

SC276: Thou hast undone our fanfic. Villain, I have rified thy fanfic. Last time on *Cupcakes but the Author Doesn't Know How Scripts Work*: Pinkie's murder side is suddenly its own entity because apparently Ponyville is located on Celeste Mountain, she kills the fuck outta Rainbow because stupid love triangle with Soarin and also *Cupcakes*, and while I didn't finish the part, I saw the end of the last scene during this setup and Pinkie Bad has decided to just kill everyone now and started by stabbing Pinkie with what I can only assume is one of those plastic swords put in drinks. Because asshole.

Ringmaster: Without further ado, more of "Te Amo, Rainbow Dash" by KJMusical.

SC276: I need to look up more Shakespeare references for next month...

UnknownSkull: Such a shame I missed the rest of last part. Well, at least here's where things really hit maximum stupid.

Crazy56U: Happy March, everyone, Game Grumps is about to publish a shit book.

SC276: We'll cover that bridge in gasoline when we get to it.

BittplexMutt: It's the play that never ends.

CaptainPipsqueak: It just goes on and on ~~my friends~~ riffers...

21. Act 4, Scene 3

CaptainPipsqueak: There's five minutes left in the third period, and Act is ahead by one.

BittplexMutt: "Yep, it's still going."

(As the scream from the previous scene fades out, the lights shine on the stage, very dimly, to reveal Soarin lying on his bed,

Crazy56U: "-practically in a borderline coma due to staying up until 5AM."

UnknownSkull: "-bored the fuck out of his skull."

BittplexMutt: "-he has lost control of his life."

holding the same picture of Rainbow Dash from Act 1, Scene 2



Crazy56U:

Mono: *wipes blood from his eyes* Okay, that's hilarious. *hands Crazy a 'You Win' ribbon*

BittplexMutt: Because somehow, a picture was taken of her then.

and crying heavily.

JofY: He much preferred the one of her from Act 6, Scene 1, Minute 27.

PanzerThiefZero: He forgot the obligatory tubs of ice cream. (tuts)

UnknownSkull: He realized the play's still going, and it's starting to hurt his brain.

BittplexMutt: Somehow, he thought he was in a Mai Can fic.

CaptainPipsqueak: His clothes are getting tight from all the overeating, so he's getting wrecked, instead. Bottles everywhere.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(sobbing) *Oh, geez, this photo sucks...*"

Michael Ortega's 'It's Hard To Say Goodbye' is playing in the background.)

JofY: If only he could find that damned remote!

Crazy56U: Not in my world, Author.

UnknownSkull: Whatever that sounds like, I'm not interested.

CaptainPipsqueak: Goodbye. *Gets up and walk off, smacks into wall*

MotherFUCKER!

Mono: And then the theater got sued for copyright infringement.

Crazy56U: I'm pretty sure that's not the *only* thing this theater's getting sued for.

(Soarin)

"Oh Dashie!

BittplexMutt: "I wish I could stop crying over this picture!"

Not a moment goes by anymore that I don't think about you.

JofY: Even when he's taking a poo.

PanzerThiefZero: Or when he's whining on Twitter.

JofY: I already said that.

PanzerThiefZero: Fair point.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "Granted, Spitfire keeps saying that isn't normal, but, like, fuck her."

UnknownSkull: [Soarin'] "It's only a matter of time before I can only say your name, Dashie."

CaptainPipsqueak: Hurr Hurr Hurr...

I still remember when I first saw you at the Young Flyers Competition. You looked beautiful back then

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "But then again, I got knocked the fuck out that day, so I may be overexaggerating my memory because of concussion."

UnknownSkull: [Soarin'] "Even though I'm sure you were a filly back then and I was already older than you."

CaptainPipsqueak: Anything can look pretty when your brain is bleeding.

and you looked beautiful now. Well, maybe not now since you're dead

Crazy56U: Soarin' has *standards*, damnit, the day he gets into necro is the day Hell freezes over.

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, it's really all dependent on how drunk he is.

Mono: Hey, I don't fuckin' know where this melodrama is taking us, maybe he will dig up her corpse.

UnknownSkull: Just when you thought fucking in the middle of a play was hitting bottom...

and buried in the ground, but still, you were beautiful to me!

JofY: "Don't make any assumptions about me, nobody in this room!"

Crazy56U: Luckily, marrying pictures is illegal in Equestria, so Soarin' can't *completely* jump off the deep end.

CaptainPipsqueak: I'm sure he can find someone willing to marry them.

Even if no other pony could see it! The Grand Galloping Gala took the cake for me.

Crazy56U:*who the fuck are you, and what have you done with Soarin'?*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Yeah! We all know it was actually pie!*

UnknownSkull: Like I said, prolonged exposure to this play is damaging his sanity.

BittplexMutt: But I thought the cake was a lie.

Nothing could change that fact.

BittplexMutt: Except there was no cake.

That lush rainbow mane of yours was just so beautiful for me to see on you,

PanzerThiefZero: ...please don't tell me he sniffed it constantly.

Crazy56U: Well, during the sex "scene", probably...

CaptainPipsqueak: "I was quite shocked when I learned it was a hairpiece."

BittplexMutt: "I didn't know that it was real!"

your confident voice that I love to hear, that dress, oh I'll never forget you in that dress!

JofY: "Your other outfits were terrible, but that dress!"

UnknownSkull: "Even though you're barely wearing that dress."

Crazy56U: Soarin' went to *town* on the lawnmower's pull cord when he got home that night, he was so into that dress.

CaptainPipsqueak: He didn't give a shit about her, it was the dress made out of kitten-skin.

BittplexMutt: The part of Soarin will be played by Rarity.

I never got the chance to see you until 3 months ago on your birthday.

Crazy56U: Just in case you, for *some fucking reason*, decided to attend the play, but showed up late.

Mono: Maybe someone stumbled into the theater drunk off his ass, you don't know.

UnknownSkull: Implying anyone who decided to attend this play wasn't already drunk off their asses.

BittplexMutt: Implying there is anyone still there watching.

I'd have done anything for you Dashie.

Crazy56U: Then why is she dead, Soarin'?

CaptainPipsqueak: "...if you hadn't died first!"

Mono: Yeah, but what about 'that'?

I even told you on the night we both slept together. Truth be told, I enjoyed that night even to this day.

Crazy56U: After all, that was the first time Soarin' ever fucked something.

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, there was the pie incident at the Gala...

UnknownSkull: ...great, now I imagine Soarin' recreating the "sex with a pie" scene from American Pie.

CaptainPipsqueak: That was my intent, yes.

And then what? I disappear to Appaloosa for work, come back about a month later and lose you!"

Crazy56U: And whose damn fault is *that*, huh? ...the correct answer is Spitfire, obviously.

CaptainPipsqueak: Nah. Spike. He fucks up things for everyone.

UnknownSkull: I thought the answer was sober Twilight.

BittplexMutt: I thought that was Discord.

(Soarin pauses to hold back tears. He then looks at the picture.)

"This picture is all I have left of you now.

JofY: Dude missed the auction for her furniture.

Crazy56U: More and more, the Wolverine meme I posted is looking like the right call on my part.

BittplexMutt: "I don't know why your parents won't let me have your stuff."

I look into every day and see your smile. It just pains me so much to know that you're gone. It pains me to know I'll never see your smile again.

Crazy56U: That's not true, she's smiling in the photo.



BittplexMutt: Implying she was ever truly happy there.

The feel of your lips upon mine, your hooves gliding themselves through my mane.

Mono: "Your warm, wet folds-" *is bricked*

Crazy56U: (pulls out another brick) Wanna try that again?

BittplexMutt: How do hooves glide through a mane?

CaptainPipsqueak: "That adorable way you moan when I rub your..." ***SONUVABITCH!***
****ducks as brick whistles overhead* I was going to say 'tummy'!***
Crazy56U: (looks at the ceiling) Who the fuck tied a brick to the ceiling fa- (is hit with the brick; dies)
CaptainPipsqueak: Huh. ****crawls over to wall; flips switch**** Guess I owe you an apology.

All of it, gone."

BittplexMutt: With the wind?

(Soarin then hugs the picture as he cries.

BittplexMutt: His tears are gonna ruin the picture.

He then proceeds to place the picture on his cabinet as the music fades out. Through the darkness, a blood-red figure can be seen.

JofY: Well, as long as it isn't hyper-realistic...

Crazy56U: One of the stage hands accidentally pulled a Carrie backstage and dropped a paint bucket on Rainbow. At this point in production, no one fucking cares anymore, so, they're just running with it.

UnknownSkull: Does that mean Rainbow is gonna fucking murder everybody?

He then looks at it, not seeming to recognise it.)
"Spitfire?



Crazy56U:

Mirror images.

CaptainPipsqueak: They're both female. That's all he cares about.

What are you doing up this late?

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(fuming) ***I am covered in fucking paint, I do not have time for this.***"

I apologise if my crying's keeping you up. Really, I'm sorry."
(The figure doesn't answer. Instead, it just walks towards Soarin.)

PanzerThiefZero: Welp, Soarin's dead.

Crazy56U: Panzer, we don't *get* good things here.

Mono: ...I mean, never mind the fact that he was dead in the intro...

UnknownSkull: Give him time...

"Um, Spitfire?"

(It then can be seen through the dim light. The music from Act 4, Scene 1 begins to play as the figure is revealed to be Rainbow Dash's bloody ghost.

UnknownSkull: It's not that her ghost is covered in blood. The author is just annoyed she's a ghost at all.

JofY: Couldn't have left him the comic relief ghost, had to be the bloody one... To be fair, that's more a blessing for us than anything.

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(mad) Do you know *how fucking long* it will take to get this paint off? *Do you? DO YOU?!*"

Mono: [Rainbow] "I'm getting paid per act I'm in and I'm milking these idiots for all they're worth, dammit!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Both pixelated *and* hyper-realistic!

BittplexMutt: Double the fun!

Soarin looks horrified then takes out Pinkie Pie's drawing.

Crazy56U: Here is a professional artist's recreation.



CaptainPipsqueak: Those art classes are *really* making a difference!

UnknownSkull: ...Still better than my own drawings.

He double takes at the ghost and the napkin.)

"Who are you?!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "I'm Batman."

What do you want from me?!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Your bank account number."

PanzerThiefZero: [RD's Ghost] "You forgot your meds..."

UnknownSkull: [RD's Ghost] "I'm here for your pickle."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(attempts to wipe paint off of face) *Not in the fucking mood, Soarin', LOOK AT ME.*"

BittplexMutt: "Your soul."

(The ghost continues to walk towards the bed and goes around it.)

BittplexMutt: Meanwhile, Soarin was screaming hysterically.

(to himself) "Okay, Soarin. It's just a nightmare you're having.

Crazy56U: Nah, this entire play is a fucking nightmare. Literally everything that could go wrong *has*, and it isn't even *done* yet.

