions, capture the little beast and bring it to me!" Chrysalis screamed in rage.

SC276: [Chrysalis] "Bathing and clothing optional!"

Then I was swarmed by changelings as they all grabbed me at once, lifting me back into the room. All but two let go of me and blocked the hole, preventing any more escape.

Mono: Or you can just body-check through...

I struggled against the restraining changelings, but they had me pinned down good.

"Well, it seems you have some of your daddy's power in you after all," Chrysalis scoffed.

SC276: By... hovering briefly?

"I warned you."

And with that, she knocked the lights right out of me, and everything went black.

BittplexMutt: Cue the credits!

"It's that creepy voice again! Where is that creepy guy, why can't I see him? Hey, where'd you go Screwball?"

SC276: Hopefully London. She can be the UK's problem.

I recognized that voice. "Sweaty Bell?"

Mono: "Take a shower, will you!"

"It's Sweetie Belle! And why were you gone for a second there?"

Mono: Wait... how the fuck did Sweetie Belle appear in the middle of the desert?

"A second?" I questioned. "I haven't talked to you since I found Discord."

"Discord! That was the creepy statue my class was visiting! Now I remember the name," Sweetie Belle said.

"Wait... Are you saying that he did this to you?"

SC276: [Sweetie Belle] "What, it wasn't obvious?"

"I dunno. His statue was the last thing I saw before the screaming started... I can't remember who. Wait, are Apple Bloom and Scootaloo ok?!" Sweetie started panicking.

"Who? Wait... Scootaloo... Do you mean-"

Mono: I'm sorry, what?

"Get back in the game kid!" Discord cut me off, and then reality swirled back to me in a vortex of colors.

Mono: Hey, hey! Discord! Don't just interrupt scenes like this! Let me have answers, dammit!

Chapter 11:

For the third time waking up in some form of bizarre way or spot, this was probably the strangest. I was upside down, hanging from the ceiling in a big green chrysalis. No, not Chrysalis chrysalis,

Crazy56U: Chrysalis Chrysalis, and Luigi Chrysalis.

Mono: Chrysalis chrysalis, chrysalis. Chrysalis? Chrysalis!

the kind that holds insects while they evolve.

SC276: Metamorphosize. Maybe next time turn off the *Pokémon* games while in biology.

I struggled against the gooey walls of the cocoon, but it was impossible. I just wasn't strong enough to break the walls of my imprisonment.

Then, through the see-through wall of green,

SC276: -as the author fails to comprehend they're supposed to be filled with fluid-

I saw something move. I squinted, trying to get a better view, but it was hard to see through the thick ooze that was my viewpoint.

SC276: Still counting it against you, because I'm a jackass.

As my eyes adjusted, I realized I was looking at two ponies walking into the room. Not just any ponies, though. These two I knew.

"AppendingDoom! ScreamLock!

SC276: Great, these assholes again.

Up here!" I shouted, trying to catch their attention.

They couldn't hear me, but I could make out their conversation. "Why did Jackle drop us off here with these things?" Appending asked Scream.

"How am I supposed to know? You're the smart one,

Mono: Implying these two have any difference in personality.

you tell me," Scream replied.

"And where's our dad? And why isn't Screwball here with us?

SC276: You mean besides Gilda splitting you three up earlier?

Aren't we all in the same group?"

Scream sighed, "Seriously, stop asking me these questions, I have no answers for any of this weird stuff."

"Sorry," Doom apologized,

SC276: I don't think you are.

"I'm just nervous is all. And... I've been getting these messages."

"What kind of messages?" Scream questioned, seeming very intrigued.

BittplexMutt: Spam messages.

Mono: "Nigerian Princes trying to get my attention."

"This pony, Apple Bloom, I keep seeing her in my dreams. Is that strange?"

Scream stared at Doom for a second before answering. "No, not at all. I've been getting visions from this pony called Scootaloo. It's just so str-"

Crazy56U: ..."-ange"?

Mono: *oh, you sonofabitch you are doing what i think you are doing and i just proved that this is bullshit.*

SC276: *how did you not see this coming fifteen miles away*

Scream stopped as she watched a green drop fall from the ceiling. She looked up, "Screwball?!"

"Yes! I'm here!" I called out, then now listening for my voice.

"Oh my.. How the hay did you get up there!?"

"Wouldn't I like to know!" I yelled sarcastically,

SC276: Sarcastic-cally.

"Please get me down from here!"

Before Scream could question how,

SC276: Didn't she already?

Doom started glowing, and fired some sort of laser right at the cocoon.

Mono: Laser Ex Machina. *ding*

"Agggghhh!" I screamed as I fell from the ceiling and crashed into ScreamLock.

"Oww," she uttered, trying to get up.

"Sorry!" I said apologized,

SC276: I don't think you are.

raising myself off of her to help her up.

"How.. How did you do that?!" Scream gasped at Doom.

"I.. I don't know..." Doom responded, seemingly in shock about it herself as well.

Mono: "It was as if I suddenly knew how to do that to conveniently help you."

We couldn't question further, for just then my least favorite Changeling came stepping into the room.

Mono: Yeah, fuck you, Bobby!

"How.. HOW DID YOU ESCAPE?!" Chrysalis raged.

PanzerThiefZero: [Changeling] "Apparently, you forgot the bars were wide enough for the me to walk through.

[Chrysalis] "*But I was told they'd look cool!*"

Behind her came a smaller Changeling. "Queen Chrysalis," it spoke with a raspy voice, "father is ready for the children."

Chrysalis changed her angry look into an evil grin. "Good. Send in a squad to bring these vile beings to him."

SC276: [Chrysalis] "I have now decided to treat my father as a garbage disposal!

