

SC276: 2018! A new year! A chance for healing and rebuilding after the long-term gong show, we can open ourselves to new and greater possibilities and- *oh my god we're opening with the goddamn moron.*

Ringmaster: Yep, this was a particular little riff that we had to get "out of the way" so to speak, and the turn of the year seemed like a good time to get it over with.

SC276: So Mykan starts a year instead of ending one. Either way, this'll hurt as we get into the Moron trying to be more direct with his pony-hating.

Ringmaster: Yep, what we have here today are his first two entries in his "Friendship is Failure" series, "Writer's Blockade" and "Fallout Fashions". The latter disappointingly *not* being Mykan's take on Fallout: Equestria.

Crazy56U: Well, you don't have to *spoil* it!

JofY: Well, what's the point in even riffing then!?

SC276: I'm honestly not sure if Mykan trying to plumb pony AUs other than his own would be better or worse than the original AUs. I almost want to take bets.

Ringmaster: In case any of you aren't aware, this "series" of his is comprised of a bunch of standalone fics with the same basic idea: The ponies attempt to make friends with someone, but it doesn't work out and their actions make the situation worse.

SC276: And given how Mykan thinks ponies operate, this probably won't be that much lower on the bullshit meter than any of his other nonsense.

Ringmaster: Without further ado, "Friendship is Failure #1: Writer's Blockade" by Dakari-King Mykan.

SC276: The wheel of fate is turning... Rebel 1! ***ACTION!***

Crazy56U: Hey, remember how I said I personally didn't want to do Mykan again after the MLU anniversary multiparter, sure wish I remembered that, but I'm here regardless! (chuckles giving way to groans) 2018's going to be worse than 2017, ain't it?

ThatUnknownPony: I wanna remain optimistic and say this is just 2017 showing its ugly face for the last time before 2018 kicks it away, so... One last torment to end that shitfest!

PanzerThiefZero: MLU was before Mykan fell off the deep end. Friendship is Failure is him completely off it and sinking into the water. This will be fun...

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Friendship is Failure'. So... is this an autobiography, Mykan?

Crazy56U: *I barely want to be here to begin with, why are you doing this?*

Vertigo22: How'd I end up back here? Ah whatever. Mykan Land should be fun to explore.

SuperMapslover: Just what I needed to start the year with, *more Mykan.*

Nuneix: Let's give this a whirl.

Topher: *pops through a hatch in the floor* Alright, if I remember the schedule correctly, they should have finished the next chapter of that awful *My Immortal* story, It should be safe to- Ring, what the actual fuckberries is this?

Dark Angel: How cute. Topher thought he could escape the Moron.

Topher: You kidding? I'm actually excited about this. I don't know if its his writing style gives me lots of material or his famously shitty attitude makes me feel like I shouldn't hold back, but I LOVE to riff Mykan fics.

Intro: Packing for Canerlot

Crazy56U: (in pain) *Oh... ..oh, GODdamnit...*

Nuneix: Oh yeah, we're starting out *strong.*

INTRO

Starlight Glimmer

Crazy56U:so.we're just going in raw aren't we?

Topher: Raw and dry. Bite the pillow gentlemen, bite the pillow.

ThatUnknownPony:Ok, now I'm morbidly curious about what he thinks of her, considering how it took me a year and a half to warm up to her.

PanzerThiefZero: It's Mykan. She's a pony who accepted friendship. You should know by now.

Vertigo22: Hey, let's give him the benefit of th- nope, I can't type that with a straight face.

was busy packing her bags, for she Princess Twilight Sparkle,

Crazy56U: Oh, ducky, she fucked the timeline so hard she's now Twilight. You see what you did, Mykan?! *You made the whiners JUSTIFIED!*

CaptainPipsqueak: [Starlight] "ME AM TWILIGHT SPARKLE NOW!"

ThatUnknownPony: Wow, *The Cutie Remark* sure took quite a turn there.

JofY: "Damn you, alternate self. You know I wanted to have my Tuesday free!"

Vertigo22: Ah, I see that Mykan's writing body horror now. Cool.

LimpBrisket: I mean think about it. Have you ever seen Twilight and Starlight in the same room together?

Crazy56U: *Even as a joke, you deserve the ball drop.*



(ball drops in the background)

and Spike were due to catch a train bound for Canterlot.

SC276: Mostly because Canterlot had sunk into the ocean.

Crazy56U: "Luna got stuck in the dishwasher again, and Celestia lost the pliers."

CaptainPipsqueak: The Last Train to Canterlot.

"There, I think that's just about everything." Starlight said to herself,

Crazy56U: "-having only packed her rubber duck."

ThatUnknownPony: It's her favorite rubber ducky, let her be.

Vertigo22: Bruh. Don't diss a rubber ducky. They're very important.

Topher: *pulls a rubber duck from his pocket and holds it uncomfortably close to Crazy's face* APOLOGIZE. NOW.

Crazy56U: ...okay, at what point was *I* insulting rubber ducks?

CaptainPipsqueak: Keeheehheheee...

and she checked off her list.

Crazy56U: "[x] Pack

[] Burn Canterlot to the ground."

Dark Angel: Did she check it twice? ...I honestly don't know if that's some leftover Christmas spirit coming out, or just an awareness of which princess she lives with.

Vertigo22: Oh, great, she's inheriting the worst of Twilight's traits. SOMEONE STOP HER BEFORE SHE ACTUALLY BECOMES HER!

CaptainPipsqueak: I thought we'd already reached the conclusion that she had.

SC276: Eh, like it's a surprise the Moron can't write more than one pony at a time...

There was a knock at her door.

Crazy56U: "Land shark."

Vertigo22: Open up the door, it's real.

Crazy56U: Then get on the floor. Everybody walk the dinosaur.

CaptainPipsqueak: And then someone began ringing the bell.

"Come in..."

Crazy56U: Man, you are just making it way too easy for the land shark...

Vertigo22: Plot twist: it wasn't Twilight, it was Mister Babadook.

Princess Twilight walked in and asked, "How's the packing going, Starlight?"

Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "All set!"

[Twilight Sparkle] "...you *did* pack more than that stupid duck, right?"

[Starlight Glimmer] "... ..yes."

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "I still don't understand why you told me to pack all this moonshine."

[Twilight] "Trust me, you'll soon learn."

Spike came up alongside her, looking pretty beat.

Crazy56U: He and Owlowiscious got into another fight. The fucking owl went straight for his liver this time.

SC276: He had been DoReMiFa-ing all night.

JofY: His rap career never took off...

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, 'Dr. Lizardo' couldn't get a break. The hiccups didn't help. Ten people died.

"Please say you're done?" he groaned softly,

JofY: ...Ew. That's gross.

Crazy56U: [Spike] "*please just let me die*"

and the reason he was so beat was because outside was a huge trolley of suitcases and luggage, all of which were Twilight's, which he spent all morning helping her load.

SC276: Because the author- I mean Twilight forgot telekinesis is a thing.

Crazy56U: [Spike] "(in pain) *i have several different hernias and my spine is in two, please stop*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "Let me guess: Half of them contain books?"

[Spike] "And the other half is just moonshine!"

Vertigo22: You don't want to know what he did all night.

Starlight saw the pile and asked again "Why pack so much?"

Crazy56U: Why pack at all?

Vertigo22: ... I know Mykan isn't known for quality writing, but come on.

SC276: [Twilight] "Never underestimate how much moonshine you will need access to at any given moment. *Never.*"

"Oh, you know me. I just like to be prepared for anything." said Twilight

Crazy56U: Except for when you're not, which is two times out of five.

ThatUnknownPony: Which is usually when Starlight bails her ass out.

Vertigo22: [Twilight] "And this time, I remembered to pack a few plans past Plan B!"

LimpBrisket: Still doesn't explain the nuclear warhead she has strapped to her luggage.

CaptainPipsqueak: That's in case she needs to be sure about something.

"Besides, we'll be staying in Canterlot all week, as part of your friendship training,

Crazy56U: After all, the best method of learning about friendship is to *deal with the fucking snobs.*

Vertigo22: She'll need it. After all, she's gonna one day be a princess... don't act like they won't go there!

JofY: [Twilight] "Besides, I have to give the exposition."

and I figured I may as well visit my old friends while I'm at it."

Crazy56U: *Amending Fences 2: Amend Harder*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Amending Fences 3: The Phantom Amendment.*

Starlight felt it would be nice to see Canterlot again,

Crazy56U: *Why are you lying to yourself, Starlight?*

SC276: She had only last seen it... yesterday, when she looked out her bedroom window.

but she honestly didn't know what to expect there that would help her in her friendship training.

JofY: [Starlight] "But TWILIGHT! I don't wanna go outside! It's scary!"

Crazy56U: Well, given the title of the story, I expect nothing but *good* things, Narrator.

"Whatever happens..." she said "I just hope I don't mess things up."
"Ah, come on, Starlight..." Spike said "How could you mess things up?"

**Crazy56U: Sorry, Spike, but *Mykan* is the one behind the steering wheel this time.
ThatUnknownPony: I wanna say that even canon!Starlight would find a way to... But no, it's not even comparable to what the Moron might have in mind.
Vertigo22: Hahahahaha- just stop, story. You're already killing me inside.**

I mean sure, you were once evil, tried to destroy Equestria and all that stuff..."

JofY: "But who hasn't!?"

Crazy56U: Honestly, by my estimate, roughly 40% of those who live Equestria are extremely likely to one day snap and become evil. And yes, this includes Gummy.

Topher: Who do you think the antagonist is in season 8?

Crazy56U: *DUDE, STOP SPOILING SHIT FROM THE LEAKS*

CaptainPipsqueak: I know, Topher. It was a total shock when I found out Angel was working for him.

he stopped when Twilight covered his mouth with her hoof,

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(pointedly) Spike, do we need to have that discussion again about speaking?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight Glimmer] "Hey, just because I wanted to get revenge on Twilight doesn't mean I wanted to destroy Equestria... It just so happened that she is so important the world is fucked without her."

Vertigo22: [Twilight] "Say one more word and it's another forty lashes before bed."

SC276: [Twilight] "Two more, and it's time-out."

but Starlight already heard it and looked deeply remorseful.

Crazy56U: Well, that, and was also slowly reaching for her bottle of antidepressants. Spoilers, it's actually just Mike & Ikes.

SC276: Let's see if she notices.

Crazy56U: No, her antidepressants *are* Mike & Ikes. Equestrian health care is a scam.

CaptainPipsqueak: Medicine = magic candy. I could get on board this.

"I'm sure you'll be fine." said Twilight "Who knows, maybe there won't be any friendship issues to deal with,

**Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "(dead-eyed glare)"
[Twilight Sparkle] "... (defeated sigh) I know..."**

and even if there is, just try your best.

Crazy56U: *Cue the song!*

Topher: NO. Do or do not. There is no try. Jeez, I've really had Star Wars on the brain lately.

As Princess Celestia once told me:

JofY: "Who da fuck are you."

Crazy56U: "The world is gonna roll me."

PanzerThiefZero: "What are you drinking and where can I get some?"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Stop watching me when I sleep."

"Twilight, you'll never know unless you try."

SC276: Which she had learned from her that one time.

Crazy56U: Celestia stole that chestnut from Yoda, but Twilight has yet to catch on.

Starlight smiled at that saying, finding it really profound and deep, but Spike got both the girls'

Topher: Aww yeah, bitches love dragons.

CaptainPipsqueak: Once you go dragon, all others be flaggin'.

attention by clearing his throat,

Topher: Coughing up a huge wad of fiery phlegm.

"Um, I hate to break up the moment, but we'll never make our train unless we GET GOING!"

ThatUnknownPony: Even Spike agrees this is just padding.

Topher: [Twilight] "*glares at Spike; teleports to train station* And I'll teleport your head out of that brick when you learn to not question me."

Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "(stares at the growling blood puddle) You know, that would mean something had that not decapitated Spike..."

The girls concurred and headed off leaving Spike to push the heavy load of luggage... which didn't seem to want to move an inch.

Nuneix: Oh god, the suitcases have achieved sentience!

CaptainPipsqueak: The suitcases are now the best characters in the story.

"Um, a little help, please!" he hollered.

Vertigo22: No help for the weak.

[Youtube Video](#)

Crazy56U: No, Mykan, if you're going to play Spike out, this is what you use.

CaptainPipsqueak: Also, nobody's clicking on that, Mykan.

New Friendship Problem

ThatUnknownPony: As opposed to all those old Friendship Problems.
JofY: Trust me, they only put in microtransactions, and *less* content!
Crazy56U: But hey, at least you get a sense of accomplishment!
PanzerThiefZero: They were stuck in this fic.

ACT ONE

Vertigo22: Act one? Kill me now.
Nuneix: Aren't acts only used in plays?

The train arrived in Canterlot Station, and before long, the three friends had made it to their reservations at a fancy five-star hotel.

Vertigo22: They'd decided to stay at the Stanley Hotel.
SC276: And they weren't staying at the castle like literally every time they've stayed in Canterlot since the show opened because Mykan doesn't want to taint his waifu.
Toph: As opposed to the five-star hotel down the street that was a spartan shithole.

The hotel staff was honored to be having the Princess of Friendship staying with them, even the bellhop, who used his magic to lift all the luggage in one big heap, much to Spike's annoyance.

ThatUnknownPony: Good to know that even in Mykanland, Spike gets no respect.
Vertigo22: I'm not the most familiar with his writing, but I'd assume that it's common knowledge that nobody gets respect if they're from the show.
Toph: [Spike] "If you carry the luggage, what can I whinge about?"

"Thank you very much..." Twilight said,

SC276: [Twilight] "This entire thing has been feeling uncertain."

and the bellhop smiled and bowed before taking his leave, not wanting to ask the Princess for a tip.

JofY: And Twilight being dick enough not to know to give one automatically...

"Wow, what a view." Starlight said as she gazed out the window. Twilight joined in her admiring everything,

JofY: [Twilight] "Everything the sunlight touches, shall be yours."
[Starlight] "But it's midnight!"
[Twilight] "Exactly."

LimpBrisket: It would've been a beautiful view of the mountains if it weren't for all the buildings in the way.

"I had almost forgotten how beautiful Canterlot looked."

ThatUnknownPony: That is until you meet the *asshole snobs*, then you remember why you forgot.
Vertigo22: I could make an Alzheimer's joke, but I forgot how it was going to go.

PanzerThiefZero: Well, that's what happens if you hit the moonshine there, sweetie.

Then, while she was looking, she could see Minuette down in the streets below.

Crazy56U: She just got run over by a runaway pig.

Vertigo22: She was in the middle of a street fight.

Topher: [Minuette] "It's a hundred and twenty bits for oral."

[John] "That seems like a lot..."

[Minuette] "Hey, I'm the best damn dentist in this town."

She wasted no time in teleporting herself out through the glass and then flying down into the street leaving Spike and Starlight in the room.

SC276: [Starlight] "Um... You know leaving suddenly without a word makes you a giant jerk, right?"

JofY: [Twilight] "Can't hear you bye!"

Starlight could see how happy threw two friends looked to see each other, the way they were hugging and laughing.

JofY: [Starlight] "Oh god they're doing it right in the middle of the street..."

"I wish I had friends who loved me like that."

ThatUnknownPony: Somewhere, Trixie feels like her true love just forgot about her.

"But you do..." said Spike "And maybe someday you'll have more, and if Twilight thinks you can, then so do I."

Topher: [Twilight] "Lol no everyone hates your guts."

Starlight smiled at that thought.

ThatUnknownPony: "You know you're just fueling the shippers, right?"

Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "(sadly smiles) Aw, Spike, that would mean something if the fic was done under a different author..."

Before long,

SC276: [author] "-A.K.A. I can't transition scenes-"

the two of them were joined with Twilight and Minuette at a restaurant for lunch.

"That is so cool, you'll be here for a whole week." said Minuette "I've got to tell the others. We should have a slumber party, or spend the whole day shopping at the magic boutiques..."

JofY: Or do nothing!

she gasped "...Or you could tell us more exciting stories about all your adventures."

SC276: [Minutte] "You'd think more stories about those would show up in the news, but apparently not."

Twilight liked the idea, and she invited Starlight to come along.

ThatUnknownPony: After all, she needs to tell them about their time travel shenanigans.

"Oh, I don't want to impose."

"Nonsense." said Twilight "That's what friends do, remember, they share with one another.

SC276: Even with, like with Mykan, we don't want him too.

I practically insist that you join us."

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "So you're saying is that it's ok for friends to impose to others?"

PanzerThiefZero: [Twilight] "Join us... One of us... Join us..."

Starlight smiled again and felt really accepted and part of a whole new thing.

SC276: [author] "Whatever that is."

Nuneix: Y'know, the thing and the thing with the thing. That thing.

Crazy56U: Thing thing, thing. Thing? Thing!

Soon, the friends met up with Moondancer, Lemon Hearts, and the girls

SC276: [author] "-whoever they are-"

Topher: Specifically the strippers.

were very excited to see Twilight and Starlight again,

ThatUnknownPony: Because they seem to know each other already.

Dark Angel: They've met Starlight before?

Crazy56U: ...technically?



but even more excited when they mentioned the sleepover plan.

Vertigo22: Mykan Presents: Slumber Party Massacre!

ThatUnknownPony: Let's just say Moondancer learned some tricks from reading her secret books.

Crazy56U: ...someone actually learned something from the *Back to the Future* novelization?

"I may have to study that night though, so I can't promise I'll be there." said Moondancer.

"Ah, come on, Moondancer, you're always studying, and you have plenty of time for that." said Lemon,

JofY: "How likely that the very next book you're planning on reading could save us from an impending doom?"

"Relax, put the books down and join us for some fun."

Vertigo22: Bow chicka wow wow...

ThatUnknownPony: I mean, if they only knew about her kinks...

Moondancer had a look of extreme strictness on her face, but then smiled and said "Okay."

SC276: It was at that moment that she had been hit by Mykan's "follow my plot" mind-control dart.

The girls were giddy with excitement. "Now, all we need is Twinkleshine." said Minuette.

Topher: Despite Celestia's crackdown, the sales and popularity of the narcotic known as Twinkleshine was at an all time high.

"This is going to be so fantastic." said Twilight, but when she and the others got to their friend's place, they found that Twinkleshine was already having a company,

SC276: Well good to know she's a successful businessmare.

and it didn't look very happy.

ThatUnknownPony: For they were in this story.

SC276: Stock had fallen two points in the last quarter.

Nuneix: The company had downsized, and these two were the only ones laid off.

Crazy56U: There were new petitions against tax.

She welcomed them in anyway, and introduced them to her new friends, a married couple of unicorn ponies... they were...

SC276: The people who won't be making friends with anyone in this story.

PanzerThiefZero: ...BORN TO DIE!

Sandy Beam,

Nuneix: No one wanted to piss her off, lest they mysteriously find sand in uncomfortable places for a week.

a Pink Unicorn with a red mane and tail. Her cutiemark was that of a smiling sun. Her husband was Shining Hope,

Crazy56U: \$5 even that this name *wasn't* intentional.
Vertigo22: Owner of the Hope Diamond, right?

a light green Unicorn with a small white spot down the front of his face, and a yellow mane. His cutiemark was that of a golden star with a halo over it.

Crazy56U: Let me guess: these two like to poison pigeons in the park.
Vertigo22: I can hear the choir of angels...
SC276: So, I'm not sure what Mykan's point is if the marks are the *easiest marks possible*.

"Wow, Princess Twilight Sparkle." said Shining, and he and his wife bowed to her. Once they were all acquainted, Twinkleshine explained the problem.

Crazy56U: [Twinkleshine] "So, uh, hypothetically speaking here, let's say one may or may not have accidentally, uh, stolen someone's dog..."
ThatUnknownPony: [Twinkleshine] "They are into something known as 'threesomes', and they want me to join them..."

Twinkleshine, Sandy and Shining were all old friends from high school;

Crazy56U: They were all expelled after the principal caught them running a cockfighting operation behind the gym after school. Although the expulsion was less because of the cockfighting, and more because he lost all of his money betting.

long after Twilight was transferred to be Princess Celestia's private student, and their High School reunion was coming up soon, which Sandy was hosting, for she was the High School Principal now.

Crazy56U: Pocket Sand's first act was to make cockfighting a school-sanctioned activity. The PTA thought she was joking at first.

"But what's the problem?" Spike asked.

SC276: My thoughts exactly.
Crazy56U: [Pocket Sand] "(bitter) What *isn't*?"