UnknownSkull: It's a reverse "Springtime for Hitler".

You'll wake up and it'll be gone. Trust me, they always do. It's just a nightmare. Just wake up and it'll be gone. They always-."

(Soarin is cut off by the Ghost placing his face in her hooves and

Crazy56U: "-violently shaking him."

[Rainbow Dash] "***I! SAID! LOOK AT ME!***"

UnknownSkull: "-loudly shrieking before killing him."

kissing him.

JofY: Before she pukes blood down his throat.

PanzerThiefZero: And then they fucked. The end.

Mono: No, Panzer, it's time for pottery now.

CaptainPipsqueak: The fucking comes *after*.

Crazy56U: Only if you suck at multitasking.

Soarin's eyes shoot wide open at this. After a few seconds, the two pull away as the music fades to silence.)

Crazy56U: Implying the readers bothered to play your fucking music.

UnknownSkull: The music was just too horrified by what just happened.

"Wait. D-Dashie? Is that you?"

JofY: Kissing is his main form of recognizing women.

Crazy56U: No, Soarin', it's Pinkie Pie. *Catch the fuck up.*

CaptainPipsqueak: Anyway, Pinkie's kisses taste like icing. N-not that I'd *know*, I just *heard*. baka.

(Ghost)

(With the same effect as her voice in Act 3, Scene 4) "The same before I died."

PanzerThiefZero: Wait, was it before or after you were being tortured to death?

JofY: You were a ghost before you died?

UnknownSkull: Everyone's a ghost even before dead! It's just that they're bound to a body, so...

CaptainPipsqueak: Confused the shit out of everyone, too.

Mono: The part of Rainbow will be played by Danny Phantom.

Crazy56U: *YO, RAINBOW DASH, SHE WAS JUST* (mumbles into hand), *WHEN HER PARENTS MADE A VERY STRANGE MACHINE!*

(Soarin)

"Well, why are you here Dashie?

Crazy56U: Because.

UnknownSkull: [RD's Ghost] "Ghost fucking."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow DannyPhantom] "I'm not telling."

I thought you'd spend your time in the afterlife or something."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Yeah, because I *totally* would be allowed into the afterlife after that stunt we pulled backstage. (smacks Soarin' upside the head) *Stupid.*"

CaptainPipsqueak: Hell's more fun anyway. Blackjack and hookers as far as the eye can see.

(Ghost)

"And leave my beloved Soarin behind all depressed and lonely? I'm not that kind of mare you know Soarin."

JofY: "I can't go to the afterlife. I still want to get laid more!"

UnknownSkull: "I still need to check 'necrophilia' out of my bucket list."

Mono: "Besides, hell fucking *blows* anyway. I mean, have you seen the place, it's just rocks and lava."

CaptainPipsqueak: *AND* blackjack and hookers.

Crazy56U: Bold remark, Rainbow, given how Soarin' only knows two total.

(Soarin)

"True."

(Ghost)

"Also, I came to tell you that the 'accident' in Sugarcube Corner wasn't an accident at all."

JofY: "Hey baby, I'm back and ready to fuck. You ready to get down and dirty with this body? Oh, by the way, minor thing, I was murdered. Figured you should know."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow DannyPhantom] "But on the bright side, you don't have to worry about getting me pregnant. Let's go nuts!"

Crazy56U: Rainbow, you had all the time in the world when you were dying in Soarin's arms to do this, shut up.

BittplexMutt: [Soarin] "No, really? I'm not surprised."

(Soarin looks at the ghost.)

(Soarin)

"Wha-what do you mean?"

(Ghost)

"There was no accident at Sugarcube Corner.

PanzerThiefZero: Well, except for this fic, but who's counting?

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "*Fucking pay attention already.*"

CaptainPipsqueak: "These are not the droids you are looking for."

UnknownSkull: "There is no war in Ba Sing Tse."

All those injuries you saw me in during my last moments of life, they were pony-made."

BittplexMutt: They were made from ponies.

(Soarin)

"What?! Who would dare do such a thing to my little Dashie?!"

Mono: I dunno, the same pony that stuffed her in a box?

Crazy56U: (insulted) Buster Baxter is a *saint* incapable of murder, and you *will* fucking apologize right here and now.

CaptainPipsqueak: To be fair, Buster *also* thought people couldn't lie on the internet.

(The Ghost gives him an awkward glance.)

PanzerThiefZero: ...this fic just stole my riff.



Crazy56U:

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Awkward', not 'brain-damaged'.

"I mean, who would dare do such a thing to you?!"

(Ghost)

"Pinkamina."

Crazy56U: Plot twist, this *Cupcakes* fanfic involving *Cupcakes* as a stage play *IS IN FACT* actually *Cupcakes*.

UnknownSkull: I'm shocked. Shocked, I tell you!

CaptainPipsqueak: *stops eating cupcake and looks down at box* Eh. *goes back to eating*

BittplexMutt: What a twist.

(Soarin)

"The pink pony?!"

JofY: [Dash] "No, it's the lightish red pony."

PanzerThiefZero: There's like a billion shades of pink out there. Pick one, nerd!

Crazy56U: No.

PanzerThiefZero: Oh, ok.

CaptainPipsqueak: ♪~Dead Dash, dead Dash, dead Dash dead Dash Dead Dash dead Dash dead Daaash...~♪

(Ghost)

"Exactly."

UnknownSkull: [RD's Ghost] "Wow, you sure are slow on the catch."

(Soarin stands up off his bed and looks out of his window. He then slams his hoof into the wall

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(collapses to the ground in pain) *OH, FUCK, WHY DID I DO THIS?!*"

CaptainPipsqueak: Nice job. Now who's gonna fix that hole?

beside the window before speaking.)

BittplexMutt: "Could you repeat that again?"

(Soarin)

(Angrily) "I don't believe this! She killed you?!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "What do you think this is?! *CUPCAKES?!*"

UnknownSkull: [RD's Ghost] "Nah, she just threw me a part- OF COURSE SHE KILLED ME, YOU IMBECILE!"

She can expect the same thing from me!

Mono: Dying?

Crazy56U: Got it in one. (hands Mono the "You Win" ribbon)

Goddess, when I find Pinkie Pie-."

(Ghost)

"Pinkie Pie?"

UnknownSkull: [Soarin'] "Well, duh! Pinkamena's just Pinkie's full name, right?"

[RD's Ghost] "Yeah, about that..."

[Soarin'] *nose starts bleeding* "*Oh fucking hell...*"

(Soarin turns back to face the Ghost.)

(Soarin)

"Yes Pinkie Pie!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "You just fucking said so!"

(Ghost)

"Pinkie Pie's dead."

Crazy56U: The cocaine finally got to her.

PanzerThiefZero: ...too easy.

CaptainPipsqueak: "It turns out ponies *can* get diabetes."

(Soarin)

"What? What do you mean?"

UnknownSkull: Rainbow, why did you pick the slowest pegasus in all of Equestria for a boyfriend?

Crazy56U: And then Soarin' got smacked upside the head with a rolled up copy of the script.

PanzerThiefZero: Plot twist: she got a papercut and died.

Mono: [Rainbow] "...H-how was I not clear?"

(As the Ghost says the following lines, the Reprise of Laura's Theme from 'Silent Hill 2' begins to play.)

JofY: [Dash] "Hey, I'm trying to explain something serious here. Stop your Spotify playlist."

Crazy56U: Author, the more you try and get your audience to do your music for you, *the less I care.*

UnknownSkull: This fanfic doesn't even deserve music from the fucking Silent Hill pachinko.

CaptainPipsqueak: I think I'm gonna go get my stab on. Be right back. *grabs carving knife*

(Ghost)

"There is more than you understand about Pinkie Pie.

PanzerThiefZero: [RD's Ghost] "She's worst pony. (drops mic)"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "... ..kinda obvious, but whatever..."

CaptainPipsqueak: "She's actually Discord in disguise."

BittplexMutt: "She was a cupcake this whole time."

She suffers from Multiple Personality Disorder.

Crazy56U: She only has two personalities: Pinkie, and Bagel.

CaptainPipsqueak: I thought her other personality was 'The Brain'?

Pinkamina is her old self, back before she found her cutie mark and became the element of laughter.

Mono: Which is why everyone was still alive on that rock farm.

Crazy56U: Plot twist: the Author never fucking saw an episode of the show, and is basing their knowledge off of fan fiction.

UnknownSkull: I fail to see the plot twist. I thought that was obvious from the get go.

CaptainPipsqueak:



Ever since Pinkie Pie moved to Ponyville and lived in Sugarcube Corner with Mr. and Mrs. Cake,

Crazy56U: Presumably by force, since we never actually saw that happen in the show...

she's shut Pinkamina out of her new life. I saw first-hand what Pinkamina was like when she first didn't arrive to her surprise birthday party.

Crazy56U: Remember, when she bitched out and almost killed Twilight with one punch?

She was depressed, spiteful towards me and the others and a tad bit on the insane side.

CaptainPipsqueak: How could you tell?

UnknownSkull: She saw her give voices to inanimate objects and was a bit creepy... Then again, not what I would call "multiple personality".

Crazy56U: Seriously, once you decide *lint* is your new friend, that is how you can tell...

BittplexMutt: And turnips.

Fortunately, she was able to control it.

Mono: Yeah, I mean, that wasn't at all because Pinkie is particularly expressive with her emotions and prone to excessive outbursts to... pretty much anything. No, it's her evil violent split personality!

UnknownSkull: The role of Pinkie Pie will be played tonight by Toko Fukawa.

Crazy56U: And here I thought that one fucking BBC show was the most bullshit *Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* remake ever...

It seems now Pinkamina has decided to make a comeback and show Ponyville, and possibly all of Equestria, what Pinkie Pie didn't want us to see."

JofY: "She's going to introduce rock music to our children!"

CaptainPipsqueak: No; far, far worse: **DUBSTEP.**

Crazy56U: Rainbow became a psychologist while she was in Hell.

(Soarin)

"Well, how will that affect our lives?

Crazy56U: Well, for starters, they would end...

You know, in Equestria?"

JofY: [Dash] "Well, it means we'll have one less place to eat, a lot more work for parties on all of us, and oh yeah, I WAS MURDERED!"

UnknownSkull: [Dash] "...and here I thought I was the only one dead. Guess your brain is also dead as well."

BittplexMutt: [Dash] "Did you not pay attention at all?"

(Ghost)

"Pinkamina has become a murderer.

BittplexMutt: We know!

All those pains you felt back at the Ponyville Coliseum, I sent those to you telepathically in hopes you'll come and save me.

Mono: [Soarin'] "Wait, wha- how-"

[Rainbow] "Don't question it, this play doesn't make a lick of sense anyway."

UnknownSkull: You know, as pegasus tend to do when in danger.