"Of course, my queen." Then the Changeling made a noise that sounded like a cross between a bird screeching and buzzing bees, followed by the fluttering wings of the incoming squad.

SC276: Is that like the notification squad?

We tried to dart away, but Chrysalis used her magic to keep us in place. This was it. We were captured.

Mono: Roll credits!

All of a sudden, a crashing sound came from the lower floor. Chrysalis was about to say something, probably along the lines of 'What was that?', when the floor beneath her gave way, and she screamed as she fell.

Mono: *This fic has mose Deus Ex Machina's then fucking Mykan!*

Before we could register what just happened, the ground cracked, and we too fell through the floor.

"WE'RE GOING TO DIE!" screamed Doom.

SC276: Please, we're not that lucky.

I would rather not test that theory.

When all seemed lost, I saw something through the falling rubble. A serpent-like creature flying towards us.

SC276: Great, Chinese dragons are involved now.

"Oof," I mumbled as all three of us slammed onto the being's back.

"Well, isn't this a glorious family reunion?" Discord joked sarcastically.

SC276: The blood jokes don't work if your magic is literally possessing fillies that you didn't sire.

"You.." I started, "You let me get captured by that bug!"

"My dear," Discord said smoothly, "If I interfered we wouldn't have found our enemies lair, now would we?"

"You're a nut!"

Mono: [Discord] "No, I'm a draconequus."

"Most definitely so! Now let's destroy the place before he gets loose, shall we?"

"I'm pretty sure Chrysalis is a girl," Scream supplied.

SC276: [Discord] "Not according to some headcanons."

"No, not that hideous thing. Her creator, Apophis. Now he's a beast I don't want to be bothered with having to defeat again."

"DISCOOOOORD!"

Mono: "I'M HOWLING AT THE MOOOOOOOOOOOOON!"

Shouted a familiar voice. "YOU ARE GOING TO PAY!"

PanzerThiefZero: [Discord] "(drops a crisp dollar bill on the floor) I already did."

[???] "(appears and punches Discord in the face)"

BittplexMutt: I already made this joke so... yeah.

"Oh, that's right, the little bugger can fly," Discord sighed, "Why won't you just die, eh Chrys? That would make my job of stomping these insects out so much easier."

SC276: *This mythology still makes no fucking sense.*

Discord dodged rubble and attacking Changelings while we struggled to keep hold of his furry back. Chrysalis was firing magic from her horn at us, be Discord evaded and swatted her farther away with his tail. It was pure chaos. And Discord was loving it.

Mono: Well, I am hating it.

SC276: And for some reason, Chaos was hating it.

"Oh this is the most fun I've had in eons!" "You call that an attack? Ha! I've fought ponies better than you." "Haven't you heard? It's take your daughter to work day! See little spawn of mine? My job is simply the greatest!"

"Remind me to skip the next one," I groaned.

SC276: [Chrysalis] "WELL JOKES ON YOU I'M THE BROOD MOTHER OF THIS ENTIRE HIVE"

Discord kept changing the enemies into various tiny animals, or he gave them degrading outfits.

Mono: Because that is gonna stop a chasing swarm!

Rabbits and frogs were hopping along the floor confused, and Changelings with clown masks

Crazy56U: [Changeling] "Da da da da da da da da-da, da da da da da da da, I'm a clown, you're a bitch, laugh you motherfucking bitch!"

or tons of makeup flew away trying to hide their embarrassment.

BittplexMutt: Because makeup is scary.

SC276: Gheeze, these changelings *suck*.

After a few minutes of continuous fighting, the wreckage settled down and less and less Changelings attacked. Chrysalis was nowhere to be seen,

SC276: No fair escaping the fic without us!

and nopony stood a chance against Discord's chaotic powers.

"Oh glory days ahead indeed!" Discord bragged.

BittplexMutt: For who?

Mono: Not for us.

"Is there nothing that can stop my reign of chaos?"

"I see you've forgotten the true meaning to that word, old friend," spoke a scratchy voice.

SC276: It was like that since he scratched his throat out.

Discord turned to see the speaker standing on the floor. It was a Griffon. The bird wore a tie around its neck and a black top hat with a white strap on its base. He looked very much like Gilda, only more masculine.

Mono: Because fuck coming up with an original design.

"Jackle? You know Discord?" asked Scream.

"Be gone you pigeon, I am having too much fun with the bugs to have time to properly roast a bird," Discord gloated.

SC276: [Discord] "And I don't think lion meat's even edible."

Jackle's eyed gleamed red. "But surely you know who I am, Discord. After all, we were the best of friends until you left me to rot."

"I have no friends," Discord said,

Mono: Yeah, wait a season.

"and I've never had quarrel with Griffons, so your argument is invalid."

SC276: [Discord] "Also I have a pancake hat."

"Oh, but I'm no ordinary Griffon," Jackle countered. "The other one you betrayed was kind enough to give me this host. One of his own creations, too."

Discord lowered himself to the ground, and the three of us riding his back wobbled off, trying to get over the dizziness.

SC276: Well I don't like any of you, whichever you are, so get your own Tasty Tonics.

"I am starting to get annoyed, bird. I am the bringer of chaos, you can not defeat me."

Jackle grinned. "But I am Chaos."

SC276: [Discord] "And that is why your existence makes no sense even by my standards."

Chapter 12:

Mono: THE END IS NEAR!

No time for my opinion on the situation now, because I'm sure you want to know what happens next.

Mono: NO! NO I DON'T!

"You.." Discord murmured. "You should be gone. Far underneath our feet, buried in the center of this planet."

SC276: [Discord] "Turns out I'm terrible at knowing how far is six feet."

"Oh, but I couldn't just sit back and watch you screw up our world with your 'ponies' and 'harmony'," Chaos spoke through his host's beak.