Sandy explained, "We wanted all our old friends to come and join us in the reunion."
"But that's a wonderful thing." said Twilight "I'm sure that every-pony who goes will be happy to see each other."

"That's just the problem..." said Shining "Not every-pony is going."

Crazy56U: Uh... ...knowing the Author, is this a racism deal, or...
ThatUnknownPony: I smell someone is projecting himself again.

Vertigo22: [Twinkleshine] "Some of them are dead, and it's apparently illegal to dig up dead bodies for parties."

Topher: Wait what? ... *kicks a dirty shovel under the sofa*

They told them about their old friend Stone Heart,

SC276: Gee, Mykan. I thought you might've started to do something *interesting* when the other two damsel errents there were the apparent targets for failed friendship, but then it turns out you're going to aim them at fruit that the *canon* ponies might have trouble reaching and you basically killed it all. *Great work.*

JofY: A cousin of Pinkie Pie, I'm guessing...

Topher: A name so on the nose it's lodged in his nostril.

a navy blue unicorn with a light brown mane, and his cutiemark was said to be that of a broken pencil and a book.

PanzerThiefZero: So, Mykan?

ThatUnknownPony: I mean, he does have a stone heart.

Crazy56U: Wrong, Mykan doesn't have a heart *period*.

They were all best friends in High School, and did everything practically together.

JofY: They even cheated together!

Topher: They had their first kiss together! All of them. At once. On each other.

Physically speaking it was very difficult, and Shining hope lost half of his upper lip.

It was even believed that the two stallions had a crush on Sandy, which she found cute, and she would often tease the two by flirting with Shining.

ThatUnknownPony: Turns out Stone was into voyeurism.

SC276: That's not "teasing the two," that's *showing a definite interest in only one of them.*

Topher: [Mykan] "No, if a woman shows interest in someone else, she's just teasing me!"

Stone was still a cool guy,

PanzerThiefZero: [citation needed]

ThatUnknownPony: *Suuuuure.*

Vertigo22: S U B T L E.

Crazy56U: "-who doesn't afraid of anything."

he wanted to be a story writer,

SC276: Author. It's called an author. *You use FanFiction.net, how could you not...*

Crazy56U: You know, a story writer, famous for writing word collections that are sold in literature department shops.

Topher: Word collections? Viewing them to glean the information within or stimulate the imagination by providing interesting scenarios is for the academically successful but socially inept!

and would constantly use his friends for inspiration, especially Sandy. He would often write stories about her being the charming love interest to characters based on him.

ThatUnknownPony: Because that's not creepy at all!

Dark Angel: So a fanfic. Wow. Mykan has a self insert character that writes fanfics with self insert characters. How meta can you get?

Vertigo22: I refer you to my last riff.

PanzerThiefZero: You mean this? (pulls out the tape recorder and hits "Play")

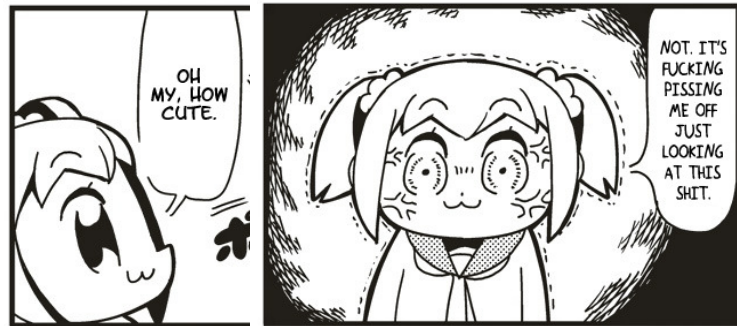
Tape Recorder: Mykan Presents: Slumber Party Massacre!

Vertigo22: Yes. That one.

Nuneix: No, but seriously, that's borderline disturbing.

Topher: Especially when it came to the... graphic erotica scenes.

Sandy thought it was cute at the start,



Crazy56U: [Pocket Sand] "

but then found that Stone did it so very often that she began to feel embarrassed, and she told him to please stop using her in his stories.

Vertigo22: I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY!

ThatUnknownPony: So she actually had a brain and self-preservation. Odd to see that in a Moron character.

Nuneix: Well, since she's a little intelligent, she's probably not an 'in the right' character.

PanzerThiefZero: Hey, that didn't stop Chris-Chan.

Stone felt very hurt, and he stopped writing his stories altogether, stating that he couldn't make a story without putting her in it.

SC276: WELL THEN YOU'RE A FUCKING PATHETIC AUTHOR WITH NO IMAGINATION

Vertigo22: *slams head against wall*

ThatUnknownPony: *stupid grin* Not. Creepy. At all. *sarcastic thumbs up*

JofY: So, bets on if we're supposed to agree with Stone or not!

Crazy56U: Sucker's bet.

He tried not to let it get to him, and let things slide, but then when Sandy and Shining announced that they had officially become a couple,

SC276: Engaged. It's called engaged. It's not just for activating warp drives.

Topher: To be fair, that could just mean boyfriend/girlfriend arrangement. Or, I guess "special somepony" if you want to use the in-universe dialect. Which, if you do, please seek help.

Stone really lost it, for it turned out he had been in love with Sandy as well,

JofY: What a surprise. It's like the fic already told us.

and wanted to be with her, which was why he wrote the stories.

PanzerThiefZero: Nope, I was wrong. He's Chris-Chan.

ThatUnknownPony: Hey, little tip for you: Women don't find writing fanfics involving them charming. Socializing exists for a reason.

SC276: Amazing. Something that's somehow worse than sending the lyrics of "Do I Creep You Out" to someone with no context.

Dark Angel: I'm pretty sure I've figured out who the main villain of this story is gonna be. Either that or he committed suicide. It's the Moron's MO. A character doesn't get the one they love, and they either become a villain, or they commit suicide.

Crazy56U: Or, if the mood strikes him, both.

After that, Stone found it more and more difficult to control his emotions, and worse...

JofY: His dick. It is super annoying to have to go 24/7 with a constant erection.

it lead to a fight between the friends. Sandy and Shining had lost their patience and tempers with the way he was acting,

Dark Angel: And rightfully so. They've done nothing wrong, and he never told her how she felt... even though it was established that she already knew. There's a reason why it's called a "crush".

ThatUnknownPony: And not only that: if they both had the hots for the same girl, she still had to choose one of them, and any sane girl would go for the one who actually stayed with her and tried to do true bonding beyond "writing stories" about them being lovers.

PanzerThiefZero: Ah, but you forgot. Stone's a guy, and was rejected by his true waifu. Therefore, the waifu is wrong and Stone is right.

Vertigo22: And they want to help this jackass why?

Crazy56U: Because Mykan.

and began to point his own flaws and wrongs in attempt to get him to realize his mistakes and learn to grow up and accept...

JofY: Granted, they were doing it by riffing them, so there was a tad bit of a negative tone to them.

Crazy56U: And there's clearly only one way this stunt will end, given who's writing the story...

...Stone completely lost it and he never spoke to them ever again.

Crazy56U: ...so, in other words, these two *drove a pony to insanity* just by pointing out he was being a butt.

PanzerThiefZero: He would later go on to Tumblr to whine for the rest of his days.

Dark Angel: Are you sure you don't want to take back the comment about him being Chris-Chan? Because that describes Mykan down to a T.

ThatUnknownPony: They're both assholes who blame other rational people for their miserable lives they brought onto themselves, it fits them both.

SC276: I'm not seeing how it *could* be Chris-Chan, since Mykan has his head so far up his ass that there's no way he's able to perceive anything that's not himself.

Vertigo22: And with that, Twilight said there was no helping him and she went about her merry way. Right? Right?!

Topher: [Stone] "F-FINE! I DIDN'T WANNA FUCK YOU ANYWAY, UGLY SLUT! *runs off, fedora wobbling with every sob*"

He never came near them; he never answered their letters or even wished to hear or accept their apologies, and remained as distant as ever.

Crazy56U: Mykan forgot that this was supposed to be fanfiction, not autobiography.

"We didn't mean to hurt his feelings." said Shining "And deep down he's still our friend and we always had hope that he would come round and be willing to forgive us."

ThatUnknownPony: That's... kinda tragic in a way: Someone who actually cares for an asshole who constantly makes his life miserable.

"...he never did." said Sandy "It's been quite a while since then, about five years,

Crazy56U: Ah, 2013, the first step down a slippery slope of nonsense and misery...

Vertigo22: FIVE YEARS AND HE STILL ISN'T OVER IT? IT'S A CRUSH FOR FUCKS SAKE!

Dark Angel: You don't know much about Mykan, do you?

Vertigo22: Writing wise? No. I only know of his notoriety from the little that I've read about him. Which... isn't much.

PanzerThiefZero: (chuckling morosely) Oh, you do not know how deep the rabbit hole goes, my friend.

and still he won't accept our invitations to parties,

Crazy56U: [Pocket Sand] "But then again, we never sent him any; I think he flatout got rid of his P.O. Box."

Topher: [Sandy Claws] "Not like he stopped subscribing either, he mailed a bomb to himself and destroyed his PO box."

or hang out with us, we even invited him to our wedding.

Vertigo22: You two didn't give up after the first year? Man. ALL OF YOU ARE IDIOTS!

ThatUnknownPony: Or just naive and kind-hearted. You know, the kind of people Mykan hates and considers weak.

JofY: "We told him we want a polygamous relationship!"

Crazy56U: [Blinded By the Light] "(turns to Pocket Sand) ...we invited him?"

[Pocket Sand] "(turns to **Blinded By the Light**; confused) Wait, you were in charge of invitations, I told you to invite him!"
[Blinded By the Light] "No! No, you didn't!"

Now he won't even talk to us when we approach him."

Crazy56U: [Pocket Sand] "I mean, we haven't ever approached him *once* since that day, but I'm just assuming."

Twilight had heard more than enough,

Dark Angel: So have we.
Vertigo22: I haven't! I wanna see how deep the rabbit hole goes. Tell me, did you two try to break into his house?

"Well, it sounds like we've got a friendship problem."

Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "No shit, Sherlock."
ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight Glimmer] "More like a friendship clusterfuck if you ask me."
Dark Angel: [Spike] "If it's a friendship problem, then why hasn't your butt tattoo started to glow yet?"
Vertigo22: Captain Twilight Obvious Sparkle.
JofY: If it was a love problem, they could do all of jack shit.

Starlight agreed and said "We can try and help you."

Vertigo22: Key word being "try".

"You will?" Sandy asked with excitement.

Vertigo22: [Twilight] "Hah, just kidding, there's no hope for him. Just stop trying to talk to him and get someone who's actually worth your time."
Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "(sadly) The plot won't progress otherwise..."
[Twilight Sparkle] "(mad; to Starlight) Where do you get off making shit up?"

"Of course they will..." said Lemon

JofY: [Lemon] "And if they don't I'll kill Spike!"
[Twilight] "Wait, that's if we *don't* do it? Then why would we help?"

"Twilight and Starlight are the best at these things."

SC276: Which you apparently know from somewhere.
Crazy56U: What? She reads the news.
ThatUnknownPony: Would be the first pony in Canterlot to do so.

"Why they could even make the most sworn of enemies make-up." added Minuette.

JofY: Okay, the actual make-up part might have been entirely Rarity, but she's not a character here!

Twilight and Starlight didn't know about that,

Crazy56U: After all, Chrysalis *did* more or less tell Starlight to get bent...

ThatUnknownPony: And that's why she's so awesome. Not for telling Starlight to *fuck off*, mind you, but for rejecting turning into a vomit-colored mutant alien-deer.

Topher: Especially considering the fact that I think they may have given up their shapeshifting powers. Seriously, have any of them used their abilities to change form after the reformation?

Crazy56U: Okay, A) Fuck you both, I like the redesign, and B) Topher, you know that saying about people who assume, yes?

but they agreed to give it a try and see if anything could be done.

Crazy56U: Spoilers: nothing can be done.

Stone Heart's Life

SC276: His miserable little egotistical emo background that makes us the opposite of surprised that he's not going to be friends with them.

ACT TWO

The next day, Twilight and Starlight visited Canterlot town hall and asked to see the records of pony addresses. Of course, being Princess, Twilight was granted access.

Crazy56U: This is code for "Twilight walked straight into the records without asking and nopony was brave enough to stop her."

ThatUnknownPony: I mean, she would blast them away if they pissed her off... unless it's *IDW's* Twilight...

They found what they were looking for.

Vertigo22: Cocaine.

ThatUnknownPony: Booze.

PanzerThiefZero: The body.

SC276: The point.

JofY: The.

Crazy56U: THE END

Stone Heart lived in an underground house

Crazy56U: Ah, so he *is* dead.

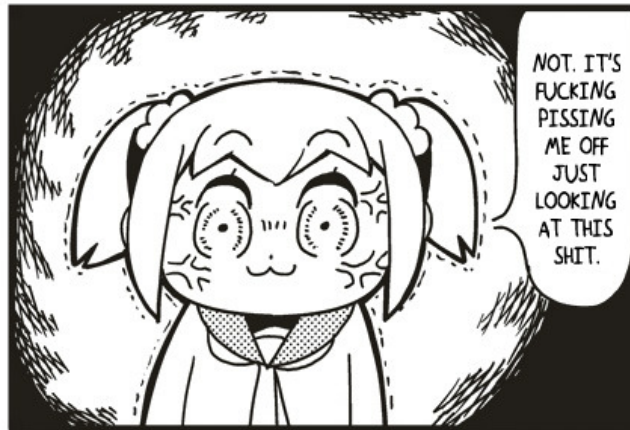
Vertigo22: But how dead is dead in this case?

Nuneix: Not dead enough.

dug into the side of a grassy hill in the meadows.

Crazy56U: ...or he just flat out refuses to pay property taxes...
Dark Angel: So... He lives in the Shire with Bilbo and Frodo Baggins?
JofY: If he starts singing about the beauty of nature...
ThatUnknownPony: Hah! A Mykan stand-in thinking about beauty? Good joke.
Topher: Ah, the *Minecraft* second night chic look.

Such a simple and cute looking place,



Crazy56U:

but all the shutters were drawn tight, and hung on the door was a sign that read

ThatUnknownPony: "Fuck off."
PanzerThiefZero: "Hi mom!"
Crazy56U: "Abandoned (Please Don't Open The Door To Confirm)"
JofY: "By reading this sign, you agree to all terms and conditions applied to reading, including but not limited to..."
Nuneix: "Keep off the grass."
Topher: "No solicitors. Unless you're selling cookies, in which case I'll take two boxes of thin mints, cash on delivery."

"No Solicitors

Crazy56U: "(Especially At This Hour)"
Topher: Oh.

or Sales-Ponies Allowed"

PanzerThiefZero: "Animals, though, are perfectly fine."
Crazy56U: The homeless, however, can come and go as they please.
Dark Angel: I was just kidding about that being Bilbo's house!
JofY: "Shut up, government!"

At the curb near the trail road by the mailbox were three recycling binds all filled to the top with

SC276: -kinky ponies.
Crazy56U: -sin.

empty cans of bathing-soap.

Crazy56U: ...first canned bread, now *this* horseshit?

Dark Angel: Wait... *cans* of soap?

Vertigo22: I feel I should be shocked, but it's Mykan. I *can* see him eating soap.

JofY: What's next? Canned bandages?

Topher: Perhaps I could interest him in my new line of canned cans?

"Gee, I'm starting to have a bad feeling about this." said Starlight,

SC276: [Starlight] "If the *garbage-ponies* don't bother to come by..."

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "Call it a hunch, but I think we should just not bother with this guy."

Topher: And so all of "Star Wars" was ruined. Including the prequels. That's right, this story made the prequels worse.

but Twilight reminded her "We should at least try.

JofY: "And remember, if he doesn't accept our ways, we can always kill him."

We're trying to help friends, remember."

SC276: Well you're trying to help friends of friends, more like.

JofY: Friends of friends of background ponies.

Unable to argue, Starlight knocked at the door.

SC276: Which set up the deathtrap.

The door then opened, and the Stone Heart himself answered, though he looked a little pale and under the weather.

SC276: Pale navy blue? Wouldn't that just be blue?

Crazy56U: Dah bah de dah bah die. ...that answer your question at all?

His expression was that of someone who had gotten out of the wrong side of the bed.

Crazy56U: But in reality, he hasn't slept in five years.

ThatUnknownPony: So he looked like me all through last year?

JofY: The wrong side of bed, the east side.

"Can I help you?" he asked in a low tone.

SC276: Like butler in a haunted mansion.

Vertigo22: [Stone] "I'm in the middle of reading Playpony."

"Hello, um... are you Stone Heart?" Twilight asked.

"Unfortunately..."

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Okay. (slams the door shut on Pebbles) I've seen enough, he's a lost cause."

[Pebbles] "(from behind the door) I can hear you-"

[Starlight Glimmer] "(to the door) *Shut up, the adults are talking.*"

The girls felt this wouldn't be as easy as they thought.

Vertigo22: When it is ever easy?

SC276: Weren't one of you involved in a family feud between two *mountains*?

JofY: Isn't this Pinkie Pie's tuesday?

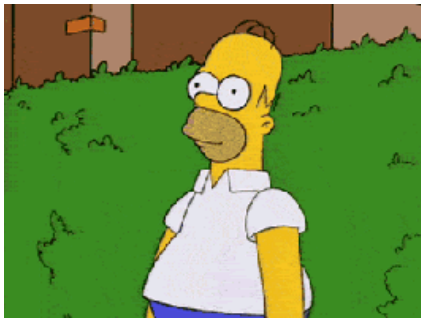
"Ahem... I'm Princess Twilight Sparkle, and this is my friend Starlight Glimmer."

"Hello."

Vertigo22: [Stone] "I want to play a game."

PanzerThiefZero: [Twilight] "As long as it's not *Mario Party*, I'm fine with that."

[Stone] "Better. It's *Dokapon Kingdom.*"



[Twilight] "

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "Please leave now. (shuts the door)"

ThatUnknownPony: [Stone] "Hi. Now get lost."

Stone did seem too impressed,

JofY: [Stone] "OMG! You're the princess!?"

WAIT



SC276:



Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "

"Princess Twilight, I've heard of you. I don't believe there's any-pony who hasn't."

Crazy56U: Well, there's Jackoff Johnny, but that's nothing new; he flat out refuses to know anybody out of principle.

"Um... may we come in for a moment?" Twilight asked.

Vertigo22: [Stone] "Fine, just don't go into the basement."

[Twilight] "Why?"

[Stone] "Just. Don't."

Crazy56U: And cue the song.

Not wishing to give the princess trouble

Topher: -Considering that those who did disappeared,

and seeing it harmless, Stone invited them both inside, "But not for long. I have to leave for work shortly." he told them.

ThatUnknownPony: [Stone] "And god knows I need the money to buy more soap."

It was very dark inside his house, which was expected as it was underground,

SC276: [Twilight] "...Is that a vertical bush with a nightmarish face and legs in the corner?"

[Stone] "That's Clarence. She makes good company."

but it was even darker with all the shutters closed, so Stone lit as many candles and oil lamps as he could.

SC276: Think you're gonna need more torches than that, buddy.

The house itself was only one big room, bed, kitchen, library, fireplace, and a small bookshelf next to a desk with a lot of dusty old piles of paper on them.

JofY: It's been five years!

ThatUnknownPony: It's Mykan's stand-in, of course he would never move on.

They were stories all kept together with clips and folders.

"Wow, you do love to make stories." said Starlight.

SC276: [Starlight] "At least, that's what I *assume* they are and hope they're not one sentence repeated over and over."

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "Please tell me they're not love stories."

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "... .. (cautiously moves a box under the sofa) define 'love', exactly..."

"I used to." said Stone "Those are all stories I wrote years ago. Some of them I just rewrite a bit as hobbies,

SC276: You have an odd definition of a "bit," NotMykan.

ThatUnknownPony: [Stone] "I manage to make every rewrite even more vile and disgusting."

but please tell me why you've come here."

Twilight handed him an invitation to the High School Reunion from Sandy and Shining, but seeing it made Stone sigh in dismay, "You were sent by them too?"

SC276: [NotMykan] "Seriously, this is the sixth group of ponies this week."

"Well, not exactly sent by them, we came on their behalf." said Twilight "They've invited you to your high school reunion."

SC276: As opposed to the *school*, because they don't want anything to do with him.

ThatUnknownPony: Or maybe they do, but you know... he's a jackass.

"I know all about that..." said Stone "...And I won't be going."

