

SC276: So *Dreams*, the game creation thing on Playstation, is hitting a milestone judging by the vague description in our schedule for this slot.

Ringmaster: My most anticipated game of the last decade is finally getting its full release after a brief stint in betas and early access, so I wanted to do something loosely related to it through the general concept of "dreams" as a whole, and then I stumbled across this absolute travesty.

SC276: Because apparently we're out of runnable Luna fics. In any case, this is a fic and its sequel and judging from the cover pics, *I Can't Believe It's Not Creepypasta*. Black eyes crying blood and everything.

Ringmaster: Basically all you really need to know to set the tone is, yes, this is an attempt at horror, and two, the main character is an OC who is also Rainbow Dash's brother.

SC276: I see we're not giving RD a break this month.

Ringmaster: Without further- oh, wait, right, the epilogue fuckery. SC, explain?

SC276: Tell them, Naegi. *ahem* Altogether, both fics total to 18K, which is excessive for ten days in this day and age. So we've dropping the 500 words of nonsense omakes at the end and moving the epilogue to next week to make this week more manageable.

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Manageable' being interpretive in this case...

Ringmaster: Yep, we'll be running the 2K epilogue at the very start of next week, before whatever main event we'll run then. Anyway, without further ado, "Equestria Missing" by MayaTheBee.

SC276: Equestria, the rifiers' sanity, same difference. Also, I think I've seen that movie.

PanzerThiefZero: Gee, an OC who's related to the main character. Never read that one before. /sarcasm

Crazy56U: (isn't paying attention; is tucking into a big bowl of Kraft mac and cheese) Man, this was a *much* better idea than going to bed before midnight... (eats more; looks up) Wait, what's happening?

Calico: Funny, I just woke up from a nap, myself.

UnknownSkull: Meanwhile I feel like I need some sleep while also needing to stay awake until morning.

Crazy56U: (hands Unknown the bowl) Here, you need this more than me, I made it spicy.

Mono: Also, regarding the OC's name, *this* is the actual Maya the bee.



Forgive me for not taking any attempt at horror you throw at me seriously anymore.
CaptainPipsqueak: AGH! *ABOMINATION!* *crushes bee*
BittplexMutt: If found, please return to Princess Celestia.
Topher: *pops up through a hatch* Or maybe to Twilight now? I'm not sure.
Mono: Shame you weren't here last week, dude. You missed *Cupcakes: Shakespeare Edition*.

Chapter 1: Waking up

BittplexMutt: I can't wake up.
CaptainPipsqueak: It's hard to do sometimes.

DAY 1, 11:52 AM

Crazy56U: (glances at iPhone; it's 12:08AM) *Liiiittle* early on that, story...
Mono: 9:07. Yeeeeeah, you're a bit late, dude.
Topher: 8:19. Yeah, we're only trending further away here.
CaptainPipsqueak: 7:32 PM. *noms on burrito the size of his forearm*

FLARE'S HOUSE

BittplexMutt: It wasn't really his house. He just stole it.

It was a typical sunny day in Cloudsdale, well I wish I could say that... but

Calico: "—I decided to exist, and so *nothing* is as it should be."
Crazy56U: "-everyone knows it's always sunny in Equestria."

I'm getting ahead of myself. My name is Rainbow Flare I am Rainbow Dash's brother,

Crazy56U: So, in other words: R63 Rainbow Dash. ... Did the fucking Red Apple guy write this under an alt?
UnknownSkull: No, this is still readable so far.
Mono: [Brother Dash] "I left my house when my parents didn't pay attention to me anymore."
CaptainPipsqueak: Dash's parents haven't realised he's a boy. They care that little.

well used to be.

PanzerThiefZero: "She refuses to mention me in public and honestly, who could blame her?"
UnknownSkull: "I was disowned the moment I was born."
Crazy56U: "I got retconned out of existence, like that one episode of *Tales from the Darkside*."
BittplexMutt: "As you can see, I'm clearly dead."

Getting ahead of myself again,

BittplexMutt: "I know how this story ends anyway."

anyway I am not really a pony you would call noticeable I didn't get my colours until I was about five years old,

PanzerThiefZero: 5 bucks says it involved paint.

Calico: *Applying* paint or *eating* it?

UnknownSkull: Yes.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Princess Celestia] *Looks up from paint bucket* "Hey, don't knock it 'till you try it."

Crazy56U: Mommy liked to drink bleach when pregnant.

Mono: Nope, reverse Rainbow Factory.

Topher: You're all wrong! Anime phase.

I was separated from my family at birth, it was only until about last year my mane went from a dark grey colour to red and blue,

Crazy56U: I... am *pretty* sure that's now how hair pigments work...

of course its not rainbow but I guess that's what happens when you get separated from your family and don't know who gave birth to you until only 2011.

Calico: Didn't know Equestria operated on *our* calendar, but okay.

Crazy56U: Genetics is kill.

UnknownSkull: It's nice to learn your hair color changes depending on who you grow near to.

Mono: I mean, it wouldn't explain Pinkie, but then again, nothing can explain Pinkie.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Pinkie Pie] *huge grin* "Yup. I'm a mystery wrapped in an enigma baked in a pie!"

PanzerThiefZero: Thank God I never grew up near a 13-year-old's Mary Sue OC then.

Topher: The results can be devastating. *removes wig to reveal black hair with a single red streak*

CaptainPipsqueak: *screams and attacks Topher with a baseball bat*

so that's pretty much me in a nutshell where was I?

Crazy56U: In Hell, hopefully?

CaptainPipsqueak: If you don't know, don't expect help from us.

When I woke up I was drenched in sweat,

Calico: I... didn't need to know that.

UnknownSkull: That's why you should always get an air conditioner.

Topher: As opposed to waking up drenched in soup. Which did happen to me once.

CaptainPipsqueak: I once woke up drenched in soap. It was an hour before I could see properly again.

Crazy56U: I woke up drenched in suede once.still mulling over *that* one.

BittplexMutt: Somehow, he did not drown in it.

"Oh man, nightmares"

Mono: "My favorite!"

Crazy56U: Glad to see Luna is a myth in this timeline. Confirmed.
CaptainPipsqueak: She once managed to sleep through an invasion. *An invasion. THERE WERE EXPLOSIONS.*

I got up and went to my kitchen hoping I remembered to get some Hay

Calico: Ah, yes. Good ol', store-brand Hay.
Mono: Actually, that's the cheap, non-branded stuff.
UnknownSkull: Part of a balanced breakfast.
CaptainPipsqueak: Hay: It's Not Just For Horses.
Crazy56U: "As you can see, I am vegan. Give me awards."

while I was at the market the day before, but that was when I realised something,



BittplexMutt:
Crazy56U: "Wait, I don't even *like* Hay..."

"Darn, I didn't get my Hay"

Calico: Remember, folks: Tell, don't show!
Mono: First world problems right there.
Crazy56U: THE END
CaptainPipsqueak: "I then dropped dead of starvation."

okay that and I live in a more busy part of Cloudsdale so it was unusual that I didn't hear a peep

Crazy56U: After all, marshmallow ducks are a myth. Confirmed.
CaptainPipsqueak: Nobody likes them; they may as well be.

from outside. I glanced at my clock it read 11:52 AM,

Crazy56U: 12:09AM. Strike two.
BittplexMutt: 10:10 am.
Mono: 16:03.
Topher: Jesus, really? I stay up late and sleep in whenever I can and even I think that's too late.
CaptainPipsqueak: That's just a fancy way of saying 4:03 PM.

"That's odd" I said to myself, usually I would be up at rush hour which was 7:52 AM,

PanzerThiefZero: 4 o'clock, on the dot. Try again, Flamey.
Crazy56U: 12:10AM, annnnnnnnnnnnd **STRIKE THREE!**
Mono: ...Still 16:03.

Calico: ...Wait, why is rush hour *exactly* 7:52?
CaptainPipsqueak: So people can be ready for it.
PanzerThiefZero: Yes.

from all the noise coming from outside, I checked my calendar



Crazy56U:

to make sure I wasn't spending my time inside on a day off from the weather factory.

UnknownSkull: Dude, I constantly forget what day of the week it is, but not nearly as bad as you.

Topher: Oh, it's *THAT* story. Welp, let's see if he handles this as well as Hugh Neutron did.



Crazy56U: Welcome to February 2020: Creepypasta Remix Month of Love.

CaptainPipsqueak: Let the creepypasta in to your heart. Let it adore you.

"What the hell?" my calendar didn't show anything

Crazy56U: "-only a picture of a fucking swan, the *shit?!'*"

CaptainPipsqueak: Swans are assholes.

with a day off noted on it,

Mono: "In fact, my calendar was completely blank!"

Topher: "In fact, it was just a post-it note with 'tyoozday' written on it!"

Crazy56U: Wow, it's almost as if it's January.

either I was late for work or there was a party and I wasn't invited,

Calico: I want to know how you came to that conclusion. ...Actually, don't answer that.

Crazy56U: Plot twist: Grey Gray has no friends.

so I headed off to where I worked and that was in the Lightning and Thunder department.

Calico: As opposed to Blood and Thunder, which would have been much more interesting.

UnknownSkull: Well, this is supposed to be horror, so... Give it time?

BittplexMutt: Where he failed miserably.

Crazy56U: "You *will not believe* how easy it is to die here."

CaptainPipsqueak: "A few of my friends went missing without a trace. For the rest of the month, the rainbows had unique colors."

Nobody was there, not even my friend Snowfire,

Calico: "—because, like all my friends, he didn't actually exist."

Crazy56U: Because if it was *Foxfire*, then this would just bring about shitty Skyrim behavior.

CaptainPipsqueak: Snowfire - he's the one covered in cold sweat all the time, right?

he did work in the snow department

Crazy56U: Because God *hates* him.

but since it wasn't winter it would've been pointless

Crazy56U: I'd complain, but where I live, we literally didn't get snow at all this Winter, *and* the fucking groundhog decided Winter ends early this year. *This is not a good sign.*

CaptainPipsqueak: A foot of snow and a week of minus thirty to minus forty. Celsius. SUCK IT UP, PRINCESS.

so he

Mono: "—usually just dicked around a lot and caused random blizzards everywhere."

Crazy56U: "—decided to duck into the bathroom in order to partake in the *special* snow."

CaptainPipsqueak: Unfortunately it was just flour this time.

did thunder and lightning as a side-job.

UnknownSkull: Sounds more like he was shoved to the only department that would tolerate him.

Crazy56U: Gotta pay off gambling debts somehow...

CaptainPipsqueak: ...but he was forced to stop. The foreman's exact words were "He was very very frightening me."

BittplexMutt: "He was banned from the snowflake department."

CaptainPip[squeak: Yeah, I heard about that. They said he wasn't special enough.

Confused I decided to look around at the other departments, Rainbow Factory was empty,

UnknownSkull: "-except for my sister who was grinding fillies for their color."

Crazy56U: "-except for the Stabby-Tron."

CaptainPipsqueak: It's a tourist attraction.

BittplexMutt: It's been haunted by ghosts.

CaptainPipsqueak: That's *why* it's a tourist attraction.

Rain Factory was empty, Cloud Factory was empty,

Mono: Thomas was Alone.

Crazy56U: Atlas shrugged. And the dish ran away with the spoon.

CaptainPipsqueak: "-the Factory Factory was empty. Who will make the factories now?"

"SCREW THIS!

Calico: Finally, some self-awareness!

Crazy56U: "I HATE LONELINESS, GODDAMNIT!"

Why am I the only one here?"

Crazy56U: Because it's a holiday?

UnknownSkull: Because it's closed?

Mono: Because weather is a myth?

Topher: Because you touch yourself at night?

CaptainPipsqueak: Because you smell terrible and don't use breath mints?

PanzerThiefZero: Because

I decided that being at the factory was a waste of time

BittplexMutt: Much like this story.

so I decided to go to Ponyville to visit fluttershy,

Crazy56U: "I need my fix, goddamnit."

"Hopefully she can console my lonely self".

UnknownSkull: So you just wanna get high, got it.

Mono: Nah, he just wants to piss her off.

BittplexMutt: He just wants her to love him.

Crazy56U: Why not all three?

CaptainPipsqueak: Get stoned and have angry sex with her?

BittplexMutt: So your lonely self is a flatline? Got it.

CaptainPipsqueak: He's a length of string.

DAY 1, 12:30PM PONYVILLE

UnknownSkull: Nope, 12:23AM. Waaay off the mark.

Mono: 16:07, still not even close, bub.

BittplexMutt: 11:25. Wayyy to early.

Crazy56U: I don't know if it's *good* or *bad* that this is the running gag that's working overtime this week. Also, 5:30AM.

I landed in Ponyville,

Crazy56U: Translation: *Thud*.

hoping I would get greeted by Pinkie pie, but no such luck.

UnknownSkull: And cue the *Loud House* fans getting PTSD over that set of words.

Crazy56U: Eh, to be fair, these days, the words "kings of the con" evoke worse feelings...

Mono: That reminds me... *checks a certain fic* Nope, still unfinished...

BittplexMutt: When Pinkie won't even greet you, you know you screwed up.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twilight Sparkle] "Aren't you going to greet him?"

[Pinkie Pie] "Not until he apologizes!"

[Twilight Sparkle] "For what?"

[Pinkie Pie] "*He knows what he did.*"

I thought I saw something past the fountain but on closer inspection,

Crazy56U: "-it was just the Endless Void of Sorrow."

it turned out to be just a rock, I proceeded to Fluttershy's

Crazy56U: "-rock in hoof-"

but her house was pretty much empty other than her furniture and belongings

BittplexMutt: Then it's not really empty.

I didn't see anypony or anyone in sight,

Mono: "Only a bear with some yellow fur in his mouth."

Crazy56U: I'm starting to think the twist of this fic is that Grey Gray woke up in an episode of 1960s *Twilight Zone*...

CaptainPipsqueak: Or maybe the *TWILIGHT* Zone?

Crazy56U:dude. *Try*.

CaptainPipsqueak: *I work with what I have. That isn't much.*

BittplexMutt: Everyone ended up becoming invisible.

her animals were gone too.

UnknownSkull: I feel like I've seen this before, but no idea where...

Crazy56U: (points at Unknown) Yeah, see, you feel me...

Calico: Well, of *course* they're not here; you were coming to visit and they got the fuck outta Dodge!

Mono: This is like that one Spongebob episode, but if every day is "No Spongebob Day".

Topher: There are gonna be SOOO many comparisons with this trope.