"You never let me make anything! For a millennia I watched you and Snake-Boy Apophis break and create the world, and all I ever got to do was clean up after your fun was done. I was sick and tired of it!" Discord whined, flicking his tail angrily.

BittplexMutt: Oh boo hoo.

Mono: THEN CREATE YOUR OWN SPECIES TO FUCK AROUND WITH!

PanzerThiefZero: Phrasing, Mono. I know what you mean, but, well... phrasing!

SC276: ...Um, isn't that what Discord actually did?

"Oooh woe is me, Discord, who never got to play with the big boys," Chaos mimicked. "Give me a break. You were always the lesser of the three of us. You're lucky you weren't killed back when we were all-powerful."

"I BEAT you! I won that battle! You dare say I, your conquerer, am the weak link?"

Chaos spread his wings. "Well, obviously you only one because you used our sacred power source.

SC276: STOP TALKING

Rumor has it you didn't even have the decency to keep the gem in mint condition afterwards, and broke it down into the very weapon that your creations used to rebel against you."

Discord sneered at his enemy. "The Elements of Harmony were a mistake. Just like you.

Mono: And this fic, for that matter.

SC276: Anyone else miss the season 7 finale?

Crazy56U: You know by now that we do, why are you asking? I mean, fuck Starswirl, but at the same time, he is the lesser annoyance.

Now if you know what's best for you, you'll go back to the planet's core and rot like Apophis."

BittplexMutt: [Chaos] "No. I don't wanna."

Chaos grinned from ear to ear.

BittplexMutt: A glasgow grin.

SC276: [Chaos] "Ow, my face! Stupid physical body!"

"I wouldn't think of him as rotting.

BittplexMutt: "More like slightly peeling."

In fact, he should arrive to the party right about..."

BittplexMutt: "Never."

There was a giant explosion of wreckage, and a gigantic red serpent burst through the floor.



SC276:

The beast roared with a sound that no snake should be able to make,

SC276: ...Because it's Volvagia, keep up.

and once there was no more room for it to fit without crushing us it pushed its head out the side wall and continued to climb out of the hole, now wrapping itself around the hive.

SC276: ...what?

Out of the corner of my eye I saw Discord's ears droop.

"Well.." Discord attempted to speak, "Looks like the old gang is back together, ey?" He tried to play his surprise off, but it was obvious he was scared.

SC276: Is it obvious that I'm done with your shit?

A deep groan of a voice bellowed at Discord. "You have betrayed the Powers of Disorder, and will sssuffer for your inssssolence."

Mono: You will pay for your insolence.

SC276: [Volvagia] "I'm not hissssssing on 'Powers' or 'Disorder' because *fuck you.*"

"Yes, Discord. You will suffer greatly," Chaos smirked.

"Well you see," Discord started. "The thing about that is... You can't kill what you can't catch!"

Crazy56U: But you *also* can't catch what you can't kill, so really, *fuck off and die*.

And with that he snapped his fingers and evaporated into thin air, leaving the three of us alone with the worlds most destructive beasts.

Mono: FATHER OF THE FUCKING YEAR, ISN'T HE?!

SC276: Wow.

"DISCORD! I'm going to kill you!" I screamed at the spot where he once was, but then my anger turned to fear as I looked back at the fancy-yet-evil Griffin and the larger-than-life killer snake.

SC276: Which there is no way the general aesthetics weren't ripped from some comic book somewhere.

"Yes, cower before us. Your creator has abandoned you, and now you are in our clutches," Chaos said dramatically. "Now, my little Anti-Scootaloo,

Crazy56U: B0000000000000000000000000000000000

Mono: ***I WANT THIS
FIC TO BURN IN***

HELL

come greet your father."

Me and Doom just stood there, confused beyond belief. But Scream yelled back, "I'm not your child! You're a mad man, and I would never love you!"

SC276: WELL JOKE'S ON YOU, I DON'T LOVE YOU EITHER.

Chaos put on a sneer. Then Apophis' head crashed through part of the ceiling

SC276: Hey, asshole, why not just use one hole? This ain't Wack-a-Mole here.

and spoke, "Anti-Apple Bloom,

Crazy56U: **B000000000000000000000000**

Mono:

DXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

IIIIIIIIIEEEEE

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

EEEEEE

BittplexMutt: No. Just No.

be better than thisss young one, come and embrace your creator."

"NO!" Screamed Doom. "Shut up you oversized water hose!"

SC276: Fire hose, actually.

Why would you even begin to think I would hug such a hideous monster? You're freakier than Chaos and Discord combined!"

I was shocked at my friends. They showed so much bravery, and in the face of death. I was more than happy to have them by my side. I was blessed.

SC276: Because you're the weak link.

Apophis roared in rage, opening his mouth to show off the humongous rows of wicked sharp fangs.

SC276: Literally not how serpents work.

He couldn't hold in his rage, and lunged at us with amazing speed. We were dead.

Mono: PLEASE DO US A FAVOR AND KILL THESE FUCKING CUNTS NOW!

BittplexMutt: But not quite dead.

At the last second, a flash of bright light blasted the serpent away, and washed over us like warm sunlight.

BittplexMutt: And blinded us.

The blinding light forced me to shut my eyes, and when I opened them again we were no longer at Chrysalis' hive.

BittplexMutt: That's not how that works.

We were back in Canterlot, right next to the old block of stone that once held Discord.

Mono: *FOUR DEUS EX MACHINA'S! BECAUSE WHY WRITE A COMPETENT STORY WHEN YOU CAN JUST POOF YOUR MAIN CHARACTERS SOMEWHERE ELSE!*

BittplexMutt: Because consistency is a myth.