Crazy56U: As he said this, he pointedly ate the invitation.

"Oh, you mean you have plans that night?" asked Starlight

Vertigo22: [Stone] "I was thinking of writing about a pony who rhymes a lot..."

ThatUnknownPony: [Stone] "I need to pass my night crying and living in misery."

"Nope..."

"Will you be working late?" asked Twilight.

Vertigo22: [Stone] "I work on my bed. My work ends when my sleep begins."

"Nope..."

The girls gawked at one another. "Don't you want to go?" asked Twilight.

"No..."

JofY: [Twilight] "So you want to go?"

[Stone] "Shit!"

No, I don't. I don't want anything to do with that reunion, or either of those two, or pretty much anyone for that matter."

Vertigo22: You know, it's sad. I can *kind of* see a character like this being on the show (I can't remember if there ever has been). A shame that Mykan's writing is just so... uhh... someone help me out.

Nuneix: Amateurish? Self-indulgent?

Vertigo22: Yeah, exactly.

ThatUnknownPony: Well, we kind of got that with Cranky... but save for a song, that episode sucked.

Crazy56U: The episode needed to end with Cranky calling the cops on Pinkie, not that bullshit "Oh, hey, turns out that girl you were pining for lives here!" ending...

He then opened the door to his closet and stepped inside, but he poked his head out and said to the girls, "Now, if that's all there is to say, I have to leave for work."
He shut the door and began to change.

SC276: I can't wait to see what this job is that he can pay for a walk-in closet.

ThatUnknownPony: If it turns out he works at the hotel...

Crazy56U: Pebbles is a changeling. Confirmed. GET THE FLAMETHROWER

The girls were very concerned, and began to feel that Stone was a little more upset than they thought,

Nuneix: With the whole ignoring-childhood-friends-for-five-years thing, I'm wondering how upset they actually thought he'd be. I'm honestly, clinically curious.

but neither of them were willing to give up, at least Twilight wasn't.

SC276: Starlight wanted to dress as Stone, go to the reunion, and raid the buffet.

"We'll just wait until he finishes work and try to talk to talk to him again." suggested Starlight.

"No... it would take too long." said Twilight

JofY: "Do you really want to bother with this shit?"

ThatUnknownPony: "You know this stubbornness is why many give shit to Applejack and Pinkie Pie?"

"We'll just walk to work with him and see how it goes from there."

That's when the door opened, and Stone came out wearing an orange suit,

JofY: Ga- *gets bricked*

Crazy56U: "-and lugging a crowbar, all the while muttering about some kind of head crab."

rubber boots over his hooves, wheeling a mobile garbage bin with a pointy-stick clipped onto it.

SC276: You keep a garbage bin in your closet?

The girls gawked at him awkwardly.

"What?" he asked "Haven't you ever seen a trash-picker before?"

JofY: [Twilight] "You're POOR!?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight] "Wow, and here I thought you lived among garbage."

"You're... a trash-picker?" asked Twilight, and Stone sighed, "Yes! That's what I just said.

SC276: Trash-picker? That's not a full job. It's part of the job of being a janitor. The only thing you could be with only doing that is a prisoner.

ThatUnknownPony: I wouldn't be surprised he actually got jailed for stalking Sandy.

Now, if you don't mind, please leave my house."

With that, he left for work, and the girls left the house as told,

SC276: In that order.

and Stone walked down the trail with his bin, and using his magic to levitate the pointy stick to pick up every scrap of litter along his way.

SC276: And Mykan proves he doesn't have any idea how jobs work.

JofY: SC276, Mykan regularly proves he doesn't have any idea how *anything* works.

Dark Angel: You'd think SC276 would know that by now.

Topher: Why bother using the stick? You could save a lot of time and energy by just picking it up. You have telekinesis!

"Wow, he really doesn't seem happy." said Starlight.

Twilight said nothing, and couldn't seem to put it all together yet.

JofY: "H-how could I be tricked into interacting with someone who makes less money than Applejack!?"

ThatUnknownPony: Somewhere, Applejack gets the feeling she's gonna buck Twilight into next week.

"I thought he loved to write, and here he is picking up garbage and living alone in the dark?"

JofY: I don't have that Stone, and FUCK you anyway!

PanzerThiefZero: Hey, at least it's not *illuminated*. (Bricked)

I'm going to get to the bottom of this!"

SC276: The bottom of *what*, that society doesn't respect artists, especially "tortured unique souls like mine?"

ThatUnknownPony: The bottom of why someone would make himself miserable for a petty reason.

And she took off after Stone. "Wait for me!" called Starlight as she galloped after her.

Crazy56U: [Starlight Glimmer] "Goddamnit, you know how I feel about exercise!"

They followed Stone around and watched him as he cleaned up the parks and roads... all by himself!

JofY: What about his mandated working buddy!?"

SC276: And Mykan proves he doesn't have any idea how jobs work.

ThatUnknownPony: Wonder what's he's gonna do when he needs to find one for real.

They offered to help, "That's very kind of you, but believe me I don't need or want any help. I've been doing this for years. I'm used to it."

SC276: He just picks up all trash on instinct now, having completely forgotten where he works.

ThatUnknownPony: Turns out he wasn't even hired, he just worked for free.

Crazy56U: After all, those who *are* trash know trash.

He spoke very sharply towards them, "I'm sorry, I get a little carried away at times."

Vertigo22: Understatement of the entire story so far...

Dark Angel: Just this story?

Vertigo22: I mean, every other story counts too. Don't worry!

He explained that he had given up on his dreams to be a writer and publish his stories; he tried to send them in,

JofY: Ah, so by publish, he have other people do it.

but no publisher liked his ideas, saying they were too clichéd, too one-dimensional, and full of plot holes, and often suggested he change the plot and characterises.

SC276: ...plot and *what* now?

ThatUnknownPony: We get it, Mykan, you don't like that people offer you constructive criticism.

That made him very angry, the fact that others could not accept his style of taste and only demanded what they wanted,

Dark Angel: That's not about taste, that's about sucky writing. I know this is Mykan attacking his critics. But it's for that reason why it shouldn't be compared to getting something published. Even though publishers would say the same thing.

ThatUnknownPony: Hey, Stone Heart? I heard of this beautiful city where you could do as you please and nobody can tell you how to write! It's called "Rapture" or something like that.

Topher: How DARE they only invest in something that could potentially turn a profit!

and when he tried to seek help from others, they wouldn't help him and just suggested he get another job or find a new talent...

JofY: "Just rip off your cutie mark! What's so bad about doing that?"

ThatUnknownPony: "I mean, Starlight here has good experience with that."

Topher: "New talent" implies you had an old one.

discouraging him from writing.

Dark Angel: Mykan, just because you refuse help because you disagree with what's said, it doesn't mean that nobody tries to help you. How can you claim you accept constructive criticism when you can't accept criticism?

SC276: Aside from the idea of "finding new talent" being ridiculous in this universe, I would be perfectly willing to give proper writing advice if you didn't decree your little OC race to be better at canons in every possible way, and their culture was superior in every possible way, and their leader was superior in every possible way, on top of a hundred other red flags screaming "HIEL."

So now here he was, cleaning up other ponies' trash.

Nuneix: That trash being a metaphor for the show.

The work was long and hard and didn't pay so much, and he would come home very smelly--which explain the many empty bottles of soap--

Dark Angel: I thought they were cans of soap. And Mykan criticises others for not picking one and sticking with it.

SC276: Why would you smell so much of garbage if you're picking it up with the *stick* like you're supposed to.

ThatUnknownPony: Because even he sucks at that and ends up falling on top of his trash.

Dark Angel: That's just how he smells naturally. After all, all Mykan OCs are garbage.

but it was all he was able to get, and he preferred to be alone than in the company of others! Friendship meant little or nothing to him, and he felt he was better off without it, "I don't really need friendship to be alive you know."

Crazy56U: Fine. *Be* a miserable fuckhole.

PanzerThiefZero: Yes, but you also need food. How are you still alive again?

Vertigo22: He feeds on the energy of those who hate him.

The girls felt and saw things only getting worse and worse by the second,

SC276: Of course it is, it's a fucking *Mykan* fic.

especially when bypasses deliberately threw more garbage onto the ground and called out to him, "Hey cleanup-pony, you missed a spot!"

JofY: "Nice, bro! Hey, wanna go to the orphan kicking playhouse after this?"

ThatUnknownPony: I would criticize this as Mykan trying to gain pity on his stand-in... But the Canterlot ponies are giant jerks, so...

"Ugh!!" groaned Stone,

JofY: So that's why he chose *this* menial job...

but he picked up the trash anyway, and he was starting to grow a little uncomfortable with the girls hanging around him,

JofY: The nooses looked terrible on them.

and he asked "What is it you want me?"

Dark Angel: I'm pretty sure nobody wants you. Isn't that the point of this story?

ThatUnknownPony: The point is to prove he doesn't need friends... even when it's obvious he needs some mental help.

Dark Angel: So he's admitting that he's mentally fucked?

Crazy56U: Ding.

"Well..." Twilight said "As Princess of Friendship I want to know... why you don't want to attend the High School Reunion?"

SC276: [NotMykan] "Do you have any idea how much soap I need to maintain a healthy standard of living in my own house? Do you have any idea of much of my salary that takes up? Do you think I can afford enough to attend a *public function* without being a total embarrassment?"

[Twilight] "...Yes."

Stone was very annoyed by this point, but he calmly said "Why should I? Who says I have to go?"

Crazy56U: The Plot Police.

Toph: The most powerful force in the universe: PEER PRESSURE!

I don't want to go anywhere near any of those ponies, especially not Sandy Beam of Shining Hope.

SC276: Nor does he want to be near Mariel of Redwall.

I'm not comfortable being around them."

SC276: What a coincidence. I'm not comfortable reading this.

ThatUnknownPony: His presence is already uncomfortable.

"But why is that?" asked Starlight.

JofY: [Stone] "Because my life stucks."

[Starlight] "Why?"

[Stone] "Don't you already know?"

[Starlight] "Why?"

[Stone] "..."

[Starlight] "Why?"

Stone really hated to say it, but he felt for once he needed to tell someone

JofY: [Stone] "I don't like Sand...y"

"Because they are better than I am."

Toph: Dude, I am better than you are. And I am so far from a functional member of society that I got a letter from the government telling me that I am officially being reclassified as a goblin.

The girls felt shocked at those words.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(unsurprised) *No shit.*"

[Starlight Glimmer] "(unsurprised) Okay. Now pick an excuse we don't *already* know."

Dark Angel: The readers are equally as shocked to see that Mykan would admit to something like that.

ThatUnknownPony: So you admit having a problem, you just prefer being in denial... Ok, it's a start.

Nuneix: Usually the first step to solving a problem is acknowledging there's a problem in the first place... I don't think this is where it's going, though.

"They all have better lives than I do,

SC276: Oh, nope, never mind, he's just being his usual whiny self.

they make me feel very uncomfortable, and I'm afraid things may get so out of hand I'm afraid I may hurt them, or they may hurt me again, I don't want to see that happen.

SC276: [NotMykan] "Especially that second one. *Especially.*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "Wow... and I thought I had issues."

So I prefer to keep away from them. Then I can't hurt them and they can't hurt me.

SC276: That's because artillery doesn't exist in this universe yet.

ThatUnknownPony: They can use magic blasts as Gatling Guns, though.

Now, please excuse me."

He walked off to pick up more trash and the girls didn't follow him anymore.

SC276: Good idea. I don't want anything more to do with him either.

ThatUnknownPony: At least they know what's better for their sanity.

Starlight felt she knew how he felt, remembering how she strayed from friendship or much to do with it, and deep down she felt lonely, like she did want to break out of her shell and make friends. It was Twilight who spoke first, "I think he needs to really rekindle with his friends."

SC276: No, what he *really* needs is other friends that he doesn't write obsessively about banging like a fucking creep.

ThatUnknownPony: What he needs is some goddamn therapy.

Starlight agreed, but deep down she wondered about something else, "Are you sure that's a good idea?" she asked "What if he doesn't want to reconcile?"

Twilight figured that would be possible,

SC276: Possible? Try obvious.

ThatUnknownPony: So they decided to do the reasonable thing and let him be and just try helping Sandy and Hope to move on from their bad experience.

but the way Stone was acting was no good either; being distant of ponies and ignoring calls for friendship and things.

SC276: [Mykan] "Y'know, things that friends do, apparently. I don't have friends, I wouldn't know."

ThatUnknownPony: This almost feels like a cry for help. *Almost.*

"Remember what I said..."

"I know... "You won't know until you try." said Starlight, and she smiled at her friend and Twilight smiled back at her.
They had a plan.

Vertigo22: Give up and go see a movie?
Crazy56U: "It involved murder."

Try and Fail

Dark Angel: I really hope they succeed in this act.

ACT THREE

Twilight and her friends met up at Minute's place and told them of their idea.
"Do you really think that's a good idea?" asked Spike

Crazy56U: [Spike] "I mean, can't we just cut our losses and leave, you *know* Mykan won't let this plan work..."

"I mean what if he doesn't want to rekindle?"
"I've already thought of that, Spike." said Twilight

SC276: [Twilight] "If he doesn't, we'll set him on fire directly."

"Besides, if he attends his reunion and sees how much his friends want to make it up to him, maybe he'll want to make up with them too."

SC276: So, trying to help a depressed person terribly.

Starlight still had that bad feeling about it, but she and the others began to make plans anyway

SC276: She *knows* this plot is stupid and won't work. Fucking hell, the *last* thing she needs is to become self-aware. Knowing you're in a Mykan fic *cannot* be good for your psyche.

ThatUnknownPony: Considering she is usually the only competent one when everyone acts like an idiot, I bet she will be fine.

and even told the idea to Sandy and Shining. They weren't too crazy about the idea, but if it meant a chance to make up with their old friend, they were willing to try...

SC276: What is with all these characters not knowing the value of gut instinct?

ThatUnknownPony: I wanna say this speaks volumes how these guys actually care for that loser... but it's Mykan, what do you expect will happen?

But the first thing they had to do was actually convince Stone to come, and that would not be easy. Twilight figured the best way was to make him an offer he couldn't refuse.

SC276: [Twilight] "It involves ropes, moonshine, and fifteen flocks of fruit bats."

The next day, she came to his house again and knocked on the door. "What do you want now, your highness?"

Twilight expected him to act down in the dumps and be a little rude with her, but she took it well and said to him "I've come to invite you to the High School Reunion on behalf of your friends."

Stone growled softly and sneered "I already told you, I don't need friends and I don't want to go to that reunion!"

SC276: [NotMykan] "And if they want me to go so badly, they can tell it to my face! Where I can poke their faces out with my *stick of broken dreams!*"

Please leave me alone."

He tried to shut the door, but Twilight used her magic to keep the door stuck in place, insisting she hear him out,

SC276: [NotMykan] "What the hell, you're supposed to be a princess, not a salesman!"

"I spoke with Shining Hope, and he works for a book publishing company. If you attend this reunion, I promise, and he promises to publish one of your stories, without any difficulties."

SC276: Interesting, Twilight, how you failed to mention *what* it'll be published in.

Stone's eyes lit up softly, "Honest and for true?"

Twilight nodded and promised it would be done.

Dark Angel: In the sequel, Shining Hope gets fired from his job.
Vertigo22: [Twilight] "I know ponies who can help..."

Stone honestly didn't know what to think or do for the moment. Though he felt it was against his better judgment,

SC276: So is reading this.

"As much as I don't want to... alright, I'll try."

Twilight felt giddy with hope and joy. "I promise you won't regret this."

SC276: It will totally fail you now!

And she ran off to tell the good news to her friends.

"...I doubt that." Stone said.

Vertigo22: We all do.

As the days went by, Twilight and Starlight had spread the good news, and offered to attend the reunion themselves with their friends. Of course Sandy and Shining were thrilled to let them come.

SC276: ...So, they're not doing anything to help him *prepare* for the event, given how much soap he has to go through?

So, through a musical number, the days went by

SC276: I'm not sure if this is *more* or *less* bearable than his past m.o. with stuff like this...

ThatUnknownPony: I'm just glad we skipped another of his "totally original and not plagiarized" songs.

Crazy56U: They sang for an entire month. Millions died.

as things were planned and prepared, and Twilight even received one of Stone's stories to send to the publisher.

SC276: From... somewhere.

Stone, however, was stilling lingering doubts about this whole thing, and so was Starlight. Then the night came. The reunion was held outside of the Magical High School within the village,

SC276: You have no idea how big Canterlot actually is, do you.

ThatUnknownPony: That's implying Mykan actually watched the show and paid attention.

and many ponies who used to attend arrived, even Stone arrived, dressed in a nice black suit and a bowtie, but with a look of deep regret on his face.

SC276: Which he had stolen from us.

Topher: [Stone] "I should have worn my light-up spinny one."

He was escorted by Twilight and her party and was told "Just be yourself, you'll fit right in."

SC276: Boy, Twilight is a fucking idiot in this story.

ThatUnknownPony: It's Mykan, of course he would make her a bigger idiot than the entire Season 6.

Stone sighed, still worried about this, "Okay, here goes."

Topher: [Stone] "*Inhale* *UNGODLY SCREECHING*"

Sandy and Shining greeted every one of their friends as they entered the area, and were very surprised to see him.

SC276: *Even though they've been informed of his arrival for days now. That's what an RSVP is.*

"Stone Heart..." Sandy said.

"Hello, Sandy... Shining..." Stone spoke in barely more than a tone

SC276: (consults Mykan translation guide) So, he's feeling contempt?

PanzerThiefZero: [Rockabilly] (grumbling to himself) "Why did you wake me up at 4 in the morning for this, Twilight?"

and he could barely seem to curl his lips into a very awkward smile, but it hung back down again in its usual frowning position.

ThatUnknownPony: Looks like Mykan doesn't even know what forcing a smile is.

"Um... it's good to see you again." Shining said he extended his hoof for a shake, but Stone couldn't find the courage at first to do it, until Twilight whispered to him, "Don't be rude."
Stone reluctantly shook Shining's hoof,

SC276: Somehow, given they don't have fingers.

and desperately tried to hide the sickening feelings that broiling inside him.

SC276: [NotMykan] "Must I make physical contact with someone that has the same first name as the husband of that *bitch*?"

ThatUnknownPony: [NotMykan] "Ewww, politeness!"

Then he just walked in to take his seat at a table for the dinner feast.

Topher: Dude at least has his priorities in order.

"Well, it's a start." Twilight said, but Starlight, Sandy and Shining, even the other three friends were not so sure.

SC276: No, actually, I gotta agree with Twilight here. He's not ranting off in any fashion about how he's been wronged, and anyone that's seen Mykan's blog posts knows that is not an instinct he is good at suppressing.

ThatUnknownPony: But remember: Mykan loves to over-exaggerate the obliviousness of Twilight, you know this will end badly.

As the festivities began, many of the ponies began to rekindle and catch up on old times. Some were married happily and had successful jobs and businesses. One of them was even a Royal Canterlot Guard...

"Working for the Princess has its advantages, it's the best job I could ever have dreamed of." he bragged.

Vertigo22: Really? I can't imagine working for a princess being that great. Especially when I could watch the sky for a living.

SC276: I dunno about that last one. Imagine all the shit that you'd get sinned for for not noticing.

ThatUnknownPony: Well, if you love getting your ass kicked by the Doomsday Instigator of the Month...

Other ponies admired him, some of the mares for his handsome appearance.

SC276: It's the *Royal Guard*. For crying out loud, they're literally the *only things* that that black hole from last week is capable of killing.

ThatUnknownPony: Proof that Mykan has the intelligence of an infant: He still believes that all women look up for "macho" military guys.

A mare stepped forth saying that she ran the Second Canterlot Bank, which was only second to the Royal Vaults in the Palace.

SC276: Particularly after the First Canterlot Bank was burned to the ground in an... accident.

"And being a government job, it pays very well..." she said

**SC276: Mykan, stop proving you're disconnected from reality.
ThatUnknownPony: Seriously, this is the stuff you're made believe as a kid.**

"I can buy anything I've ever wanted, even stuff I don't even think I need."

SC276: Shut up, Madame Blueberry.

More and more ponies bragged on about their success and great lives, which did not make Stone feel any better.

"How about you Stone...?"

"Yeah, what's your success? Did you ever publish a novel yet?"

SC276: This was followed by a chorus of snickers. Or, knowing this author, a chorus of sniggers.

Stone shook his head, "No, I'm a trash picker."