"What's going on? This isn't right, where is everypony?"

Crazy56U: "Where is Rod Serling to comfort me?!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Rod Serling's a prick. Look what he did to poor Henry Bemis...

BittplexMutt: "Did they not invite me?!"

nervously I kept looking around to see if anyone would show themselves but they didn't.

BittplexMutt: And they never came back again.

the boarded windows made me even more curious "What's happened?".

Crazy56U: My guess? Sin.

Crazy56U: RIIIIIIIIIIIIIICOLAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

BittplexMutt: Oh look, it's nothing!

After some further investigation of Ponyville I walked past the Carousel Boutique toward another friend's house,

Mono: Five bucks saying none of the Mane 6 are actually his friend.

Crazy56U: Sucker's bet.

it had only been an hour since I had woken up and I was just on the verge of tears,

UnknownSkull: Wow, not even an hour and he's already breaking down.

BittplexMutt: Is this a Mai Can fic?

Crazy56U: Doubtful, there would be more pictures by this point.

I've never been so alone before

BittplexMutt: Speak for yourself.

Crazy56U: WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

I think if anyone could cure my loneliness it would be Araagonn Stryder.

UnknownSkull: ...Whoever decided to come up with that name needs to be punted in the nuts.

Calico: I'm calling him Oregano because fuck that.

Mono: "Bobby Idiot", got it.

Crazy56U: I'm calling him "4". Fuck all of you.

BittplexMutt: He must have gotten bullied for that name.

CaptainPipsqueak: Only because nobody can pronounce or spell it.

he owned an apothecary just two doors down from Rarity's place

Mono: "What? Couldn't you tell that from his name?"

Crazy56U: [The Author] "And if you, the reader, would like to know what an apothecary is, kindly eat me."

CaptainPipsqueak: Those are the guys who deliver apothecaries, right?

and he was friendly when it came to somepony that was sad,

Mono: Yeah, but there's a difference between sad and pathetic, buddy.

Crazy56U: “-mainly because he could scam them into buying more of his services.”

but then again so was Fluttershy, I wondered why she wasn't there.

UnknownSkull: She probably heard about you heading to her house and decided "not worth dealing with."

Crazy56U: She experimented with her latest batch; she's currently in the middle of the Everfree, convinced she is dead.

CaptainPipsqueak: Zecora gave her some of her best shit. Right now Fluttershy thinks she's an airplane and is running around in circles making 'prrrt' sounds with her tongue. *Cutest. Thing. Ever.*

when I got to his store I heard a voice from inside,

[illegible]

BittplexMutt: "Go away, Flare."

but his door was locked

Crazy56U: Oh well, I guess the story is over now-

well I guess some ponies need some privacy from time to time,

UnknownSkull: "-but fuck that, I need some damn attention!"

Crazy56U: "-but, on second thought- (punches hole through door)"

CaptainPipsqueak: "I heard some grunting through the door. I figured he was weight-lifting: some apotheses are pretty heavy, so it's good to keep yourself toned up. It sounded like there was a girl in there, too. They were probably training together."

but still worried i knocked on the door,

Mono: [Bobby Idiot] "Who is it?"
[Brother Dash] "*gives no response*" **Crazy56U:** [Grey Gray] "Telegram."

no one answered I knocked again,

Mono: [Bobby Idiot] "Who is it?"
[Brother Dash] "*still gives no response*" **[Bobby Idiot]** "WHO IS IT!?"
Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "Plumber."
CaptainPipsqueak: You have to do the whole thing: "It's da plumah. I've come ta fix the sink."

once again no one answered, getting worried for my friends safety I busted down the door.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "I'm going door to door to make you this incredible offer!"

I studied my surroundings

Crazy56U: "-and was eaten by a land shark."

and heard the voice coming from the room in the back,

BittplexMutt: The voices are coming for Flare's blood.

when I peeked around the corner i saw an empty study room with an alchemy table,

UnknownSkull: "-along with the strangest dog I've ever seen."
Crazy56U: "-and a *giant* pile of cookies."
CaptainPipsqueak: What *kind* of cookies?
BittplexMutt: Chocolate cookies.
CaptainPipsqueak: Gimme.

a workbench and a radio, the voice was coming from it, it was just a song playing.

Mono: And here it is now!
Crazy56U: Well, that's just not true.

Disappointed, I turned off the radio

Crazy56U: After all, there's only one good form of radio.
CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, but then video came along and killed it.

"This isn't right, he never leaves his store".

Crazy56U: 4 has been living here ever since the divorce. Nevermind the fact he was never married at all to begin with...
CaptainPipsqueak: He was married to his job.

It was true he really never did,

Calico: Indeed, otherwise you wouldn't be establishing it twice in two adjacent sentences.

Crazy56U: "He had a blanket under his table, where he would cry himself to sleep."

BittplexMutt: He was probably dead.

his house was right next to the workshop I was standing in,

Crazy56U: Granted, it's just a cardboard box, but, you know, shush.

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, it was either that or the dumpster behind IHOP and he has his standards.

I felt a touch on my right shoulder

BittplexMutt: That was just his shoulder devil.

causing me to turn around in a fit of panic, and then a sharp jab into my back left hoof "OW!"

UnknownSkull: Author, breathe.

Mono: Little did he know Pinkamena was standing behind him with a sharp piece of plastic.

Crazy56U: Arthritis. Not even once.

CaptainPipsqueak: He stepped on a Lego block.

I turned around again but no one was there, I said to myself that I was clearly going insane

Crazy56U: Random pains equals insane. Every arthritis patient is now mentally insane. *Are you sure this is the path you wish to go down?*

and my dizziness confirmed my suspicion,

Calico: Dizzy people confirmed batshit insane.

UnknownSkull: ...that explains so much about me.

Crazy56U: Bullshit, when I get dizzy, I throw up from nausea. Pick a new lie.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Dizziness] "You're right; you're clearly going bonkers."

I looked at my hoof and saw it was bleeding,

Crazy56U: "Oh, fuck, that's a vein- (bleeds out instantly)"

CaptainPipsqueak: Psst... artery.

BittplexMutt: "I should probably see a doctor."

"Argh, what pricked me? oh well I think my constant investigating has driven me to insanity

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "This clearly makes sense, shut up."

and I clearly need some sleep" well so I hoped.

UnknownSkull: "My hoof is mysteriously bleeding... Meh, I just need some sleep."
Mono: We're looking at a pony who clearly has his priorities straight.
Crazy56U: Speaking as an insomniac, sleeping doesn't solve shit. You still *wake up*.

DAY 1, 6:59 PM FLARE'S HOUSE

Mono: 12:48AM. I can do this all week if you want, buster.
Crazy56U: On the one hand, I kinda don't want to, on the other, 5:54AM.

I was feeling sick,

Crazy56U: "Apparently bleeding out isn't healthy."

maybe it was from the fact I didn't have anything to eat all day,

Crazy56U: "Well, I mean, there *was* the IHOP down the road, but... ..I mean... ..
..."
CaptainPipsqueak: That's *worse* than eating nothing.

my thoughts were not confirmed when I later threw up blood onto the floor,

Calico: Which kind? Hyper-realistic or pixelated?
UnknownSkull: Yes.
BittplexMutt: Obviously.
Mono: I'm surprised you didn't know it.
Crazy56U: Well, this escalated slightly.
CaptainPipsqueak: *waits for the internal organs*

my head was hurting, my legs ached and I couldn't stop coughing,

Crazy56U: (goes to WebMD)so, you have kidney stones.

maybe I was drugged?

UnknownSkull: Or, you know, someone stabbed you with a poisoned knife.
Crazy56U: Drugged on life, maybe.
BittplexMutt: Why not both?

how would I know? then I remembered earlier that I got pricked by something,

Crazy56U: Tetanus doesn't cause blood vomit, though.
CaptainPipsqueak: What if it was *magic* tetanus?

maybe someone injected me with some sort of neurotoxin.

Mono: Ah, yep, the logical conclusion everyone comes to.
Crazy56U: We interrupt *Shitty Twilight Zone Reboot (aka. 2003 Twilight Zone)* to bring you *Portal 3*.
CaptainPipsqueak: Right along with *Half Life 3*.

I wouldn't know, because I passed out before I could conclude anything.

UnknownSkull: And then he died. THE END.

PanzerThiefZero: THIS STORY IS HAPPY END.

Crazy56U: Roll credits.

BittplexMutt: Wait, there's still more...

DAY 2, 6:30 AM FLARE'S HOUSE

When I opened my eyes,

Crazy56U: "Tempest Shadow stood over me, wielding a baseball bat with intent to kill."

CaptainPipsqueak: Well it's either that or shoot annoying sparkles at you.

my whole body was aching, I laid in a pool of blood... my blood,

Crazy56U: Hope this isn't Chris' blood...

I tried to stand but my loss of blood

Calico: Blood blood, blood. Blood? Blood!

Crazy56U: This is the story of a day where there was all this blood.

left me laying there, wishing someone would come to my aid I...

UnknownSkull: "...Uhm, line?"

Crazy56U: "I... ..oh Christ, it just hit me, this fucking story sucks chunks..."

CaptainPipsqueak: *checks him for his wallet*

I started sobbing softly "Somebody please..... What do I do now?"

UnknownSkull: How about getting some first aid... Or better not, your death would amuse us.

Mono: I don't know, and frankly I don't care enough to think of anything.

Crazy56U: ...die? My suggestion is die.

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, but you *always* suggest that. Try something new.

roughing up the courage to stand up and look in a mirror left me wondering even more,

BittplexMutt: "When will my reflection show who I am inside?"

Crazy56U: "But, at the same time, I hate how I look in the mirror, so..."

so I stood up slowly and went to my bathroom, of course it felt like forever because I was limping toward it, my stomach growled, "Now i'm really hungry". but that had to wait,

UnknownSkull: Fucker, when you're feeling hungry, you fucking go and eat something.

CaptainPipsqueak: He's eating up time, does that count?

I had to see what caused the huge puddle of blood in the middle of my bedroom,

UnknownSkull: I dunno, maybe that obvious wound in your hoof might be a clue!

CaptainPipsqueak: "-then I realised that half of my leg was gone."

my hooves left traces of blood everywhere I stepped,

Mono: "So obviously it came from my tail."

CaptainPipsqueak: Ew. Buttblood.

BittplexMutt: "I might be bleeding out."

Capueak: Yea; out of his butt. EW.

the smell of it made my head hurt more than it did already,

BittplexMutt: Smells cause headaches. Who knew?

but I ignored it and went to the mirror,

BittplexMutt: "I then proceeded to headbutt the mirror."

I had cuts all over myself, blood across my mouth,

BittplexMutt: "and lots of blood everywhere."

and my mane went from dark grey, blue and red, to just the solid dark grey colour.

UnknownSkull: "...Oh, it must be Sunday after getting drunk off my ass."

Mono: "Ahhh, fuck... all right, where is my daily dose of spectra..."

"What the hell happened?" Equestria was missing

BittplexMutt: That's right, an entire world is missing.

CaptainPipsqueak: Did he check between the cushions on his sofa?

I was all of a sudden coloured back to before I even got colours and I passed out last night.

Calico: Thanks for reiterating; my brain had forcefully expelled that information.

Something is happening in Equestria

Crazy56U: And what it is, ain't exactly clear.

CaptainPipsqueak: ~There's a changeling with a gun over there...~

and I'm gonna find out what happened.

UnknownSkull: Says the guy that can't figure out why there's blood after getting wounded.

Mono: Also, the guy who is currently in the process of bleeding out.

Crazy56U: "I'm just going to lay down and nap."

DAY 2, 6:57 AM CLOUDSDALE

After cleaning up my blood, I gathered some supplies, food, drink, etc.



Crazy56U:

CaptainPipsqueak: You *can't* leave without the etc.!

BittplexMutt: And he was still bleeding.

And I set out hoping to find some answers, seeing as no one was around to change the weather it was a pretty average day,

UnknownSkull: Including the fact everyone was avoiding him.

Mono: If no one was changing the weather I'm pretty sure all plants in Equestria are fucking dying.

BittplexMutt: But I thought Equestria was missing.

CaptainPipsqueak: It can be both.

I started at the weather factory, It was dark, I supposed the power was out because the lights wouldn't turn on.

UnknownSkull: Or maybe the lights aren't working and need to be changed.

BittplexMutt: Maybe you didn't pay your electric bill.

"Damn, they were working yesterday". I had a torch in my saddlebag,

UnknownSkull: You know, as one usually does.

Mono: "As in, an actual one. My bag was now on fire."

BittplexMutt: "Why did I decide to bring this thing?"

of course it was hard to hold on the account of not having something known as fingers,

Mono: Because every other pony in the history of Equestria had trouble holding something before.

BittplexMutt: So were Equestrians once humans in this fic?

Twilight gave me this hour long lecture on something called a human,

UnknownSkull: "-she kept talking about this one boy named Flash, doesn't sound like a popular guy to me."

BittplexMutt: "-she talked about the many humans that came over here."

Mono: "-she told me it was all stuff Lyra told her one day while drunk off her ass."

CaptainPipsqueak: She then showed me the one she was vivisecting in her basement.

thinking back on this made me slightly happier, I wasn't in love with her,

Mono: Which is great because we really don't need another Gyroscope.

I just loved the way she said this kind of stuff it always made me make a slight snicker.

UnknownSkull: Ah, so you just love to watch her go on drunk tangents.

CaptainPipsqueak: Drunk tangents are best tangents.

BittplexMutt: "Her knowledge amuses me."

The low-light beam of my torch made the place ten times creepier,

BittplexMutt: 2creepy4me.

CaptainPipsqueak: Creepy, m8.

I'd always constantly check over my shoulder to see if anything was behind me,

Mono: *Boy, that sure helped out when you were attacked from behind yesterday.*

CaptainPipsqueak: And you *know* nothing's going to attack him from behind now, just to piss him off.

I always had a slight sense of paranoia in dark places,

BittplexMutt: Just say you have a fear of the dark.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or nyctophobic, if you want to be a wordy prick.

I always saw something move out of the corner of my eye which increased my paranoia more,

UnknownSkull: At that rate why not stay inside your room all the time?

Calico: Because then we'd miss out on this... this... uh, I *think* it's a story?

CaptainPipsqueak: It's a large collection of words anyway.

approaching the rainbow factory I looked to my left as I saw something move past the corner. "H-Hey! WAIT!" I yelled to the unknown entity, but to no avail, I quickly rushed around the corner to see if it left, but then a blinding light met me,

Mono: This man is revved up like a douche now.