I looked around, and I saw that Scream and Doom were nowhere to be seen.

BittplexMutt: So, they're dead?

SC276: If we're lucky.

Before I could ask them what just happened, another light came from above the stone slab.

BittplexMutt: blinded them again.

It descended softly and landed onto its target. The orb of light started to come to focus, and then revealed a tall alicorn with white flanks, colorful flowing hair, and a sun emblazoned on her sides.

SC276: The rest of her coat was pink.

"I trust you are of good heart," the alicorn began. "I can not blame you for being a direct descendant of Discord, for I am one as well."

SC276: [Celestia] "Which is why I'm a horrible judge of character."

"Am... Am I dead?" I asked sheepishly.

Mono: *God, I hope.*

The snow colored pony chuckled. "No, you are very much alive my little pony.

SC276: *Fuck.*

Allow me to introduce myself. I am Princess Celestia, guardian of Equestria."

"You're Luna's sister?"

Celestia smiled. "Yes, young one. She told me that you needed my guidance,

SC276: *Even though Luna hasn't shown up since chapter like 4.*

and I'm glad she did. Looks like I came just in time to help you and your friends."

Mono: *OR YOU COULD NOT HAVE DONE THAT AND HAVE DOOM USE THAT GIANT FUCKING LASER SHE APPARENTLY HAS!*

"Yes, thank you for that.. We would have been eaten alive if I wasn't for you," I praised the princess.

"Are they, you know, gone? The monsters?"

Celestia's smile faltered. "I'm afraid I do not have the power for that. But I delayed them enough for a couple hours of rest."

SC276: [Celestia] *"Warp lines. They'll be circling for ages."*

"Where are my friends?"

"I've put them inside my castle, safe and sound. I needed some time to talk to you alone."

"Why me?" I asked.

Celestia took a breath. "You may be the only one that can save us."

SC276: *Because she's the only one of the three that's not an OC.*

Now I was scared again. How could I stop the worlds two first demons?

SC276: *And not the third because potatoes.*

I was just a little filly, I didn't stand a chance.

Mono: *DON'T WORRY, FUCKING JESUS WILL COME OUT OF THE SKY LAST-MINUTE AND FIX ALL YOUR SHIT OR SOMETHING!*

PanzerThiefZero: *Just check GameFAQs.*

BittplexMutt: *Remember your cheat codes.*

SC276: *Also, save-scumming!*

"Do not be scared," Celestia continued. "You are stronger than you think. Discord gave you powers to do his bidding for him, and you can use those powers for good."

SC276: [Celestia] "You must become the one known as Kamen Rider."

Though to defeat Chaos and Apophis, you'll need more. Which is why you must use the Elements of Harmony with your friends, it's the only way to save us all."

"Wait... You said you were a direct descendent of Discord. How is that possible?"

The princess sighed.

SC276: [Celestia] "Why do I have to reiterate all this backstory shit...?"

"All pony kind came from him. As much as I'd like to forget it, Discord gave us all the gift of life. In a way, he was the creator of harmony itself."

Mono: Discord. The god of *chaos* is the creator of *harmony*.

BittplexMutt: That.. makes no sense at all.

SC276: The fact there's *three* entities of disorder, one named after what Discord is supposed to represent, wasn't the tip-off that this makes no sense?!

That was a thought I'd rather not have. Discord, our god? I wasn't paying any tributes to that scoundrel.

SC276: [Screwball] "He can't ground me, I quit!"

Celestia seemed to read my mind. "Do not believe the tough guy act he puts on. He has a heart, he's just having a hard time putting it to the right use. It took me many years to realize that."

Mono: yet he still acted like an asshole despite having a heart *because*?

BittplexMutt: Is that why he treats everyone except Fluttershy and Spike's group like crap?

You'll need his help to use the Elements. Now, let's go make our plans inside. Your friends need your support if you are all going to save the world."

Chapter 13: The Adventure Ends

Mono: yay, we're almost done.

BittplexMutt: For good.

SC276: A very special *Thomas & Friends* movie.

"Welcome to my home, Screwball." That greeting was from Luna,

BittplexMutt: Thanks for clarifying.

who we had to have a very brief reunion that went along the lines of; "Hey, Princess."

BittplexMutt: "What's up?"

"Nice to see you again, please come in so we can discuss doomsday."

BittplexMutt: Oh no, Luna's turned into a conspiracy theorist!

"It's an honor to be here," I accepted the greeting.

Luna looked at me with curiosity. "Well, you seem to have gotten more valiant since I first met you."

SC276: Well she stared death in the face, but then again, that could be said for anyone that looked into the eyes of a goose.

And it was true. Ever since I've been dragged into this crazy mess my shyness has been lessening. I felt braver. But that's what scared me the most. Change was making a difference, and wasn't that a form of chaos?

Crazy56U: Seriously?! You *can't* be serious! THAT BALL WAS ON THE LINE!

Mono: Yes, everyone. Change is bad. Be like Mykan and become a miserable fuckwit.

BittplexMutt: This is Mykan's true origins.

Was I growing up to be like my father?

SC276: You think you're going to become like Discord by *undergoing character development*?

Celestia said I needed to trust Discord if we were to win, but I still had my doubts about him.

I shrugged the thoughts away. All my concentration should be on my friends, who were coming up with a battle strategy.

**SC276: [Screamer] "Maybe we need to feed the big snake guy bombs?"
[Doctor Doom] "Are you daft?! The *hammer* is the dungeon item!"**

We all sat around a large table in a room with stain-glass windows. I couldn't help but notice the one with Discord being fired at by six magical ponies.

SC276: I keep forgetting this is supposed to take place *after* season 2, not *before*.