CaptainPipsqueak: "Pegasus sense... *tingling*..."

Unfortunately, by the time you arrived, I was near-death and died in your forearms.

Mono: It must've been something he said.

CaptainPipsqueak: He should have walked away.

The cellar was full of other dead ponies. Over the course of 3 months, Pinkamina managed to drug, mutilate and murder many ponyfolk.

Mono: And no one has noticed a thing for some reason.

CaptainPipsqueak: You would not *believe* how much she spent on air-freshener!

UnknownSkull: Eh, nopony will miss them anyways.

You've seen what she has done to me. Now she plans to do the same to you."

(Soarin)

"Well, what do we do?"

(Ghost)

"Not we, you. The whole of Equestria rests in your hooves, so to speak."

JofY: "You couldn't possibly take this information to an authority figure in Equestria!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Have you *seen* what passes for authority figures there?

UnknownSkull: "Pinkamina is only vulnerable to your stabbing."

Crazy56U: Soarin', are you a bad enough dude to murder the murderer?

(Soarin)

"What am I supposed to do?"

PanzerThiefZero: Watch a walkthrough?
UnknownSkull: Commit murder?
Crazy56U: Go home?
CaptainPipsqueak: Order a pizza?

(Ghost)

"You need to kill Pinkamina before she takes the life of another pony."

BittplexMutt: [Soarin] "Nah, I don't really feel like it."

(Soarin)

"I can't Dashie!

BittplexMutt: [Rainbow] "You have to. It's in the script."

It would be wrong!"

JofY: [Soarin] "Look, maybe I should just ask her kindly to stop."

UnknownSkull: [Soarin] "First I need to find a convoluted way to prove it's not wrong to murder her!"

PanzerThiefZero: Not with that attitude, kid!

Crazy56U: Murdering a murderer is considered "wrong" now? (scoff) Fuckin' society...

Mono: And yet we still live in one...

CaptainPipsqueak: If you murder a murderer, doesn't that cause an explosion?

(Ghost)

"Wrong is what SHE did to me!

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "You held my copse and everything, what the fuck is your problem?!"

And what she wants to do to you.

BittplexMutt: [Soarin] "I don't wanna know."

Besides, you said I can do whatever I wanted to you and you won't protest."

JofY: "Besides, if you have trouble with that, how can I be assured you'll be able to finish the ritual to the dark ones to bring me back to life?"

UnknownSkull: "You dug your own grave, now lie in it."

CaptainPipsqueak: I see what you did there!

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Seriously, I'm one of the leads of this dumpster fire, I can't leave even if I *want*."

(Soarin)

"Yes, but murder is one of the things I'll never do.

Crazy56U: Now, *getting* murdered, that's a whole nother story, in *both* senses of the term.

Also, how do I know you're not an evil spirit?"

Mono: [Rainbow] "Do you want to find out?"

UnknownSkull: [Rainbow] "Fuck, and here I thought you'd be more stupid."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "*I'm covered in paint.*"

[Soarin'] "Fuck, you got me..."

(Ghost)

"Oh come on Soarin! Would I have kissed you if I was?"

JofY: Evil spirits never use romance as a form of manipulation.

CaptainPipsqueak: She's got the ghost flu and now Soarin has it, too.

Crazy56U: I've seen *Ghostbusters*, Rainbow. Pick a new lie.

(Soarin)

"Good point. Well, let me think about it & I'll tell you next time I see you."

JofY: "Like, yes. You're covered in blood and you're telling me to kill, but you're also a really good kisser. I have things to weigh."

UnknownSkull: "It might be wrong to kill... But I might consider it because I'm horny for a bloody ghost."

(Ghost)

"Fair enough."

BittplexMutt: Is it though?

(The Ghost walks out the door as Soarin goes to sleep.)

UnknownSkull: [Soarin] "...Well, that was a thing. Time for bed, I guess. *falls asleep*"

Crazy56U: Great. It was bad enough when Soarin' and Rainbow fucked during the play. Now Soarin' is going to bed *in the middle of the play*.

(End of Scene 3)

BittplexMutt: More like end of this conversation.

Okay guys, because my dad's on holiday for 2 weeks, there won't be new chapters until they get back.

JofY: Alright everyone. Two week break on riffing this fic.

Crazy56U: Unfortunately, the future is now, old man. (claps hands twice)

CaptainPipsqueak: Funny how he actually thinks people are waiting for him to post more.

22. Act 4, Scene 4

So, now we have more work on Te Amo, Rainbow Dash and Photo Finish shall return in this chapter.

Crazy56U: *Oh for the love of fuck*
CaptainPipsqueak: *Quite possibly.*
Mono: yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay, more of Hoity Toity perving!
UnknownSkull: Better keep you brain bleach at hand.

So, again, she speaks with her German accent.

BittplexMutt: We know.

So, let us make "ze magicks!"

Crazy56U: *Wurde Deutschland nicht genug durch die Mühle geworfen, du verdammter Arsch?*
PanzerThiefZero: 如果您無需翻譯就可以閱讀本文檔，那麼恭喜您！您在這種狗屎上浪費了時間！
Mono: ZEG MAKKERS!
CaptainPipsqueak: "Vhy don't you make like ze tree und leaf?"

(The lights fade on to reveal Pinkamina in a dark warehouse.

Crazy56U: Uh oh, the Author is abandoning all pretenses that this is supposed to be a play...
UnknownSkull: Or they actually brought an entire warehouse to the stage, somehow.
At least they're committed.

Her coat is a darker shade of pink

Crazy56U: We interrupt *How To Temporarily Get Away With Murder* to bring you *Fifty Shades Darker, But Even Worse.*

and her mane is flat.

PanzerThiefZero: (tut) Should've used a better conditioner.
CaptainPipsqueak: Or at least get a couple of curlers in there.

She also had large bags under her eyes

Mono: "-as in, she tied literal bags to her skin."
CaptainPipsqueak: It's allergy season and she's allergic to the pills.

and an insane crooked smile.)

(Pinkamina)

(Her voice sounds deeper, not so deep, it's demonic, but more like she has a cold)

Mono: Diseases are demonic now, confirmed.
Crazy56U: Well, *duh*. Just look at whooping cough.
UnknownSkull: Explains why my body hurts like hell when I'm sick.

"Okay, you've heard what she sounds like. Just try it."

(She takes a breath.)

(Imitating Pinkie Pie) "Hi! I'm Pinkie Pie!

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] "(basically screeching) **HOWDY HOWDY HOWDY!** (talks normally) **Wait, shit, that's Applejack...**"

CaptainPipsqueak: I thought Applejack just made redneck sounds?

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamina] "Forgive the suddenly lower-pitch voice, I'm totes fine!"

I like partying, making friends and-."

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "(basically screeching) -well, you know! (loud as fuck snorting noise)"

(Pinkamina coughs violently before speaking normally.)

"Oh, who am I kidding? I'll just talk normally."

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] "It's *this* play, I doubt anyone fucking cares anymore."

(Photo Finish walks on stage,

Crazy56U: Now, you may be wondering why Photo Finish is wandering into a random warehouse. Shut up.

holding a bottle which is a quarter full of water

Crazy56U: No, it's three-quarters empty.

BittplexMutt: There's just no water there.

in her hoof. As she speaks, Pinkamina watches her.)

PanzerThiefZero: Yes, fic. We get it. Pinkamina's fucked up. You don't need to hammer it in any further than you already have.

UnknownSkull: What is with this play and everyone creeping on Photo Finish?

Crazy56U: Unknown, you could've ended that sentence six words earlier.

(Photo Finish)

(To herself) "Who does that mare think she is?"

Crazy56U: A pony?

What does she mean Hoity Toity's designs are 'not suitable material for the photo shoot'?

UnknownSkull: [Photo Finish] "How dare her say they look like stripper clothes!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Her comment is pretty ironic seeing as almost nobody wears clothes!"

Crazy56U: Well, to be fair, he's a piece of shit.

She has tangled with the wrong mare!

Crazy56U: [Photo Finish] "I have an accent! She has nothing!"

I mean, does she know who she's talking to?! She's talking to the great Photo Finish!"

Mono: So great the amount of episodes you appeared in can be counted on one hand.
CaptainPipsqueak: ~~Derpy~~Ditzy gets more screen time and *she's* just a background character.

(She drinks the remaining water in the bottle whilst Pinkamina sits down on a near-by chair.)

Crazy56U: That she stole from the audience.

"It's not fair! It just isn't!"

UnknownSkull: Sorry sweetheart, but life isn't fair. Deal with it or get rekt.
Crazy56U: Life's tough, get a helmet.

(She then angrily throws the bottle downwards towards a near-by bin.)

Crazy56U: Recycling is a myth. Confirmed.

It bounces off the edge and rolls off stage.

Mono: "Interesting, considering the bottle was made of glass."
CaptainPipsqueak: *Magic* glass, maybe?
BittplexMutt: Magical fake glass.
Crazy56U: ...so, plastic?

Photo Finish watches it roll off and then notices Pinkamina.)

"Oh, hello Ms. Pie."

UnknownSkull: "Totally expected to see you in this creepy and dark place."

(Photo Finish sits down in a seat next to Pinkamina as she says the next line)

(Pinkamina)

"Hello Ms. Finish. Is something the matter?"

Crazy56U: It's 2020. What answer do you want?

(Photo Finish)

"Nothing serious. Just a problem with a few members of my photography crew. I really don't want to talk about it."

(She takes notice of Pinkamina's face.)

"What happened to your face? You don't look nor sound very well."

PanzerThiefZero: That, kiddies, is what she calls 'Tuesday.'
UnknownSkull: Sounds like 'Thursday' to me.
CaptainPipsqueak: Really, any day of the week is bad for her.

(Pinkamina)

"Huh? Oh, yeah. I couldn't sleep last night and I think I've caught a cold or something. How are things getting on with Hoity Toity?"

(Photo Finish)

"Doing alright. I don't know about you, but I find him a very attractive colt to be around.

Mono: Yeeeah, ummm... just don't listen in to his door when he's alone.

I've had this feeling ever since the first time I did a collaboration with him a few years ago. He just seems to get more handsome the more he works."

UnknownSkull: His speech, however, leaves much to desire.

(Pinkamina)

"I can see why you'd think that."

BittplexMutt: But why though?

(Photo Finish)

"I might actually ask him to marry me at one point.

BittplexMutt: Why? You could do so much better.

Unless he does so first. Why do you never find mares proposing to colts?"

UnknownSkull: Because it's more polite that way, I guess?

CaptainPipsqueak: The guys have to have at least *one* thing to do.

(Pinkamina shrugs.)

(Pinkamina)

"I don't know. Sexism maybe?"

Mono: Of all the things I expected, I did not think the fic was opening *this* can of worms...

UnknownSkull: Just what we needed: The murder play is now kicking the wasps' nest.