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Deuce'.

UnknownSkull: Basically, this guy just ran straight into a lamp.

"ARGH!" I was left stumbling as my head hurt, and my eyes burn. I felt around for the wall, I eventually found my bearings and headed home.

UnknownSkull: "Fuck this shit, I'm going home."

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah! *Fuck* Equestria!

DAY 2 7:30 PM FLARE'S HOUSE

My legs ached, my eyes burned, my hooves stung, and I felt tears under my eyes,

UnknownSkull: "-and the worst is... I FORGOT TO BUY HAY AGAIN!"

well at least I thought they were tears, ignoring it I wiped it away and went to my bedroom and sat down. They always said to keep yourself occupied whilst you're alone so you don't think about others.

Mono: I won't be surprised if no one ever said that ever.

Calico: I'm not even gonna bother looking that up.

CaptainPipsqueak: Nor am I.

Unfortunately without anyone in Equestria, it was hard to keep my emotions at bay.

UnknownSkull: Dude, just yell at a wall or at the mirror. No wonder everyone is avoiding you if you always vent on them.

Crazy56U: And this is when Grey Gray began screaming at trees and throwing trash cans through plate-glass windows.

CaptainPipsqueak: He did that *anyway*, but now there was nobody to call the cops on him.

I started crying, the smell of blood filled my nostrils again,

Calico: Okay, I don't think I've ever seen this many mentions of blood in such a short span. And I was here for the Sonic.EXE riff.

Crazy56U: There was so much blood that it filled an elevator.

CaptainPipsqueak: ~Blood in an elevator...~

I wiped my eyes and look at my hoof, it was blood, I rushed to the mirror to see what was happening. My eyes, they were bleeding black voids. How I could see out of them was beyond me, my mane had gotten darker, almost black even, just looking at myself made me want to cry even more,

Mono: Author, you can't just throw a heap of 'creepy' shit at us without context and expect us to be scared, that isn't how this works.

CaptainPipsqueak: Actually, that *never* works.

I was about to burst into tears when I heard something from my kitchen. "Huh?..." Not knowing what to think I just hoped it was someone I knew "D-d-.....Dashie?". No response, I tried another friend of mine "Solaris?".

UnknownSkull: Imaginary friends don't count, bucko.

BittplexMutt: The genderbend of Celestia?

Still no response I wanted to go check it out but my conscious got the better of me, I decided to close my bathroom door and stay there until morning.

UnknownSkull: I'd say you need to go to a hospital instead, but the entire world is trying to avoid you, so...

CaptainPipsqueak: ...or missing. Is it still missing?

DAY 2 9:29 PM FLARES HOUSE

With nothing to do my emotions got to me, I sat there crying for at least three hours, drops of blood on the floor kept worrying me.

UnknownSkull: "I wonder if it has to do with the wounds I haven't properly treated."

I've never been so lonely because Fluttershy or another nice pony was there to fill that hole of emotions in my heart.



SC276: Yes, this image link is broken. Yes, this fic has images. No, only two of them are broken.

CaptainPipsqueak: Watch the dots chase each other!

Mono: Quality!

UnknownSkull: A blessing in disguise, cherish it while it last.

BittplexMutt: I hesitate to know what the picture really is.

Crazy56U: You need working pictures? I got working pictures.



Later I fell asleep...

UnknownSkull: This is the most boring case of insanity I've ever seen.

CaptainPipsqueak: More like insnority.

Chapter 2: Sounds and Insanity

Mono: Well, we got one of those right here...

DAY 3 8:29 AM FLARE'S HOUSE

I wish I didn't wake up, I had no reason to live, no one to turn to, no one to share my thoughts with.

UnknownSkull: That's called depression, sweetie. Get in line, pretty much everyone has it these days.

CaptainPipsqueak Silence and solitude are a gift to me.

No one to-. *Thud* "Huh?..... Hello?" I had completely forgot about the thing in my kitchen making those sounds,

UnknownSkull: You know, as one tends to do...

BittplexMutt: He got used to it.

I opened my door slowly and crept out, when I peek around the corner, nothing was there, a sigh of relief before realising something was out of place,

Mono: "I wasn't supposed to have a house at all."

UnknownSkull: "This isn't my beautiful house. This isn't my beautiful wife."

a cupboard was open, "maybe I'm not alone after all..... Hello?".

CaptainPipsqueak: An open cupboard is proof that you're not alone.

No response, disappointed, I closed the door and turned around. I nearly jumped out of my skin. "Ha. Good one Dashie, you always make me jump".

UnknownSkull: [Rainbow Dash] "Who the fuck are you and why are you in my house?!"

she didn't respond, "um.. Dashie?" finally after what felt like an eternity, she headed toward my bedroom. "W-wait! Dash, Where are you going?"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "I'm going to take a nap. What does it *look* like?"

I went through the door and she was gone, "hmm". What confused me more was that the window wasn't open,

Mono: "But then I saw the massive hole in the door and everything made sense again."

UnknownSkull: "And now that I think about it, she looked like she was some sort of mutilated ghost."

"odd," I needed to look into this more, I dug around in my closet for my camera and I set it on a tripod in the corner of my kitchen, and I set out to Canterlot.

UnknownSkull: This is the most stupid Paranormal Activity sequel I've ever seen.
CaptainPipsqueak: ...when did Equestria come back?

Maybe I could find some answers there.

Calico: For... some reason?

BittplexMutt: Yes.

DAY 3 10:15 AM CANTERLOT GARDENS

I entered the gardens with haste, being here made me even more depressed than I already was, maybe because Canterlot was one of the more populated areas, among other places, it was just too quiet for Canterlot.

UnknownSkull: "I demand the attention of everyone, otherwise I get depressed."

"Okay Flare, calm down". The harder I tried to console myself the quicker it became evident that I needed attention,

Mono: why am i not surprised?

UnknownSkull: I was joking!

and I'm usually not the kind looking for attention,

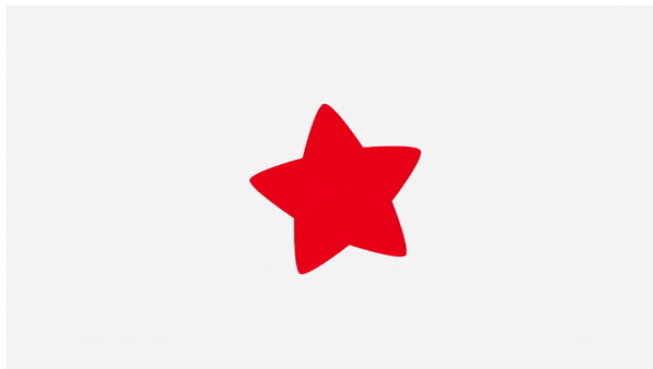
Calico: You sure about that, buddy?

I needed a hug, or someone to talk to about the past couple of days, I sighed and continued on.



SC276: And here is the other broken one, move on and prepare yourselves for the ones that work. Well, function, lord knows nothing in this fic works.

BittplexMutt: Isn't that for pretty much every fic that comes here?



Crazy56U:

CaptainPipsqueak: Damn you, Kirby; you went and ate everyone again, didn't you?

I Joked to myself "Well, at least the statues can keep me company".

BittplexMutt: Pretty soon, those statues are gonna start talking.
UnknownSkull: Probably to tell him to go away and stop bothering him.
Mono: "Wait, why are they all angels? And are they... crying?"
Crazy56U: "Eh, it's probably nothing (blinks) wait, where'd they go?"

I chuckled for a second before going back to my depressed self as I headed to Celestia's tower, I pray to Luna that she is still here.

UnknownSkull: "Turns out all I found was a bunch of paint buckets."

The stairs took an eternity to walk up, I got really tired, really fast.

Mono: I'm getting really tired of you, to be honest...
UnknownSkull: That's why you never skip leg day, buddy.
CaptainPipsqueak: And he has twice as many, too.

Pretty obvious that it was based on the fact that I had a restless past couple of days, I got to the top of the stairs where the castle gates faced me. "Well, here goes nothing", I opened the gates with a little bit of a struggle, I didn't know the light was so bright in here. "Huh? it was never this bright",

Calico: You should really stop repeating things you just said, and also stop feeding us information you already gave.
UnknownSkull: Guess he went to the Peppa Pig School of "Narrating what just happened."

just then the light went away, "odd".

UnknownSkull: Riveting.
CaptainPipsqueak: So much excitement.

Walking into the castle left me feeling scared, it was too melancholic for Canterlot, too dark, I had too little to eat, why didn't I bring my saddlebag?

Mono: Because you're a moron?
UnknownSkull: Because you're an idiot?
CaptainPipsqueak: Because you weren't hungry at the time?

I thought to myself. I was too paranoid, I kept hearing noises. Thumps, thuds, crashes. These certain sounds kept driving me to insanity.

UnknownSkull: Implying he's not already mental.
CaptainPipsqueak: Doesn't take muck to set this guy off, does it?

I then heard voices, but they were hard to make out what they were saying, I ran toward the voice, it sounded like it was coming from the grand hall. I busted through the door without hesitation, the voices were really loud, I could hear them perfectly.

Mono: "Why are we still here, I want to go home..."
Calico: "Aw fuck, Rainbow Douche found us."
UnknownSkull: "Ok, who let this monstrosity in?!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!"

"Doctor! The patient is going rogue". I wondered what they meant by 'patient'.



Calico:

UnknownSkull: "I'm anything but patient!"

"Quick! Strap him down!" All of a sudden I felt some hooves on my back. "WHAT THE!?!?" I turned around quickly and looked around, no one was there.

UnknownSkull: "Would it be... I'm being haunted by ghost doctors?!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Take two hauntings and call me in the morning. ... If you're still alive."

I felt the hooves again, "ARGH!" I ran as fast as I could out of there. "Flare! Stay still!". "WHO IS SAYING THAT?!?!".

Mono: Don't worry, it's just the voices in your head.

"Calm down were here to help". I was hyperventilating, I was scared out of my mind, I was getting dizzy,

UnknownSkull: "-I was overreacting as always."

CaptainPipsqueak: "-I could smell burnt toast."

In a muffled sound I heard... "We gassed him, hopefully he'll be fine tomorrow". and in the background I heard Fluttershy crying, "W-what di-did you d-do to her? I-I'll kill you... Ugh. WHERE ARE YOU?!". and after that I passed out.

Crazy56U: And then he woke up in the White Hot Room.

DAY 3 5:23 PM PONYVILLE HOSPITAL

I woke up in a hospital bed.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "... ...I swear. TO FUCK. If this was all a dream."

UnknownSkull: [Flare] "...well, now I officially lost."

CaptainPipsqueak: "There was jello everywhere."

Wondering how I got there, I immediately got up and ran for the door, just as I got out an unrelenting force stopped me.

Crazy56U: Glad to know the Author is *physically* fucking over his OC now.

UnknownSkull: Well, that saves us the trouble then.

Mono: The unrelenting force being Newton's first law as his head slammed against the door.

"Argh! What the?" And without a struggle I was quickly pulled back in, "AARRGGHH!! LET ME GO!"

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "PISS OFF, GHOST !"

I screamed as I was being pulled back to my hospital bed. "Now why did we leave this door open?"

Mono: Because everyone in this world is a complete moron.

Crazy56U: Because we like you.

I was scared and confused, I wondered what the hell was happening?

Crazy56U: Ain't it obvious? You've gone insane.

UnknownSkull: Hearing voices? Being in an hospital? Feeling like there's ponies around but you can't see them? I wonder what's going on?

CaptainPipsqueak: It's everyone *else's* fault!

I want to go back home, just as that thought passed through my head the door to my room shut itself. I quickly got up and opened the window and flew out and headed to Cloudsdale.

Crazy56U: Because it was either that, or dying, and Grey Gray is *spiteful*.



Crazy56U:I think SC forgot how to count.



DAY 3 6:50 PM FLARE'S HOUSE

BittplexMutt: It went up in flames.

Crazy56U: A cardboard box tends to do that.

UnknownSkull: Even boxes are too much a luxury for him.

When I got home I quickly checked my camera.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "(licks camera) ...yep, it's a camera alright."

CaptainPipsqueak: "Shit, I forgot to take the lens cap off!"

Most of it was static, some was just sounds in my house and some was my friends crying in the corner of my kitchen. Wait, My friends crying in the corner? "YES! I'M NOT ALONE! WOO!"

Calico: "Yay! My friends are sad!"

With a happy yell I quickly did a little dance but quickly it ended up me just awkwardly sitting there feeling embarrassed. "Wow... That was awkward".

Calico: No shit, it was.

CaptainPipsqueak: At least he's aware that his awkward sitting is awkward.

I got up and walked over to where they were, I felt really depressed here, I thought I heard voices, but it was my insanity warding up on me again... I hoped. I decided to check over the tape again, and when I did. they were gone
Solaris, Fluttershy, Snowfire, Rainbow dash, They were gone.

CaptainPipsqueak: They're off somewhere having a party. *Without you.*

All of a sudden I heard something trying to break down my front door, I jumped and went straight into my bedroom and into my closet.

CaptainPipsqueak: You'll have to come out of the closet eventually.

I heard the door bust down and hoofsteps, but no voices. after about 5 minutes I heard the hoofsteps go away. my head hurt,

CaptainPipsqueak: Stop thinking so much, then.

it had been a long day, so I decided to get some sleep I opened the closet door, closed my bedroom door and covered it with my wardrobe and got into bed and went to sleep.

DAY 4 6:00 AM FLARE'S HOUSE

CaptainPipsqueak: Just in case you thought he'd gone anywhere.

I barely got any sleep, I couldn't get my mind off the fact that I was going insane

Calico: Hasn't stopped you before.

CaptainPipsqueak: If you *know* you're going insane, does that still mean you're going insane?

and the ponies I've seen were just figments of my imagination. Maybe I was just sleep deprived, I don't know, I got up and made some breakfast, well it wasn't really breakfast, it was just a muffin Derpy Hooves gave me for my birthday seven days ago, I missed that nice pony too. In fact I missed everypony in Equestria, Even those I had a rational hatred for. "I miss everybody..."

Crazy56U: *SUCK IT UP ALREADY, YOU FUCKING INFANT.*

CaptainPipsqueak: He can't; he's too busy going insane.

My eyes welled up, but there was no time to lose, I had to investigate a little more.