Some of the others were shocked.

"What?"

**Vertigo22: Been asking that since I started reading this shit.
ThatUnknownPony: [NotMykan] "I already said it: a trash picker."
[Sandy] "Isn't that called a 'janitor'?"
[NotMykan] "A what now?"**

"Still?"

SC276: [NotMykan] "What is that even supposed to mean? You were the asshole that threw trash on the ground in front of me yesterday and called me 'cleanup-pony!'"

[random pony] "That was a week and a half ago!"

[NotMykan] "It's yesterday if I say it is!"

"My stories are just for me..."

**Vertigo22: A shame this one couldn't be that way!
ThatUnknownPony: Hey, dumbass? I also have stories that are just between a friend and me... But that doesn't mean I don't have my stories worth sharing.**

Stone said "Kind of what happens when you get shot down every time, or when you've lost your main source of inspiration." He gazed over at Sandy, who was chatting with her husband and old friends.

**SC276: Gheeze, you'd think after going through all the trouble to get him back...
ThatUnknownPony: Well maybe if you learned to NOT shoot down advices and tried to move on to better inspirations...**

Topher: [Literally Everyone in the Room] "Okaaaay, I'm just going to go over here now. *edges away from Stone*"

Twilight and friends felt things were not really going as smoothly as they thought. "That's all you can say?" Twilight asked.

SC276: [Twilight] "All you've said basically suggests that you were completely unable to form some way of growing beyond what happened in high school like someone completely incapable of letting go of negative emotions."

ThatUnknownPony: [Starlight] "...Is that how I looked when I wouldn't let go of Sunburst getting his Cutie Mark before me?"

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "I said a lot of things, Twilight."

"Well, what else is there to say..." said Stone "Let's face it, I don't have a very good life here,

SC276: And yet you *haven't* moved out of Canterlot.

and I'm not that interesting to any-pony." He looked down at his Cutiemark, and began to wonder if this was his destiny after all; a broken pencil over paper, resembling a failed story.

PanzerThiefZero: Man, the MLP universe must be cruel to Mykan OC's.

Crazy56U: ...okay, the joke I have is too easy, moving on.

"Oh, come on..." said Minuette "You're just not trying hard enough."

Crazy56U: *I said it was too easy, fucking stop!*

"Yeah..." added Lemon "I'm sure you can find at least some ponies willing to open up to you, like Sandy and Shining."

SC276: As indicated by the fact that they haven't talked to him after the initial hello.

ThatUnknownPony: Granted, that's more on him being so distant.

Moondancer offered her own advice, "Even I gave friendship another chance when I swore it off. Maybe you should too."

Stone looked over at them again, and still didn't know if he could even try,

SC276: Well it's not like you've *tried* trying yet.

but Twilight and her friends persisted.

So, he reluctantly agreed and went to comingle amongst his old friends,

SC276: He was going to *what?! Ew! Why the fuck are we doing his clopfic?!*

ThatUnknownPony: You don't have to remind us you have a dictionary, Mykan. And by the way, it's "commingle", not "comingle".

but starlight was still worried. "I just hope things don't get any worse." said Starlight. Twilight hoped the same thing, but she was confident that things would only go up from here.

SC276: Without doing anything of actual- OK, actually, if you're saying that ponies are on a basic level incapable of comprehending depression as a thing that requires alternate treatment from just plain feeling sad, first of all fuck you fuck you so much, and second I am having trouble finding a canon pony that would be classified as clinically depressed but I'm sure there's at least one. (shouts remainder of rant into pillow)

ThatUnknownPony: I want to say Cranky once counted, but I don't know... And besides, this isn't much depression as someone sabotaging his own life just to get pity.

Stone sat with his old friends along with Twinkleshine as they were her friends too.

Things seemed to go okay.

"So, Stone..." asked Twinkleshine "Do you ever intend to do anything besides just pick up trash?"

"Nope..." replied Stone "This is all I have, and it is fine as it is."

ThatUnknownPony: And first reason you aren't living better: Conformism.

Topher: [Stone] "My life sucks because my job sucks!"

[Twinkiepants] "So get a better one! There are no limits and no logic as to how our economy works! There's a guy that runs a shop in ponyville that only sells TWO THINGS: QUILLS AND SOFAS, and somehow he's still in business! You could work as a professional pidgeon tickler if you wanted and still afford a three-bedroom house! Just go do whatever and ask for money to do it!"

[Stone] "...no."

"O-kay..." said Sandy "But surely you want to try and be something you've always wanted."

Stone shook his head "The only things I ever wanted just never happened,

SC276: You've only ever wanted to bang one girl? Seriously?

whether I worked for them or not. So I prefer not to try and just give up."

Dark Angel: And that where you cross the line from being pitiful to being pathetic. Someone who tries and fails is pitiful. Someone who just gives up and doesn't even try is pathetic.

ThatUnknownPony: I remember a man once said "You never fail until you stop trying". So the only failure here is you.

Now the friends were starting to feel really concerned about him.

"Well, I bet I can help you a bit..." said Shining, and he held up a book he had gotten from his publishing company and passed it to Stone.

Stone gawked at the title: Solemn Wishes

PanzerThiefZero: Or as it was originally called: "Edgy Black Deepest Darkest Night That Ever Graced The Cold Hard Earth On The Deep Dark Ground Which Was The Darkest And Blackest Night Ever To Grace Our Kind". They rejected that title because it was completely inaccurate.

"...This is my story."

SC276: [NotMykan] "...With your name in the author space."

He looked through the pages, and it was exactly as he wrote it; a story about a pony like him who had his dreams crushed and so he decided to go on a long journey to find his happy ending, only to end up deeper into despair than before,

SC276: (Googles) ...You have a really weird interpretation of Yu-Gi-Oh card lore.

ThatUnknownPony: So just another pity trip like every single story?

PanzerThiefZero: Oh hey, it's every edgy backstory ever.

the story ended on a cliff-hanger; the pony would just keep searching for his happiness, even if it would never come. His ultimate fate was left up to the readers.

SC276: So, you couldn't be bothered to *finish* your own manuscript?

ThatUnknownPony: Yeah, yeah, keep sucking your lollipop.

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "BUY THE BOOK, OR THE PONY DIES!"

Stone flipped through all the pages and noted not a single change had been made, like how all the many other publishers wanted and demanded he do.

SC276: No, they demanded that you write something completely different and save us all time.

PanzerThiefZero: No wonder. You're flat out plagiarizing *Dangan Ronpa*.

ThatUnknownPony: Not really, at least *Dangan Ronpa* has hope, murders, interesting characters, a psychopathic teddy bear, and a pure cinnamon roll... or would it be a pure cinnamon donut?

It just plain written as he did it.

"We gave one copy to each guest here today." Sandy said "Look, some are reading it now."

Stone could see they weren't lying, and that several ponies were in fact reading his book.

SC276: Considering how big jerks most ponies are in this story, they probably find it a better alternative

Topher: but most were ripping the pages out and using them as napkins.

"I... I don't know what to say." said Stone. It almost looked as if he was starting to come out of the darkness.

SC276: And now to fucking dash it to pieces.

ThatUnknownPony: Because Mykan doesn't believe in true happiness.

Twilight and her other friends watched with glee. "I think it's working." Twilight cried for joy. Starlight was inclined to agree.

"Well, we'd expect nothing less from the princess of friendship and friend." said Lemon Hearts.

SC276: And I see I can't expect natural phrasing from you.

Minuette and Moondancer nodded in agreement.

...However, things were about to blow up in their faces!

SC276: I said it first.

ThatUnknownPony: *Diabolus Ex Machina, FULL POWER!*

Topher: DID SOMEBODY SAY BOOM? *presses a detonator, Crazy explodes*

Crazy56U: ...you want me to explode? ... (shrugs) ...kay. (inhales) **WAS IT TOO FUCKING HARD TO HAVE US **NOT DO MYKAN TO START 2018. FOR FUCK'S SAKE, IT'S NOT WORTH FUCKING ACKNOWLEDGING HIM ANYMORE!** (clears throat) Like that?**

It all started when Stone had to ask Sandy, "Why did you choose Shining over me?"

ThatUnknownPony: *Oh boy, here we go...*

SC276: *Why even bring it up?! Just, out of the fucking blue like that! "Anyways how's your sex life?!"*

Sandy felt that would come, and she her husband didn't know how to break it gently.

SC276: You had *days* to prepare for this!

"I know you liked me, Stone, but... I just... I never had feelings for you. I mean you were my friend, but... I just didn't feel the same for you as I did for Shining."

Her husband agreed, "We knew each other long before we met you."

"Is that why you teased me?" Stone asked "You flirted with each other to make me feel jealous,

SC276: Said like a true conspiracy theorist.

ThatUnknownPony: At this point I even doubt they "flirted" just to tease you.

and then you told me to stop putting you my stories, Sandy as if I was committing a crime."

"Well, it wasn't a crime..." Sandy said "I was just annoyed and embarrassed, that's all."

SC276: [Sandy] "Somehow you managed to do worse than one pony that sent me the lyrics of 'Do I Creep You Out' with no context as a love letter. *Well I was certainly crept out then!*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Sandy] "And I was being tolerant and nice. Not everypony would tolerate being written doing all that stuff."

Neither she nor her husband could find an excuse about the teasing though.

SC276: It's almost as if it *wasn't* teasing, they were just flirting at each other and generally oblivious to how NotMykan felt about it which is the natural reaction to dealing with any Mykan self-insert.

Topher: I believe the most common term for what Mykan was doing is "third wheeling."

The conversation was observed and overheard by Twilight's party.

"Oh, no..." cried Starlight.

"This can't be good." added Moondancer.

Twilight felt nervous too, but she was also shocked from what she had heard. True, she heard the story before, but now it was like hearing someone else's side of it.

SC276: Someone else's over elaborately paranoid side.

ThatUnknownPony: Someone else's entitled side.

PanzerThiefZero: Someone else's side order of fries.

Topher: Someone else's side show, with another, different bearded lady.

"It was all in fun..." Shining said "Weren't really trying to hurt you."

Stone had heard enough, and he could see all this was only causing him more pain and anger.

PanzerThiefZero: [No Heart] "You already did. YOU STOLE MY WAIFU!"

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "ME ANGRY, ME SMASH"

Dark Angel: Something similar happened before. But at least Starlight knew she was in the wrong for not telling Trixie how she felt.

It was bad enough he loved Sandy, but she never liked him that way, she and Shining teased him, and then barked at him to not put Sandy in his stories, even though she inspired him.

SC276: Because it's fucking creepy when it's REAL PEOPLE RELATIVE TO THE WRITER!

ThatUnknownPony: Just because you're in love doesn't mean you're entitled to their reciprocated feelings!

He got up and decided to leave.

SC276: Finally, a good idea! (turns and runs into brick wall)

"Stone, wait, please!" cried Sandy.

"We're sorry if we upset you." added Shining, but Stone could not believe them. He didn't want to believe them, and he continued to walk.

SC276: [Sandy] "...You realize you're walking into a wall repeatedly like a video game character with broken pathfinding, right? Like, I'm actually concerned for your mental state now."

ThatUnknownPony: [Shining] "You're lucky I still consider you my friend even when you confessed you wanted to mentally bang my girl."

"Stone Heart, wait!" Twilight called as she cantered to catch up to him. "Listen, I know what they said isn't exactly nice, but they were only be honest. They weren't trying to hurt you."

SC276: So, you *know* that they're incapable of tact.

ThatUnknownPony: Too bad she's incapable to understand he won't care.

Stone stopped and looked straight at her, "Look, I've tried, okay, but this isn't working. Now, please, let me go before something else happens."

Before Twilight could even ask what that could be...

SC276: And that's when the bomb went off.

one of the ponies put down the book scoffing, "I've never read anything so ridiculous before."

SC276: That's because you haven't read Mykan Jr. yet.

ThatUnknownPony: I mean, Mykan's stuff is still ridiculous enough.

Stone didn't like that a bit.

SC276: What else is new.

The two more ponies slammed the book down.

"So one-dimensional and pathetic..."

"It's no wonder Stone never succeeded, and never will."

SC276: OK, that last bit, *that's* harsh. The "never will" applies to Mykan only.

ThatUnknownPony: Mostly because he keeps holding grudges and never moves on.

Stone was starting to lose his cool.

More of the ponies started to throw the books into a big pile in the center of the party area,

SC276: For... some reason.

all them scoffing at it or criticising it horribly,

SC276: All this makes me want to do is write a detailed dressing-down style of Mykan's work in the guise of MovieBob's recently completed *Really That Bad* so that everyone in this story can just be SHAMED AT THEIR PATHETIC ATTEMPTS AT "CRITICISM."

ThatUnknownPony: Pictured: What Mykan believes his critics to be.

and then it got way worse.

"Hey, Stone Heart." a pony called "Thanks for letting me read this, now I feel better about myself" and he laughed at him.

Nuneix: I have never related more to a background character in my life.

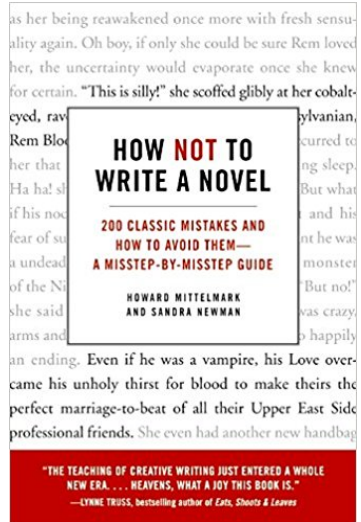
ThatUnknownPony: I mean, it's true: reading his stuff taught me to let things go.

"You sure showed us... how NOT to make a story."

Crazy56U: Okay, did Mykan subconsciously create Pebbles as an act of self-tampering? Did some tiny, unused portion of his brain finally get fed up with his bullshit and tried to make him realize that?

Dark Angel: He's just basically copy/pasting what his critics say to him.

SC276: And her comment is irrelevant anyway, because there's only one real guide for that:



said another and she and her friend laughed too.
"No, please, stop that."

Vertigo22: Pretty please?



SC276:



PanzerThiefZero:

Twilight said to the ponies trying to get them to calm down and cease the needless mockery,

SC276: "Needless" is right, this is getting to bloody *Cutie Bloom* levels.

Crazy56U: ...great. Just great. Just fucking great. *Mykan is emulating Mai Can.*

2018 IS DEAD

ThatUnknownPony: At least we haven't got a *child committing suicide* yet.

but the ponies simple ignored her and kept throwing all the books until they were all in one big pile. Stone gazed furiously at the pile of his books gnashing his teeth, and finally... some-pony took it way too far, and threw his used napkin on the pile. This was the very pony that teased him the other day in the park, "Hey, trash-pony, you'll need a big bag for this pile."

SC276: ...OK. On one hand, I should have expected given his occupation for someone to make this remark. On the other hand, that pony has literally no reason to ever be here. But on the *other* other hand, Mykan just canonized my joke, so *joke's on you.*
ThatUnknownPony: I'll give credit to Mykan: he portrays the asshole in Canterlot pretty well.

Twilight had lost patience too, but before she could say even a word, Stone Heart began to glow brightly with fury,

SC276: and of course *Mykan's avatar is a fucking SUPER SAIYAN*

Crazy56U: [Pebbles] "You came here expecting to find a madman, but instead, you found a GOD!"

and with his horn he blasted the pile of books into a mountain of ash.



PanzerThiefZero:

SC276: ...Wait, he's a *unicorn*? I honestly completely forgot.

PanzerThiefZero: Well, it was pretty easy to mistake him for trash. (drops mic)

The blast was so strong, that some of the tables were knocked over and the decorations fell down leaving a big mess in the middle of everything.

SC276: The police were already on their way.

Now everyone's expressions were fraught with fear, while Stone had nothing but a deep look of fury on his face as he approached Sandy and shining and finally told them what he had been longing to say...

ThatUnknownPony: "Everything is your fault for not dating me instead of him!"

"You're pests! Disgraceful... selfish, inconsiderate ponies and I have no desire to be friends with you nor have I any use for you two.

SC276: *Who besides supervillains tells anyone, even in fury, that don't have any use for them?!*

Nuneix: Egotistical, self-centered megalomaniacs. So... Mykan.

You claimed you were my friends, but in reality you're the furthest things from. Not only did you hurt my feelings, stomp all over my dreams and hopes,

SC276: Got that backwards, buddy.

ThatUnknownPony: THEY DIDN'T STOMP OVER YOUR DREAMS! YOU'RE THE ONLY ASSHOLE HURTING ANYONE HERE!

but, once again, you have publicly humiliated me, and instead of making me feel like some-pony who matters, all I am in the pony who makes every-pony else, including you, look good. Do you get what I'm saying...?"

SC276: No, because you didn't use your indoor voice.

ThatUnknownPony: All I'm getting is "I'M THE ONLY PONY WHO MATTERS HERE!"

The two gazed at him as if he were about to do something more fretful.

Nuneix: No *shit*.

"Now get this straight, both of you..." Stone said to them "I don't want to see you, I don't want to know you and I don't want to remember you!"

SC276: Well I don't want to remember you either, but you KEEP SHOWING UP!

Then he turned his back to the couple, and Sandy felt her heart being crushed, and Shining felt shocked, upset, but most of all he felt hurt.

ThatUnknownPony: The only sane reaction here... and perhaps the only one that keeps me from wanting out.

Then Stone pulled off his bowtie, angrily throwing it aside and gazed at Twilight severely, "I beg your pardon, Princess, but I ask you this once and nicely... for you, your friends, and your apprentice to stay away from me and my house."

SC276: [Twilight] "I don't have an apprentice, Starlight's my student--"
[NotMykan] "There's no difference!"
[Twilight] "There's a *significant* difference! 'Student' is academic while 'apprentice' is vocational! I teach Starlight friendship so she can find her own path in life, not to eventually be the next Princess of Friendship after me!"
[NotMykan] "How dare you make up words just to confuse me."

He walked angrily to the entrance way and gazed back at everyone bidding them and angry but soft, "...Goodnight."

SC276: Right. "Soft." I think the fifteen acres of freshly-broken glass would disagree.

Then he was gone.

The second he had left, Spike showed up, having been late for the party for unknown reasons. He was all suited up, but when he saw the mess and all the ponies looking unenthusiastic and grim, "...Okay, what did I miss?"

SC276: Apparently the proper setup for this joke.

Author's Note:

Author's Cruelty:

PanzerThiefZero: "I made you waste your time. MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Crazy56U: Author's Shit

ThatUnknownPony: Author's reasons why he should actually stop existing.

Heh-Heh-Heh!

Crazy56U: Oh, goody, now here comes the chanting...

That part where Stone finally chastises everyone felt real good to me,

Crazy56U: Take a look at this guy. Go ahead. Take a *good, long look*.

ThatUnknownPony: You don't have to point out that you're everything that is wrong with the world right now.

but unfortunatley I still cannot give this fic a passing grade (It is still a garbage fic)

Crazy56U: Self awareness, even a *fraction of an iota's worth*, does not mean you suddenly get a pass, cupcake.

SC276: *What* self-awareness? He thinks it's garbage for the same reason that he thought the Rarity fic he got assigned Greed for is garbage: because it's what he thinks an episode of the show is like.

Crazy56U: You just flat out ignored the words "fraction of an iota's worth", didn't you?

Total Loss or Not

Dark Angel: It's not done yet?!

SC276: Well, which is it? *Make up your mind!*

ACT FOUR

The whole place was still a mess, Sandy was near tears, and Shining still felt a mix between hurt feelings and outrage, but more the hurt.

SC276: I'm more outrage.

Twilight had told everything to Spike, "Wow..." Spike said "Talk about a bad night."

SC276: [Spike] "Not as bad as that one that ended with me being tied to a launching firework by toad-people, but still pretty bad."

"I was afraid something like this would happen." Starlight said

SC276: And yet you did *nothing* to prevent it, when you're the type to jump to switching the Princesses' cutie marks in a snap call. You would totally go behind Twilight's back to find an alternate solution *if you weren't being written by the fucking Moron.*

"Even though Stone tried,

Dark Angel: Stone tried? When did this happen?

the others didn't play their part very well either. I'm not picking sides, I'm just saying things are worse than we realized, perhaps... irreparable."

ThatUnknownPony: Mainly because someone refuses to let go of the past.

SC276: And also because almost all of the others are monotonous jerks.

Twilight and her friends felt shocked that she would say such a thing. "How can you say that?" Twilight asked "I gave you the chance for a turnaround and you took it."