"We need to stop them before they take out Equestria," Scream stated. "Anypony got any ideas?"

Mono: ...Call up the elements?

BittplexMutt: Use Rainbow Power?

"I could try and use my magic to defeat them," Doom suggested. "I'll try and figure out how I did it before."

Celestia spoke up, "You all have magic inside of you, that is true. You are parts of the ones who created you. The direct descendants get a greater deal of power, and then it lessens from there."

SC276: This is sounding suspiciously like that one DM that made fanfic writers gods because they don't have to share their power over canon with anything else.

Everypony has some form of ability, you just have to learn how to use it.

Mono: Like Z-moves, only shittier. *Yes, I know it's nothing like Z-moves.*

Crazy56U: ...hence why you said "shittier".why are you being redundant?

PanzerThiefZero: [Celestia] "Observe. Say you have the ability to destroy things, like I do. (walks over to a wall, then bashes her head against it until the wall breaks)"

The gifted are born with horns to channel their magic, and pegasus ponies use a form of magic that gives them greater than normal speeds. Even Earth ponies have magic.

SC276: [author] "How do they use it? *Fuck you, that's how!*"

[Mykan] "WHAT DID I FUCKING SAY"

But that will not be enough to defeat these two. They are as old as the world, and can only be defeated by something older than themselves."

"There's just one problem," Doom reminded. "These guys literally created the our world, so there isn't anything older than them."

"Not necessarily," Luna aided. "They made the planet, yes. But as a pony of the night and sky, I know of things other than this world. Space has existed far longer than any of us,

Mono: "So we're gonna bring space down to earth."

SC276: [Celestia] "So you must go forth and enlist the help of the one known as Palkia."

and the whole reason this world exists is because of a rare gem that fell down from the heavens."

"What gem?" asked Scream.

SC276: The Lustrous Orb.

Celestia took the opportunity to clarify. "The Three Powers of Disorder found this gem once they too were made from its magic. They called it 'A Forgotten Power'.

PanzerThiefZero: Roll credits. (Ding!)

Crazy56U: "And then everyone promptly left the room out of spite of hearing Celestia say that bullshit. THE END"

They used it to make there own creatures. After Discord sent them to the planet's core with my help, he broke the power into 6 pieces which I later called the 'Elements of Harmony'.

SC276: Gheeze, if one of the guys made from it can break it, it can't be *that* strong.

You'll need it's power to stop Chaos and Apophis."

Mono: But why not use the real elements?

"But we need Discord's help with that," I said. "Why? You have the Elements, right?"

"Yes, we have the Elements in our special vault," Celestia agreed. "Although it has 6 pieces, and 3 of you. You see, it's magic works best together. The closer it is to itself, the better. That's why it can be used through friendship, because that is the bond keeping the pieces connected.

Mono: *THIS STORY TAKES PLACE AFTER "RETURN OF HARMONY". RAINBOW DASH, APPLEJACK AND RARITY EXIST! CALL THE MANE 6 TO CANTERLOT AND HAVE THEM ZAP THOSE GUYS TO OBLIVION. IT'S NOT! HARD!*

BittplexMutt: It is to the author.

Crazy56U: *How much fucking paint have you inhaled, you stupid dumb horse.*

We need Discord's help to make the power into 3 pieces, rather than 6. His magic is the only thing that can put them together."

SC276: [Celestia] "Because it's not like you can't make three more friends, or I don't already have six ponies on standby that deal with this like this."

"Ok then, we'll have to find Discord. But where do we start looking?" Scream pointed out.

I was stumped, until Luna answered the question. "This castle was built on top of the area where the gem was found.

SC276: Even though there's no reason to believe the planet existed before those three did.

There are caverns with other jewels still down there. That is where I would expect Discord to be."

SC276: The place that makes the *most* sense?

"So it's settled, we go down into the caverns and fish him out."

It was getting worse. I was not only being less shy, but I was building an attitude. If I made it out of this, would I still want the world saved?

SC276: *STOP GETTING SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT*

I remembered when I first woke up, and how I saw the world as meaningless. A revelation came over me. I wasn't my own self, and I never would be.

SC276: Because your real self was a one-second sight gag.

I was a part of Discord, which meant every last detail about me was from his own mind. Just like a Changeling drone to Chrysalis, I had no personality of my own.

Mono: No, that's wrong. Because you don't have a personality.

BittplexMutt: You never did.

And I accepted that.

BittplexMutt: Good.

There wasn't any time for self pity.

BittplexMutt: There is for us.

The world needed to be saved, and Discord will be its hero.

BittplexMutt: Even though he's a jerk.

PanzerThiefZero: Hey, you can't fill the world with chaos if there *is* no world, Bitt.

Because I am Discord.

SC276: ~AND IIIIIIIIIII AM A PIECE OF SHIIIIIIIIIT~

Celestia lead us through a maze of intertwining hallways to a room with a door slanting towards the ground. We didn't discuss what we were about to do, we just entered the doorway, the three of us into the dark.

SC276: They were promptly eaten by a Grue.

"Hold on," Scream told us, "Let me try something."

She strained her face in concentration, and started to glow a shade of gray.

Mono: And then she promptly turned to stone.

"Good job, Scream!" Doom complimented. "Now we have light!"

SC276: [Screwball] "What, horn's too good for you?"

We trudged forward, Scream's light shining the crystals at both of our sides. Every fork in the path we guessed and continued. Multiple times a large gap between solid ground slowed us down, but we concentrated and managed to fly over them.

SC276: Riveting.

I looked at my friends many times, because every time I looked their image shimmered. I kept seeing Scream's green streaks turn purple, or small wings appear on her sides. Doom sometimes had a large bow on her head. The deeper we went into the cavern, the more they changed.