**Crazy56U: "Hopefully I get eaten by a bear or something."
CaptainPipsqueak: Or a grue.**

Chapter 3: The Edge of Insanity

Diary Entry #1 26th June 2012

Crazy56U: "*Pretty Little Liars* is on tonight, apparently the episode is about birds."

The patient has been acting really strange over the past few days,

**Crazy56U: "I recommend putting him down like a dog."
CaptainPipsqueak: "Fetch the shotgun. We're gonna go Old Yeller on his ass."**

only just yesterday he said: "W-wait! Dash, Where are you going?" and he has also tried to escape the asylum multiple times.

Crazy56U: "We *should* be locking his door so he can't escape, but, honestly, we're treating this as a game at this point. Dale put 20 bits down on him escaping by Friday."

Some of us are worried Flare has gotten a bug of some sort,

Crazy56U: Like a beetle, or a bat.

he did throw up blood on one occasion, we've tried to feed him some food

**Crazy56U: "-, specifically from IHOP.in hindsight, him vomiting blood is starting to make sense..."
CaptainPipsqueak: Well, they're too cheap to feed him anything else.**

but he just turned away and never said anything. He even said with joy: "YES! I'M NOT ALONE! WOO!"

**Crazy56U: "Dale proceeded to violently laugh at the patient in response."
CaptainPipsqueak: So he didn't say anything but he said things.**

We put him in an examination room twice. But the first time he almost gouged his eyes out with a pencil someone left in there,

**Crazy56U: "-and believe me, I was tempted to just look the other way and let God take care of it."
CaptainPipsqueak: "On the bright side, we now have something else to bet on."**

the second time we left him in there, he covered his eyes as if he was being blinded by something.

Crazy56U: You fools, by letting him do that, he becomes invisible!

We really need to look into this pony more and see if he has some sort of virus or not.



DAY 4 10:28 AM FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE

CaptainPipsqueak: IT'S A NICE PLACE. SOME MIGHT CALL IT 'SMALL', BUT I PREFER 'COMFORTABLE'. ALL THE ANIMALS ARE GONE, SO THAT HELPS."

I Sighed and sat in front of her door, wishing she would answer my knocks.

CaptainPipsqueak: "...but the last time she saw me, I had just finished killing her bear. That sort of soured our relationship, such as it was."

Of course she wouldn't she's not here. No one is here, all there is now, is a pair of hooves just grabbing onto my back every now and then. I keep turning around no one is there, I feel the hooves on my back again, I jump and run, but something stops me in my path, "Why me?" I ask myself. I wouldn't know, there was no one to ask. I keep feeling like I'm a lab rat or something, in some sort of cage, being tested with some hallucinogenic drug. I do remember that poke I got in Araagonn's apothecary, maybe I was never alone, maybe I just needed a second to find everyone, but hell, I was never good at finding anything,

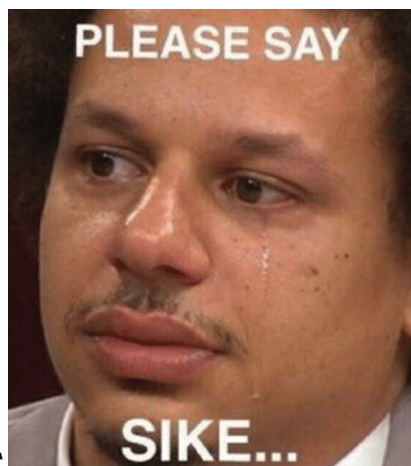
BittplexMutt: At least you admit it.

CaptainPipsqueak: I was kind of hoping this guy would find a bottle of bleach and sate his thirst, but I don't get nice things.

I remember when I was younger, Rainbow Dash asked me to help her find her teddy she took to bed to keep her company at night, she was adorable back then. "I wish I could see her right now..."

Crazy56U: Buddy, I am willing to bet dollars to donuts that, even if Rainbow was here, she would be actively avoiding you. You suck.

BittplexMutt: She probably doesn't even know you exist.



Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] “

BittplexMutt: You should probably see a doctor. Your eyes are all infected.

CaptainPipsqueak: He’s wearing trick contacts.

Dairy Entry #2 27th June 2012

The patient has been behaving normally for the day. he has been having odd mood swings such as him being angry and all of a sudden being sad again. A short laugh



Crazy56U:

before going back to angry, we've definitely been worried, so has his friends and family. We had Fluttershy burst into tears at the way he has been acting.

Crazy56U: [Fluttershy] "(tearing up; laughing violently) *Oh god, this is the funniest fucking shit...*"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Is it true that I was running around in circles making airplane noises? Man, one of you should have taken a video!"

we tried to console her but there hasn't been any luck, she's definitely worried for her friend,

CaptainPipsqueak: **So why is she here?**

I think they may be in love with each other, another examination may be on schedule.

CaptainPipsqueak: **NO.**

DAY 4 12:10 PM ARAAGONN STRYDER'S APOTHECARY

CaptainPipsqueak: **Sooo Maany Vooweeels.**

Opening the door to the apothecary, I cautiously stepped in making sure I didn't get poked by whatever poked me last time and looked around his workshop. I checked under tables, in corners, on the roof and shelves but no trip wire of some sort came to show.

CaptainPipsqueak: **That just means the trap is well hidden. Good job.**

I keep hearing voices in my head,

CaptainPipsqueak: **...and then I remembered that I was wearing ear buds.**

and from what I've gathered, they are doctors, after some examination of the room I turned around to see the light again, this time I starred into it.

CaptainPipsqueak: "I then proceeded to shout 'TWINKLE TWINKLE!' I *still* have no clue why."

I didn't cover my eyes. if anything ended my life it would have to be this light.

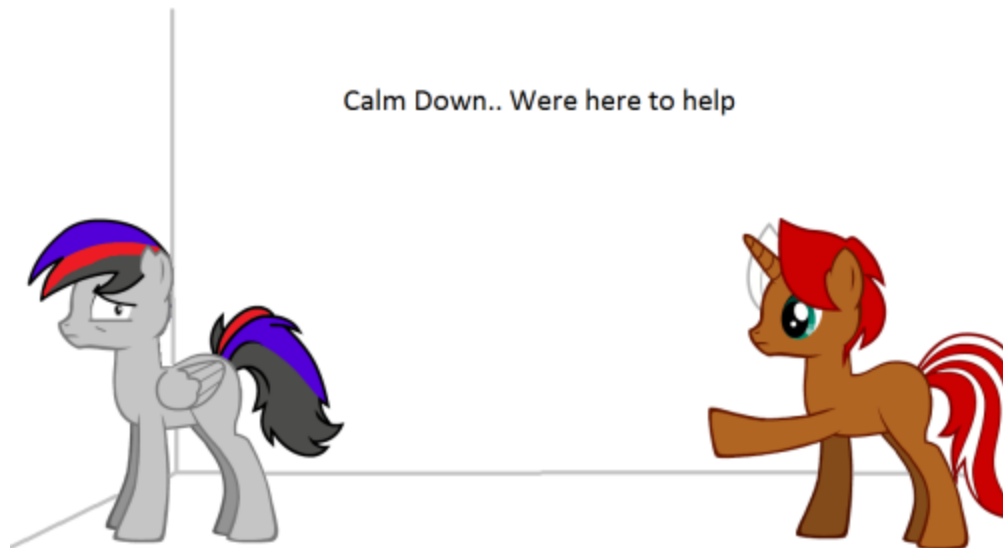
CaptainPipsqueak: It had a knife on it.

I just stood there, closed my eyes, took a deep breath, and ran at it. Just as I was about to hit it, it went away and I rammed into the wall. "Gargh, darn it". Disappointed, I sat up and stayed there for about a minute, then I screamed at the top of my lungs "WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!" And laid down and sobbed for a few minutes.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Light] Dude. I just wanted to ask if you had any spare change. Jesus."

Diary Entry #3 28th June 2012

Examination somewhat of a success. this time Flare didn't cover his eyes or anything, he just starred into the light bulb in the middle of the room for a few minutes before running at it and slamming into the wall. We checked for injuries but he just yelled at us.



Crazy56U: Were here to help. He's decided Grey Gray is a lost fucking cost, like most of society.

CaptainPipsqueak: Let's be honest: nobody bothered wasting the time in the first place.

We really want to help, we just need an opportunity to prove ourselves.

BittplexMutt: You're already failing at that.

DAY 4 3:00 PM TWILIGHTS LIBRARY

Her empty house made me want to say 'Twilight, you got any books on empty worlds'.

CaptainPipsqueak: That probably made more sense in your head.

but of course no one would answer, because I was in an empty world.

CaptainPipsqueak: *That* makes sense.

I looked around the library at some books,

CaptainPipsqueak: ...which is something you only find in the *best* libraries...

I didn't see anything on empty worlds but there was some on paranoia and insanity, it could be useful, I thought to myself, so I grabbed them and took them back to my house.

CaptainPipsqueak: *'So You Think You're Going Bonkers'* and *'There Really IS Someone Hiding In The Shadows Waiting to Shiv You'*, among others.

Diary Entry #4 28th June 2012

Last time Twilight visited, she said she would bring over some books about paranoia and insanity. but when she came over today, she asked if she could see Rainbow Flare. Knowing he was much calmer than he was a few days ago we let him out of his room. What we found odd was that he just went up to Twilight, picked up the books like he was in her library, and went back into his room. We were confused, as was Twilight, but she went into the room to talk to him. She said to him: "If you can hear me, I want to let you know that we all miss you, and we wish we could have you back". She then proceeded to leave the asylum, Flare is now reading the books he took from Twilight, and he's reading them quite thoroughly. Further investigation will be needed on this pony.

DAY 4 5:30 PM FLARE'S HOUSE

I've been reading through these books, and they are interesting... "I'm an Egghead" I joked to myself, but I kept reading. There was something's in the insanity book about 'Empty World Insanity', where the victim is in a world familiar to his own but no inhabitants other than him/herself. the paranoia book said something about 'Emptiness' where the emptiness is just a creation of his own mind and the world around him still exists. The paranoia one is closer to what I've been experiencing, could this just be a figment of my imagination? How would I know? Maybe the hooves that grab onto my back every now and then are just me imagining things, but then again they do feel like they're there. I just, need a sleep... getting dizzy, I can't feel my legs, I need to... Sleep.

Diary Entry #5 29th June 2012

I think we have succeeded! He is much more calm and collective then he was three days ago, I don't know who but somepony came into the asylum with a syringe full of only Celestia knows what and gave it to us, but we are afraid it's some kind of cyanide. He hasn't been awake for a while, almost 2 hours now. Luckily we were able to get some examination done. Thankfully nothing is wrong with him, well other than him being insane, but from what the pony with the syringe said, it will hopefully cure him.

DAY 5 12:20 AM PONYVILLE ASYLUM

Walls. White walls. White padded walls. Day in. Day out. White padded walls.

I woke up with a blur in my eyes, I saw someone else, I didn't care who it was I just wanted someone to speak to, but for some reason my fore-legs were strapped to my chest. I was in a straight jacket, I saw the mare walk up to me, she took the straight jacket off and put a torch in my eyes, I'd assume she was checking to see if my eyesight was okay. "Welcome back! Looks good, do you know your name?".

BittplexMutt: "My name is Slim Shady."

I nodded and she asked "can you say it for me?" I knew this was most likely for purposes I never knew existed so I just responded with "Rainbow Flare". "Good, do you have any symptoms? Pain? Fever? Headache?" I shook my head softly and asked. "Where am I?" She paused for a few seconds and said. "You're in an insane asylum... Ponyville to be exact". I sat there in silence, trying to process

all of this. Was this part of my insanity? Have I driven myself to such a edge that I'm now seeing things? I stood up and touched her face. "Um. Excuse me, is there something wrong?" I responded with: "No, I'm perfectly fine... I'm just checking to see if I'm still insane or not". The mare smiled "Well, you can thank a hooded pony for that". Confused, I asked who that was. "We don't know, sorry". I nodded and asked if I could see Fluttershy. "Certainly! I'll call her in for you". I waited for a bit and she came in we just stood there. after a while I started crying and hugged her. "Please tell me you're real" I said with tears in my eyes and she responded. "I am, please don't cry were both here, we are both sane and everypony wants to see you, including Rainbow Dash." I walked out of the room into the infirmary where I was greeted with my friends. Holding back tears of joy, I said hi to everyone, I only had one problem... Dashie wasn't there. My happy face soon turned sad, my own sister wasn't here to see me "Sorry I'm late... did I miss anything?" I immediately ran and hugged my sister. but then I realised, something was not right. I looked into a wall mirror that was hanging just at the corner, I looked into it and saw that no colour changes were done and my eyes were still black voids. I turned around quickly, I saw Pinkie Pie was holding a knife, Rainbow dash was hanging on a rope from the ceiling by her neck, Fluttershy was cut open lying on the ground, Rarity and Twilight had their horns torn off and some of their limbs ripped apart as well. Applejack was nowhere to be seen, I assumed she ran off. In a demonic voice I heard Pinkie say "TIME TO WAKE UP!" just before charging at me and gutting me. I looked down, my entrails were on the ground in a bloody heap, off in the distance I heard the doctor that was taking care of me yell "HE'LL KILL HIMSELF!, GRAB THAT SURGERY KNIFE OFF OF HIM!" I wondered for a moment and I said to myself "Surgery Knife?" I looked at my hoof, he was right. I was holding a surgery knife. I fell down. Only to see the doctors rush over to me, trying to save my life. I didn't know it would end like this.

Diary Entry #6 29th June 2012"

The Patient has had a Sudden burst of insanity. after he asked for Fluttershy he ran out of his room and at everyone else he grabbed a surgery knife from a table and stabbed himself. Thankfully we did save him in time, we put him back in the straight jacket and back in his room. I think listening to that hooded pony was a bad idea. We really want to apologise to his friends and family for pretty much almost getting them killed, but we might need at least one more examination.

Chapter 4: The End of Insanity

DAY 5 9:00 PM PONYVILLE ASYLUM

I woke up in a daze, I was still in the asylum... "H-hello?" I called out, to see if anyone was there. No one answered, I tried to get out of the straight jacket, but I had barely any luck. "HELP!" Just as I said that, a nurse came up to the door. "Oh thank you, can you please help me out of this jacket?" She shook her head, and dissappeared. I quickly got up and look out of the window on my door. It was quite hard seeing as I was in a straight jacket, but I found my balance, I looked out the window, no one was there. I saw that there was a sharp bar on the door, I cut apart the straight jacket and tried to open the door, the knob turned but the door didnt budge. As if someone was blocking it, In a state of panic I started banging on the door loudly. "SOMEONE! OPEN THE DOOR!" Eventually the door opened, no one was in sight.