"I know..." said Starlight "But remember the first time; I ran out on you, rejecting your offer. To be honest, I wonder if I still would have accepted you the second time if things were bad enough."
"Wait, what are you saying?" asked Spike.

SC276: [Spike] "Because if it involves breaking time again--"

ThatUnknownPony: [Spike] "If things were bad enough? You created several alternate timelines, each one where millions are dead! That was pretty bad if you ask me."

"I'm saying that Friendship may be a good thing, but... well... maybe it's just not for every-pony. I mean, we can't really enforce others to accept our ways, especially if it may not be good enough for them, or maybe they just don't feel the same way."

ThatUnknownPony: Honestly... that's what I thought the lesson from "Cutie Remark" was going to be considering how much of an asshole she was back then. I mean, there is a reason it took me so long to accept her turnaround.

SC276: About *one* type of friendship. Friendship takes many forms. When did "family is the first friends you have" come up again?

Something deep down inside of Twilight clicked; she remembered once the situation of Pinkie Pie and Cranky Doodle. Though it worked out in the end, it almost didn't because Cranky wasn't like others.

SC276: You only realize it *now*, and not when you *first* talked to *him*?

ThatUnknownPony: Mostly because Pinkie was also being pushy and that episode sucked.

She was snapped out of her thoughts when she heard some of the ponies say.

"That, Stone Heart, what a big baby."

"Yeah, can't handle a little criticism or a joke."

"No wonder he's doomed to fail at life."

PanzerThiefZero: All those ponies would be excellent at CinemaSins. (Ding)

ThatUnknownPony: Twisting the words of your critics to your convenience, Mykan?

Vertigo22: The lack of self awareness here *hurts*.

Mandy of the ponies laughed at him, but Twilight was infuriated and shouted "ENOUGH!!"

At once the ponies quieted down and looked frightfully at her as she ranted, "I can't believe all of you! Stone Heart came here to try and make amends,

Dark Angel: Technically, he was bribed.

ThatUnknownPony: And technically, he didn't want amends as much as people giving him what he doesn't deserve.

and all you do is laugh at him and poke fun at him, and make him feel like he's not special!"

SC276: Depends on which "special" we're talking about.

Many of the ponies were speechless, as if they were realizing for the first time that maybe they had gone too far, but some were still unmoved.

"It's not our fault if he can't make a good story, or take some criticism." one pony said, but Starlight stepped in and chastised him, "There is a difference between Criticising, and just being plain mean-hearted."

Crazy56U: For example, criticising means you are giving an opinion, being mean-hearted means the person took your opinion as a direct insult and chooses to believe you were in the wrong.

She knew the feeling better than anyone, but did not wish to say for fear of her past coming back to harm her.

SC276: Unlike literally three minutes ago.

Crazy56U: But those who fail to remember the past are doomed to repeat it. Ball's in your court, Starlight.

Twilight's friends agreed with her.

"I admit, he wasn't acting very fine either, but at least he was trying." said Minuette.

Lemon Hearts picked up a copy of the book, one of few that hadn't been destroyed, "I'll admit I didn't like the story very much, but I didn't try to laugh at him or say horrible things."

ThatUnknownPony: Surprise, surprise! That's how we normally approach stories unless the author deserves a callout.

The few unmoved ponies were still unmoved, "What's the big deal? All we did was tell him the truth, how we felt about it."

"You could've been more civil about it." snapped Twinkleshine "Sometimes the truth hurts, and after what we've seen, I don't know what to believe... right now."

SC276: I mentioned tact before any of you. I still have the high ground.

Now the unmoved ponies were starting to feel ashamed.

ThatUnknownPony: Because Mykan feels he deserves pity.

Crazy56U: Not for Pebbles, but because they haven't left yet.

"Maybe we should try talking to Stone Heart one more time?" Spike suggested, and Twilight and the others gawked at him, "What? I haven't said anything in a bit."

SC276: why the fuck does mykan miswriting YOU hurt so much- oh right, because he's blatantly displaying how terrible the author is at humor.

The next day, after the mess was cleaned up from the other night, Twilight and Starlight set out for Stone's house in the meadows.

SC276: I suppose I shouldn't put it past Mykan to forget that Canterlot is attached to the side of a mountain.

Sandy and Shining were with them, and so was Spike.

"I don't know if this is such a good idea." Spike said.

"Well, we can't just sit and do nothing about it..." said Twilight.

SC276: [Spike] "Maybe you can't. I'm blameless in this nonsense."

As much as Starlight agreed with Twilight, she just had to say what she was feeling, "Giving Stone another chance may be noble, but remember what I said... what if he just won't accept it?"

SC276: The fact that you dunces can't think of friendship in other forms?

Sandy and Shining anticipated this too, but they were not willing to give up on their friend.

ThatUnknownPony: Seriously, these two guys are too good to be written by Mykan.

They just hoped they could persuade him.

Upon arriving at Stone's house, it all looked the same except for a small "No" sign with a picture of friends on it.

SC276: [author] "Whatever the fuck those look like."

ThatUnknownPony: Hey, I know it was a product of the 90's, but that show still holds up.

"Oh, dear...!" Twilight muttered

"Hey, I'm not on it. That's a good thing." said Spike, but the others gave him a strict look.

SC276: I'm not sure if that's an indication of how appendix-like to this entire story Spike is, or- actually, no, it's exactly that.

The approached the door and Twilight knocked at it "Stone Heart..." she called "It's me, Princess Twilight."

Stone walked up to the door, not opening it, opened the shade cover

SC276: In a door?

glaring angrily and sneered, "I do not want to see you."

He closed the shade!

Nuneix: Gasp!

"Stone, please..." Sandy called "We just want to talk to you." but Stone called to her through the door, "You've done enough! Now, leave me alone!"

Though it was normally against her better judgement, Twilight set Spike down off her back, and

SC276: -threw him inside because he was the only one not explicitly banned.

she teleported inside the house, and then poofed back out again with Stone, just as he was dressed to leave for work, with his tools.

SC276: Or the illegal thing, I guess that works too.

"This is harassment!" snarled Stone "I will write to Princess Celestia about this!"

ThatUnknownPony: ...Ok, you got a point there. Twilight, didn't you learn from the Cranky incident!? Oh wait, you didn't because that episode sucked.

"Good, then maybe she'll make you realize how foolish you're being!" said Twilight.

"Huh?"

Shining and Sandy stepped forward "Stone, look at you..." said Shining "Look what you've become. You're angry, miserable, and you alienate yourself from everyone."

Stone scoffed, "You act like it's a big deal."

"It is a big deal." said Twilight "They're your friends, they care about you,

Nuneix: Footage not found. More specifically, I find it hard to believe these guys were ever actually friends.

ThatUnknownPony: Honestly everything so far is proof enough to me that these two care more about him than anyone would ever.

and they hate to see you like this."

Stone chuckled softly, and then burst out laughing almost manically

SC276: And he's supposed to be the "good guy" why now?

"That's the most ridiculous thing I ever heard." he said "If they were my friends then why did they tease and scold me, just like everyone else?"

PanzerThiefZero: Because... that's what friends do?

Dark Angel: If anything, friends are more likely to tease each other.

ThatUnknownPony: Friends aren't tools to worship and praise you. If they called you out on something, maybe it's because you need to fix your goddamn attitude!

SC276: Don't you think the girl teased you by hitting only on the guy she actually liked?

He went on explaining

SC276: -because the author doesn't realize that reading time doesn't work when the story is in prose and not script-

how his current life style wasn't just by choice, but rather all he could possibly do. Writing was all he felt he was good at, but because others couldn't respect his style and taste what was the point to it.

Dark Angel: Plot holes, one-dimensional characters, too cliched, not accepting the advice from publishers that would legitimately make the story better...those aren't aspects of style and taste. If he thinks writing is what he's good at, he's probably good at what he thinks he's bad at.

ThatUnknownPony: That's because you're so self-absorbed you cannot accept change, you don't accept criticism because you believe your writing is so perfect that nobody seems to understand it. So yes, your lifestyle is entirely your choice, for you chose to not listen!

He had no other skills and talents, hence why he was a trash-picker "...even there it isn't good enough!" he grumbled.

SC276: That's because you've completely forgotten which facility's trash you're supposed be picking! Who is even paying you?!

"All any-pony does is scoff at me, even when I do as they say. I get a job, I stop writing, I even keep out of their lives so they don't have to put up with me,

SC276: As indicated by the fact that Mykan is *writing this* and it was posted (check) June 2016 when MLU was reposted to FIMFic in 2012.

but it's just enough for them.

It's always what THEY wanted, and what OTHERS wanted. Well what about ME? Did anyone ever to think for one minute of things I wanted instead of getting bashed at and made fun of?

SC276: YES, which is why those two went to such lengths to invite you in the first place *and* offered to publish your story regardless of its quality - which we know *can* happen because *Handbook for Mortals* exists!

I don't think so.

ThatUnknownPony: That's because you're selfish and an asshole! You say you're trying to please others, but you're just trying to get pity from them. I know because I've done both, the difference is that I grew up and matured.

And now, I'm getting more grief from the likes of all of you; you're enforcing your beliefs on me and trying to get me to believe something I no longer need nor desire."

SC276: "Want." The word is "want." Stop giving evidence you're autistic; Chris-chan doesn't want your contact shame.

Sandy gasped, "Stone, what are you saying?"

Stone walked right up to her and looked her dead in the eyes,

**PanzerThiefZero: Selective vision does that to you, Stoneman.
SC276: Stranger danger! *Stranger danger!***

"I'm saying, and I'll put this in terms of writing...

SC276: [NotMykan] "-in an effort to project an aura of 'I'm better than all of you combined.'"

We are so not on the same page anymore; in fact I don't want to even be in the same story as you, or any of you.

SC276: Good, because we don't want you in the same story as any we've ever read.

I don't wish you any harm, and I hope you don't find any misfortune... but what you need to find is some-pony else to be your friend, because I'm not interested."

ThatUnknownPony: The only smart thing you've said, if only because yes: They deserve a better friend than a total asshole.

With that said he grabbed his tools and prepared to walk off to work.
Tears we're falling down Sandy's face, "But... you said we'd be friends forever."

Crazy56U: He said a lot of things, Pocket Sand.

"Yeah, don't you remember that... the vow we all made a long time ago?" added Shining.

SC276: Apparently not enough for it to be brought up at *any point before now.*

Stone remembered it all too well, the three of them in school, all getting along well and promising to be close friends forever.

**ThatUnknownPony: ...I'm actually getting sad over how truly heartless Mykan is...
No doubt you hate friendship, you're too evil to know what caring for others means.
Crazy56U: Yeah, well, Hitler promised not to invade Czechoslovakia, dumbass,
welcome to the real world.**

Stone remained unmoved and had to be true to himself,

SC276: Because the author was forcing him at gunpoint.

"That's not how the story goes,

SC276: YOU LEAVE A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE EVENTS OUT OF THIS.

not this page anyway. You can't act like my friends and then make things so hard for me.

**SC276: By *what*, inviting you to a thing and telling you in the nicest way possible
that you're a selfish creep of a conspiracy theorist for interpreting her being intimate
only with him as *teasing YOU?***

Are you a good friend or a bad friend; Pick one."

**ThatUnknownPony: They already did, and so did you: They chose to be good friends
tried to help you, but you're the worst kind of friend: the one who cares only about
himself.**

Then he cast a look at Twilight and the others and said very deeply "Now I mean it. I don't need
Friendship to live,

**SC276: Considering the only people who don't go insane from isolation are wise old
hermits and you have proven yourself completely incapable of wisdom, you kind of
*do.***

and I don't need other ponies telling me what's right and wrong for me, and I don't need you... or
them!

**SC276: What a coincidence; they don't need you either, they were being nice and
unreasonably tolerant of your creeper ass.**

What I do with my life and how I choose to live it is my choice, and it's no concern of yours.
...Princess of Friendship... Good grief!"

Crazy56U: AAUGH!

Then he was gone,

SC276: Being the creeper he was, he exploded.

leaving all the others with sad and very concerned expressions on their faces.

SC276: As well as faces of soot.

Sandy cried softly, and her husband held her tight, but he too felt like she did.
As for Twilight, she never felt so lost, confused and above all things, hurt, in her life.

SC276: I'm pretty sure *some* of the alternate timelines from "The Cutie Re-mark" would beg to differ.

"Let it go, Twilight." Spike said "He's not worth the time... not right now, anyway."

ThatUnknownPony: And never will he be, no matter how many times we riff him.

SC276: And Spike remains basically the best character in this story.

Starlight sighed, believing that Stone Heart was probably more like her in many ways; the way he was unwilling to forgive and start over, but the way he did, "Do you think he'll ever be okay?" she asked. Twilight wanted to believe that eventually Stone Heart would find in his heart to one forgive and forget all the troubles and maybe turn his life around from what it was,

sc276: pffffffft HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

but after the way he had just behaved, "I just hope he will, but he is right...
...It's never a good idea to force your own views on someone else, especially when it may not be right for them. It might only make things worse."

ThatUnknownPony: In any other case, this would be a valid lesson... But I think the lesson here is that "Some folks are too self-centered and egotistical and maybe it's better to cut ties with them."

Dark Angel: This is coming from someone who insists that everyone hates MLP the same way he does and for the same reasons.

SC276: I insisted on calling him "the Moron" because I was getting tired of getting him any sort of attention by using his name. Honestly, the only reason Mykan gets any attention from us is because Ring hates us.

Dark Angel: Technically, I'm the one who submitted this series... So...

Sandy and Shining were inclined to agree.

A couple of days later, Twilight and Starlight were all packed and ready for the train ride back to Ponyville, but she had sent a letter to Princess Celestia informing her of all that had happened, and she got her reply.

Crazy56U: And let me guess, Mykan decided to have Celestia ream out Twilight and Starlight for fucking shit up and *didn't* write Celestia in character, and yep, not even fooling myself- (snaps fingers)

Dear Princess Twilight...

SC276: "I am so sorry you had to deal with that brick wall of an idiot. I've been trying to get him evicted for months because of all the complaints about property values."

I am very sorry to hear that things did not turn out so well, but know that I do not hold you responsible, nor any-pony else. You were only trying your best.

ThatUnknownPony: I can almost hear the teeth-grinding when this was written.

Perhaps it would be best to leave Stone Heart alone for the moment and see how things turn out later on. I do hope he comes round.

Give my regards to Starlight Glimmer...

: Princess Celestia

ThatUnknownPony: ...Well, I'm legitly shocked: He *actually* had Celestia act like she should and didn't chastise Twilight.

SC276: Well it's not like GR's around to brainwash her.

The girls smiled at the letter, but they both still felt pretty bad that things didn't go very well,

SC276: What exactly went wrong? The ungrowing egotistical creeper will die alone and unloved. Men are more than their mistakes, but but when that "more" doesn't actually improve them past their mistakes, there's nothing for it.

regardless, Sandy and Shining held no grudge against Twilight or Starlight.

"You are both welcome in our home any time." said Shining.

Sandy nodded "It's just our way of saying thank you for trying to help us, even though it didn't work."

The girls were grateful to their two new friends, so it wasn't a total loss after all.

ThatUnknownPony: I just keep getting frustrated over the fact *there are actual friendship lessons hidden here*, but Mykan can't get his head out of his ass to notice them.

Twilight then bid farewell to her three friends; Minuette, Lemon Hearts and Twinkleshine, each extended their goodbyes to them both.

SC276: The author needed to list them out to try and show he was paying attention.

"Come back soon..." said Minutette.

"Yeah, we still owe ourselves that sleepover." added Lemon.

SC276: [Lemon] "We didn't have it during any of the weeks of time this story skipped over because the author is an egotistical asshole."

"And don't worry about Sandy and Shining, I can look after them." said Twinkle.

ThatUnknownPony: Just in case they try to mend fences with an asshole who doesn't deserve any friends.

Twilight smiled and hugged her friends, "Thank you, all."
Starlight said nothing, she didn't know what to say,

Crazy56U: "-she was too busy drowning her sorrows in Mike and Ikes."

but Spike on the other hand, he groaned as he pushed the heavy load of luggage up the ramp "Will someone please give me a hand here?!"

ThatUnknownPony: Because even Mykan can overblow his Butt Monkey status.

Suddenly, all the baggage fell on him. "Spike!" cried Twilight, and she and the others worked and worked to dig him out.

"Oh!" Spike groaned "Next time, can we travel lighter?"

SC276: [Spike] "Seriously, you're *two ponies* and neither of you are *Rarity!*"

Crazy56U: "And then Starlight, so not in the mood, grabbed Spike and chucked him into a nearby trash can. THE END"

[Youtube Video](#)

SC276: And now for something completely the same.

Ringmaster: Yep, here's... well, the other fic that we're running tonight. You might've noticed how we're not actually giving specific descriptions, but that's because it's the same goddamn base concept, about to be repeated for another 7K words.

SC276: As if Mykan repeating himself incessantly is something we haven't repeated incessantly! ...Wait.

Ringmaster: Without further ado, "Friendship is Failure #2: Fallout Fashions" by Dakari-King Mykan.

SC276: Rebel 2! ACTION!

Intro: Rarity takes Manehattan, again!

INTRO

Rarity, Applejack and Pinkie Pie had arrived in Manehattan,

SC276: Mostly out of spite of not being able to go with Twilight and Starlight.

Rarity was all giddy with excitement and joy to be in the big city again. "Oh, isn't this wonderful!" she cried as she gazed around at all the building and big attractions.

SC276: [Rarity] "Lookit all the *boys* I can get gifts from with the *one* character trait this author gives me!"

Pinkie Pie couldn't stop bouncing around going, "ooh, look at this, look at that, look at these, look at those!! IT'S FANTASTIC!!"

Applejack felt almost embarrassed to be seen with her, "Remind me again why I'm here?" she asked. "Duh, because Twilight let us go on a holiday for completing our latest Friendship Mission." replied Pinkie.

SC276: [Pinkie Pie] "See, this mission could be *about* the actual Friendship Mission because the author doesn't have the mental capacity for it, so this is the closest it's gonna get!"

Crazy56U: Plot twist: the Friendship Mission was getting Spike's corpse out of the dishwasher.

"Her timing couldn't be more impeccable..." said Rarity "...It is springtime, and all the new fashions are raging wild for the new season."

She reached into her backpack and pulled out three editions of different fashion magazines,

SC276: An action which completely necessitated a new paragraph.

"I want to make sure I'm at the top of my league, and that is why I am scouting out my competition. I intend to view every shop and boutique I can find to give me ideas of what I can try."

Applejack and Pinkie gawked at her with wide-eye expressions.

SC276: [Applejack] "...Did she just say she was going to steal designs?"

[Pinkie Pie] "My pager says we're not talking about a thing for awhile, so... yes."

"Anyway..." Pinkie said "I'm going to check out all the party stores, and if there's time... I'll check out every bakery as well. I promised the Cakes I'd see what other ponies are baking."

SC276: ...Why would they care? Unlike Rarity and Carousel Boutique, who plays a wide game, Sugarcube Corner is *local*. Manehatten's stores shouldn't pose any meaningful competition. Sure, she could be looking for ideas for new treats they could do like Rarity could and bring those ideas to an area that can't have them otherwise, but I want the author to say it to my *face* before I allow that to be the explanation.

"Not me..." said Applejack "I came here to relax and enjoy myself and that is what intend to do." That was what she said, but deep down she was hoping this day would end soon so she could go home and get back to her chores, which was more her way of relaxing,

SC276: Also she lives on a farm and that's her entire livelihood.

but then again... she didn't mind spending time with her friends either.

Suddenly, a coach sped by much too fast, not even obeying the speed-limit signs, and rushed right past the girls at the corner, creating a huge gust of wind that blew one of Rarity's magazines up the street.

SC276: And somehow out of her telekinetic grip.

"NO!!" she cried.

The magazine bounced and skidded across to the other side of the street and hit a pony's leg... A light green Unicorn Stallion. His mane was light yellow, and he was dressed, wearing a red shirt with a brown jacket.

SC276: Oh look, a new OC. That looks like a Sparky from Kirby.

He levitated the magazine with his magic,

Nuneix: And the only reason Rarity isn't able to do this herself is to force this encounter.

PanzerThiefZero: Oh-ho, so she's a shiny hunter then.

Nuneix: The odds of her meeting this exact pony were one in eight-thousand, one-hundred ninety-two, and she's not even holding a shiny charm!

and that's when Rarity came up to him "Oh, thank you very much, sir." she said kindly, but the pony got one good look at her, and gasped softly in fear.