SC276: Great, their transformations are losing their cell signal.

We came across a large opening, with all of its walls blocked. It was a dead end.

"Well, I guess we have to go back and find another way," Scream pointed out.

"Ah ain't goin' to go down anoth-" Doom cut herself off. "This ain't mah voice!"

Mono: You're right. It's Apple Bloom's voice.

Ah can't talk right!" She yelled, freaking herself out.

BittplexMutt: No, you're just speaking Southern.

"No, you can't. The aura of the Forgotten Power is changing you back."

SC276: Because that makes sense...?

The voice caught me off guard. I snapped my head around the room to see Discord blocking our exit. "You vile creature! You left us to die!"

Discord frowned, not seeming like his normal sarcastic self. "I have done many wrongs to many different species, most of them ones I've created. I wish I could take all of it back, but my curse is to be hated just for being old."

SC276: No, you're hated because you're a *dick*.

I almost took pity for him. But I had unfinished business with this relic. "You said the Power is changing us back, but to what? Answer me without your stupid riddles."

He stared at me for at least a minute before responding. "In order to make you without the Power, I had to give you a host.

Mono: Then why didn't you make her without this "power"?

PanzerThiefZero: Hey, I'm pretty sure he doesn't judge how you do anything you do.

As you've probably realized by now, you are only partly you."

"Yeah, and the rest of my is your sorry behind," I shot back angrily.

"No, not entirely," Discord said, looking genuinely hurt by my remark. "Your host had to be existing already. I gave you some updated features, but you are in the body of Sweetie Belle."

SC276: To the surprise of *fucking no one*.

I didn't know how to respond, and I didn't have to, for Discord wasn't done.

"Only later did I realize that because I took a pony from a very close friendship,

Mono: You used the sister of an element of harmony as a vessel and you *ONLY LATER REALIZED SHE WAS CLOSE TO FRIENDSHIP?!*

that the ones connected to her could be targets for Chaos and Apophis. They took Sweetie Belle's friends, and made you two," he said, gesturing to Doom and Scream.

SC276: You'd think two spirits of disorder wouldn't get along well enough to teleport them to the *same place*.

Scream stepped forward. "That doesn't matter right now. If we don't act fast, the whole world is going to be destroyed. We need your help."

SC276: ...Not much of an incentive there.

The third Power of Disorder spoke to the three of us, "anything. I want to help."

I cleared my throat and spoke up. "We need you to make the Elements of Harmony a three part set."

**Mono: WHY? WHY ARE YOU
NEGLECTING THE
OBVIOUS SOLUTION!?**

We need it to defeat them."

Discord smiled. "I thought you might."

He snapped his fingers and amulets appeared on our necks. Scream had a squiggly line made of gem on it.

SC276: Light waves...

Doom's had a circle with a bunch of arrows pointing out of it.

SC276: Gravity...

Mine had a baseball with a screw going through it.

SC276: Not something related to physics, 0 / 10, see me after class.

"I made you special, Screwball," Discord told me. "I wanted you to be given a name by me, even if I couldn't tell you it first hand. That's why you have a cutie mark and your friends don't. Because Chaos and Apophis don't truly care about anything other than power."

SC276: Like this author doesn't care about anything but... but... ...I got nothing.

I want you to know that."

"I..." My stutter was back. I had only one thing to say: "I know, dad."

SC276: How heartfelt, I don't care.

He grinned widely, and just like that he was back to his old self. "Right! Now, let's go kick some ancient butt, shall we?" Suddenly we were in Celestia's Courtyard. Celestia and Luna looked in our direction surprised,

Mono: Even they don't know what the fuck's going on anymore.
BittplexMutt: Could you blame them?

then trotted towards us.

"Hello, Discord." Celestia greeted.

"No hard feelings, ey? I mean, we were both young and foolish in those days, right?" Discord said smoothly, putting an arm around the princess.

Mono: *WE ALREADY READ THIS!*
BittplexMutt: [Celestia] "Discord. Not. Now."

She just sighed. "We can talk about this later. At the moment we have some work to do."

"Couldn't agree more! Now, let's all fly into battle, shall we?"

"Not without me ya ain't."

We all turned to see a griffon glide down onto the Courtyard grass.

"Gilda!" me, Scream and Doom exclaimed in surprise.

SC276: Oh look, you're alive.

"Eeyup!" Gilda grinned. "Chaos isn't gunna keep my pal Jackle in his clutches for long. Not while I'm around."

Mono: *BE CREATIVE INSTEAD OF COPY-PASTING YOUR OWN DIALOGUE, YOU FUCKWAD!*
BittplexMutt: But that can never be.

"Glad to have you back," Doom said, nuzzling her.

"Ugh, guys? I think we'd better cut the reunion short, look!" Scream said pointing.

Sure enough, there was a giant swarm of Changelings heading right for the castle. Up in front were Chaos, Apophis, and Chrysalis.

SC276: Should've gotten a villain with a "B" name.

"Huh," Discord scratched his head. "That's new. Apophis flying. Great."

SC276: I don't even remember my riffs from the last story at this point.

Anyways, they have an army, so we need one to." He whistled, and at first I thought nothing happened. Then from above the castle came the weirdest sight I've ever seen.

SC276: What, the giant snake bursting out of the ground not enough for you?

Thousands of bizarre statues flew overhead, then circled down to the Courtyard ground in front of us.

"Allow me to introduce my friends to you guys," Discord announced. "We have Rocky, Stone Cold, Solid Sam,

SC276: Is that *also* a wrestler, now that I think about it?

Tombstone, wave Hi Tombstone!" A tombstone with arms and legs waved at us.

Mono: i still hate you for using that joke.

BittplexMutt: And not a movie reference?