BittplexMutt: Well, except for the ghosts.

I looked around quickly. "Hello? ANYONE?!" No one answered... A sigh of depression lead me to leave the asylum and head back home.

DAY 5 9:40 PM FLARE'S HOUSE

My sense of paranoia kept creeping up on me, I was tired, I needed sleep. I landed on my bed feeling dizzy, I was seeing things.

"Fluttershy.... where are you?" I went blind, I couldn't see a thing "WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?" I felt a prick, "Huh?" Suddenly I could see again, but this time it was different. My house was empty, in fact I wasn't even in my house. "Where the Hell am I?" Nothing was in sight... Nobody, emptiness...

Diary Entry #7 5th July 2012

The Patient has escaped. he asked if he could get out of the straight jacket, we knew it was insane so we just left him. somehow he got out of it, he busted down the door and ran for the exit, we tried to catch him but we couldn't stop him, wherever he is now we don't know... I've failed everypony. We plan on putting up missing posters if he is not found within the next two days. I'm sorry everypony...

DAY 6 12:00 AM NOTHINGNESS

I'm Lost, in white. No walls. No floors. Nothing

Walking along, I tried to find some kind of door or something. I had the ability to walk so I assumed there was a way out, after about 2 hours of walking, I heard someone... it was Fluttershy...

"No, STAY! Don't Leave again. Hush now its alright... is that you my love? You came for me... Where did you go? Come back... PLEASE.. COME BACK!" It was an odd sense of... sound, echo'y... odd "Fluttershy? I'M HERE!" "Is that you my dear?... Why did this happen? COME BACK!"

At That moment.... I Passed out.

Diary Entry #8 6th July 2012

We have started a search for him, its been a day since he escaped. we still haven't found him we even got Fluttershy to come along to help us find him. We checked his house, the door was unlocked... convenient. We put posters up no one has answered to us.

Have You Seen This Pegasus?



If You have any information on the whereabouts of this pony Please contact the Ponyville Asylum Reward is on offer

Responds to the name: Rainbow Flare

Crazy56U: Never head of him.

DAY 6 2:30 AM CLOUDSDALE

BittplexMutt: Blood was everywhere.

I woke up on a cloud, a small cloud. I smelt blood "urgh what the?" I looked down and I saw that the stitches from my stab wound were split open. Most of the muscle had healed so it was just a deep cut now, I was too weak to do anything. I was helpless, from a distance I heard voices "He's not over here! Check the hospital!" I couldn't call out I was in too much pain. Eventually I was able to flap my wings and get in the air to hover down to ground level

Dairy Entry #9 6th July 2012

We couldn't find him. It was hard to break the news, when we did. We noticed a ring on Fluttershy's Necklace... A Wedding Ring, apparently they were getting married in two weeks. We felt terrible, the funeral is in a day

DAY 6 8:30 AM PONYVILLE CEMETARY

I walked by may aswell have my condolences to my parents, they were murdered by someone police have not found the guy yet.



BittplexMutt: Probably because he was invisible.

I wanted my vengeance but no one knew him. Still walking I eventually heard music, I ducked behind a gravestone and looked toward where the sound was coming from, it was a funeral, it was all calm at first but then I noticed someone... It was Fluttershy, she was crying. "why is she crying?" I wondered to myself. I inspected closer on the gravestone... It was my name. They think I'm dead? No, no that cant be I quickly flew off back to my house.

BittplexMutt: Somehow with no one noticing.

DAY 6 12:30 PM FLARES HOUSE

They seriously can't think I'm dead... I need to tell them I did see some posters up for me around Ponyville maybe I can fool them into thinking that somepony found me. I shall do that tonight.

DAY 7 3:30 AM PONYVILLE

I made the poster

FOUND!



**We Found Rainbow Flare
Wandering the streets of
Manehattan and we know that
he is safe and sound**

I had posted a lot of them around Ponyville and a couple in Cloudsdale I hope they will fall for it in the meantime I went straight to Manehattan, because I was assuming they would go straight there, and rented a room at a 24/7 hotel.

Diary Entry #10 7th July 2012

We can't believe it. He's alive? I wonder who found him, we sent a group of Pegasi to Manehattan to find him.

BittplexMutt: They failed miserably.

lets hope he hasn't moved to another town.

DAY 7 10:30 AM MANEHATTAN

Manehattan is AMAZING! The dining is awesome, the sights to see are fun

Crazy56U: Like this one:



and the ponies here are so nice. but still I miss Fluttershy, it feels as though my Insanity has gone away... but then again, my mind has deceived me before. what if this is all just another one of my mind's dirty tricks? I mean, I stabbed myself and thought it was Pinkie Pie, no this cant be right. everything is real... I hope.

Things are.... nice.

I see some other ponies flying in.

"We're Here to Help"

"No. Please. Leave me. I'm Okay"

"Come on Flare. Come with us."

"No... GO AWAY!"

"Quick Grab Him!"

"He's Getting Away!"

Running. Falling.

"Grab The Stun Gun!"

"What?"

BittplexMutt: "I said grab the stun gun! Pay attention!"

"Okay, Guys lets take him home..."

Diary Entry #11 7th July 2012

We brought him back to his rightful place. That Gravestone was a waste of time then, well at least everypony close to Flare can rest easy knowing that he is alive. We feel that he is close to getting over his Insanity, he barely reacted when the Pegasi got to him. But still they have been Suspended from their jobs for a day for pulling a quite lethal weapon on the patient.

DAY 8 8:30 AM PONYVILLE ASYLUM

The past eight day's have been a wreck... Ponies thought I was Dead... the world was empty for a few days, I stabbed myself... As if things couldn't get any worse...

"Um... Excuse me Sir."

"Ah! Fluttershy! How's it going"

"Oh, Not bad... Is Flare around?"

"Oh. Um we kinda don't want anyone to see him, you know after what happened last time."

"PLEASE... Let me see her"

"Well, If he insists... Good luck"

The doctor opened the door and let Fluttershy in. "Hi, Fluttershy" "Are you okay?" "I feel okay... but then again. this could all be a trick... Are you real?" She paused for a moment, odd. "... Yes" Suddenly she got up and left quickly "W-Wait!" but the door shut before she could hear me... Great, even my Fiance is ignoring me. and without warning a bell rung loudly, I nearly jumped out of my skin. "LUNCH IS READY!" They opened my door and came in with a wheeler with leather straps on it. "Come on. Time for lunch" I tried to stand but I was too weak... I needed food, I was surprised at how long I could go without food, they kindly helped me up and into the wheeler, "Why do I need to be in a Wheeler?" I asked slowly "We can't risk another incident like last time" I hung my head. Don't I look sane enough?

Diary Entry #12 8th July 2012

The patient looks really tired. It's been a long Eight days, he turned down all the food we offered. He must be starving, but he is a tough fighter, we're lucky he didn't die from starvation, it's amazing what some ponies can do. We didn't want to strap him down. He seemed quite sane to us, if all is good by tomorrow we might just be able to let him go.

DAY 8 1:40 PM PONYVILLE ASYLUM LUNCH HALL

Hay. Flowers. Grass. I feel like I want something else but that's all I can have. Again, being strapped to the wheeler made me feel needlessly helpless. What did I do to deserve this? I Scoffed down the food, I Felt I needed more but I had to wait until dinner. Looking around the Lunch Hall, I saw about 20 other ponies in the room. Not many for Ponyville. A lot of them were being fed just like me, only about three others were strapped down like me, I felt like I didn't need to be here, when suddenly I felt a sense of freedom. I looked behind myself, one of the nurses was unstrapping me from the wheeler and my straight jacket. "Huh? Why are you doing that?" "Because you're sane enough to feed yourself, are you not?" I wasn't really sure how to respond to that, true, my mind hadn't played tricks on me since yesterday. but why now? I just simply responded with: "Uh... Thanks" She giggled and responded kindly "No problem. Oh and by the way, we called up your Fiance and she said she would be coming by to pick you up tomorrow." "Oh. Good, hey did Fluttershy say anything about me on the phone when you called her up?" "Nope, but we asked her if she wanted to come by earlier today. but she said she was busy" I froze in shock. she never came by, maybe I'm still insane. but then again I have been sick for a bit, but it was pretty odd how she just up and left right after I asked her if she was real. I'm pacing myself on something that probably doesn't even matter. I left it be and was escorted back to my cell.

DAY 8 9:50 PM PONYVILLE ASYLUM

I couldn't sleep, I knew I needed it but I just couldn't sleep, so I stayed awake. I felt sick, maybe a fever, I was sweating like crazy, I choked back vomit, and looked up at the security camera. "Can you hear me?" I waited and a couple of seconds later they responded. "Loud and Clear" the guy on the intercom said. "Can I get a Doctor in here? I'm feeling sick" I complained "Okay. First tell us your symptoms" "Urgh... A Headache, Sweating, wanting to vomit, stomach ache. I don't know why can't you ask this down here?" They didn't respond, what the hell? "Hello? Anyone?" I Breathed in and held it, I Have a history of blackouts and twitching if I hold my breath for too long, I know its not good for me but hopefully it can get their attention. After about 10 seconds, I breathed out, my Fore-legs started to twitch, I felt light headed, it was alright, I was used to this, but quickly I fell and started having the seizure, "I'm okay, I'm okay, I'm okay," It's alright, I can take this. But it's never lasted this long, The room smelt odd, I can see someone at the door, I got

totmntgjd,sjhkjj.

Diary Entry #13 9th July 2012

Flare is in surgery, it seems that someone had drugged his lunch, a drug that could cause seizures in some cases, and even induce fevers if overdosed. someone also gassed his room with a sleeping drug... Convenient, Flare will be coming out of surgery in a couple of hours.

DAY 9 7:30 AM PONYVILLE ASYLUM

I was calm on my cell floor, I woke up nice and calm. And then a nurse knocked on the door. "Flare It's the Day!" I knew what she meant, it's the day I finally go home and reunite with Fluttershy and my friends. I scrambled around and eventually got up. "Great! and um, when is that exactly?" I asked "In about two hours, I'm sure you're excited to see your fiance after a long 8 days." The nurse said with a smile. I found that odd for a nurse to be smiling like that. "Yes, Indeed I am" It was true, I was glad to be getting out of the madhouse, but I didn't want to offend them or anything, so I kept to myself about being glad to leave. I went to the bathroom to wash up and looking in the mirror, I was back to normal, my mane was its original Blue, Red and grey colour and my eyes were back to normal as well. I breathed a sigh of relief. "Glad I'm back to normal". I turned around and re-entered the lobby, I still felt a little sick from last night, I waited a few minutes, when suddenly a nurse came up to me and asked for my signature on a release form "Excuse me sir. I need your signature for the release form" "Oh... okay" I signed the form, just as I did that, Fluttershy walked in the room. "Hi Flare" Immediately, I ran up and hugged her. I was glad to see her after so long, I was almost sobbing I was so happy. "I see you two are happy to be back together" "Oh, yes. I would hate for anything to happen to him," "Well we're glad you called us up when you did, if he was not contained, he might have killed someone." "Contained?" "Oh! Yes, you did have several outbursts and escaped many times" "Did I hurt anyone?" "Oh, no we kept you under high security and made sure you didn't hurt anyone. The only pony you hurt was yourself... well I think we have covered everything. Good to go?" "Um... Yes" I made sure I wasn't insane one last time. "Alrighty then, Cya" I calmly left with my fiance, we then went back to her house.

DAY 9 12:30 PM FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE

When we got back, we had lunch. It was simple; Apples, Hay, Daisy Sandwich. I ate it all, and with a sudden sense of tiredness, I went up to our bedroom. and went to sleep.
I Had a very vivid dream. you know when sometimes you have those dreams and they feel so real, you're afraid you won't wake up. that's what this felt like, I couldn't make sense of any of it, it was... Strange and at the same time realistic, the strange thing was... I Couldn't wake up
End.

SC276: And now, like any horror franchise worth its salt, the inevitable sequel.

BittplexMutt: Like this fic really needed a sequel.

Ringmaster: This is the one that we're cutting the epilogue from, and I would like to briefly remind you all of the obvious point that an epilogue isn't just supposed to be "a different way of naming the final chapter". What that has to do with this fic, you'll learn soon enough. Without further ado, "Equestria Missing 2: Insanity's Nightmare" by MayaTheBee.

SC276: And yes, there's a broken image in *this* one too. Just pretend it's like the kitchen camera in FNAF1.

Chapter 1: An Insomniac's Nightmare

Psst If you haven't already. I highly recommend reading the last one first. It'll make things make more sense: Equestria Missing

When we got back, we had lunch. It was simple; Apples, Hay, Daisy Sandwich. I ate it all, and with a sudden sense of tiredness, I went up to our bedroom. and went to sleep.

I Had a very vivid dream. you know when sometimes you have those dreams and they feel so real, you're afraid you won't wake up. that's what this felt like, I couldn't make sense of any of it, it was... Strange and at the same time realistic, the strange thing was... I Couldn't wake up.

"He-Hello?" I Called out, into the abyss. "Anyone?" from my perspective, it appeared I was on a cliff edge. Looking over the edge, I saw that I was on a floating platform, looking down I saw something like a void, with some more floating platforms.

I turned around to see a reflection of myself, nothing seemed wrong. I touched the mirror that was showing my reflection, it wasn't solid but it definitely felt like I could kill myself by going into it, but I had nowhere else to go. "Here goes nothing" Slowly, I Pushed myself through the thick Liquid-like substance.

I woke up in Fluttershy's cottage. "Well, this seems fine" I got up and stretched my arms out, I put my feet on the floor, I placed my hands on my face and rubbed my eyes. Wait...

I stood up abruptly and ran for the stairs, running on two legs felt weird, but familiar at the same time, Fluttershy was having her breakfast... As a human. I ran up to her and quickly spoke.

"QUICK! Slap me in the face!" she looked at me strangely, as if I just saw a ghost. "Now why do you want me to do that?" she replied in a confused voice. I turned around and put my hands in my face "It must be Thursday. I always hated Thursday's" I said to myself in a worried voice.

I turned back around and Fluttershy put her hand on my forehead. "What are you doing?" I asked, she responded shortly after. "Well you don't have a fever that's for sure" Confused, I stepped back a few steps

and ran for the mirror.