Speaking of marriage, Rainbow Dash told me about how Soarin proposed to her the night the two made love for the first time."

(Photo Finish)

"Really? Did she accept it?"

UnknownSkull: [Photo Finish] "Jumping straight from just banging to marriage? I don't see them lasting very long."

CaptainPipsqueak: I heard she was dying to ask him.

(Pinkamina)

"No, she didn't."

CaptainPipsqueak: Well of *corpse* you'd say that, wouldn't you?

(Photo Finish stands up as she says her next series of lines.)

UnknownSkull: [Photo Finish] "Well, this conversation is over then. See ya. *leaves the stage."

(Photo Finish)

"Hmm, some colts, like Hoity Toity and Soarin, are just so strange in this world. In fact, it seems there's something wrong with everypony nowadays. Some ponies are polite and helpful, others cruel and deceptive and others, just pure evil.

Mono: *highly sarcastic* Because all women are angels, of course...

**UnknownSkull: I fail to see what's wrong with that, sounds like your everyday socie-
Nevermind, I get it now.**

CaptainPipsqueak: *hands Skull a 'Better Late Than Never' badge*

Matter of fact, I've heard this story about one colt who was so desperate for a marefriend, he'd sleep with anypony he could find.

BittplexMutt: Sounds like he was more interested in having sex.

What he didn't know was that some mares were stealing his money behind his back.

UnknownSkull: [Photo Finish] "Sure, it had nothing to do with his skirtchasing, but worth pointing out."

CaptainPipsqueak: Kind of surprised they'd *have* a term like 'skirt-chasing'.

Within 2 weeks or so, he lost all his money, his friends left him and his livelihood crashed. All because he wanted a marefriend."

PanzerThiefZero: tl;dr, prostitutes are scammers.

(Pinkamina)

"Is he still around Ponyville?"

(Photo Finish)

"Not any more. From what I've heard, the colt became infected with HIV, caught AIDS 2 months later and died from it."

PanzerThiefZero: ...it's MLP fanfiction, logic just exists whenever it feels like it.

CaptainPipsqueak: And then he spontaneously combusted at the funeral. ... *Magic AIDS. DUH.*

Mono: Not sure if I want to make this joke, but... obligatory Rich Evans.

(Pinkamina)

"Really?"

(Photo Finish nods)

"That's terrible!"

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamena] *smiling* "I love it!"

[Photo Finish] "...If it wasn't you, I'd say I'm creeped out."

(Photo Finish)

"Couldn't agree more. His friends became extremely depressed afterwards. Speaking of which, I can only imagine how depressed Soarin has gotten since Rainbow Dash's death."

(Pinkamina)

"Yeah I can only imagine. But yet again, he really must get over it."

Mono: I know she's being evulz here, but... *what?*

(Photo Finish starts to act suspicious and looks at Pinkamina.)

UnknownSkull: [Photo Finish] "Suggesting someone must continue their lives after losing someone? The nerve!"

(Photo Finish)

"What are you talking about?"

(Pinkamina)

"Well, don't get me wrong. I'd be depressed if my coltfriend died one day. But face it, Soarin's a little bit childish in my opinion."

Mono: "I mean, crying over the death of a loved one, who *does* that, amirite?"

CaptainPipsqueak: This coming from someone who drops a party if the day ends in a 'y'.

(Photo Finish)

"Soarin's childish? Pinkie, do you realise how depressed Soarin is right now? Come on! Rainbow Dash died a couple of days ago-."

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamina] "So? She always tends to die in this kind of stories."

CaptainPipsqueak: "And on a bad day Spike can die every couple of *hours*, but nobody really gets upset."

(Pinkamina)

(Interrupting) "I know! I was the one who killed her!"

(Photo Finish looks shocked.)

(Photo Finish)

"Wait, what?"

(Pinkamina)

"You heard me. I was the one who killed Rainbow Dash."

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamina] "Whatcha gonna do now, call the police? I dare ya."

CaptainPipsqueak: "Oh shit; I said that out loud, didn't I? Ah well..." *grabs knife*

BittplexMutt: [Photo Finish] "Of course, this is Cupcakes after all."

(Photo Finish chuckles a little nervously.)

(Photo Finish)

"No. Come on Pinkie Pie. You wouldn't normally do something like that."

Mono: [Pinkamina] "Cocaine's a hell of a drug, though..."

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamina] "Not with that attitude."



Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] "

(Pinkamina)

"You're right. Pinkie Pie wouldn't do that. I would though, because I was lying to you from the start."

Crazy56U: [Photo Finish] "(offended) You rude bitch!"

(Photo Finish)

"What?"

(Pinkamina)

"I'm not Pinkie Pie. I am her real self!

Mono: Again, all of the rock farmers were a myth.

UnknownSkull: "I am a shadow, the true self!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Quite a Surprise, isn't it?"

Crazy56U: [Photo Finish] "Oh, fuck this, I've seen *Jekyll*, I know how this ends! (flees)"

My name is Pinkamina Diane Pie!"

(After Pinkamina says her name, there is a loud clap of thunder and a flash of lightning outside, which Photo Finish jumps at.)

UnknownSkull: Fun fact: That wasn't an effect. It started raining just outside the theater and they haven't fixed the holes on the walls yet.

Crazy56U: [Photo Finish] "I have to go now. My planet needs me. (floats up into ceiling)"

CaptainPipsqueak: NOTE: Photo Finish died on the way out of the play.

BittplexMutt: And nothing interesting happened.

(Photo Finish)

"No! You're insane! You need help!"

Crazy56U: Big talk coming from the pony who willingly took part in this play.

CaptainPipsqueak: Also, calling Pinkie nuts is really kinda pointing out the obvious.

(Photo Finish turns back to run away. However, Pinkamina grabs a near-by coil of wire

CaptainPipsqueak: Stabbing is so boring anyway. If you have other options use them, that's what I say.

Crazy56U: We interrupt *Persona 5* to bring you *The Night Photo Finish Died*.

UnknownSkull: [Pinkamena] "What's the matter, the shock left you breathless?"
Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] "(is hit in the face with a tomato; turns to the audience)
Fuck you, that ad-lib was brilliant!"
CaptainPipsqueak: *bounces tomato in hand*

Crazy56U: We interrupt *Death to Nickelback* to bring you *Jeff the Killer*, because I guess *fuck* this riff.

Mono: [Photo Finish] "Pinkie... you're actually choking me..."

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "(hushed whisper) *It is loosely tied to your throat, I can see you breathing normally, do not insult my intelligence.*"

BittplexMutt: [Photo Finish] "Ok, I always wanted to have a nap."

Crazy56U: Photo Finish did a hooffull of Nyquil prior to her scene. It just kicked in.

Crazy56U: Eh, dies, passes the fuck out on stage, potato, tomato...
CaptainPipsqueak: Thanks for reminding me. *throws tomato at stage*

Mono: [Pinkie] "Man, Photo, you're an amazing actress, it's like you were actually gasping for air!"

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(from off-stage) Pinkie, she was clearly faking!"

[Spike] "(from off-stage; confused) Whose empty box of Nyquil is this?"

Crazy56U: [Photo Finish] "(on the floor) zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz"

(Voice)
"I don't think so!"

(Pinkamina looks around.)

(Pinkamina)

"Who said that?"

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(from backstage) This is Jesus, Pinkie! You're going to Hell!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Sweetie Belle] "This is God, Pinkie! Jesus is right!"

(Voice)

"I did!"

UnknownSkull: [Voice] "I am the voice of God! I'm here to punish you for being part of this shitty play!"

Crazy56U: And then a body fell from the stage lights.

[Sweetie Belle] "(in pain) ...this was a mistake... (crawls offstage) ow..."

(From the shadows, Apple Bloom and Scootaloo emerge from the darkness.)

BittplexMutt: What a surprise.

The voice is revealed to be Scootaloo.)

Mono: Welp, guess who's next...

Crazy56U: The shadows are revealed to be Apple Bloom.

"We saw you strange Photo Finish to death

Crazy56U: Doctor Strange, eat your fucking heart out.

after that conversation you had with her!"

BittplexMutt: [Pinkamena] "And you were there because?"

CaptainPipsqueak: Magic reasons.

(Apple Bloom)

"Somepony will be alerted about this!"

Crazy56U: [Apple Bloom] "(turns around; screams towards the backstage) *POLICE!*"

CaptainPipsqueak: "There's absolutely *no* chance you will kill us!"

(Pinkamina)

"Really? What if I told you that I can help you get your cutie marks?"

Mono: Well, I'm guessing it won't be *their* cutie marks per say...

UnknownSkull: I wonder what a cutie mark for murder looks like.

Crazy56U: (deadpan) A knife. (ball drops in the background)

(Scootaloo)

"Huh?"

BittplexMutt: [Scootaloo] "What does that have to do with murder?"

(Apple Bloom)
"You will?"

Crazy56U: [Sweetie Belle] "(deadpan; from off-stage) I ain't buying it."
[Apple Bloom] "(to Sweetie Belle) *You ain't in this scene!*"
CaptainPipsqueak: "We despise you for being a murderer, but if you get us our marks all will be forgiven!"

(Pinkamina)
"Certainly. Here's my offer: if you help me with a few 'odd jobs' here and there every now and again, I can guarantee you'll get your cutie marks."

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(annoyed) Oh, I see, I see how it goes: this is clearly bullshit, but if we refuse, we die. I see..."
CaptainPipsqueak: "*If we refuse*", she says...

(Apple Bloom)
"I'm in!"

Mono: Apple Bloom, certified moron!
Crazy56U: Well, to be fair, *Cupcakes* originally ended by revealing Apple Bloom was Pinkie's apprentice.
CaptainPipsqueak: Also, she's Applejack's ~~daughter~~ sister, so...

(Scootaloo)
"I don't know."
(Apple Bloom)
"Ah come on Scootaloo! Think about it!"

Crazy56U: [Apple Bloom] "If we say yes, the play ends sooner!"
[Scootaloo] "...*not sure that's how that works, bro.*"
CaptainPipsqueak: "All we have to do is overlook the murdering of background characters nobody gives a shit about! It's a no lose situation!"

After we get our cutie marks, we won't have to worry about bein' called 'blank flanks' by Diamond Tiara an' Silver Spoon ever again!"

PanzerThiefZero: Well, they do say 'build a bigger trap, catch bigger mice'...
Crazy56U: Murder: the worst best worst solution to your problems.
BittplexMutt: Imagine all the blood.
CaptainPipsqueak: It's fine as long as it isn't theirs, right?

(Scootaloo)
"Alright fine."

Mono: ... Fuckin' come on, Scootaloo, you're better than that.
UnknownSkull: If she truly was, she wouldn't be a part of this play in the first place.
CaptainPipsqueak: She doesn't want to risk getting killed if she says no. She's just a big chicken.