Rarity took her magazine-- levitating it with her magic-- and her eyes lit up, "I... I know you."

SC276: That's the kind of thing I say, which just makes me hate this more.

But the other pony nervously backed away from, and quickly galloped off up the street much to Rarity's confusion.

Dark Angel: [Rarity] "I don't smell that bad, do I?"

Applejack and Pinkie came up to her, and they saw everything.

[Youtube Video](#)

"What just happened?" asked Pinkie.

SC276: (bangs head against wall repeatedly)

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "Also, you ever get that feeling of deja vu?"

Rarity and Applejack were equally as confused, and Rarity never even got a chance to thank that pony,

SC276: yes she did she literally just thanked him before he ran off for fuck's sakes mykan you're the only one that cares about this shit ACT LIKE IT

but she still felt she had seen him someplace before.

[Youtube Video](#)

SC276: No thanks, got my own.

Act 1: Banned



PanzerThiefZero:



Crazy56U:

ACT ONE

SC276: if we're banned then why can we still see this

Rarity sat down with her friends on a bench, and she found a picture of that same pony in one of magazines. "There he is..." she cried and she seemed to fall into a lovey-dovey daze "...Manny Collars; one of the greatest fashion designers in all of Manehattan." Even Pinkie Pie realized how handsome the pony seemed, and howled like a wolf,

SC276: Because all women must *clearly* lust after men.

but Applejack, though she found him handsome, didn't overly express it. She also noted his flank was blank in the picture, "Hey, he's got no Cutie Mark. I thought he was supposed to be some big time fashion guy, like you said." Rarity admitted "That is one of the most mysterious things about him..."

SC276: [Rarity] "He basically flies in the face of all known laws of this universe."

She went on explaining How Manny

SC276: After fifteen of these things altogether at this point, and may we never read another one.

was a mystery to many ponies. He had only come in Manehattan a few years ago, but no-pony knew where he was originally from, and there were no birth records of his existing prior to the time; which suggested he had changed his name from a birth-name.



PanzerThiefZero:

SC276: All that tells me he's probably... I dunno, an illegal immigrant or something.

Apart from all this, Rarity was more interested in his style and his motivation. According to the article, all he ever did was work on his designs, getting through ten times as much as even Rarity herself could do in a week.

SC276: So, by having no life, when almost all creative advice includes having as many experiences as possible.

The many clothes and outfits in the article about Manny were breathtaking; he made sundresses, swimming gear, and even fashionable suits for stallions.

SC276: The breathtaking part was how they all looked like you'd expect of "quantity over quality."

Rarity was especially intrigued by one design of his entitled "Fiery Heart.": a red formal gown with an orangey blouse and a yellow sparkling satin scarf.

Rarity stared at it so deeply she had almost forgotten how to blink.

Vertigo22: Then she went blind and became Daredevil,.

"Says here, he's unveiling it for sale at his shop today." said Applejack.

"Well let's get going then!" cried Pinkie.

"YES!! WE MUST!!" Rarity shouted, scaring other ponies near her. She felt very embarrassed, but not as embarrassed as Applejack felt, "Why did I have to open my big mouth?" she grumbled.

SC276: To do what, say something they were going to read anyway?

The friends walked down the several blocks to Manny Collar's shop; "Beauty & Boutique"

SC276: That's the most boring name for a clothing store I've ever heard, and I'm counting "Gap."

and they were just in time as they saw Manny standing amongst a large crowd of anxious ponies, mostly mares.

"Attention every-pony..." he hollered, and he waited for the crowds to pipe down. Manny then cleared his throat "For a whole month I have worked day and night without many breaks, except to sleep and eat of course,

SC276: Judging by that waistline, buddy, I don't believe you.

but now, I have finally perfected my best design yet and I know you mares have been anxiously waiting... And so, without further ado I now unveil my newest item for sale; Fiery Heart!" He pulled a large cloth off the concealed pony dummy exposing the gown for everyone to see.

SC276: It looked just like it did in the magazine: made of waxed paper.

Many gazed at the beautiful design in awe, while everyone else, preferably the mares.

Nuneix: Preferably the mares *what?* What did they do? And what about everyone else? I hope 'everyone else' decided to flee this shitshow of a fic.

However, some stallions took a liking to it and wished to buy it for their mare-friends, wives, or even their... rather spoiled daughters.

SC276: Why are *you* hesitating, narrator? You're supposed to know how this story goes.

"I'll take one."

"I have three daughters going to the Grand Galloping Gala.

Crazy56U: Why do you hate your kids?

I'll take three."

"My wife runs a fashion shop. We'll take a dozen!"

SC276: Why the fuck did you not negotiate a business deal with this guy to have his stuff released in your place? Does Mykan think Trader Joe's resells stuff it buys from Costco?

SC276: [random mare] "I'll take one with extra extraneous line break!"

More and more offers to buy the dress were pouring in, but Rarity... she stood frozen on the spot with her eyes wide and her jaw hanging open.

Applejack waved her hoof around her face, and Pinkie Pie gave her a soft nudge. "Uh... Rarity...?" Pinkie asked softly.

[youtube= <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QP8QHE7cFnA>]

Crazy56U: The formatting is so fed up with your YouTube nonsense, it's trying to shut the fic down for us.

PanzerThiefZero: Alas, it failed.

Rarity then burst out giggling excitedly as she bounced up and down. "I must have that gown! I must! I must!" she cried. Pinkie Pie bounced giddy with her going, "Yes you should! Yes you should!" Applejack couldn't understand why Pinkie was acting like Rarity,

SC276: No, it's Rarity acting like Pinkie Pie. For pete's sake, at least pretend you've watched the show at this point.

until Pinkie softly muttered "I'm just joining in the happiness and giving her support." "O...kay then." muttered Applejack.

SC276: [Applejack] "Supporting your friends while they're happy is clearly an anomaly of nature."

"Please... please..." Manny hollered to the many demanding ponies. "As much as I would like to give one to all of you, I only have so many. So I'm afraid it's first come, first served." Hearing this, the ponies crowded to the front of his store, anxious to get in and buy copies of the dress. Manny somewhat liked this, when customers crowded to buy his works. However, he spotted Rarity off near the back, and his happiness changed into a sneer as he looked at her.

SC276: Well that's definitely not important.

She did not notice him, which he didn't mind, and walked into an alley to enter his store from the backside.

SC276: He's not allowed to enter his own store from the front anymore after the... incident.

Rarity felt a mixture of anxiety and hopelessness. "Oh, I'll never be able to get a dress from way back here." she groaned. "Are you kiddin'? It'll be probably sundown by the time we even get to the door." said Applejack.

SC276: [Applejack] "Why am I even in line? I came for a vacation and don't give two hoots about this entire thing."

Rarity nervously bit her lip, and was on the verge of having a breakdown.

SC276: For what, not getting a dress on opening day?

Pinkie could see this wouldn't do and she had an idea and zipped off. She then came back dragging a small wagon behind her, and then shouted into a megaphone. "Attention Every-pony! Free Desserts, compliments of Pinkie Pie."

SC276: [random pony] "What did you say? You quieted down all of a sudden."

Many ponies turned to look in her direction, and then watched as her wagon unfolded to reveal a full stand with cakes, pies, cupcakes, brownies and many other delicious sweets and surprises. "Free desserts?"

"I'm all for that!"

More than half the ponies ditched the line for the store and crowded around Pinkie's wagon, much to Applejack and Rarity's astonishment. "How does she do that?" Applejack wondered.

SC276: [Rarity] "I'm more astonished that such dedicated fashion followers would ditch the hot new dress of the season for a *cupcake*."

"Hey!" Pinkie called, having left her wagon and saving a spot further up the line. The others hadn't noticed how she got there so quickly, but then hurried up to her. Now they were much closer to the front doors, which guaranteed Rarity a chance to buy a dress. Or so she thought...!

SC276: *DUN DUN DUUUUUUUN*

Despite how much smaller the crowds were now, it still seemed like a while to wait to get anywhere near the store, but Rarity could still see the dress in display in the store window.

SC276: [Rarity] "Ooh, it's more magnificent than I thought! Its colors are just flickering in my vision!"

[Applejack] "...That's 'cause it's on fire, sugarcube."

She imagined how lovely she'd look in it and stallions all over would treat her like a princess--

SC276: *Yep, there it is, knew it'd show up eventually.*

offering her gifts, kissing her hoofs and cheering, "Hail Rarity! Hail Rarity! Hail Rarity!"

Dark Angel: And now the Mykanisms start. At least the last story kept it to a relative minimum.

Crazy56U: This is the way the world ends. With the Marshmallow Revolution.

"Hey, Rarity! Hey, Rarity...!" Applejack called to her snapping her out of her daydream, "The line's movin'. Shake a leg, girl."

Rarity perked herself up, "Right..." then she took in a few deep breaths. "I really can't wait to actually meet Manny Collars in person." she said "He and I are so much alike, dare I say... kindred spirits."

"Um... you haven't even met the guy yet, and you're already gettin' all dozy." said Applejack, but she could tell from Rarity's daze that she hadn't heard her, much to her own annoyance.

SC276: [Applejack] "I hate when she gets shippin' eyes."

However, upon finally reaching the doors to the shop, two mares, whom were helpers in the store, stopped the trio. "I'm sorry, you are not permitted inside." one of them said.

SC276: [Mykan] "Why didn't they just escort them out of the line earlier so they didn't waste the entire day? *Fuck you, that's why!*"

"WHAT?!" the friends cried out.

"Why can't we come in?" asked Applejack.

SC276: [Applejack] "Not that I actually care, but it's the principle of the thing?"

"Yeah... what she said." added Pinkie.

"Oh, sorry... Not you two; you may come in... but not her." The other greeter said while pointing her hoof at Rarity.

SC276: I wonder if this going to be like the situation with the guy that bought vantablack and the guy that made pinkest pink.

"What? Me?" Rarity asked in total disbelief "Why ever am I not allowed inside?"

"I'm sorry..." said one of the greeters "But those were strict orders from Manny Collars." She and her partner motioned to a "No Rarity" sign near the doors.

SC276: Which you'd think they'd see earlier before remembering that Mykan pulls plot points out of his ass.

Crazy56U: The sign had a typo; it was *supposed* to read "No, Rarity". It's more to the point that way.

PanzerThiefZero: At this point, the looters sighed and went home.

Youtube Video

Rarity, overwhelmed by shock, felt her head spinning and she fainted.

Crazy56U: You do not need the video if you are just going to describe it verbatim.

SC276: For fuck's sake, even *Mykan* doesn't have faith in *Mykan's* prose.

Applejack and Pinkie decided to pick her up and carry her off so as not to hold up the line.

From inside the shop, Manny saw Rarity being carried off. "Huh! Good Riddance." He grumbled, and then returned to tending to his customers and profits.

SC276: Asshole.

Act 2: Stalking Memories

ACT TWO

Rarity came to her senses and found she was sitting on a bench in the city, and her friends were next to her. "You, okay, Rarity...?" Applejack asked.

"Oh, my!" groaned Rarity "I just had the strangest dream, that I was banned from Manny Collars boutique."

SC276: Which is now of so little importance that it doesn't have a name.

The others acted awkward.

"I was... dreaming... wasn't I?"

Pinkie was quivering and wanted to tell her, but she didn't have to.

SC276: Because Applejack did, because she's fucking Applejack.

Rarity was able to guess and she felt like fainting again. "This... this can't be happening? How could I, of all ponies, be banned from such an amazing fashion shop?"

Dark Angel: As much as I hate to admit to it, Mykan peaked my curiosity. I know it'll be a bullshit reason. But I want to know the reason nonetheless.

SC276: I decided to read the trope page for this series out of desire to not read this. Yeah, it's bullshit.

She was on the verge of tears.

"Oh, Rarity..." cried Pinkie, "Anythin' we can do?" asked Applejack.

Dark Angel: [Rarity] "How about not talking in the same paragraph?"

SC276: Well you could go buy the dress for her, but something tells me that's not what's going to happen.

Rarity still couldn't understand and she was almost too upset to think straight. "This... reminds me of when he and I had our fallout."

"He?" asked Applejack.

"He who?" added Pinkie.

Rarity recounted an old story she didn't like bringing up.

Years ago, long before Twilight came to Ponyville, before the Mane Six had ever been assembled,

Dark Angel: So back when she was a child then?

Vertigo22: Ah, yes, Ponyville. The sister town to Ponyville. Has a lower monster attack rate despite the name!

Rarity had a friend-for-life.

His name was Needle Stitch-- a light yellow unicorn.

SC276: Are all of these OCs unicorns?!

He was an aspiring tailor whom attended the same fashion classes in school as she did. He had loads of trouble getting the hang of it, but Rarity gave him a helping hoof. She showed him how to really sew and how to correct the mistakes he made that held him back.

She even helped him earn his Cutiemark-- a picture of a blue shirt with a red heart on it.

They became good friends, and graduated from school together and attained their licenses and permits to start their own respective businesses and shops.

Though rivals, they still maintained a healthy friendship.

SC276: Of course it's going to go fucking south. With Mykan and friendship, he might as well be a Promethean.

"Rarity..." Needle said "I really owe all I am to you."

She blushed, "Oh, really... it was nothing."

"No, I really want to make this up to you some day. I don't know how, but I'm going to."

A year later, only a few months before Twilight arrived, Needle had spent months working hard on a very special very beautiful gown, which he named "The Rarity" and he spent a long time working on it. (This music in a montage)

[Youtube Video](#)

Crazy56U: why do i have a strange feeling the woodcarving man murdered someone before

PanzerThiefZero: Here's something better.

It had a long sparkling skirt, and was light hinted gray, the exact color of Rarity's coat. The ruffled shoulder epaulets were mulberry, the same color as her mane and tail, and the skirt itself was decorated with blue jewels, just like the jewels of her Cutiemark.

SC276: OK, uh, that's actually fucking creepy.

It was only the prototype, and he did plan to make more dresses to sell to his own customers, but really he made it from the heart to thank Rarity for being a good friend and all she had done for him. Youtube Video

"I don't know what to say..." remarked Rarity.

Crazy56U: EITHER USE WORDS OR USE VIDEO! PICK ONE!

Dark Angel: And he criticises others for not picking just one...woah, deja vu.

It was the sweetest, most thoughtful gift he had ever made. Needle promised to patent the dress and start work on the other dresses for his lineup after he had returned from a Family Reunion holiday. He was gone for a whole week, but he told Rarity that she could keep the prototype dress for herself, as it was a gift to her. She kept it, but during that week, he store was visited unexpectedly by an editor of a first-class fashion magazine,

SC276: [Mykan] "What's it called? Fuck you, that's what!"

and he just happened to walk in while Rarity was trying the dress on and admiring how she looked in it.

SC276: Like an asshole that doesn't know how to schedule a fucking appointment. Why is someone so unprofessional working for a high-class magazine?

The editor was so captivated by its stunning beauty and asked to feature it in his article, which would be seen by ponies all over Equestria, even in Canterlot. Rarity, suffering from her extreme weakness,

Crazy56U: Wine.

her lust for fame and glamour--

Crazy56U: But mostly the wine.

Dark Angel: Glamour, maybe. Fame, no.

SC276: It's Mykan; glamour, no.

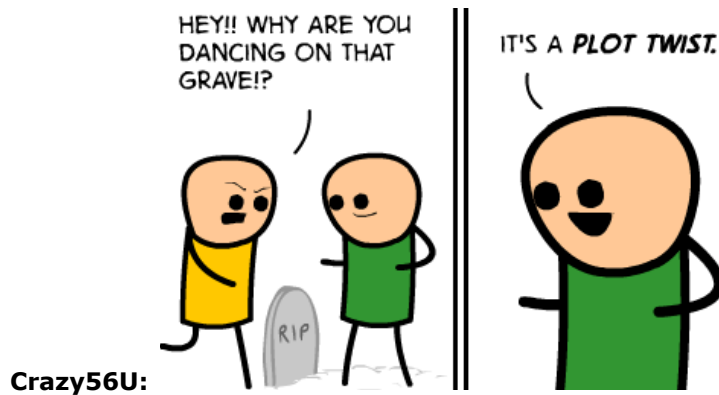
when she was asked by the editor,

PanzerThiefZero: [editor] "Who is your favourite author and why is it Mykan?"

Crazy56U: [Editor] "Why was *Frequency* shitcanned by the CW if it blatantly set up a second season?"

"Did you make this lovely dress?"

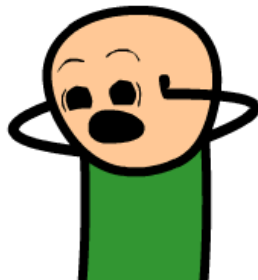
Applejack and Pinkie gawked in shock. "Rarity!" cried Pinkie, "You didn't?!" added Applejack. Rarity shamefully nodded her head. "I took the credit for the dress,



and I was asked to design more of it for the ponies of Equestria.

SC276: Make. Make more. The dress is already designed, you're wearing it.

I knew deep down I was doing something very wrong, but I couldn't control myself, and when Needles came back... he was nothing short of outraged."



Crazy56U:

SC276: ...Ohhhhhh, OK, now I know who to start calling "NotMykan" in this story.

In just that one short week, Rarity rose to a great term of fame from pilfering Needle's dress. "How could you?!" he scolded!

PanzerThiefZero: [Rarity] "Look, we're not in canon right now. Am I not allowed to cut loose?"

Rarity tried to apologize and explain her actions, but Needle could not and would not accept it. "I can't believe you, after everything we've been through, you just sold me out for fifteen minutes of fame!"

SC276: [Rarity] "You perceive time in odd ways, darling."

Rarity pleaded for not to act so rash, but Needle stormed out vowing to fight her for it.

Crazy56U: [Prick] "Meet me behind the IHOP in five minutes, assbat! Bring a knife!"

Unfortunately, although he was the original maker of the dress, since he hadn't legally patented the designs he had no legal leg to stand on, and could not sue Rarity.

Dark Angel: First of all, that was a prototype, not the finished product. Secondly, how can you patent a product if you don't have a prototype to show to the patent office? Thirdly, it was a gift, meaning it was hers to do with as she chose. And for that same reason, should he have even considered patenting it if it was supposed to be a gift to her. Finally, can you patent a dress design? Wouldn't that be like patenting a flavor of cheesecake?

PanzerThiefZero: (is walking on the ceiling) But you forget, this is Mykan Land, where logic doesn't exist.

Crazy56U: Well, while I can't speak for Lionel Richie here, I *would* like to add that you are expecting *Mykan* to know how patents work. *Mykan*, Dark.

Rarity felt so guilty for her actions that she immediately discontinued the dress; refusing to sell it or make anymore.

Many of her customers were outraged and disappointed of the cancelation, but Rarity publicly announced her crime of betrayal to her friend.

SC276: Right, because *that's* a great PR move! "You not only won't sell us the dress, you *stole* it in the first place?! What the fuck is wrong with you?!"

She had hoped that this would help set things right and she could reconcile with Needle... only Needle had disappeared from Ponyville. He had gone missing several days before Rarity's confession and had not been seen since. Not a single pony knew where he had gone.

His store and shop was abandoned entirely.

Overwhelmed with guilt and shame, Rarity could only bewail for things,

SC276: [author] "Y'know, things."

and cried her heart out. "Oh, Needle Stitch... I am ever so sorry!"

Alas, she never saw or heard from him again; as if he had dropped off the face of Equestria.

Crazy56U: Plot twist: he was actually a ghost.

PanzerThiefZero: Literally.

Youtube Video

Pinkie Pie was sobbing loudly and blew her nose in a hankie.

Crazy56U: WE KNOW

SC276: *how is this somehow WORSE than the copy-pasted lyrics*

"That is so sad!" she cried.

Vertigo22: I know, Mykan's writing *always* makes me sad.

Applejack didn't cry, but she did sigh and shake her head in disappointment.

SC276: [Applejack] "This is the stupidest damn thing I ever heard."

"Don't you have anything to say?" Rarity asked.

Crazy56U: She said a lot of things, Rarity.

"Well, not that it makes much a difference, and won't change nothin'..." said Applejack "Besides, you kinda brought on yourself."

Rarity could only sigh. "Yes, I did. I had no right to do what had done, and I never got to make it up to my dear friend, Needle Stich."

SC276: [Applejack] "We know his name, you don't have to say it every time."

Still, despite the heart-wrenching story, "What's this got to do with your being banned from Manny Collar's store?"