Fluttershy followed and kept questioning me "Are you okay? What's wrong?" I starred at myself in the mirror I was Tall and thin. My Mane... Hair, was the same colour as my pony self. Red, Blue and Dark Grey. I still had wings, so did Fluttershy, she had to be maybe an inch smaller than me. I started freaking out, I wasn't used to this.

"Um. are you okay sweetie?" She asked cautiously. "WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!" When I asked the question, she jumped back in surprise, Quickly, I realized what I had done and started apologizing "I'm sorry, why did I do that? I'm sorry" Suddenly my vision started fading, I Stumbled a little and I fell into the mirror, Which comforted me as well as making me disturbed at the same time.

I fell back out of the mirror in which I entered the human universe, I was back in the void. I stood up and was back on all-fours again, when I touched the mirror, I Heard a voice saying; "Ready to go again?" And was all of a sudden sucked back into the mirror.

I Woke up in the bed again, but this time I woke up violently, Causing me to fall onto the floor, I got up on my feet and ran to the mirror again.

BittplexMutt: Deja vu.

My eyes, they were Black again. Not bleeding, Just plain black.

BittplexMutt: How he was able to see was anybody's guess.

"FI-Fluttershy?" I Turned around and ran down the stairs.

BittplexMutt: "I'm blind!"

She was eating her breakfast again. I ran up and hugged her, I was scared.

"Woah! Wh-Whats wrong?" She asked quickly, I Responded, almost crying "Whats happening? Tell me!" After a while she responded, only it didn't sound like her, She said; "This isn't reality" I Stood up, and saw that instead of Fluttershy there was a Mannequin in the clothes Fluttershy was wearing. I turned around and saw another mannequin. The voice kept repeating the phrase: "This isn't reality", It was driving me to paranoia.

I felt a trickle down my right eye, and wiped it and looked at my hand... "Blood... Typical" I walked to the mirror, and tried to go into it. It was solid.

"Are you kidding me?" I grumbled to myself. Getting pissed, I threw the nearest object I could find at the thing that would've lead me back to my world. The voice was getting louder, I Decided to go to Twilight's house and see if I could find an answer to all of this.

I found myself running toward her library, quickly without knocking I entered her house and called out.

"TWILIGHT!" I heard her foot-steps coming down the stairs, Spike then slowly followed.

"Flare. What the hell? you just woke me up from my nap"

"Spike! Language!" Twilight Said Almost Interrupting him "What is it Flare? Are you okay?" Twilight asked frantically, for some reason she didn't acknowledge my bleeding eyes.

"I went to bed last night as a pony but then I woke up in a void of some sort then I fell into a mirror and now I am a human. Please help" I stopped to catch my breath after that quick speech.

she starred at me for a couple of seconds, and then dragged me inside. "H-hey! Not so hard" She Plopped me on the couch and started questioning me. "Do you Have any symptoms? What colour is your hair? What's your wife's name?" I asked her to slow down, as I couldn't answer that quickly.

"Okay, I'll go slower... Do you have any symptoms?" She asked slowly, I responded with almost a yell.

"I don't know. Maybe the bleeding black voids in my FACE!" She looked at me with a confused face.

"What bleeding black voids?" I sat in shock.

She just saw me as a normal human being? I stood up quickly and said "Slap me in the face." She looked at me with a sheepish look "Now why do you want me to do that?" she asked, I repeated again in a stern voice.

"Just slap me in the face ple-" I was cut off when Twilight quickly slapped me in the face. "Ow...

Thanks" There was an awkward silence, we just stood there, and then Spike broke the silence. "Hey Flare. I'm gonna make a sandwich. Want one?" I shook my head and started heading for the door.

"F-Flare, I'm Sorry!" Twilight Apologised, But I kept my cool "It's fine... I guess I'll just have to figure this out myself" I was about to leave when Twilight stopped me.

"Hold on, did you say you went to sleep as a pony last night?" I nodded and asked why she wanted to know that. Out of nowhere I saw her reaching for a book in her library.

"Got it! Here you go" She handed me a book with the title 'Dreams and Nightmares' On the Front cover. "Uh... Thanks" I grabbed the book and started flicking through it.

"Hopefully it helps. I swear I've had the same thing once before" Said Twilight with a smirk on her face, I think she was being sarcastic. After a bit of flicking through, I couldn't find anything on a pony turning into a human, I felt tired and weak. One last time I heard the voice say really loudly;

"THIS ISN'T REALITY!" And I fell to the ground.

When I came to, I was myself again... A pony.

BittplexMutt: Which is somehow.. better?

"Urgh. Thank god" I stood up and saw that instead of the Void I was in last time, I was in a room,

BittplexMutt: with a moose.

it wasn't so dark that I couldn't see, But it was pretty dark.

BittplexMutt: Such darkness.

I felt around for a wall and eventually found one,

BittplexMutt: It then fell over.

I followed along the wall until I found a door,

BittplexMutt: "I then began knocking. I don't even know what for."

without thinking I quickly opened it and went through, I suddenly found myself falling,

BittplexMutt: "I fell for hours!"

I tried my wings but when I looked at them,

BittplexMutt: "-they abandoned me."

they were broken off, kind of like when you try to saw through a thin piece of wood and then end up snapping it halfway through.

BittplexMutt: And somehow you are not in pain.

So I couldn't fly to protect myself from the fall.

BittplexMutt: He failed flight school.

After falling for about thirty seconds I saw something black, which I suspected was the ground.

BittplexMutt: That's racist. *ding*

I Braced myself for impact but then I landed with a fluff on a cloud, the cloud was the black thing I saw.

BittplexMutt: He was in the middle of a storm.

Still shaking, I looked around for an exit or an opening of some kind. After scanning the room for a bit I found a door, it looked similar to Twilight's front door, I went through it hoping for the best, and saw that I was standing in my old house in Cloudsdale.

BittplexMutt: "I didn't even know I had a house!"

I say its my old house because I mostly live with Fluttershy now, I still owned it but I have been thinking on selling it, I walked around the bedroom I was standing in, after some scanning I found the cradle from when I was a little foal.

BittplexMutt: You still have a cradle?

I was in my foster parents home, they handed it down to me when I was old enough to take care of myself. All this stuff from my childhood made me want to cry, I missed them too much.

Both my real parents and my foster parents, they were really nice, I went to my foster parents room, I looked at the bed and they were there. "Flare? Are you okay?" My mother asked, as if I was about a year old again. With a little pause, I started crying and ran to hug her, "Hey, hey, hey. What's wrong?" She asked as she rubbed my back to console me.



I replied shortly after. "I-I don't want this to happen anymore" My voice sounded different... Younger. "Come on Flare, it's okay, lets get you back to bed" Suddenly I felt myself being lifted up. I barely took notice at first, I was too depressed.

BittplexMutt: "I'm too depressed to even sleep."

Eventually I found myself being laid down.

"There you go" She handed me the doll I had owned when I was a year old, it was a brown bear with a missing eye. I named it Ted, I know it's stereotypical but I was a year old so don't blame me. My mum started to softly sing 'Hush now Quiet now' and my eyes started to close slowly until I fell asleep.

I woke up on the floor of my house, right where my mother put me to bed the night before. I sat up and looked around,

BittplexMutt: "It was all a dream... or was it?"

I was in my bedroom from when I was six, then my mum came in.

BittplexMutt: "Son, stop being in your room all day and go do something!"

"Why are you on the floor Flare?" She giggled as I slowly stood up. "Anyway, come on it's time for school" she said in a happy voice. "Mum. I..." I stopped after hearing my voice. Again, it was younger than my normal voice.

"Yes?" She replied in a questioning voice. "I... Um.." I was trying to come up with an excuse as to why I shouldn't go to school. "I'm sick" I imitated a few coughs, and she came over to me and put her hoof on my forehead. "You don't feel that sick to me" she said with that 'are you kidding?' voice.

"Come on you have to go to school" Before I knew it I was headed out the door.

When I arrived at school, I had a sudden burst of nostalgia, I remembered the playground I broke my front-left hoof on, the lunch area where I gave Fluttershy a card for hearts and hooves day... Everyone mocked me for it, they said that I would never get a mare like Fluttershy, I'd like to rub it in their faces at my wedding.

I snickered and headed toward the playground, until I was stopped by Fluttershy, we bumped into each other. "Oh. My goodness, Are you okay?" she asked in an apologetic voice, I stood in awe I remembered this too, we both had lunch together. I had Tomato Soup with cheese, and Fluttershy had a Garden salad. I remember the date too, it was the tenth of July 1997.

"Flare? A-Are you all right?" She asked, I had spaced out for the past couple of seconds reminding myself of the past. "Oh? Yeah I'm good" I smiled and continued walking. "B-But Flare! Class is this way" I didn't hear her, she was quieter when she was young.

I kept walking confused as to where I was at, That's when one of the bullies at my school stopped me.

"Where you going kid?" He asked with that look that bullies give you.

"What's it to you?" I replied in a slightly worried voice, his name was Thunder Bolt, he was the 'main bully' at school, "What's it to me? What about the fact that you're a useless piece of shit that doesn't know where he is going." He said back to me acting all tough. Quickly, Without thinking I replied.

"YOU'RE A USELESS PIECE OF SHIT!" After finishing my sentence I quickly realised what I did, and took a few steps back.

"What did you say?" He asked in an angry voice, he stepped toward me and I stepped back in fear.

"Nobody Calls me useless" When he finished talking, he hit me in the face. I yelled in pain just as he kicked me to the ground, seemingly out of nowhere he pulled a knife from his bag and put a long deep cut on my leg, I screamed as he was slowly pulling the knife through my muscle toward himself.

Suddenly I heard someone in the distance, It was a teacher "THUNDER! Stop that!" He quickly realised what was happening and hid the knife in his bag. The teacher was heading over toward us, I quickly got up and fled. "W-Wait! Flare!" The teacher called out to me. I ignored her and kept limping I just wanted to get away from the kid.

Losing blood quickly, I eventually felt light-headed, I got to the classroom door, I tried to knock but I was too weak. "H-Help m-me" I peeped out slowly, and then I blacked out.

Chapter 2: Insanity Crawls Back

When I came to, I was back in the void. but this time it seemed different, I looked around, and eventually found that I was on a makeshift bridge of sort, the mirror was nowhere in sight. I looked around further. Still nothing. In fact, i think i'm probably lost. I went along the bridge, along a path through a forest and suddenly arrived at a cliff edge. Being here reminded me of the everfree forest, but it didn't look like it. I turned around and was met with Fluttershy, but her eyes were blacked out and bleeding too.

"F-Fluttershy? W-what happened?" I asked frantically, worried about her safety. She just simply said: "This Isn't Reality" And then trotted off into the darkness, I called out to her but I heard no response, it seems that this one particular line means something to me. I am in a dream, maybe it's just reminding me I'm asleep, no can't be, that's just stupid. I wanted to find her and see if I could communicate more, so I ran in the direction she headed.

BittplexMutt: Like an idiot.

Running through the darkness was a dumb idea, I eventually got lost and had no idea where I was, sooner or later I ended up back where I was at the cliff edge, I tried again and ended back up here, I tried again and again. Still pitch black, still same place. Once more, I tried but I overshot my stop and fell off the cliff edge, I fell for at least seven seconds before landing. When I did land, I heard a muffled crack and felt a sharp pain in my chest, I probably broke a bone. I heard a voice from a distance but I couldn't see anyone. "Flare! Are you okay? Wake up... WAKE UP!" I felt a tap on my left fore-leg, a really soft tap. It was probably Fluttershy in the over-world. Wait... I acknowledged pain when I landed, shouldn't I be awake now? I stood up with a struggle, my legs were shaking from shock, I saw something in the distance. Another pony.

I Coughed as I tried to call out to the unknown Mare... or Stallion.. Who the hell is that? "H-h-Hey!" I Grabbed my rib in pain as I moved closer to the shadow, I noticed a hood on the pony... Hm. A hooded pony? That rung a bell in my head for some reason, Hooded Pony... Hmm... I snapped back into focus and started following the hooded shadow.

As I was Walking Through the dense forest, I felt that it seemed.... Familiar in a way. The hooded shadow suddenly stopped and looked over its shoulder, and looked at me.

I felt like I was in a trance, I couldn't take my eyes off of the other pony's. the pony walked up to me. and removed the hood. "PRINCESS LUNA?!" I Yelled as I snapped out of the trance. "Shh, shh, shh. follow me," she said softly. I did as she asked and we eventually ended up at a campsite, where I saw a simple camp-fire, a tent and saddlepack...

"Wh-Where are we?" I asked Cautiously "it's your dream... isn't it?" Luna answered with another question. "well you are in my mind... so yes I guess it is my dr-" "Wrong." I turned to Luna. "This isn't reality Flare." There's those words again "it's your nightmare" well I knew that, but why was she here? "and it's all my fault" Why does she think that? Luna is confusing me... "wh-why do you think that?" I asked cautiously, I didn't know what to expect, why did she think that my nightmare was her fault? only one way to find out I guess.

"Flare, maybe you remember a 'Hooded Pony' being mentioned to you by the doctors at the asylum" That? I never thought it was important... "Well yes. What about it?" I asked. Luna quietly responded. "That was me. I gave them the syringe." I walked up beside her. "Why are you worrying your head about it, it's no big dea-"

"IT IS A BIG DEAL! You're still insane thanks to me." I jumped back when she yelled at me. "It's okay princess... I forgive you, now how do I get out of this?" I asked with a sliver of hope "I can't tell you that... he'll get me." I tilted my head. "W-Who will get you?" Luna jumped up suddenly and looked around frantically. "Um... Your highness are you oka-"

"He's coming, I have to go." she started packing up her saddlebag as quickly as possible. "Wha-? Who's coming? What do you mean?" I started looking around in a panic. "You'll see." I turned back to Luna to see her just evaporate into nothing, I was once again alone.

Son of a bitch. I continued looking around the dense forest, looking for the 'He' Luna was talking about. I was hearing whispers of wind and snaps of twigs. I was getting paranoid, too paranoid I started running away from the campsite. Branches and leaves swiping at my face as I ran blindly through the darkness once again,

BittplexMutt: Again, like an idiot.

I felt something rip at my left ear,

BittplexMutt: That was just his ear trying to escape.

but I ignored it, it was the least of my worries.

BittplexMutt: "Injuries? What are those?"

The sounds were getting louder and closer. I eventually hit a dead end, by this time my eyes had somewhat adjusted to the darkness,

BittplexMutt: "Good thing I ate some carrots."

I turned around and a very dark shadow that seemed to look like another pony faced me. It sounded like it was whispering to me.