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] “(mutters to self) Anything to get this fucking play over with sooner, I still have scars from hearing the backstage incident...”

(Pinkamina)

"Splendid! Now firstly, help me get Ms. Photo Finish out of sight."

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] “(done) On it. (proceeds to shove Photo Finish off the stage, into the audience)”

(The 3 drag Photo Finish's body to the top right corner of the stage and then prop her up against a pole, giving the impression she's standing.

Mono: [Scootaloo] "Ummm... Apple Bloom? I... don't think I can hear a pulse-"

[Apple Bloom] “Just shut up and stick to the script!”

Crazy56U: [Apple Bloom] "Also, fun fact, you don't check for a pulse by poking her side."

[Pinkie Hyde] “(confused) Guys, why does she smell of Nyquil?”

[Photo Finish] "zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz"

[Scootaloo] “Ewwww, she’s starting to drool…”

UnknownSkull: [Apple Bloom] “Uhm, any reason to keep her body here instead of hiding it?”

[Pinkamena] "Look, I'm a sadist, not a genius."

BittplexMutt: Suddenly, this becomes a comedy.

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Becomes', he says...

Suddenly, footsteps can be heard.)

Crazy56U: People are starting to leave the theater.

BittplexMutt: There are humans in this now?

CaptainPipsqueak: *We're here, aren't we?*

(Apple Bloom)

"Pinkie! Somepony's coming!"

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] "No shit, Sherlock!"

(Scootaloo)

"What do we do?"

Crazy56U: [Apple Bloom] “This. (flees)”

(Pinkamina)

"Hide and keep your muzzles shut."

BittplexMutt: [Scootaloo] "But we're not dogs."

(The 3 hide behind a series of trash bags.

Mono: That were just laying there in a warehouse.

Crazy56U: Well, ever since the dump shut down because of budget cuts...

CaptainPipsqueak: They're running out of places to put it. And the local IHOPs have no more room.

Hoity Toity then walks on stage.)

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] "Dum de dum, just wandering into random buildings on a Saturday night, I have no life..."

UnknownSkull: [Hoity Toity] "Hope Photo Finish doesn't mind me stalking her like a creep."

(Hoity Toity)

"Where did that thunder and lightning come from?"

Crazy56U: (slowly points upward)

I didn't see any storm clouds or anything.

Mono: Plot twist: Hoity Toity doesn't know what special effects are.

Crazy56U: Hush. Don't ruin it for him.

Surely, somepony found Rainbow Dash's replacement."

(He notices 'Photo Finish')

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] “(confused) Photo, why are you asleep?”

[Photo Finish] "zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz"

UnknownSkull: [Hoity Toity] "...Why are you standing on two legs?"

"Oh! Ms. Photo Finish! I didn't expect you to be here.

Crazy56U: We interrupt *Nap Time* to bring you *Weekend at Burnie's: Ragnarok*.

Um listen, I just want to say that ever since our first collaboration,

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] “-you know, when I was the biggest perv in the room?”

I've been having these feelings towards you. You've got to understand its rather difficult for me to explain my feelings to you but, I guess the easiest thing to say is I love you."

UnknownSkull: [Hoity Toity] "Why yes, I just randomly proposed to you out of nowhere. Now, can I bang you?"

[illegible]

BittplexMutt: Such romance. Wow.

('Photo Finish' doesn't respond.)

"Ms. Finish? Can you hear me?"

Mono: "Can you feel me near you?"

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] “(annoyed) Stop being asleep.”

(He walks up to the body and presses his hoof against it. Her body falls over and reveals a mark where Pinkamina strangled her.)

UnknownSkull: "Woah! I didn't know you were into BDSM!"

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] "...I ain't even going to ask."

"Ms. Finish?! Answer me! Ms. Finish wake up! Please! Wake up! You're not dead! You're not dead! I know you're not dead!"

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] "(breaks character; begins shaking Photo) No, seriously, wake the fuck up, you're drooling!"

UnknownSkull: [Hoity Toity] "Who else am I gonna lust over if you're dead?!"

(Hoity Toity begins to break down and cry

Crazy56U: *Baby.*

as Pinkamina, Apple Bloom & Scootaloo. After a few seconds, he notices the 3.)

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] "*Excuse me, can't you see I'm busy? (resumes sobbing)*"

UnknownSkull: [Hoity Toity] *hiding the corpse behind him* She's mine even though she's dead!"

"What do you want? Can't you see I'm mourning a loss?"

Mono: I, II, II, L



Crazy56U:

(Pinkamina)

"I'm sorry for having this happen to you Mr. Hoity Toity. But if we could offer assistance, we saw who killed Photo Finish."

Crazy56U: [Hoity Toity] "(snaps) *You bitch, I'll kill you!*"

[Pinkie Hyde] "(confused) Wait, I didn't say- (is tackled to the floor)"

(Hoity Toity perks up at this.)

(Hoity Toity)

"You have?"

(Pinkamina nods.)

"Who? Who killed Ms. Photo Finish?"



Crazy56U:

BittplexMutt: It was Colonel Mustard in the Kitchen with the lead pipe.

(The lights go out.)

UnknownSkull: "-as we hear the horrified screams of Hoity as Pinkamena murders him."

Crazy56U: Ah. The concept of darkness killed Photo Finish. Symbolic.

(End of Scene 4.)

Okay, so that's Photo Finish's last scene throughout the play.

Mono: Quite obvious seeing as she's *dead*.

Crazy56U: Yeah, once someone dies in the narrative, it's kinda hard for them to come back. *Especially* if their actor is passed the fuck out...

BittplexMutt: She doesn't get to become a ghost.

Also, check out my story 'The Ponyville Curse'.

Crazy56U: *When Hell. Fucking. Freezes. Over. **NEVER AGAIN.***

It's a creepypasta I wrote for Halloween.

Mono: Here, see guys, The Ponyville Curse did happen!

Crazy56U: (grabs Mono by the back of the head; slams it into table; lifts it back up) You were saying?

UnknownSkull: How are we so sure this isn't the author just pretending that story actually exists?

Thanks for reading guys!

More to come soon!

BittplexMutt: Joy.

23. Act 4, Scene 5

BittplexMutt: "Shit Hits the Fan."

(The stage is in darkness.)

Crazy56U: "The sounds of ponies bumping into each other and falling can be heard in the theater, along with bitching about the power going out."

After a few seconds of silence, a church bell can be heard.

Crazy56U: Oh, goody, a wedding!

The stage then lights up to show a funeral.

Crazy56U: Fuck.

Big Macintosh, Applejack, Braeburn, Twilight Sparkle, Fluttershy, Rarity, Sweetie Belle, Spike, Princess Celestia and Princess Luna are there. Among the crowd, Applejack & Big Macintosh are the most upset, each of them crying whilst the rest of the crowd have forlorn looks on their faces. After a few seconds, Spitfire and Soarin arrive on stage just as the crowd disbands and moves around the cemetery.)

(Soarin)

"Hey guys. What's going on?"

Mono: "Seriously, you guys are acting like this is a funeral or something!"

(Braeburn walks up.)

(Braeburn)

(Tearfully) "Hello Soarin. It's for Granny Smith."

(Spitfire)

"Oh, what happened?"

(Braeburn)

"Well, from what I've been told, Big Macintosh came into her room to wake her up this morning. But every time he tried to wake her, she wouldn't respond. Next thing we knew, she was taken to the hospital. It didn't help though. She was announced dead at arrival."

**Mono: Okay, I'm no expert on dead people, I'll say that much, but... isn't taking someone to the hospital a little redundant after they haven't responded to anything?
And couldn't Big Mac just take her pulse or something?**

BittplexMutt: You forget that these people are utter morons.

(Spitfire)

"My Goddess. Was she ill or-?"

(Braeburn)

"No. They said she died of natural causes."

(Soarin)

"Well, I'm really sorry for your family's loss."



Crazy56U:

(Applejack)

"That ain't a problem."

(Big Macintosh)

"Nope."

(Celestia)

"Well, it is unfortunate that we had to lose 2 mares on these tragic days. But what we now can safely say is that they can now rest in peace. I'm sure some of us will be seeing them again soon."

Mono: Funny how you can take that sentence in more ways than intended.

(Soarin)

(To self) "I've already had happen to me. What could it all mean?"

(Twilight Sparkle)

"Hey, you guys notice anything strange?"

(Soarin)

"Um, no."

(Spitfire)

"No."

(Applejack)

"What do you mean?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Nope."

(Fluttershy)

"No?"

(Rarity)

"Nothing strange."

(Sweetie Belle)

(Shaking head) "Uh-uh."

(Spike)

"What?"

(Luna)

"No."

(Celestia)

"What's strange Twilight?"

Mono: And again, some breathtaking dialogue in this Tony-worthy play.

(Twilight Sparkle)

"The 3 ponies that are missing right now are Pinkie Pie, Scootaloo & Apple Bloom."

BittplexMutt: "I mean, clearly they are not the killers."

Pinkie Pie isn't the type to skip funerals,

Mono: Because if there's one thing Pinkie loves, it's events without any laughter.

nor Scootaloo or Apple Bloom.

Mono: Because... the CMC love funerals so much?

Especially not the latter. I mean, her grandmother just died!"

BittplexMutt: [Applejack] "This whole thing is clearly suspicious."

(Celestia)

"Maybe they haven't got the message yet.

BittplexMutt: [Celestia] "They would have gotten it sooner if Spike didn't die."

As for Apple Bloom, I think it's best she doesn't know about this-."

(Suddenly, Hoity Toity walks on stage with red rings around his eyes.)

"Hoity Toity? Are you okay? You look like you've been crying."

(Hoity Toity)

(Angrily) "Where's Soarin?"

(Soarin)

"I'm right here."

(Hoity Toity points a hoof at him in anger.)

Mono: [Hoity Toity] "OBJECTION!"

(Hoity Toity)

"You! I should've known it would be you!"

BittplexMutt: [Soarin] "Wait, what did I do again?"

(Soarin)

"What are you talking about?"

BittplexMutt: [Hoity] "Let me finish my sentence!"

(As Soarin says his line, Hoity Toity walks towards him.

BittplexMutt: Hoity wanted to quit right there.

After he says this, Hoity Toity raises a hoof and strikes him on the nose, knocking him back.)

(Hoity Toity)

"You had that coming you murderer!"

(Braeburn)

"Whoa whoa whoa! Calm down a minute!"

(Celestia)

"Hoity Toity! Why have you come all this way to strike Soarin?!"

(Hoity Toity)

(Pointing at Soarin) "This pony has murdered Ms. Photo Finish! Took a coil of wire and strangled her to death with it!"

(Soarin)

"Hoity! You've been mistaken! I wouldn't do such a thing! Why do even care so much anyway?"

(Hoity Toity)

"Because I loved her!"

Mono: The part of Hoity Toity will be played by My Immortal!Hagrid.