Crazy56U: [Applejack] "Seriously, neither of us give a shit."

Rarity winced, and being reminded of that, she burst out crying hysterically. "Nice goin', Sugarcube." grunted Applejack.

SC276: [Applejack] "Seriously, though, who said that?"

Youtube Video

Crazy56U: (checks link) Oh dear God, *blow me*...

Poor Rarity felt so overwhelmed by her sadness that she just wanted to check into a hotel and stay there while she let it all out, snacking on tubs of ice-cream from room-service.

Dark Angel: When you use a clip, do you have to use the exact details down to a T? Also, where does that saying come from?

SC276: And since fucking when does room service include *full tubs of ice cream*?

**PanzerThiefZero: ...aaaaand you just put me off Ice Cream for life. Thanks for that...
...eh, why not? (pulls out some vanilla ice cream in a cone and starts eating)**

"You sure you don't wanna come with us?" asked Applejack "I mean, it's only a store, and there's tons of other places to check out here in Manehattan."

"Yeah, there are party shops, bake shops... ooh, even the Fireworks, Puppies and Candy store!" Pinkie cried with enthusiasm,

SC276: [Pinkie Pie] "It's a delicious firey lawsuit waiting to happen!"

but Rarity was too distraught-- practically too stubborn-- to let it go.

SC276: [Applejack] "Who do you think you are, me?"

"I just want to be alone right now." she sobbed, and she took another bite of ice-cream.

SC276: That she stole from that video.

Applejack sighed, "Let's go, Pinkie. No sense that we can't at least have a good time."

Pinkie hated to leave Rarity all by herself, but Applejack dragged her along by the tail out of the room. "Poor Rarity..." Pinkie cried "I wish there was something we could do to help her."
"Well, we can't change the past.

Crazy56U: After all, if *Back to the Future* taught us anything, it's that the past is like a raccoon with rabies: as long as you don't poke it, it will not flip the fuck out.

What's done is done."
Pinkie then got a crazy idea

Crazy56U: Go eat a rake.

"But we can fix the present. Come on!"
"Whoa!"

Crazy56U: No comment.

Pinkie dragged Applejack back to Manny's store, and she practically burst in shouting "HEY MANNY COLLARS!! WE WANNA TALK WITH YOU!!"

SC276: Five bucks says this isn't just buying the dress.

The entire store went silent and every single pony was looking their way with shocked and frightened expressions, much to Applejack's embarrassment.
One of the store assistants

SC276: -who is a unicorn-

approached them and she said, "Mr. Collars isn't here right now. He is at a photoshoot where models are posing in his latest creations."

SC276: [assistant] "Nothing past 'where' needed to be said, but I need to glorify this guy."

"Thanks." said Pinkie, and she just ran off without even asking where the photoshoot was. Applejack sighed, and then asked, "Look, I didn't wanna be involved in this, but my friend just wants to know why our friend Rarity can't shop here."
"I don't know either." replied the assistant "Mr. Collars just told us not to allow her inside. I don't know why, but we must respect his wishes."
Applejack began to have her own curiosities about Manny Collar's secretiveness. "Can you tell me where I can find him?"
"I'm sorry, but even I don't know where he is.

SC276: Because Manehattan has *so many* places where photoshoots with famous people are held without them getting mobbed by fangirls.

I do know when he'll be back though; I can schedule an appointment for you."
"That'd be mighty fine."
So while Applejack agreed to come back later, she now had to track down Pinkie. She already began to worry about what mischief that pony was getting into.

SC276: It's honestly kinda alarming that she's not back yet.

Indeed, Pinkie went all around, checking ponies' faces, asking for directions to places she didn't know. She even confronted a baby in his carriage...

"Okay, Tiny... where is he? Have you seen him? Where did he go? Tell me! TELL ME!!"

Crazy56U: And then a cop came by to arrest Pinkie-

The baby just cooed and honked her nose without a care in the world, while his mother was very annoyed and walked away with her son in the carriage.

Undiscouraged, Pinkie continued on her search for Manny Collars.

SC276: Kinky.

Meanwhile, after quite some time of being cooped up in her hotel room,

SC276: Rarity only *wanted* to do that. Then again, Mykan confusing reality and fantasy is nothing new.

Rarity decided to at least try and get out and clear her head, and do as Applejack said and try to get her mind off things.

She hated to go off without telling her friends, so she left a note on her bed in case they came back to the room.

She wasn't hungry, considering how much ice-cream she had eaten. It was also amazing she hadn't gained any weight nor even had a tummy ache,

SC276: [Mykan] "That way the modelers don't have to make new assets. Aren't I generous?"

but she was rather parched from all the crying she had done.

So she got a latte,

SC276: Because sparkling water's apparently not enough.

did some window browsing at other stores, sat on a bench in Central Park, and she did begin to feel a little better. She drowsed happily as the mid-afternoon sun shined down on her. "Ahh... this feel divine." she sighed.

SC276: [Rarity] "Almost makes me wonder why spas are so expensive."

She had nearly fallen completely asleep when she heard someone shout, "STOP, THEIF!!"

PanzerThiefZero: Who, me?

which snapped her wide awake and she almost slipped off the bench.

That's when she saw a gray Earth Pony wearing a burglar's outfit-- tuque, sweater, and mask--

Dark Angel: An outfit that no burglar has ever worn.

PanzerThiefZero: Artist's description of the burglar's outfit:



came rushing along, carrying a small briefcase by his teeth, and heading straight her way. With no other ponies around, as the thief raced past the bench, Rarity used her telekinesis

Nuneix: Oh, so *now* she can use her powers.

to yank the briefcase away from the thief, surprising him.

"Hey!" the thief shouted, and not watching where he was going, ran smack into a tree. That's when a pony cop happened to be nearby and recognized him from a wanted posted, on the very tree itself. The thief was arrested and taken away.

SC276: And *Rarity* wasn't accused of stealing it? Mykan, are you feeling well?

Rarity was relieved, but wondered whom the briefcase belonged to, until none other than Manny Collars himself came running down the path, "My briefcase." he cried. He could see it floating amongst magical waves and dashed up to take it, only skid to a dead halt when he realized who was there.

SC276: And the cop didn't take the briefcase because... I don't know.

Rarity saw him, and felt somewhat shocked to see him.

"You again...!" Manny grumbled, and rather than politely ask for his briefcase back, he used his own magic to pull it away from her.

Rarity was totally livid, "How rude!" she snarled.

Manny didn't care, and checked the contents of the case-- which were full of photos and patents from his photoshoot in the park.

SC276: Who takes patents to a *photoshoot*? What were you even patenting, the *backdrop*?

Then he began to walk away, but Rarity was not willing to let him walk away from her, especially after that rude reaction he gave her.

She dashed right in front of him demanding he stop. He glared at her, and turned to walk another way, only for her to block him... and again... and again.

SC276: [Rarity] "It's no use trying to escape. I've been taking lessons from Pinkie Pie."

"Leave me alone, Rarity!" he snarled.

SC276: [NotMykan] "Or at least say why you won't let me leave!"

"How do you know my name?"

SC276: Um, because by this point I'm pretty sure you have a store in this town?

PanzerThiefZero: [Manny] "I read the script."

[Rarity] "That's cheating."

[Manny] "Oh, like you never done that?"

[Rarity] "...touche."

Manny seemed nervous, and ready to kick himself for saying her name. He tried desperately to leave again, but Rarity would not let him go. "Either you let me go, or I'll call the police!"

SC276: To arrest the author for public indecency? Do!

Rarity was outraged the way he was acting, but she spoke calmly, not wanting to make a scene. "Look, all I want is simple answers. Why are you treating me with such hostility, and why am I not permitted in your store?"

Manny glared furiously at her, still refusing to answer, but as Rarity gazed into his hate filled eyes,

SC276: Yep, I made a good call on the "NotMykan" of this entry.

she was certain she had seen this expression before. Come to think of it, his eyes seemed very familiar to her as well.

SC276: Because that's a thing people are capable of remembering. It's so weird being faceblind sometimes...

Suddenly, she stared so hard she compared his appearance to an image in her mind.

[youtube=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=siw_TKm7vQw]She, gasped!

Crazy56U: The formatting is trying so damn hard to kill the fic, it's kind of sad in a way...

PanzerThiefZero: Panzer, yawned!

"It... can't be? Needle Stitch...?!"

Hearing that name, Manny felt numb and frustrated "No, I don't go by that name anymore! I... I mean...! URGH...!!"

SC276: CALLED IT

"It is you!" cried Rarity. "Needle Stitch is Manny Collars?!"
Manny couldn't take this anymore,

SC276: What a coincidence, neither can I.



Crazy56U:

and knew what he had to do to get away from her. "SOME-PONY, HELP ME!!" he shouted "GET THIS CREEPPY STALKER AWAY FROM ME!!!"

SC276: That's rich coming from NotMykan.



PanzerThiefZero:

Many ponies nearby heard him shout and assumed the worst.

Crazy56U: [Random Pony A] "Oh, *goddamnit*, what the fuck are you doing, Manny?"
[Random Pony B] "Is your life so goddamn terrible that you are resorting to starting shit with random strangers in public?!"
[Random Pony C] "**SHUT THE FUCK UP!**"

They all huddled around Rarity shaming and scolding her, allowing Manny to escape. As for Rarity, the police in the park didn't know the full story but asked her to come along to the station for questioning, much to her embarrassment.

SC276: She's spending vacation in jail, isn't she.

Act 3: A New View of Things

SC276: From this author? HA

ACT THREE

Once at the police station, Rarity pleaded her case that she was not stalking Manny, but merely questioning him for his baffling behavior.

Since she didn't seem the stalker type, nor of criminal traits, she was let go,

PanzerThiefZero: That's racist. (Ding)

SC276: So, because she was a unicorn.

but never had she felt so incredibly humiliated in her life.

SC276: I'm sure if I double-checked the show, I'd find something.

All she could do was go back to her hotel room, and throw herself onto her bed sobbing hysterically. Applejack came back to the room, looking frazzled and exhausted. She had been all over the city tracking Pinkie Pie down, and finally got her to come back with her to the hotel.

SC276: [Applejack] "...And for the last time, you need to stop yelling at babies!"

Both of them were rather astonished to see Rarity still sobbing after all this time and not seem dehydrated.

"I just got back from the police station!" she told them.

"WHAT?!" the others snapped! "What in tarnation were ya doin' there?" asked Applejack.

SC276: [Pinkie Pie] "Was it the Fashion Police?! I knew they were always watching!"

Rarity told them everything. "Huh? Manny Collars is Needle Stitch?" asked Pinkie, and then she spouted really fast "The pony from your story-- the one's whose dress you claimed was your own, and he got mad and ran away?"

Dark Angel: And changed his name for no apparent reason.

Rarity only nodded.

"Oh, gee... wow."

"Uh, you sure about this?" asked Applejack. "He doesn't even look like the way you described him."

"I know it's him, Applejack." said Rarity "He even confessed to me... not directly... but I know it is him, and it's obvious he still ha-a-a-ates me-e-e-e-e!"

PanzerThiefZero: [Applejack] "...you really need to work on your autotune."

"Oh, so that's why he banned her from the store." said Pinkie. "Sure makes some sense." added Applejack.

Dark Angel: Not really. When you're running a business, a customer is a customer.

PanzerThiefZero: Well, unless said customer causes a huge ruckus and destroys the experience.

SC276: All that's telling me is that we need a riot.

Rarity continued to bewail of her humiliation as well as her realization,

SC276: -that she's suffered objectification from this author of mass defecation.

which again brought on painful memories of her old friend and how she hurt him.
Pinkie Pie comforted her. She wasn't pretending to be like Fluttershy, she really meant it.

Dark Angel: Was there a point to that?

SC276: Hey, everyone doing Fluttershy impressions was one of my gags back from the PonyRiffs days! *You leave me out of this!*

"I'm so sorry, Rarity. I wish there was something I could do."

PanzerThiefZero: Mykan fic. Sorry, you're screwed.

Then she was about to get another idea, but Applejack covered her mouth, "Oh, no ya don't. I'm not goin' through all that again. Besides, I got an appointment to see the guy this evening. I'll talk to him then."

Rarity and Pinkie both gawked at her, and just as they were about to suggest going with her, she put her hoof down, "Oh, no! I think you two have gotten into enough trouble already."

SC276: [Applejack] "You got arrested, and you somehow managed to find enough balloons to block out the sun."

Now, I'm gonna do this my way; calm, quiet, and honestly."

Then she left.

Pinkie Pie, of course, wasn't going to be shunned out like this. "Come on, Rarity." she said, pulling her off the bed.

"Whoa! Pinkie, where are we going?"

SC276: [Pinkie Pie] "I would think that's kinda obvious. Keep up."

Manny's store had finally calmed down; all of the screaming and excited customers had gone. There were no more copies of his Fiery Heart dress to purchase until he made new ones, but he did make a lot of money on just the ones he sold, and had tons of orders on layaway.

Dark Angel: That's pre-order, not layaway. Then again, It's not like I should expect Mykan to know the difference.

He even got honors from magazines and offers to appear on fashion networks for the spring lineup.

SC276: Only now?

"Sure is tough being popular." Manny said as he worked in his office balancing his books and schedules.

SC276: Don't you have *designing* 24/7 or something to do?

"At least I don't have to put up with that loudmouth backstabber anymore!" he grumbled, thinking of Rarity.

PanzerThiefZero: "Man, the author must really think we're that dumb." Panzer grumbled, thinking of Mykan.

He checked his next appointment, which was to see a pony named Applejack. "Good, I could use something to get my mind off things."

SC276: Prepare to be disappointed, NotMykan.

Soon, he met up with Applejack in the main store,

SC276: Because that's where you meet people you schedule an appointment with and *not* your office. I know; I had my job interview for Target in the middle of the toy aisle.

and realized "Hey, I know you. You're a friend of..." he wanted to say her name. "Eeyup, and more importantly, I know who you really are."

Manny was really starting to lose his cool, but didn't angrily shun Applejack out of the store, as he didn't want to cause a scene in front of all his customers.

SC276: You mean *after* your hot-ticket is sold out? All the more reason to have this meeting *in your office*.

At the same time, two mover ponies came into the store-- actually Pinkie Pie and Rarity in disguises-- "Yeah, uh we got some supplies to deliver to the storerooms." Pinkie said in a thick gangster male accent.

SC276: [author] "Whatever that sounds like."

One of the greeters signed the clipboard and handed it back to Rarity, not recognizing her. "Thank you-- er, ahem... Thanks a bundle."

Rarity had nearly blown her cover by speaking in her normal voice. Nevertheless, she and Pinkie were permitted to pass, yet the greeter swore, "I'm positive I've seen those two, somewhere before." "Ugh, I can't believe I just spoke like that." grumbled Rarity "And this polyester suit is nothing short of distasteful!"

As they wheeled the huge crate along,

SC276: I'd ask where they got a huge crate, but Pinkie. ...But Mykan.

they saw Applejack talking to Manny.

"Look, I don't want to make any scenes. Will you please just leave my store?"

"Look, I don't want any trouble neither..." said Applejack "But I don't like it when ponies treat my friends so badly."

Seeing no other way to get rid of her fast enough, and not wanting to talk about it where his customers could hear. Manny invited Applejack to his office in the back where they could speak in privacy.

SC276: And where there's no witnesses to an "accident."

Pinkie and Rarity decided to follow them; they had to move their crate to the back room anyway.

Leaving the crate in the middle of the hallway, the girls saw which room was the office, and with the door shut, Pinkie held out two plastic cups, "Come on... let's listen in."

SC276: Oh come on, you need cups to hear stuff through a closed door? Pathetic.

"What...?!" Rarity snapped, ever so softly so as not to be overheard. "Pinkie Pie, I will not resort to spying on private conversations."

"But how will you find out what the big problem is if you don't?"

Dark Angel: Wait until Applejack returned to tell them what the issue was? Even if Pinkie was as stupid as Mykan believes, Rarity is not.

Despite it being against her better judgment, Rarity conceded, and she and Pinkie listened against the door with the cups they held to their ears.

"Look, Needle..." Applejack said.

"Please don't call me that." Manny cut in "And... my decision is my own priority: I want Rarity nowhere near my shop, near me, or anything in my life at all."

SC276: Which is why you set up your shop in the same city as one of her outlets.

He looked back at his blank flank, "That's the main reason I had my cutiemark permanently removed! I want anything that was ever to even slightly do with Rarity out of my life!"

Dark Angel: Assuming that is possible, there's no way to remove a cutie mark without removing the talent that goes with it. If his mark was permanently removed, he wouldn't be in the fashion industry now.

SC276: Mykan, not following canon? Gasp.

Rarity, listening outside the door, felt heartbroken to hear such a horrible thing.

"Look, I get where you're comin' from and all that." said Applejack "Rarity told us all about it--you and the dress, and all that-- but surely it ain't worth holdin' a grudge on her for this long."

"Oh, really?" said Manny "Did she tell you about the other big lie that she committed?"

SC276: [Applejack] "No, because you don't 'commit' a lie. You can commit to a lie, but not commit a lie."

[NotMykan] "What do I look like, a writer?"

"Other lie...?" asked Applejack.

Pinkie and Rarity overheard that, "What other lie...?" Pinkie asked softly, and suddenly Rarity began to feel numb inside, "Oh, no!" she whimpered.

Manny explained how Rarity had not only lied about taking his dress and patenting it as her own, but when he called her out on it, in public in front of witnesses, she denied the truth—put on one of her sop stories to make it look like she was the victim.

PanzerThiefZero: [Rarity] "...a-and when I dipped my raisin bread in gravy, it tasted absolutely disgusting!"

"How dare you insist that I would ever steal such a thing from you." she cried, "I thought we were friends, you and I? How could you want to sell me out over something as trivial as a dress."

SC276: What does that last sentence even mean?

Applejack was shocked, that Rarity deliberately lied like that. "She never told us that."
"Of course she wouldn't..." confirmed Manny "She'd do anything to protect her own reputation, and gain the interests of prestigious potentials."
Applejack couldn't deny that.

Dark Angel: Sure she could. She knows her personally, and knows the canon Rarity would never do something like that.

SC276: What part of this makes you think Mykan gives a shit about canon again?

By this point, Rarity lowered her cup and stopped listening and twiddled her hoofs nervously, but Pinkie Pie gazed down at her in shock and shame, but she continued to listen to Manny's story.
"I'll bet she also didn't tell you that because of her lie that I was publicly humiliated. Shunned and ostracized by many, which cost me a lot of business.

SC276: [NotMykan] "I lost three out of my five customers!"

Unable to take much more pressure and harm, and realizing I would be ruined if I remained there any longer.. I grabbed the last of my cash flow and ran away to Manehattan. I legally changed my name to Manny Collars, and I used what was left of my cash to alter my appearance and remove my cutiemark so that others would never recognize me.

SC276: Cash from *what*, exactly? Because you apparently came up with only one dress, which Rarity stole.

I found work in a tailor's shop to rebuild my life, and finally after much toil and hardship, I became the living legend that I am now...

SC276: HA! A Mykan avatar, go through "hardship"... Great joke!

...But I never forgot the horrible humiliation and pain I had suffered, which still haunts me to this day,

SC276: Yep, that's Mykan alright!

and it was all because of Rarity and her lies! I just said nothing about it to anyone as I didn't wish to make things any worse."

Dark Angel: And that is what makes it your fault and not Rarity's.

Applejack looked as if she had just heard such a horrifying story, she could hardly move, blink her eyes, or shut her mouth.

SC276: [Applejack] "I can't believe I've heard the stupidest damn thing I've ever heard *twice in one day.*"

Pinkie felt the same way as she stood outside the door.
As for Rarity, she was biting the ends of her hooves nervously.

PanzerThiefZero: That's gotta hurt.

Dark Angel: I'm sure it hurts us more than it hurts her. After all, she's not the one reading this shit.

Manny turned his back to Applejack, hanging his head low and in despair. It felt so hurtful for his wounds to be stretched wide open. "Please... just leave me in peace. I just cannot and will face it all again."

SC276: Please, if public embarrassment (because humiliation to a NotMykan can't possibly function) were capable of leaving *those* kinds of scars, we would have very different people in public office.

Seeing how upset he was, and now having a new view of things, Applejack decided to leave, opening the door, only for Pinkie and Rarity to fall into the office.

SC276: Because *apparently* their reflexes are shit now.