BittplexMutt: "It's free real estate."

but I couldn't understand it.

"Um... Hello?" The figure just stood there. And made a sound, somewhat like a growl. I stood there looking at it for a couple of minutes waiting for it to make a move, I took a step back but hit a wall, that's what sent it at me. It flew toward me fast, I attempted to protect myself from it but that didn't work, the dark shadow went through me with a push causing me to hit the back wall and fall down. I coughed heavily, I struggled as I stood up. "Ugh. what the hell was that?" Something was wrong. I could hear a voice. "H-Hello? Anyone?" The voice didn't respond but it was still there, I began feeling light-headed. "Ugh wh-what the.." I felt something trickle down my left ear. I turned around, and faced a door. "well. I got nowhere else to go" I opened the door and found myself in a bathroom of some sort, it was a pretty dirty bathroom, dust covered the mirror, and the bath itself was really mouldy and messy, I went up to the mirror, plugged the sink and started to fill it with water. I looked at myself in the mirror My left ear had ripped halfway off causing me to cringe at the sight, I took a deep breath and raised my front right leg to my mouth "I don't want my ear getting infected" I bit down on my leg and started to lean on the sink.

"Here goes nothing" I raised my front left hoof to my ear, and started to pull. The pain was excruciating, I bit down harder on my leg as I tore my ear slowly away from my body. I moaned as I lost strength from blood-loss,

Crazy56U: Just lie back and think of England, dude, by losing blood, that means God is picking up the slack. Lose more blood.

I yanked one last time and the last of my ear ripped off. "Fff-agh. God damn."

Crazy56U: Now he knows what Vincent Van Gogh went through in life.

I got up slowly and looked around, I saw a pipe near the bath. I went up to it and looked at it, there was a temperature warning on it. "W-well. I better stop the bleeding"

Crazy56U: I think you mean "Well, I better rip off Saw 3D"...

I put my hooves on the wall to keep my balance, I took a deep breath, I started to lean into the boiler pipe.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "Let's see if I can hear the heat."

Suddenly, before I even got a chance to put my ear on the boiler I started hearing the voices again. "do it.... do it.... do it..."

Crazy56U: [???] "Burn your ear You won't!"

I looked behind myself, nothing was there, needless to say I was scared half to death, I heard the voice again. "DO IT" I jumped and put my ear on the pipe. I heard the sizzle of my flesh as I bared through the pain, of course it hurt like hell but I still soldiered on. Having nothing to bite down on I decided to hold my breath through the pain. After holding my ear against the pipe for about five seconds I pushed away from the pipe and breathed. I was shaking from pain and blood loss. I fell down on the ground and laid there for a few minutes. I needed to catch a break. I started coughing a lot, I coughed so much that I threw up. "Ugh... God." I got back up and went to the sink, I turned off the water and washed away the blood from my mane.

I felt dizzy, probably from blood loss, or maybe it was from holding my breath, I don't know. I stumbled a little bit, I then fell forward and hit my head on the sink causing me to black out. when I came to water flooded my eyes, I got up immediately and looked around for what caused this pool of water, I saw that the sink was bursting with water from the pipe, my eyes opened wide as I heard the voices again "You're going to drown." They said, I ran over to the sink in a panic, I turned the tap handle to turn off the water, tap broke off. I turned around the door was no longer there, I sat down in silence and shock as I waited for the water to rise. "Heh... What a way to go..." I snickered to myself, at least I kept a good mood about it, at least I'll leave this insane nightmare.



Crazy56U:



BittplexMutt:

about two hours had passed and the water had nearly reached the roof, I was floating at the roof, wasting energy, keeping as much air as I can. "W-well.... Looks like this is it...." I sniffled and closed my eyes, as the water fully submerged me, I started to drown. I couldn't breathe, it hurts, I need air. No... I'm sorry...

Chapter 3: Descending

I woke up coughing and gasping for air. "I think I might have aqua-phobia after this is over." I stood up and looked around, I was back in the void. But not on the bridge, or next to the mirror, I looked up and saw that the bridge and forest was above me, I was a platform down from where I was last. I turned around and nearly jumped off of the ledge out of fright, there was a ball,

Crazy56U: *You are a fucking COWARD.*

with a smiley face poorly drawn on the front of it.





Crazy56U:

BittplexMutt: Maybe it's friendly!

I looked at it in confusion, I simply disregarded it and kept walking, Then I heard something. "Take me with you..." I turned around quickly and looked around. "Wh-Who said that?" Nothing responded. "Jesus..." I turned back around and kept walking, I then heard it again. "Watch out!" When I heard that, I slipped on a gap. The ledge crumbled at my hooves rocks falling down into the abyss, I jumped back quickly, tripping back at the same time. "Take me with you... Please" I heard again, I turned my head to my right, the ball was next to me. I stood up and looked at the big gap in the middle of the ground, then back at the ball. "I can help..."It said softly.

Crazy56U: This is the worst fucking plot.

BittplexMutt: "By the way, do you like friendly pellets?"

I looked up at the gap, It looked like I could jump it, though that was quite a stretch.

I looked back down at the ball. "Wh-what do you want me to do?" I asked slowly... Damn am I really asking a ball what to do? I waited, but it didn't respond. I sighed, took a few steps back and prepared for a run up. I ran toward the gap and jumped, I had barely made it, I pulled myself up from the ledge. Breathing a sigh of relief I started walking away from where I woke up.

Suddenly I felt a sense of loneliness, it was strange I felt more alone than I usually would be, I almost felt like crying. I stopped walking and looked ahead into the cloudy darkness, I turned around and looked towards the ball. I sighed and jumped back over the gap. "This better be worth it..." I said to myself and kicked the ball over the gap and jumped back over.

At least I felt safe... Safer. I Slowly kept walking, kicking the ball along with me. I walked for about 5 minutes before the ball spoke again. "What's your name?" I stopped walking letting the ball stop slightly ahead of me. "I-it's... Rainbow Flare... You're in my mind. Wouldn't you already know my name?" the ball just sat there, with that god damned smile. it then responded in a somewhat melancholic voice. "Well... It's not like that..." I looked down at him. "Wh-What do you mean 'it's not like that'?" he didn't say a word.

I stood there waiting for it to say a word, then I snapped "ANSWER ME GOD DAMN IT!" he didn't respond. I jolted up realising I had yelled at a ball. I cleared my throat out of embarrassment, although I didn't know why I would be embarrassed. Nobody was around... except for him...

I looked back down at the ball. and continued walking, after a while I was getting rather tired of walking, I felt like I would be in this 'Test' as I would put it, for quite some time... while I was walking everything in my vision started to fade into whiteness. Looking around at the whiteness I saw that there was knitting in patterns, nothing too remarkable but it seemed familiar...

After about a minute I bumped into something soft, I was too distracted to realise there was a wall, A white, padded wall. I looked around myself, I was in a room with a bed, toilet and sink. I remember this place... I was here for eight days after all... Ponyville asylum, I turned around and saw the door to my cell, I opened it into the hallway and then I walked to the foyer of the asylum. I didn't hear a peep other than the sound of my hoof-steps and the ball rolling, it was too quiet. In the foyer there were three things on a table, each with a note on it. There was a bowl of water with the note 'Drink Up'

Crazy56U: Oh boy, we gettin' turnt all up in this mother.

BittplexMutt: "It's Totally Not Poison."

put in front of it, a bowl of food with the note 'Eat Up' on it,

Crazy56U: This is a *less* tasteful tribute to *Alice in Wonderland* than the Tim Burton films. I do not make such claims lightly.

BittplexMutt: Instead of Eat Down.

and lastly a knife with the note 'Just End It Now' on it.



Crazy56U:

I'm Definitely not going for the knife,

Crazy56U: "Knives are for virgins."

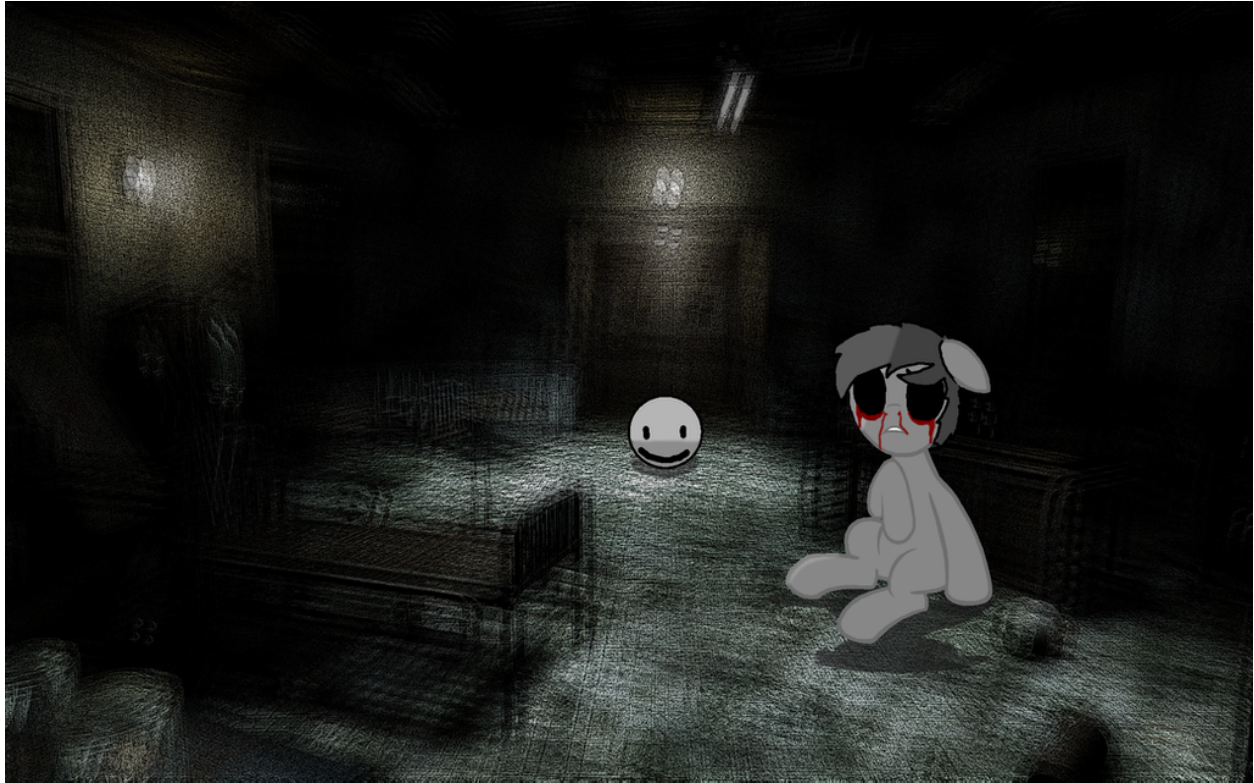
I don't wanna cause any more pain than what I've already been through. I looked at the water with desperate thirst, I hadn't had a drink in a while, and my throat was getting dry. I ran for the water, and was about to take a drink when I heard the ball say something. "DON'T DRINK THAT!" I jumped and turned around. I looked down at him. "Why? I'm thirsty" I complained, He didn't respond... I sighed and turned around, I looked at the food instead, I went to eat when the ball stopped me again. "STOP!" I turned around quickly and yelled; "WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT?!" I jolted up and cleared my throat out of embarrassment. "I am yelling... At a ball." I seemed to be in denial. after about ten seconds of silence he spoke once again. "Take the knife... And kill yourself."

Crazy56U: Okay, when a fucking *ball* is telling you to get into the Victory Position, that is when you know you are in a *shit* Creepypasta.

My eyes widened. I kicked the ball away from me

Crazy56U: Why not go one further and drop kick it out a window?

and hid behind a table that was knocked over.



Crazy56U: I want to fucking frame this. I want to print out this image, put it in a picture frame, and hang it on my wall. This image is so undeniably shit, I want to own it.

BittplexMutt: Aw geez, the camera's all blurry.

This is fucked up... I want to go home. I peeked around the table and looked at him, just sitting there, with that malicious look on his face... I blinked and my sane side kicked in. "Flare... What are you doing to yourself" I said to myself. "You are worrying about an object. Just take a drink, eat some food, and leave it behind." I felt like he was listening, wait no... it can't be listening it's a ball for gods sake.

I got up, like an animal slowly getting out of it's cave to go for that little piece of food you put on the ground. I went over to the water and took a drink. Sweet water, I may have drowned but I need some source of hydration. and the food, it was different, it was red. Tender. and warm... It tasted quite nice... What is this? "It's meat..." Right when the ball said that, my eyes opened wide again. I spat out the meat, I felt sick. I couldn't hold it in, I lost it, I vomited on the floor.

I blamed him; "You. Y-YOU FUCKED UP PIECE OF SHIT! This is your fault... I Fucking hate you..." I was still coughing from the once good tasting now gone foul taste in my mouth. What did I eat? What animal? That's it... I'm leaving him... *It* behind.

I Headed toward the exit door quickly without a second thought. I opened the door into the night air of ponyville... at least I was in a familiar place, I took one step out when I heard the ball speak once again. "Take me with you. You worthless piece of shit." I turned around and looked at it. I shook my head and turned back around, I jumped back in surprise... It was me.

It was me no doubt, an ear was torn off, the wings were broken, the eyes were bleeding. It was everything I was... He spoke. "You're going to take him with you" He looked angry. "You're going to listen to everything he has to say" He lifted up a hoof and I felt myself being lifted up by the neck, I was being choked by this unrelenting force. "Y-You're... N-n-Not... R-real..." My vision was fading. I couldn't breathe. Stop. Please... I was suddenly thrown back into the asylum, when I landed I sent the knife on the table flying into the air, it then started descending toward my head fast. I realised this was it, I decided to just lay there as I met my fate.

I closed my eyes, and I heard a thud. I was surprised when I opened my eyes, I looked to my right and saw that the knife had barely just missed me. I breathed a sigh of relief and stood back up. The ball was in place of my mirror self... That fucking ball... I got up, shaking with fear. I Looked toward the entrance to the asylum, I need to get away from him... I stood there, like I was in a standoff with that ball. After about a minute I charged toward the door, I ran out and away from the asylum, and started to head for Fluttershy's house.

I found myself running, I was scared. I need someone... Someone I know... Fluttershy. Please... It had started raining halfway to Fluttershy's house. Thundering, Hailing. I saw Fluttershy's cottage as I was being pelted by the small stones of ice, It felt like an eternity, it felt like her house was receding away from me.