BittplexMutt: "And not in a perverse way!"

(All)

(In unison) "What?!"

(Hoity Toity)

"Yeah, that's right! I L-O-V-E-D her!"

Mono: [Twilight] "Did you... really need to spell that out?"

And then you took her away from me. What did I do to deserve this?!"

(Soarin)

"Hoity honest, I wouldn't lay a hoof on somepony if I had the intention of hurting or killing them!"

(Hoity Toity)

"I have half a mind to kill you myself!"

(Hoity Toity charges at Soarin and begins punching him repeatedly.)

(Luna)

"Stop that!"

Mono: *How about you do something yourself, princess!*

(Spitfire)

"Get off him!"

BittplexMutt: [Hoity] "Make me!"

(Luna and Spitfire pull Hoity Toity and Soarin apart.)

BittplexMutt: And they were split in two.

(Hoity Toity)

"I heard about your beloved Rainbow Dash's death! I could sympathise with that! I could imagine how it felt to lose a loved one. You didn't need to kill Ms. Finish to get the same amount of pain out of me!"

(Soarin)

"I didn't do it!"

(Hoity Toity)

"You know Soarin, if there's one thing I hate more than a murderer, it's a liar!"

(Soarin)

"I'm not lying Toity!"

(Hoity Toity)

"Don't call me Toity!"

(He stops to catch his breath before continuing.)

"You didn't need 'Dashie'."

Mono: No, he shouldn't have her.

(Soarin)

"What?"

(Hoity Toity)

"You heard me, I said you didn't need Rainbow Dash!"

(Soarin)

"What do you mean I didn't need Dashie?"

(Hoity Toity)

"She didn't really love you!"

(Soarin)

"Rainbow Dash DID love me, thank you very much!"

(Hoity Toity laughs a little before continuing.)

(Hoity Toity)

"Oh Goddess, you call yourself a celebrity?"

Mono: [Celestia] "Ummm... I... no?"

You're just a joke! Everypony, me, your family, your friends..."

(Hoity Toity gestures to the audience with his next line.)

Crazy56U: Oh, *classy*. As if the audience hasn't been tortured *enough as is*.

"This WHOLE audience should be laughing at you! You're THAT much of a joke.

Crazy56U: Big talk from the fucking *clown*.

And don't get me started on your little 'Dashie'.

BittplexMutt: Wrong fic, Hoity.

Face it, she didn't love you, she was just pretending to be your marefriend so she can brag to her friends about it! All those things she said whilst she was alive, they were nothing!"

(Soarin)

"I-."

(Hoity Toity)

(Impersonating Rainbow Dash) "Oh, Soarin is so handsome and beautiful. I'm so grateful to be his marefriend. Oh wait, I also didn't know that when I'm gone, my colt friend would MURDER THE LOVED ONES OF OTHER PONIES BECAUSE HE DOESN'T THINK OF ANYPONY ELSE BUT ME AND HIMSELF!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "So you have chosen death."

(Soarin)

(Angrily) "Nopony DARE USES DASHIE AS A WAY TO INSULT ME!"

Mono: SOARIN SMASH!

(Soarin angrily charges at Hoity Toity and the two fight for a few seconds as Spitfire, Celestia, Big Macintosh and Twilight Sparkle try to pull them apart.)

(Celestia)
"Toity, that's enough!"
(Spitfire)
"Soarin, stop it!"
(Twilight Sparkle)
"You colts don't need to act like this!"
(Big Macintosh)
"Not at Granny Smith's funeral!"
(They successfully tear Soarin and Hoity Toity apart.)

Mono: Literally, their hooves were laying on the floor bleeding out.

(Hoity Toity)
"This isn't over Soarin! You don't understand the pain I'm going through!"
(Soarin)
"Neither do YOU understand the pain I'M going through! In fact, nopony does!"

Mono: "Everybody betray me, I'm fed up with this world!"
BittplexMutt: Ow the edge.

This fight's over, I'm going home!"
(Hoity Toity)
"Fine!"
(Both Soarin & Hoity Toity walk off opposite sides of the stage in anger whilst the rest of the group looks on in silence.)
(Spitfire)
"Really, I've never seen Soarin be so violent before in my life."
(Twilight Sparkle)
"Neither have we. I have a feeling something's wrong. And I also have a feeling that Pinkie Pie, Scootaloo and Apple Bloom's absence have a part to play in this mystery."
(The lights fade out.)
(End of Scene 5.)
(End of Act 4.)

24. Act 5, Scene 1

(The stage is illuminated by a glowing light, revealing the same warehouse from Act 4, Scene 4. A piano form of 'Theme of Laura (Reprise)' from the Silent Hill soundtrack is playing in the background.)

Mono: Not in our world, author.

After a while, Scootaloo, Apple Bloom & Sweetie Belle arrive.)

Crazy56U: By force. One of the stagehands used a broom to push them onto the stage.

(Sweetie Belle)
"You guys got the money?"

BittplexMutt: "For the taxi. We need to get as far away as possible."

(Scootaloo)
"Uh-huh."

BittplexMutt: [Sweetie] "Was that a yes or a no?"

(Scootaloo hands Sweetie Belle a small brown bag.)

BittplexMutt: Instead of a little green bag.

(Apple Bloom)
"There's more on the way."
(Scootaloo)
"Great. Maybe Trixie will accept this payment and help us with Diamond Tiara & Silver Spoon."
(Trixie then walks in

Crazy56U: Trixie basically begged to be in the play, and only got the part because everyone was getting annoyed with her crying.

as the piano fades out.)
(Trixie)
"Ah! My little fillies. Have you brought the Great and Powerful Trixie her payment for last week?"
(Sweetie Belle)
"We most certainly have!"
(Sweetie Belle hands Trixie the bag. She proceeds to open it and counts up the bits as she says the next line.)

Mono: [Trixie] "... ...*...Line? Give Trixie her fucking line!*"

(Trixie)
"Excellent! The Great and Powerful Trixie shall now help you, all thanks to your generosity and your payment of-."
(Her smile turns into a frown as she looks at them.)
"There's only 75 bits in here. I asked for 100 bits."
(Apple Bloom)
"The 25 bits are coming soon."
(Trixie)
"Soon? Don't you know how tough Equestria's economy is at the moment?"

Mono: ...The same as before?

BittplexMutt: Like Greece?

There's no time to wait for money! The Great and Powerful Trixie needs that money now."
(Sweetie Belle)
"You'll get it when it arrives!"
(Trixie)
"Yeah! That's what they all say, isn't it? I don't have the patience to deal with this!"

Mono: Funny, I'm feeling the exact same about this fic.

BittplexMutt: Implying there was any patience left.

(Trixie then grabs Sweetie Belle by her mane.)

(Sweetie Belle)

"Trixie! Get off! You're hurting me!"

(Trixie)

"Where are the rest of my bits?!"

(Sweetie Belle)

"I told you, they'll be here in a minute!"

(Scootaloo)

"Leave her alone!"

(Trixie looks back.)

"You know, I've got your idea. You don't really want to help us. You just want to con us out of all our money!"

Mono: The part of Trixie will be played by Flim and Flam in one of those two-person horse suits. There's a mental image for y'all.

BittplexMutt: Yes.

No wonder everypony hates you. Not only are you a liar, but you're greedy too!"

(Trixie)

"No pony DARES call The Great and Powerfull Trixie greedy!"

(Trixie releases Sweetie Belle and grabs Scootaloo.)

"Maybe YOU'LL cough up more cash then that peasant you call a friend!"

(Trixie pushes Scootaloo until she's against a wall. Suddenly, Soarin walks in.)

(Soarin)

"Hey. Is everything alright in here? I heard shouting and-."

(He notices what's going on.)

Mono: [Soarin] "...What kind of messed up game is this?"

BittplexMutt: [Soarin] "I have no idea what's going on."

"TRIXIE! LET GO OF HER!"

(He runs up and pulls Trixie off Scootaloo. She then runs off to her friends and watches the following ordeal.)

"What's going on? I thought Celestia ran you out of town!"

(Trixie)

"What Celestia doesn't know, won't hurt anypony!"

Mono: [Celestia] "Good thing I'm still in the area because of Granny Smith's funeral, huh bitch?"

BittplexMutt: Celestia won't know but Luna will.

(Trixie throws a hoof at Soarin, who dodges it.)

(Soarin)

"Whoa! Hey! Calm down."

(Trixie)

"Don't tell me to be calm Wonderbolt!"

(She throws another. Again, Soarin dodges it.)

(Soarin)

"I don't want to hurt you Trixie, but I will if I have to defend myself. Why are trying to hurt me all of a sudden anyway?"

(Trixie)

"Because nopony gets in the way of The Great and Powerful Trixie's business!"

Mono: Your business of conning kids out of their money!

BittplexMutt: Because Trixie is an investor.

(Trixie charges at Soarin, who side-steps out of her way. Unknown to him, he has his hoof out. Trixie trips and struggles to regain balance. She then falls back and hits the back of her head

Crazy56U: Because I guess this is now 100% the spiritual successor to *The Mysterious Death of the Wonderbolt Leader*.

BittplexMutt: So this is how Soarin gets killed.

against a pipe.

Crazy56U: Fun fact? Not a prop.

BittplexMutt: Who just leaves a pipe lying around?

A loud cracking sound is heard

Crazy56U: Fun fact? *Real sound*.

BittplexMutt: Then a snap and a pop came after.

and Trixie falls limp.)

Crazy56U: Fun fact? *Actually dead*.

Mono: So that makes the amount of actual fatalities in this play two now. Funnily enough, this isn't the most deadly play in Equestria's history.

Crazy56U: You may be wondering how a performance of "Waiting for Gadot" would result in 8 deaths. You'd be surprised how fatal tripping can be.

BittplexMutt: It's almost like they have two left feet.

(Soarin)

"I didn't want to hurt you, but you left me with no other choice."

Crazy56U: Uh, Soarin', you fucking killed Trixie for real during the play, maybe choose better words?

BittplexMutt: I mean, he still hurt her technically.

(Trixie doesn't move nor respond.)

"Trixie?"

(The Cutie Mark Crusaders walk forward.)

Crazy56U: [Sweetie Belle] "...uh, guys? Trixie's not this good of an actress..."

BittplexMutt: [Applebloom] "Oh my god, I think she's dead."

(Apple Bloom)

"Uh Soarin? I think ya killed her."

Crazy56U: This isn't in the script. Apple Bloom broke character. And thankfully, because it's *this play*, the audience hasn't caught on yet.
BittplexMutt: Providing anyone is still there.

(Scootaloo)

"Don't be silly Apple Bloom! She just banged her head. That's all. She'll wake up in a few minutes or so."

Crazy56U: Out of everyone on stage currently, Scootaloo is the only one who believes they are still acting out a script.

Mono: As much as I love her, I can actually believe that.