Worse than that, the greeter came back with two angry mover ponies that demanded their uniforms back from Rarity and Pinkie.

Manny turned, and was horribly enraged to see Rarity, and completely lost his temper.

PanzerThiefZero: [Manny] "I'M TRIGGERED!"

Before the girls knew it, all three of them had been ejected from the store. Manny even hung two new ban-signs on the door. Now Applejack and Pinkie Pie were also banned from the store.

SC276: Because that's how that works.

Applejack was most annoyed with the others, but more at Rarity, for having deliberately holding some things back.

Rarity was in disgrace!

Dark Angel: I'm getting the strange idea that Mykan has an exceptional hatred towards Rarity for some reason.

SC276: Gee, Dupont, what was your first clue?

There was much worse to come as the three of them got back to their hotel room, and who was there waiting for them... but Twilight and Spike, and neither one of them seemed rather pleased.

SC276: They just got back from the first story.

Act 4: Desperate Attempts

ACT FOUR

Twilight and Spike were at the Rainbow Castle having a quiet time reading and napping, when the Friendship Map gave off a warning that there was a little friendship trouble in New Manehattan, between Rarity, Pinkie and Applejack.

SC276: Because it tells what people are having the friendship problem now.
Dark Angel: I know I'm beating a dead Moron at this point. But since when was Manehattan called New Manehattan? Also, since when has the map been able to show who the friendship problem was with?
PanzerThiefZero: Plot twist: This takes place during Starfleet. (bricked)

When the girls each told the story, exactly how it was, "I see..." Twilight remarked "Well, you certainly did manage to make things a whole lot worse, I can see. You're just lucky that Manny Collars didn't call in the authorities."

Dark Angel: And what could they do? Arrest Applejack for literally doing nothing? Arrest Rarity because Manny had a grudge? Arrest Pinkie Pie for being Pinkie Pie?
SC276: You know damn well given the chance that Mykan would make being Pinkie Pie illegal.

"We already said we were sorry..." said Pinkie.

"Um, I don't think it's us you should be apologizing to." said Spike.

"Spike's right..." said Twilight "But on the other hand, I can sort of understand. I'll admit that Manny hasn't exactly been acting too good either, and if you really want him to forgive you..."

"Yes, yes... of Sweet Celestia, yes!" cried Rarity.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "... 'Of Sweet Cele-' you know what, nevermind..."

"Well, then... maybe if you try showing him how sorry you really are, and how much you've changed it just may help."

Rarity's eyes lit up "I have the perfect idea how." she cried,

SC276: Yeah, I don't like your odds.

and she dashed off, and she came back almost instantly, having

SC276: -finished her Pinkie Pie imitation.

purchased some fabrics, materials and a sewing machine.

Over the next few days, Rarity began to create several outfits for her friends, even Spike to model in.

SC276: That one took a few attempts.

Not a single one of the others had any idea of what she was planning.

SC276: Mostly because there's no reason she couldn't do this by going back home first.

At the end of the week, Manny Collars received an invitation to a small fashion show that was about to take place in town that very night.

It seemed legitimate, but there was no signature enclosed. He already began to have suspicions, but never being one to turn down an invite to a fashion show...

SC276: Idiot. That's how you get assassinated. Or trapped in a haunted mansion with a crown-wearing Boo.

...that night, he along with many others attended in the town square,

SC276: Because *Manhattan* has one that can just have fashion shows. I'm pretty sure Mykan didn't watch those episodes, like I'm sure he didn't watch any episodes.

where a large stage and walkway were setup.

He also found a special seat that was reserved just for him, but away from all the other spectators, and in a good view of the stage.

SC276: So no one else would explode with him.

Soon, the show began, and Rarity came out and took the stage and welcomed everyone... much to Manny's frustration, "I should've known." he grumbled, and he wanted to leave,

PanzerThiefZero: [Manny] "They promised us free cake."

SC276: You said you'd bake us a cake, you said you'd bake us a cake, you said you'd bake us a cake, you said you'd bake us a cake...

but he stopped when Rarity announced, "What you are about to see are a set of original designs for future projects, and they all were originated by one...Manny Collars."

Manny's ears gave a twitch,

Crazy56U: "-and then he died."

and many ponies saw him and looked his way.

The fashion music started, and Pinkie Pie came out wearing an outfit that Manny recognized too well. "That's one of my dresses!"

PanzerThiefZero: And now, a visual metaphor. (proceeds to stomp on a squeaky pig shaped dog toy)

Pinkie was wearing a white, sleeveless top with a pink and sparkling gown. It was called "Two-Toned."

SC276: ...tight-fitting pants.

Applejack came out wearing not a gown, but a hot farm rancher's ensemble--

SC276: I don't want to know what Mykan considers "hot."

a brown blanket stitched vest, with yellow diamonds studded round the edges, with a blue shirt underneath, and a green short skirt, all topped off with a red kerchief round her neck. "Western Wonder" it was called.

SC276: Wonder Woman called, she wants her initials back.

Manny watched with astonishment. He could hardly believe this was all happening. He could even hear some of the spectators complimenting the outfits.

"So beautiful..."

Vertigo22: Little did Manny know, they were actually lying.

"Manny designed those? He's a genius."

"I can't wait until they come out. I'll buy one of each."

Rarity remembered some outfits that Manny, back when he was Needle Stich,

SC276: That's not a real name... in Iceland.

wanted to make but never quite was able to master.

SC276: How do you "master" an outfit when you're *making* it.

As a result, he never completed them nor distributed them, and abandoned those projects all together.

Until now, he had forgotten all about them.

SC276: Well that's on you, NotMykan.

Easily, one of the best outfit pieces to gaze at was Twilight in a wedding dress, and it was called "The Princess Bride"

Crazy56U: You have no right to make that reference, sir.

Dark Angel: Boo! BOO!!!

It had a long flowing gown of pure white silk with a long train attached to it. Large imitation white roses were decorated along the dress in wide patterns. It was long sleeved over Twilight's front legs, with beautiful silvery sparkling ruffles at the shoulder. The veil was made of light golden colored tulle, and stretched as far as the long train did.

SC276: *blah blah clothing talk blah blah blah attempting to catch up to mykan jr blah blah BLAH*

Spike came out, dressed in a little white tuxedo and a top hat, carrying a silver crown with red rubes in it on a pillow.

SC276: Bowser is more dapper than that.



Twilight bent her head down and he carefully fit the crown on her head. She looked too beautiful for anyone to say a thing,

PanzerThiefZero: [citation needed]

but there were cries of joy complete with tears of envy and loveliness. Some of the stallions had hearts flowing around their heads at how pretty Twilight looked.

SC276: Perhaps so, author, but do you know what it *means*?

Manny, he was so speechless and heart-struck;

SC276: He was having a heart attack.

he was frozen in a shocked daze.

Rarity noted this, and felt she was really making a breakthrough.

As all her friends took the stage, Rarity made the closing speech. "As I have said, Manny Collars had been making these in secret, and only now has he finally perfected their creations. If you wish to see more and purchase them, all you need is show your care and support which he needs."

SC276: [Rarity] "Especially if he wants the details of the working versions from me."

The crowd went wild with applause, and many of them already huddled around Manny, asking for his autograph, asking when the lineups would happen. Some were even offering him money to make the outfits for them first and have them on layaway.

SC276: Again, that's pre-orders.

Manny could see his business already tripling in profits and popularity with all these new orders and potential ideas.

SC276: Greedy asshole.

Yet, in all the commotion, he gazed back up at Rarity, and she gazed at him with a friendly loving smile, but he didn't feel like he could reciprocate, and did not smile back.

Even if he could she wouldn't see him as the crowds continued to huddle around him.

SC276: Doubt it.

"I gotta hand it to you, Rarity; that was a mighty sweet thing you just did." said Applejack.

"Manny's sure to want to forgive you and be your friend after all this." added Pinkie Pie.

"Pinkie Pie." snapped Twilight

SC276: [Twilight] "Stop building up false hope, I know you've seen the fic's title."

"Look, I'm not saying it's not possible, but I'm saying just don't get ahead of yourselves. You can't just force someone to be your friend."

SC276: [Twilight] "Trust me."

Rarity hung her head low "You may be right, Twilight, but... I really just want to make it up to Needle... or rather Manny. I don't want him to loathe and despise me for the rest of his life."

SC276: Too bad, sister, Mykan's already got his hooks in 'im.

"Seriously...?!" Spike asked in shock "No one could do that... not to you, Rarity."

SC276: [Twilight] "Spike, it was *literally* yesterday."

[Spike] "But we've been here for a week-"

[Twilight] "(shivs Spike) YESTERDAY"

he was acting all lovey-dovey, and Rarity smiled at him thankfully, but she still hoped something good would turn up from her little stunt.

Good things did happen, for Manny at least.

SC276: Because Rarity is not allowed to have nice things.

During the past few days, he made copies of the clothes from the fashion show

SC276: The same way a pirate copies that floppy.

and sold them to many customers, and he received many offers to have his fashion-lines featured in papers, magazines, and even on large billboards.

Manny could hardly believe Rarity did all this for him, and so... he decided to at least compensate her.

SC276: With a pipebomb.

On the day Rarity and the others were supposed to return home to Ponyville,

SC276: why are they even still here

Rarity received a package delivered to the hotel room.

"It's from Manny Collars." She cried, and she hastily opened the package, and there to her delight was the Fiery Heart dress she originally wanted, absolutely free of charge.

SC276: [Applejack] "...It's still on fire."

"Oh, my, this is simply delightful!" she practically squealed as she picked up the dress, clutching it to her body she danced about.

Pinkie joined her in the happy-happy moment.

PanzerThiefZero: Mykan, please, don't ruin Riki for me. He doesn't deserve to be referenced by you.

Twilight then noticed an open letter at the bottom of the package. She lifted it up with her magic, but she didn't notice a second letter beneath it, but Spike did, and he picked it up in his claws.

SC276: What jerk puts two letters- wait, I think I know what the second might be...

Twilight read the first letter aloud...

"To Rarity...

Thanks to you and your friends, my business and popularity have increased immensely. I cannot believe I am saying this, but I am very grateful for what you have done,

SC276: ...Something's wrong here.

Crazy56U: Annnnnnd I already know the punchline to this. (pulls out an egg timer)

and I wish to compensate you with this gown you wanted with no extra charge. I have also unbanned you and your friends from my store. You are welcome to shop whenever you wish."

Rarity felt like she was glowing.

Crazy56U: Oh, great, now *she's* Hitler! wait

"I... I don't what to say." she cried softly

Crazy56U: (sets egg timer) Well, I'd recommend holding off on that. (places egg timer)

"I knew he still had some friendship inside of him."

SC276: Debatable.

"I said that I had unbanned you from my store..." Spike said as he read the second letter aloud, prompting the others to all gaze at him as he continued to read...

[Youtube Video](#)

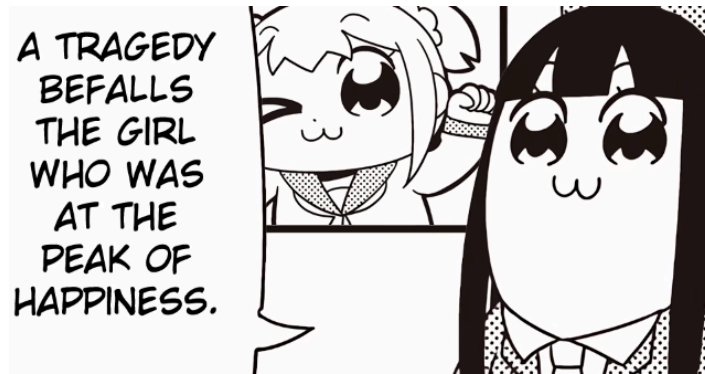
Crazy56U: (checks link) ... (bitterly sarcastic) Awww... Cute. Well, guess what, I think this might fit a bit better, honey...

PanzerThiefZero: Or this.

SC276: I don't even have an SNES or know anything about this game, and I feel insulted.

"I said that I had unbanned you from my store... but

Crazy56U: Annnnd preemptively posting this...



this, one no account means that I wish to reconcile with you.

Crazy56U: (egg timer goes off)

That is a completely different matter!
I know what we're trying to do, and I'm afraid it does not erase what you did to me in the past. I will cease my hostilities with you and your friends, but I cannot simply put it all we have been through behind me, nor can I simply forgive and forget like that. That is something for me to decide on my own accord.

SC276: [NotMykan] "You needed to *quadruple* my business to get my good ending!"

I only write this to you as I cannot bear to say to your face. It would probably be for the best if our paths never crossed again... for your sake as well as my own, and both our reputations.
...Manny Collars/Needle Stitch"

Crazy56U: /Fuckhole Johnson.

The others all looked to face Rarity... she just stood where she was with a deep, crushed expression on her face. She slowly sat on her bed, still clutching the dress in her hand.
...Even on the train ride home, she sat with that same frozen expression on her face while clutching the dress in her hoofs.

SC276: ...Did Mykan just literally attempt to put a match dissolve in text?

Pinkie gave her a soft tap, and she didn't even blink.
"Rarity...?" Twilight said to her.
No response!
The others knew it wasn't going to be easy to get her to snap out of it. Who could blame her?

SC276: [Rarity] "...*shrug* Oh well. I did the best I could."

Finally, the train reached Ponyville, and Spike decided to escort Rarity home himself to carry some of her luggage, and wanting to keep her company while all the others had to head back home and catch up on their own work.

SC276: [Applejack] "(back home) What do you mean, we're bankrupt?!"

[Granny Smith] "This greasy-looking teenager named Mykan or something foreclosed the mortgage and ran over the barn with a forklift. When Big Mac tried to stop him, he was zapped into another dimension. Then he killed Applebloom and said she shouldn't exist."

[Applejack] "...I hate this planet."

All of them gave their hopes to Rarity that she'd be okay soon.

Crazy56U: Later that night, Rarity hung herself.

She actually smiled sadly at them in thanks...

...But when she and Spike finally made it to Carousel Boutique. Spike pulled the heavy suitcases up the stairs and into the shop,



SC276:

That must have been *so much* work with all those *stairs*...

Crazy56U: Spike sequence broke Carousel Boutique; he went to the upper floor before going through the front door.

where he saw Rarity hanging her new dress on a pony mannequin, and she just stared at it... tears finally coming to her eyes.

"Rarity, are you going to be okay?" Spike said earnestly.

SC276: She's in a Mykan fic, what do you think?

Her lips began to twitch, "I... will be... Spike...!" she answered, and then she fell to the floor weeping miserably.

Crazy56U: Spike was confused for all of five seconds before the transformation began. And then Rarity was Spike.

"Oh, Rarity..." Spike cried as he walked over and hugged her softly, and she actually hugged him back letting her tears flow down his scaly back.

It really did her some good letting all that emotion out, and eventually she was back on her feet, making more outfits and continuing in life.

SC276: And never having to deal with that asshole again.

She also remained respectful to Manny's wishes and kept away from him. Though she was allowed to shop in his stores again, she at least was courteous enough to send him a letter to notify him that she was coming, in case he would want to duck down and lay low.

SC276: [Rarity's letter] "i'm coming, bitch"

Though it still pained her that Manny wasn't willing to reconcile with her, she did her best not to let it interfere with her public life, but she did end up crying a few tears every so and so.

SC276: You're the so and so here.

Crazy56U: If it makes you feel better, Manny was beaten to death by Pinkie Pie not too long after Rarity got that letter.

SC276: And then she took over his business using his corpse as a marionette.

Crazy56U: And thus, all was right in the world.

Still, as Twilight warned her--friendship could not be forced on someone, nor would be forced to accept it.

Crazy56U: In other words, what *should have* been the lesson to "A Friend in Deed"! I *still say* that episode needed to end with Cranky getting Pinkie arrested...

As sad as it was...that was just sometimes how it ends.

SC276: In the terrible stories.

Crazy56U: You know, that's the end. Doesn't... have to be a whole big *thing*, every single time, you know, that's *life*. That's just sort of how-how shit goes. (chuckles) Sometimes things just sort of... end.

Youtube Video

Crazy56U: Wrong yet one more time, cupcake.

Author's Note:

Crazy56U: "If you made it to the end, fuck you."

PanzerThiefZero: (pulls out a tape recorder) Must you make me repeat myself? (hits 'Play')

Tape Recorder: "It's fine just the way it is. SHUT UP MOM."

Blows on my finger like a pistol

Crazy56U: (raises middle finger like a middle finger)

SC276: (snaps his fingers and karate chops)

That was far too easy. Heh-Heh!

Crazy56U: You say that as if you accomplished something here. *Why do you think you accomplished something here?* You wrote two crap "reality ensuing" fanfics, and you think you're King Cock of the Ant-Bronies? *So fucking what?* The exact amount of crap I give about you and your fucking annoying ass opinions at this stage is one

nullion; since I doubt you know what "Cyanide and Happiness" is, it means I do not fucking care at all. You ain't the first person to write this type of fanfic, dickhead. There are people who have written similar fanfics that, while still shit, *are better than yours*. But then again, that ain't a fucking hard feat to accomplish there. You're like a fucking child proudly boasting how they called someone a stupid head. That is *severely* fucking pathetic, dude, plain and simple. As Ben Folds will kindly remind you, there is always someone cooler than you. I'd tell you to fucking stop writing, but just like how you're not the first person to write this kind of fanfic, I ain't the first person to tell you to give up on fanfiction, so, well, here we are. And *of course* it was "far too easy". All you had to do was *fucking project your opinions* onto the show, this is shit you *already* do! Jesus fucking Christ, *we get it*. You hate "Friendship is Magic". You hate the lessons it delivers. You think it's trash, despite the fact that you clearly are still watching it. We get it. *Shut up*. My God, I *detest* you so goddamn much you fucking *failed abortion*.

ThatUnknownPony: Horrible derailment from canon aside, the second fic is just like MLU: a horrible mess with a potential to be good in hands of anyone other than Mykan. It's just another example of how Mykan looks at the canon characters as one-dimensional cartoons with no depth or background, and forgets their virtues just so that he can easily mock them. As for the first story... Wow. Just... wow. I knew Mykan was a despicable and disgusting human being... but now you just confirmed how utterly evil and lonely you are: You actually believe friends are just there to boost your ego, that they can easily be used as tools just for your own happiness, and that your success depends on others agreeing your vision is perfect despite all the flaws in it, and claim they're wronging you for pointing your flaws. You literally encapsulate everything wrong in the world right now, and after reading that, I no longer feel pity for you, Mykan. Just disgust, anger, and actual hatred towards all that your mentality stands for.

PanzerThiefZero: What has been said about Mykan that hasn't been said already? He may not be the worst author I've ever known (trust me on that), but he is certainly one of the most insane. He wages a fruitless war against a children's TV show for spreading positivity, and tries to shoehorn his 'reality' to a bunch of technicolour equines by flat out warping canon characters into miscreants, and subsequently transforms the cast into strawmen for the author to easily defeat. It's utterly laughable at best and cringe inducing at worst. Especially after you realize his whole descent into madness started from a children's cartoon sinking a potential ship because the girl wanted the boy to grow a spine and move on with his life. It's pathetic, plain and simple.

SC276: I don't have anything to say here. As Panzer said, it's Mykan; there's literally nothing new to say. For over five years, including the like two that this revived project has riffed him, he's dispensed nothing but the same five plots on infinite loop. Five hundred plays of "What's New Pussycat" without a single "It's Not Unusual." Let me demonstrate. I'm out of fucks to give, so let's jump straight to "Friendship is Failure #10." Not only is this fic a rewrite of something he previously wrote that made it worse - which is also nothing new for him as we are all well aware - but the most significant addition is that the NotMykan of that story *rips Flurry Heart's head off*. Now, let me be clear, this is an absolutely terrible aberrant thing to depict in any way. It was terrible enough that even the people that hated Flurry Heart hated it. But let's be honest: if Cadance hadn't miscarried from a fallen pillar or whatever shit happened to her in his other thing and Flurry Heart made it to that universe, *Mykan would have had someone rip her head off there anyway*.

Because he hates Cadance for being in a relationship while his ships couldn't. Something we knew way back when, and that hasn't changed. Mykan has only succeeded in two things: failing to grow, and getting undue attention from the Internet. Even if he's not a troll, he's still living pretty much only on the karmic energy he builds up from his hatred paying attention to him. For those reasons, *Mykan is the Chris-Chan of this fandom*. I am pretty much done with riffing the Moron barring landmark important riffs. He is no longer capable of surprising me. Fuck him and everything he stands for.