"And then there's Gravel Gabe, Crumbling Chris, oh and let's not forget-"

"Discord." Celestia cut him off.

"Right, right. War time! Alrighty then, hop on," he told me, Scream and Doom.

We did as asked and immediately zipped towards the frenzy.

SC276: Please crash and end the story.

Behind us Discord's statue army flew right on our tail, along with Celestia, Luna and Gilda.

"CAAAAWWWW!!" Gilda screeched her battle cry.

SC276: Please, the Sparra got ya whipped there.

We were about to plow right into the Changelings when everything froze.

Mono: *STOP INTERRUPTING AND LET THE FIC END!*

BittplexMutt: Even Dio is putting a stop to this.

Gilda was stuck with her talons bared. A Changeling had a laser in mid-launch. Discord's hair felt bristly and stone solid (Although not actually stone again).

SC276: [author] "Yes, I *had* to clarify that.

I tried to move, but Doom had her hooves wrapped around my waist.

"You have caused us much anger."

Apophis slithered up between us and the Changelings. His red reptilian scales radiated a chaotic feeling that was starting to give me a headache.

Mono: *YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TALK ABOUT HEADACHES!*

BittplexMutt: Just starting to?!

"Why won't you just let us take Discord and the planet and be done with all this worrying?" Chaos said,

BittplexMutt: Because that would make sense.

SC276: Because they *live on it*?

flying to me and perching on Discord's head (who had his mouth gaping open and tongue hanging out in a crazy grin).

"Because you may have created this world, but it's beauties are the thing you want to destroy. You are devious villains who only want everything shaped to your image.

SC276: They tried that in a previous iteration. The fact they blew it up says everything.

Let me tell you something; Discord gave this world a purpose. Ponies have shaped the planet better than you ever could. Life isn't about power, it's about love. And kindness. And friendship. Because that, is true magic."

SC276: Which is why *Twilight Sparkle and her friends got treated like Lightning does at the end of MLU*.

I have no idea where that came from.

Mono: It's the author making you say a bullshit speech.

BittplexMutt: From out of nowhere.

The words dribbled from my mouth before I could realize what I was saying. It felt...

Mono: "-horrible."

BittplexMutt: "-terrible."

SC276: "-vomit-inducing."

Amazing.

SC276: Or that, that too.

Chaos sneered. "You can not beat us, foolish equine. You will be slaughtered, along with everything else Discord created."

"Then why don't you just kill me already?" I shot back.

Apophis' blood red eyes stared down at me. "I would enjoy ripping your flesh to pieces in my teeth. Though there are things that we can not control. When time is frozen no life can die."

SC276: And who's fault is *that*, you second-rate boss monster?

"Then unfreeze it. Let's see who deserves to live."

Chaos' eyes gleamed. "Prepare to die." Chaos screeched an ear-shattering bird noise, and everything went wild.

I quickly re-gripped Discord's hide as he flew through Changelings. He touched one and it immediately turned to stone and fell,

SC276: ...Well, he's... not turning *ponies* to stone...?

hitting a few others on the way down. Luna used her magic to do something to their sight.

Mono: She failed. THE END.

BittplexMutt: She gave her super goggles.

Whatever it was, a bunch of Changelings were swerving into themselves and crashing down due to it. Gilda pecked at them, which I'm guessing hurt because next they were holding their heads and not paying attention to Gilda as she then slapped them out of the sky with her wing.

SC276: You needed all that to *guess* that it hurt?

Celestia was also blinding the Changelings through shinning a bright light into their eyes.

Mono: Instead of doing anything useful for a change.

Doom, Scream and I fired at them with our now enhanced powers, though Scream now had wings and Doom had a big bow in her mane. I couldn't see myself, but I could feel something attached to my head, just under my hat.

SC276: What, you can't guess it's a horn?

Apophis, Chaos and Chrysalis (who were now somehow under us)

BittplexMutt: Somehow.

charged in our direction, quickly gaining speed.

Discord tapped a Changeling on the shoulder, then punched out its lights using his lion paw.

SC276: Instead of doing anything *funny*.

"It's now or never Screw. You ready?"

I nodded. "I'm ready."

Mono: Yes. Let us finally end this.

I looked at Scream and Doom, and we came to a silent agreement. We jumped off Discord's back, and spiraled down straight at our enemies.

Apophis opened his jaw wide, Chaos bared his talons. This was it. Now or never.

SC276: *This match will get red-hot. NOW GO!*

A few feet before we crashed into them, we tapped into the Forgotten Power. Our bodies glowed of our

magical essence, and I could see the light fire through my eyes. We became a blinding orb of light, pure energy.

SC276: So, Pikachu's Final Smash.

Crazy56U: No, this story is shit, so it's Pichu's.

Chrysalis' eyes grew big, and she tried to fly away, but she was shot out of the sky with her behind smoking on the way down.

Chaos tried to scream in rage when he and Apophis were attacked by a much stronger beam of light. They roared as they fell straight down, dropping at such a wicked fast speed that they crashed through the ground, leaving a gaping hole leading far into the planet. Then the ground shifted and closed the tunnel, leaving them trapped.

SC276: KNOCKOUT!

Mono: *blows a noisemaker. Proceeds to stomp on it*

And I blacked out.

SC276: [author] "I'm bored writing this scene."

Epilogue:

Mono: Okay... we reached the epilogue, my rage is over... time to do the final stretch.

SC276: Two fucking pages left...

"Screwball? Are you ok?"

I opened my eyes to see Sweetie Belle in front of me. Only she wasn't completely herself... She had a propeller hat on.

Mono: [Sweetie Belle] "Look at my sweet, new hat!"

SC276: [Sweetie Belle] "I totally didn't steal it from you!"