BittplexMutt: She's just sleeping, don't cry kids!

(Soarin reaches down to check Trixie's pulse from her wrist as he says the next line.)

(Soarin)

"Exactly. The blow must've knocked her out. A visit to the Ponyville Hospital and she'll be fi- OH MY GODDESS, I HAVE KILLED HER!"

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(quietly muttering) Not how it's written in the script, dude, good job blowing your line..."

BittplexMutt: Suddenly yelling!

(Sweetie Belle)

"What do you mean?"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "*I mean she fucking broke her neck and died, you idiot- (remembers the audience is still watching the play) I mean, Trixie isn't breathing, Sweetie Belle, this is part of the play.*"

BittplexMutt: She's dead, Jim.

(Soarin)

"I don't feel a pulse! I really don't!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(nervously stilted) I am being serious, she is dead, this is part of the play, Trixie is acting dead."

Mono: Meanwhile, the stage director was having an absolute fit backstage.

Crazy56U: (chuckles) That's cute, you think this play has directors...

BittplexMutt: Does he even know what a pulse is?

(Scootaloo walks up.)

"Don't be ridiculous Soarin!"

(She checks her pulse on her wrist too.)

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(pokes wrist) There, see, she twitched."

BittplexMutt: And still the same result.

As she delivers the next line, she checks her neck.)

"I'm sure that if it's not in the wrist, then it must be in the-."

(Scootaloo looks shocked.)

Crazy56U: Yeah, bad news, Scootaloo, even the *shittiest* actor can't *fake* having no pulse...

BittplexMutt: Scootaloo is in the denial stage.

"Soarin, I can't find her pulse too."

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(shocked) *oh sweet baby jesus, just when i thought this play couldn't get worse*"

BittplexMutt: "So she's dead. Acting dead."

(She then leans close to Trixie's body and rest her ear against her chest for a heartbeat. Soarin begins to sweat in panic.)

Crazy56U: Well, that, and also because the lights above the stage are bright.

Mono: [Soarin] "*I don't wanna go to jail again...*"

BittplexMutt: There was no AC at all.

(Soarin)

"Well?"

(Scootaloo slowly stands up.)

(Scootaloo)

"Soarin, I'm sorry. But I'm afraid you HAVE killed Trixie."

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(stilted) Yes. Trixie is dead. (pointedly turns to audience) This is part of the play. No one died for real."

BittplexMutt: What a shock.

(A loud startling drum bang sounds

Crazy56U: Someone fell into a drum kit backstage, luckily no one died. ...backstage...

BittplexMutt: Someone just murdered that drum though.

as Soarin's eyes go wide, Sweetie Belle shakes her head in disbelief

Crazy56U: [Sweetie Belle] "(thinking to herself) One thing. I just wanted to be part of *one thing*, and now I'm technically an accessory to theater murder."

Mono: [Apple Bloom] "*to the other girls* Sooo... should we just forget 'Cutie Mark Crusaders Play Actors' was ever a thing and bail?"

BittplexMutt: [Scootaloo] "That's what I've said this entire time!"

and Apple Bloom places a hoof to her mouth in shock.)

(Soarin)

"Oh no! Do you know what this means? I'll end up banished to the moon like Princess Luna was nearly a million years ago! Either that, or I'll end up in Canterlot Jail!"

Crazy56U: Gotta love how "being sent to prison" came *second* in Soarin's head.

Mono: Yeah, well... if my options were rotting away in jail or getting sent to the fucking moon...

I'll lose my entire fanbase!

Crazy56U: (painfully deadpan) Ha ha ha, get it, because people totally care in this day and age if their favorite celebrity committed crimes.

Mono: *wants to counter, chooses not to*

I'll have a criminal record!"

(Scootaloo)

"Soarin, calm down will you?!"

Crazy56U: [Scootaloo] "(hushed through clenched teeth) *The audience still thinks this is part of the play, if we just get her offstage before the flies come in, we will be fine.*"

Everything will be fine. Just tell the police it was an accident."

(Soarin)

"Oh you don't understand my little fillies. Just saying it was an accident doesn't make you innocent.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(begins turning to the audience) I mean, I should just confess right now, then, in that case--"

[Apple Bloom] "(panicked; turns Soarin' back around) Now, hold on, Soarin', don't be ridiculous, (pointed) *no one knows she's dead FOR REAL yet, WINK.*"

BittplexMutt: Unless you're a really good liar.

You go to jail regardless if the murder was intentional or not."

Crazy56U: Fuckin' mic drop.

BittplexMutt: Also people die when they are killed.

(Rainbow Dash's Ghost appears as Soarin says this line. Afterwards, he notices her whilst 'Caverns of Winter' plays in the background, only extended and reversed, similar to that of Sonic .exe.

Crazy56U: Author, *Trixie is dead for real, stop it with that shit.*

He stares at her Ghost, shocked and afraid.)

"Dashie? Why do you arrive here on these darker hours of my life?"

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Well, because it's my fucking scene, and- (notices Trixie's corpse)*huh.*"

Mono: [Dash] "*sighs* Out of all the fucking ponies I have to spend time with in the afterlife, it's her and Photo Finish..."

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(confused) Photo Finish isn't dead, though."

[Rainbow Dash] "She's dead on the inside, it counts."

(Scootaloo)

"Um Soarin, who are you talking to?"

(Soarin points at Rainbow Dash's Ghost, but they turn and act like there's nothing there.

Crazy56U: Well, I mean, it's not like the Crusaders don't already have *some* experience in pretending the dead isn't among them, given a certain corpse still on the floor.

BittplexMutt: Again, they are in the denial stage.

The 3 fillies shrug to one another as Soarin continues.

BittplexMutt: *laugh track*

He falls to his knees and curls up into a ball, not once taking his eyes off the Ghost, beginning to tear up from fear.)

(Soarin)

"Why are you here after this-this ponyslaughter?"

Mono: [Dash] "...Well, I mean, she had it coming."

Please! Don't look at me like that! Unless you want me to break down and cry the same way I did last night when you first saw me?"

(Ghost)

"It's not too late to change your mind on avenging me Soarin. I've seen what you done to Trixie."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "I mean... ..wow. (slowly begins clapping) Fucking killing someone *during a play*... ..I mean, luckily no one *liked* her, but, still... *smooth move, champ*..."

(The Ghost points its hoof at Trixie's body upon saying the latter line.)

(Soarin)

"Please Dashie! You've got to forgive me! I didn't mean to kill Trixie.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "I mean, who the fuck leaves a pipe on the floor?! *WHO THE FUCK DECIDED BROKEN NECKS SHOULD BE FATAL?!*"

I was trying to defend Scootaloo, Apple Bloom & Sweetie Belle!"

(Ghost)

"I understand. Do not look upon me with fear in your eyes. I'm proud of you."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "I always fucking hated Trixie, so it's all good."

(Soarin)

"Please Dashie! I'll do any - wait, what?"

Mono: [Dash] "You're becoming just like Pinkie..."

(Ghost)

"You killed Trixie, by accident, trying to defend these 3 fillies."

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "You somehow managed to follow the script *to the T*, and still fucked up the scene. *I am impressed*."

(The Ghost gestures to the Cutie Mark Crusaders, who look on at Soarin with confused looks.)

(Sweetie Belle)

"Dear Celestia, Soarin's gone mad. You need help!"

Crazy56U: Sweetie Belle, the last time someone said that in this play, they died.

(Sweetie Belle runs off stage.)

Crazy56U: And, in the process, she mowed down a stagehand.

BittplexMutt: And she ran and never looked back.

(Ghost)

"That's exactly what I'd like to see you do when you come across Pinkamina.

BittplexMutt: "By the way, why haven't you done that yet?"

Instead of just 3 fillies, you'll save the whole of Equestria by killing Pinkamina."

Mono: [Soarin] "Yeah, okay, that's okay and all, but *that doesn't bring Trixie back to life!*"

BittplexMutt: Does she not know about Scootaloo and Applebloom?

(Soarin)

"But what about Celestia? The rest of the Wonderbolts? My fans?"

BittplexMutt: What fans?

(Ghost)

"Simple: block them out. Push your conscience into the dark. Ignore all sense of guilt and regret and don't stop at nothing until Pinkamina is dead."

Mono: In other words, become a sociopath!

(Soarin)

(Calm) "I will."

(The Ghost smiles at Soarin.)

(Ghost)

"Good."

(The Ghost walks off stage.)

(Apple Bloom)

"Where you just talking to Rainbow Dash?"

(Soarin)

"How did you-?"

(Scootaloo)

"Soarin, you weren't talking to Rainbow Dash. Rainbow Dash has been dead for nearly a week now! You were talking to thin air."

(Soarin)

"No! I swear, I saw Rainbow Dash standing right there!"

(He points to where the Ghost was standing.)

Mono: [Apple Bloom] "Yeeeeeeah, ummm... I think we should just get the police now..."

(Apple Bloom)

"Soarin..."

(Soarin grabs Scootaloo by the shoulders and looks her in the eyes.)

(Soarin)

"Scootaloo, you've got to believe me! Look me in the eyes. Look me in the eyes and tell me you saw Dashie right where I was pointing a few seconds ago!"

**Mono: [Scootaloo] "*Motherfuck, let go of me!* *knees Soarin in the crotch*"
BittplexMutt: [Scootaloo] "You're a weirdo."**

(After a pause accompanied with Soarin's heaving breathing, Scootaloo lifts Soarin's forearms off her and backs away as she speaks.)

(Scootaloo)

"I'm being totally honest Soarin. I didn't see hind nor tail of Rainbow Dash. You might be stressing yourself out. If I were you, I'd go back home and relax for a few days or so."

(Soarin)

"Fine. Maybe Dashie will leave me alone if I calm down."

(He goes over and grabs Trixie's body by the shoulders.)

Mono: "Well... let's see how much spectra I can drain out of this..."

"You won't mention a word of this to anypony, won't you?"

(Scootaloo)

"Nope."

(Apple Bloom)

(Shaking head) "Uh-uh."

(Soarin)

"Good."

(Soarin drags Trixie's body out of the warehouse. After Soarin is gone, 'Never Forgive Me, Never Forget Me' from the Silent Hill 3 soundtrack begins to play as Pinkamina walks on stage.)

(Pinkamina)

"What's been going on my little fillies?"

Mono: [Apple Bloom] "Well... umm... remember how you accidentally offed Photo Finish? Yeeeeeeah..."

(Apple Bloom)

"Soarin just ki-!"

(Scootaloo slaps her mouth shut.)

"Ow!"

(Scootaloo)

"Apple Bloom! We told Soarin we wouldn't tell anypony."

(Pinkamina)

"Ooh! Something happen to Soarin? What?"

(Scootaloo)

"I don't think we should tell you."

(Pinkamina)

"Oh come on Scootaloo. We're all friends here, right?"