BittplexMutt: Even her house doesn't like him.



Finally after what felt like hours I finally reached the door. I Immediately started banging on the door. "FLUTTERSHY! HELP! PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!" My constant banging finally got a response, she opened the door slowly. I Looked at her in shock, she looked extremely depressed, yet angry at the same time... "What do you want?" She asked with hatred in her voice. "F-Fluttershy.. what's wrong are you okay?" I asked rather cautiously. "Am I a joke to you?" What? Why does she think that? why

does she sound so angry? "Um... no... Why would I think that?" I asked slowly and calmly, she then responded with something that I wouldn't expect out of her...

"WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT? YOU FUCKING MORON! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DIVORCED ME A WEEK AFTER OUR WEDDING JUST SO YOU COULD GO OUT WITH OCTAVIA!" I Jumped back in surprise. "Wait. What!? No I never-"

"to think you have the guts to even show your face here is amazing. Just go." I got down in a prone position begging for mercy. "Please Fluttershy. You don't understand. He's after me and if you don't let me in right now, he's going to kill me. PLEASE! Let me in!" she turned her head and started to walk back indoors. "Well. Good riddance..." She slammed the door behind her.

I put my head on the ground and sobbed. My muzzle had started to bleed, I was hearing the voices again. I jumped up and looked around. "Wh-Who's there?" I called out, the voices were getting louder... Closer. I could make out some of them. "We're going to kill you... and we'll dance around your rotten corpse." I got very uncomfortable. I turned around and started banging on Fluttershy's door. "Please.. Fluttershy.... PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR! LET ME IN... PLEASE!"

Crazy56U: Please let him in, he dropped his keys down the drain again.

I turned around, the ball was there with an angry look rather than a smile.



BittplexMutt:

"I Warned you... But you didn't listen... I tried to help... but you didn't want it... I Told you to end it... but you didn't have the guts to." It then started to scream a blood-curdling cry. My ears felt like they were about to give out. I turned around and started banging on the door again. "PLEASE...! Help me..." I Turned around again. My mirror self was there, staring at me. He lifted his hoof and picked me up by the neck again, with that relentless force.

He didn't hold back this time, he was twice as strong. "F-Flutters-shy... I-I'm sorry... W-Whatever I did I'm sorry.." He twisted his hoof, and I felt a snap, then I couldn't feel anything. I dropped on the ground, my vision fading ever so slightly. "Come on... Let's move him... He'll like what I have planned" The ball said, Right before my mirror self dragged me away.

My Vision then went black...

Chapter 4: Dying Insanity

"Leave him here... this will be good"

I woke up, my neck aching like hell. I immediately froze in place

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "Uh, hold on, I looked up 'suspended animation' in the dictionary, and, I don't think that this is gonna be any good at a- (is blasted with cold) Uh, uh, AHHHHHHH- (is frozen)"

[???] "See, I told you guys it would work."

BittplexMutt: That's what happens when you get hit with a freeze ray.

once I saw where I was... I was surrounded by sharp, spiked rocks. There was a small opening, which looked like it could only be reached by crawling. But even then I could cut myself on the rocks, I looked around for another opening, but there was no other way out. "I'm getting sick of this shit..." I started crawling toward the opening, sharp rocks were threatening cuts to my chest as I crawled along the spiky ground, the pain eventually became too much to handle, I rested my body down to relieve some pain.

after about a minute I continued crawling. "Stupid, fucking ball. I'm going to murder him..." I grumbled to myself, I had closed my eyes to bear though the pain at this point, not knowing where I was going was much worse, without realising I ran into one of the spikes along the way, giving me a long cut on the neck. I made a muffled growl in pain, but I kept crawling, just so I could get out of there, I can care about pain once I'm out of danger.

Eventually, I had made it out of the spiked trench. I put my hoof to the cut on my neck, it stung the moment I touched it. "Gargh! Shit.... he'll pay for this..." My insane side said to myself. I shook my head in confusion. "Flare! you are a sane pegasus. That ball is not a 'he'!" I said to myself with slight worry for my sanity.

I had started hearing whispers in my head again. Shit... I have to accept it... "He is going to take me... NO! I CAN'T! That *thing* is not a 'he' I can't let him take my sanity... IT! GOD DAMN IT!" I had started feeling light headed, possibly from blood loss. I laid down to rest a little, I looked off into the distance, I saw a piece of cloth. I could bandage my wound with it.

I struggled to get up. But I did, I walked over to the cloth, it looked long enough to wrap around my neck. So I did just that, I wrapped it around my neck and tightened it enough to not have myself choking, but still able to apply pressure to the wound. I sat down and let blood come back to my head. I stood up feeling depressed.

"D-Did I really divorce Fluttershy?... N-NO! This is a nightmare. And it's just going out of it's way to make my life a misery...!" I took a deep breath. 'I better head off', I thought to myself, I then started to head away from the trench in which I woke up.

I after about an hours walk, I had reached a cliff edge over looking Ponyville. It was an okay view for a nightmare, I inspected closer and saw someone... Someone familiar... How could I say that? Her pink coat was a no brainer. "Why Pinkie Pie?" I said to myself with confusion, as I started to slide down the slope of the cliff side, and begun to follow her.

After a while we had reached Sugarcube Corner, she looked around as if she was being watched. She looked over in my direction. "HI FLARE!" She yelled out to me, with a somewhat sinister voice. "Come on in! I need some help getting some ingredients out of the freezer." For some reason something drove me to go give her some help, I had started to walk in. "Right this way!" She said with that perky yet still sinister voice.

Walking through into the kitchen, I saw the big steel door that was the freezer. "You go ahead Flare, I need to go get some other ingredients ready..." I was skeptical, I slowly took little filly steps toward the door. "Any time today Flare." I heard Pinkie say, as if she wanted me to get into the freezer. "The cake mix is at the very back, behind the box of melt-in-your-mouth sprinkles." That was an odd name for sprinkles...

I opened the freezer. A very cold rush of air came out of the freezer, giving me a shiver in the process. I took a deep breath and stepped in. I headed to the back of the freezer and started looking on the shelves, then I suddenly heard a smash and a metallic snap. I turned around quickly to see Pinkie Pie shut the door to the freezer locking it in the process, I had realised it had gotten colder, I looked at the thermostat and saw that she had broken it making it below average temperature for the freezer. "S-Shit!" I shivered and turned to the door looking for the emergency release hatch.

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "(from behind door) Hey. Guess what. I looked up 'suspended animation' in the dictionary."

BittplexMutt: This is almost turning into that Spongebob episode.

"Looking for something..." I heard Pinkie chuckle. "W-WHERE'S THE HATCH!" I yelled to her.

Crazy56U: Yes.

BittplexMutt: [Pinkie] "What hatch?"

She responded sinisterly: "Oh. Nowhere in particular."

Crazy56U: You know, (points in a nonspecific direction) over there.

BittplexMutt: I guess we'll have to merrily be on our way then.

I then heard a metal twang behind her... She broke the hatch off...



"LET ME OUT!" I screamed to her through the thick steel door. "Wow Flare. I'm surprised Fluttershy even married you... You've got quite the mouth on you..." She said as if to offend me. "But, that shouldn't matter. You seem to be a nice stallion."

"FUCK YOU!" There was a short pause before she responded. "I take that back... No pony deserves a guy like you, you're just too much of a meanie" I stood back and ran at the door in an attempt to bust it down. "That won't do you any good..." She snickered.

"You know, I don't know why you hate that ball. He is actually a really cool guy... Just like you... Get it? Cause you're in a freezer." She then burst out laughing.



Crazy56U:

BittplexMutt: It wasn't that funny.

"Hey, Flare! You know what you should do? If you survive this. You should make a game based on this experience, it should be called: 'Insanity's Nightmare' and it should use the Frostbite engine... Get it?" there was then a pause, I think she wanted me to respond. "Is it because I'm in a freezer?" I asked with a grunt. "EXACTLY!" She yelled. I put my face onto the ground in unamusment. "OR! You could use the Unreal engine. I mean this experience is pretty *unreal*!" I could just picture the enormous grin on her face.

"Or maybe you should use Unity. It's far more simple than the other two, we're also gaining a *unity* of friendship here." I had, had enough of her stupid video game puns.

"SHUT THE FUCK UP PINKIE AND LET ME OUT!" I yelled out of frustration. "Only if you say please." She said to me like I was a foal. I breathed to calm down...

"Would you kindly, please let me out..." I said in the calmest way possible. "Also if you give your sanity over to the ball." WHAT!? Where did that come from? "NO PINKIE! I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE MYSELF OVER TO THAT *THING*!"

"Well, it looks like you're going to freeze to death..." She said nonchalantly, I sat down and prepared for the next few hours.

An hour had past, I couldn't feel my wings. I looked down at them, they had frozen over at the cuts.



I then heard Pinkie say something rather impatiently, "You know, you could just give yourself over to him now... It would be so much easier."

Crazy56U: Alternatively, we can all just go to bed and die.

I immediately responded. "N-NO! I-I'd rather die of hypothermia first!"

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "Global warming called, it said 'Good luck on that, bro.'"

I said with a sniff, I had begun to get sick.

BittplexMutt: Wow, he has a crappy immune system.

"HAH! That could easily be arranged!" She said with a somewhat evil laugh.



Crazy56U:

"What do you want with me Pinkie?" I asked cautiously.

"What do I want with you? Well... To be honest. I wanted to have some fun..." Wait WHAT? This was her idea of fun?

Crazy56U: Bro, let me introduce you to a little thing called *A Friend in Deed*.

"When that 'Friend' of yours came up to me and asked me to kill you, well I couldn't be any happier. There's something about torturing ponies that's just... Fascinating." my eyes opened wide.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "*Oh FUCK OFF, I'm sick and tired of Cupcakes!*"

"For instance, remember when I gutted you in the asylum? I made Rainbow Dash hang herself." She said with that sinister voice again.

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "*Hey, Rainbow, (hands Rainbow a noose) I got you a scarf.*"

[Rainbow Dash] "... ..Pinkie, I'm not a fucking i-"

[Pinkie Pie] "(pulls out \$5)"

[Rainbow Dash] "(puts on noose, takes \$5) Thanks for the scarf, bye.

(leaves)"

[Pinkie Pie] "(way too friendly) Bye bye. (stomps on the loose end of the noose; strangling noises)"

"N-NO! TAKE THAT BACK! YOU WHORE!" I yelled with hatred in my voice.

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "*Shows what you know, I'm a virgin. Sex is icky.*"

BittplexMutt: [Pinkie] "*At least somebody loves me.*"

"And Fluttershy... Haha. Fluttershy, I made sure she had a slow and painful death."

"NO! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I-I STABBED MYSELF! The doctors said so..." I said quickly. "Well. That's what you think... I did gut you. And boy was I angry when I found out you survived..." I couldn't take it anymore I got up and had a look around. "There's got to be a way out of here." I said to myself with hope.

Looking around I saw a bunch of boxes with labels of ingredients, and some tanks of liquid nitrogen. "I suppose that's for the ice-cream they make." I noted, I looked up and saw a vent where the air was being circulated from, the fan blades were spinning faster than normal. "Maybe I could jam them and crawl through the vent." Now that's an idea... A dangerous one but an idea nonetheless.

"Knock, knock? Flare? Did you die already? I'm surprised, it's always the stallions who die the quickest..."

I looked to the nitrogen tanks and saw one of the valves were broken off. I picked it up immediately and threw it at the fan, I got caught straight away and broke the fan allowing me freedom to climb up into the vent. "H-Hey! What's going on back there?!" I heard Pinkie yell, I also heard a rattling of keys. "I'm coming in there. This better not be a diversion... Your auntie Pinkie knows when someone is creating diversions."

I crawled into the vent and moved quickly. I heard the door open. "I'M 2 YEARS OLDER THAN YOU, BITCH!" I bragged as I immediately continued crawling.

"FLARE! COME BACK HERE THIS INSTANT!" I heard Pinkie demand.

Crazy56U: [Grey Gray] "*Nah, I'm good!*"

"COME BACK NOW AND I WILL ONLY KILL YOU SLOWLY!"

Crazy56U: With his song?

Hearing that caused me to start crawling faster.

BittplexMutt: Gotta crawl fast!

The darkness was very disorientating. "FLARE! I WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD!" She screamed

BittplexMutt: "I want to use it as a bowling ball!"

I looked behind me and didn't see anyone,

BittplexMutt: Well of course not, that's how jumpscares work.

when I was looking behind myself I didn't realise there was a drop,

BittplexMutt: A gumdrop to be exact.

I fell for a few seconds before landing with a heavy thud on the ground

BittplexMutt: "And somehow, that did not kill me."

I looked up and saw a door, I sighed and got up.

BittplexMutt: "I'm getting real tired of these mind games."

Shaking and coughing, I then headed to the door.

BittplexMutt: He's gonna get germs all over the door.

"Here goes nothing." I said to myself, and then I turned the handle.

BittplexMutt: "Oh great, what will torment me this time?"

I Entered through the door, shivering like crazy trying to get some body heat back. Into an empty room with nothing but a table and a box. I closed the door behind me and went up to the box, when I opened it there was a note, I lifted up the note there was a knife placed underneath it. The note read "ARE YOU READY TO WAKE UP?".

Crazy56U: Dude, I'm awake right now, and I hate it.

I think I knew what it meant but, will it kill me in the real world, I broke a rib.

Crazy56U: And as we all know, the ribs are the kill switch to the body.

No I don't want to go through with this.

I walked back to the door and tried to open it but it was locked... I was locked in.... "C-crap". It seemed that I had no other choice, I walked up to the box, picked up the knife and thought for a

minute... "W-what will happen? Argh! What will happen? Why is my mind putting me through this? Will I die in the real worl- I don't know..." I gasped on the verge of tears.

BittplexMutt: "Then again, I don't know a lot of things..."

"P-P-Please I don't want to, NO I don't want to"

BittplexMutt: We're only on the last couple of words, you don't have a choice.

The voice was burning in my head 'DO IT! DO IT!'

BittplexMutt: "I enjoy the suffering other people feel!"

"N-No I don't want to No..."

BittplexMutt: [voice] "Look man, the script says so."

'DO IT!'. Knowing that I had no other choice...

BittplexMutt: "Because we are at the ending..."

I put the knife to my neck. And cried "I-I-I'm sorry Fluttershy...."

Crazy56U: What happens next? You decide! Thanks for reading!

BittplexMutt: This story was a mashup of melodrama and bad creepypasta mashed into one.