"Sweetie... I'm so sorry..."

She gave me a confused look. "Why are you sorry? You didn't do nothing."

I was starting to cry. "I never realized that Discord used you... I would have never agreed..."

SC276: [Sweetie Belle] "...Well, yeah, you didn't exist."

Sweetie Belle raised a hoof and wiped my tears. "Screwball, I don't know what you're talking about, but it's alright. I'm sure everything is ok in Ponyville.

Mono: Fuck the rest of Equestria, Ponyville is all that matters!

SC276: Ponyville was involved at *any point* in this?

Hey, maybe this is all just a dream, and I'll wake up to find everything the same as always."

"No.. It can't... It's all my fault.."

"You did nothing wrong, Screwball. I can tell. There's something about you... It makes me trust you."

SC276: That'd be the author doing that.

"I-"

"Wake up, kiddo! It's your victory celebration!"

SC276: [Screwball] "OK, this gag is getting old."

Reality came back to me. I saw me and my friends in a large throne room, with hundreds of ponies gathered around. I saw Celestia and Luna talking merrily with a purple unicorn.

Mono: [Twilight] "So why didn't you just let me and the girls handle this?"
[Celestia] "Just shut up and enjoy the party."

I saw Gilda laughing with the now Chaos-free Jackle.

SC276: Because sure, *he* deserves to live.

I saw Discord juggling fillies for their amusement. What I didn't see was Sweetie Belle.

Celestia stepped up and cleared her throat. "In honor of these valiant young heroes, I give to each a token of gratitude."

She stepped towards Scream. "For you, the token of Bravery." She levitated Scream's part of the Forgotten Power onto her neck.

SC276: Oh fuck you.

She moved to Doom. "For you, the token of Guidance." She placed Doom's part onto her.

She stopped at me. "And for you, the token of Leadership."

SC276: OH FUCK YOU

I watched as my amulet was placed on me as well. "Now, let the celebration begi-"

Mono: So the celebration didn't start yet? Then what the heck was all that?
BittplexMutt: A congrats.

"Wait!" Every head turned towards me.

"Discord, you have to bring back Sweetie Belle. I can't keep her life."

The audience gasped in surprise. Then Doom spoke up, "Ah reckon y'all should bring back Apple Bloom too."

"Scootaloo deserves more time.

Mono: I agree wholeheartedly.

Bring her back," Scream pleaded.

I was glad my friends stuck with me, even to the end.

Discord looked upset. "But... You can't just leave now.."

SC276: *What is even the issue?! It was spelled out quite clearly that the Elements of Harmony are the Forbidden Power or something, so you should be able to make new bodies for them- OH AND NOW I REALIZE YOU'RE RIPPING OFF TOME.*

"I need to. Sweetie Belle needs to live her own life, and I'm going to let her." I turned to face Celestia. "Every life needs a bit of chaos.

SC276: And yet us riffing this isn't letting us ignore all the other shit going on.

Let Discord be himself, to restore order to the world. Keep him controlled, and don't let him get to much power.

Mono: Yeah, ummm... gonna be a bit hard when he can literally do anything.

PanzerThiefZero: But think, if we're going by what we've seen in this fanfic.

But you need him. Just like I need him." I looked back at Discord and nodded.

He sighed, holding back tears. "Very well." While keeping his head facing the ground, he raise his bird claw

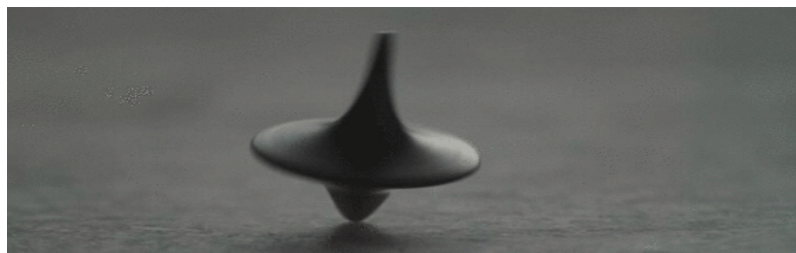
SC276: *IT'S CALLED A TALON, IT'S NOT JUST A TERRIBLE INSPECTOR GADGET OC.*

and snapped.

And Sweetie Belle was awake once more.

PanzerThiefZero: Somewhere, around the same time, Spike got a heart attack and died. And all was right with the world again.

y2k890: Or was she?



Crazy56U: Yes. She was. (slaps top off of table) Fuck you and your memes.

Mono: *FUCK THIS FIC AND EVERYTHING IT STANDS FOR!*

SC276: You said it, brother. This one-two punch reeks of terrible. It's like the author

wanted to create their own MLP mythos, but botched it in the worst way possible. Nothing about this makes any fucking sense. On top of their needing *three* spirits of disorder because one *clearly* isn't enough, the author wants us to buy that Screwball is a possessed Sweetie Belle, even though why would Discord have the power to *age somepony up*? The OCs are worse, Jackle is emotionally manipulative, Gilda is barely Gilda (and there's nothing "origins" about "Gilda Origins"), and *the Mane Six get to do virtually nothing as the Elements they embody are ripped away from them*! It's just fifteen levels of catastrophe all the way down! And I have to ask: *what were the other two stories intended to be*? We don't have enough other perspectives to give other alternate viewpoints, so what the fuck was supposed to happen afterwards?! God fucking dammit, these stories just make me want to punch somebody into next year!

Crazy56U:*please let me be the one you punch.*

SC276: (winds up and slams his fist into Crazy, only for him to bounce off the upcoming hour and rebound back into him) ...Ow.

Crazy56U: ...I feel pain, so good enough.

BittplexMutt: And now that it's over, let's quickly forget it.