Mono: *Please don't put it that way, my mind goes to icky places when you put it that way...*

(Scootaloo)

"I guess."

BittplexMutt: Maybe.

(Pinkamina)

"So, what's up with Soarin?"

BittplexMutt: "He's a murderer."

(Scootaloo sighs before answering.)

(Scootaloo)

"Soarin accidently killed Trixie trying to defend us. After that, he claims he saw Dashie."

(Pinkamina)

"Damn it! That Rainbow-maned pegasus must've found some kind of gateway from the living and the spirit world."

Mono: Suddenly, Avatar.

(Scootaloo & Apple Bloom give confused looks.)

"Okay, gather around. This is what we are gonna do."

(The group huddle together as the lights and music fade out.)

Mono: [Scootaloo] "But we already tried 'Cutie Mark Crusaders Ghostbusters'..."

(End of Scene 1.)

This scene goes out to anyone who has seen and/or disliked the story 'Trixie's Funhouse'. If you haven't read it, don't. You'll seriously regret doing so.

Mono: Trust me, I've read worse than that.

Note I also put a space in sonic(space).exe. Let's keep it that way.

Mono: That's his own special way to prevent copyright infringement.

Crazy56U: [The Author] "I mean, I'm not the guy who invented Sonic.EXE, but, you know what, fuck it, my word is law."

25. Act 5, Scene 2

Okay, very quickly, this chapter contains murder towards the end. Please consider this author's note a warning.

(The stage is dark and silent. After a few seconds, gentle footsteps can be heard.)

Mono: "Please remain seated, this is the Equestria Police Force. We're looking for Soarin'."

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(hushed whisper; dragging noises) How in the fuck does one die by pratfalling?"

[Fluttershy] "(hushed whisper; dragging noises) You'd be surprised. Now, come on, the sooner Trixie's body is thrown in the dumpster, the better."

After a while, a light shines on a closed door. After a few seconds, Spitfire walks through it.)
(Spitfire)

"Soarin? Is everything alright? I can hear you walking around and it's like, 3 in the morning."

(She looks towards a light switch and flicks it on. The stage is illuminated, revealing it to be Soarin's room. Soarin has his back to Spitfire and the audience. He slowly turns to reveal his face as 'Uneternal Sleep' from Silent Hill plays. Spitfire gasps in shock at the state of Soarin's face. Soarin has dark rings around his eyes, making him look extremely deprived of sleep. His mane is spiky and greasy, giving the impression he hasn't washed himself in a long time.)

(Spitfire)

"S-Soarin? What happened to you?"

(Soarin)

"I've had no peaceful nights. No sweet dreams. 10 days. Ever since I killed Trixie."

(Spitfire)

"What are you talking about?"

Mono: Spitfire doesn't care and hasn't been paying attention to anything that has happened.

Trixie's death was ruled an accident."

(Soarin)

"You don't understand Spitfire. She was killed. By me. I killed her. I tripped her up, broke her neck on a rusty old pipe."

(Spitfire)

"Well, why didn't you tell anyone until now?"

(Soarin)

"Because society is a cruel place."



Mono:

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "You get what you fucking deserve. (shoots Spitfire)"

BittplexMutt: This is what we're living in.

Don't you get it now Spitfire?"

(Spitfire)

"Do I get what?"

(As Soarin speaks, eerie music begins to play in the background.)

(Search up 'Scary horror music!' by Coptersa007

Mono: Okay, and I'll be sure to leave a link to the fic in the comments. I'm sure he'll hate it.

BittplexMutt: 2scary4me.

on Youtube and play it in the background as you read the next part of this.

BittplexMutt: Nope. Not doing it.

You could say this is Soarin slipping into insanity.)

(Soarin)

"Society is such a cruel, unforgiving place. And everypony in it is just as careless as the society itself.

Mono: The part of Soarin will be played by Joaquin Phoenix.

BittplexMutt: This Cupcakes and Joker crossover is bizarre.

There are so many nasty ponies in this world Spitfire. But you don't notice them. You NEVER notice those kind of ponies. But I have. I've heard what those ponies can do. Some pretend to be your friends. But when you least expect it, they'll come back around and stab you in the back whilst you're not looking."

(Spitfire looks visably afraid.)

(Spitfire)

"Soarin, you've gone insane."

(Soarin)

"Insane?! My dear Spitfire, I haven't gone insane. I've just learned the truth about the world we live in. I'd know if I was going insane. In fact, I remember a wise pony once said 'Insanity is just doing the same thing over and over again, but expecting different results'.

Mono: That was the day he realized he should stop getting his life advice from video game villains.

BittplexMutt: So Far Cry exists in Equestria now?

I've gone through losing my little Dashie many times, but to simple ponies like yourself, it only happens once. Just once and that's it."

(Soarin gives a small insane giggle before continuing.)

"Some ponies are deceiving. Others are cunning. But some ponies?

Mono: Some are cuncieving!

Oh, they are just pure evil! And some of those things these ponies do can come back to haunt you. I've tried ignoring it. I've tried blocking it out. I've tried everything! But nothing works! Nothing'll EVER work. It's like a neverending nightmare that you can't wake up from. It's like, you're trapped in this, eternal sleep. You can squirm. You can scream. You can yell. You can cry out for help. But nopony hears you. It's just you, in this little nightmare. Ponies always say that there's nothing to fear in this world, but fear itself."

(Soarin laughs a little.)

"It's all lies Spitfire. In this world, you have EVERYTHING to fear. You have normal fears like death, spiders, heights, illness, humiliation, Friday the 13th, the dark.

Mono: The piano from Super Mario 64...

Then, you have a strong fear for other ponies.

BittplexMutt: So you're afraid of your own race?

Not the caring kind of fear though, oh no. This is actually FEARING your friends. You never know who you can trust in this world nowadays. It's all about making everything nice and peachy isn't it? Well, that was years ago. There's no such thing as 'nice' or 'peachy' anymore! There is no more pleasantness.

Mono: "There is only Zuul."

BittplexMutt: There is no happiness. It disappoints me.

No more kindness.

Mono: Fluttershy is a myth, confirmed.

BittplexMutt: That would explain why she's barely in the play.

No more friendship.

Mono: But if friendship is magic, then there is no more magic... so Twilight is a myth now too.

They all died at the same time Dashie did. And it will continue to consume us until we're all mindless drones that cannot think for ourselves!"

(Soarin breathes heavily as the music fades out. After a while, Soarin sighs.)

"But considering you've lived in this society for the last, 20 years is it?"

(Spitfire)

"22."

(Soarin)

"Whatever. The point is until something horrific happens in your life, you will never realise how much of a dark place society is."

(Spitfire)

"Okay? Um, just keep it down okay? Some of us need to sleep."

Mono: [Soarin] "...How about another joke, Spitfire?"

(Spitfire closes the door as Soarin sits on his bed. Afterwards, Rainbow Dash's Ghost appears as the lights fade and a blood-red tint shines on the stage.)

(Ghost)

"Still having difficulty trying to convince yourself to kill Pinkamina?"

(Soarin)

"I'm sorry Dashie. I just can't do it. I've been trying to will myself to do so, but I just can't get to it."

(The Ghost sighs before speaking.)

(Ghost)

"Look, it's easier than you think."

(She finds a small pipe lying on Soarin's cabinet. She picks it up and breaks the top off, making the broken area sharp.

Mono: Ghosts can apparently sharpen materials from the spirit world as well.

Afterwards, she hands it to Soarin.)

"Okay. Just say this is your weapon. Now, what I want you to do is stab me with it."

(Soarin)

"What? Stab you?"

Mono: Someone's gonna walk in on him, isn't it?

(Rainbow Dash stands on her hindlegs, revealing her stomach with a large gash going down it.)

(Ghost)

"Yeah. Trust me. Once you're a ghost, nothing can hurt nor kill you."

Mono: Yeah, but what about *emotionally*, huh?

(Soarin tries to use his pipe to attack the Ghost, but everytime he gets close, he stops himself.)

(Soarin)

"I'm sorry Dashie, but I just can't do it."

(Ghost)

"Okay. Hang on a minute."

(The Ghost grabs a near-by pony mannequin and then places some fluff on its head, making it look like Pinkamina.)

"Now, using your weapon, stab this."

(Soarin holds up the pipe and successfully stabs the mannequin.)

(Ghost)

"Yes. Now stab it until it bleeds!"

Mono: [Soarin] "Do you... do you even know how mannequins work?"

(Soarin continues to stab at the mannequin. Suddenly, as Soarin grabs the mannequin's chest and stabs more wild and violently, screams are heard in the background as the 'blood', really the fluff used inside it, begins to fall out. Soarin laughs maniacally & hysterically during all this.)

Mono: I've not seen Joker, but this really is becoming Joker...

BittplexMutt: Yep.

(Just imagine the screams from Suicide Mouse at this point.)

(Soarin)

"YES! YES! DIE! DIE! YA LITTLE MURDERER! HAHAAHAHAHA!"

(Ghost)

"Good. I knew you could build up the murderous side of your personality."

Mono: He's becoming insane just in time for 'Cupcakes 2: Soarin is In it.'

Crazy56U: Mono, if fucking Plants vs. Zombies OCs show, I am going to scream.

(After a few seconds of this, the screams stop when Soarin stabs into the mannequin's throat. When Soarin lets it go, it just falls to the floor. Soarin is covered in fluff and now has a maniac smile on his face along with his black rings and greasy mane.)

Mono: So, Lesson Zero!Twilight, except stabby.

After a few seconds, an unknown male Wonderbolt bursts through the door. He has a snow white coat with a jet black mane.)

(Wonderbolt)

"Soarin! How many times do we have to tell you to keep your volume down at this time of night?! You know, you shouldn't even be up this late! Why are you-?"

(Soarin reveals his face to the Wonderbolt, who jumps back startled.)

"Whoa! Soarin, are you okay?"

(Soarin)

"Fine. Why do you ask?"

(Wonderbolt)

"You look rather ill. And sleep-deprived."

(Ghost)

"Ah yes. Your first victim. This'll be easy."

Mono: Are... are we sure Rainbow is the good guy here?

(Soarin holds up his pipe weapon.)

Crazy56U: ... (holds up his scissors weapon) Do you see how stupid that line is, Author?

(Soarin)

"Your number is up!"

(Wonderbolt)

"Hey Soarin, calm down!"

(Soarin just grabs him and throws him to the ground. He then sits on his stomach.)

"Somepony! Help me! Soarin's gone crazy! Please calm dow-!"

(Soarin places a hoof over the Wonderbolt's mouth.)

(Soarin)

"Don't call me crazy!"

(The lights go out, leaving the stage in darkness. Stabbing sounds and muffled screams can be heard throughout the darkness. After a few minutes, there is silence which gets interrupted with-.)

"Oh my Goddess, what have I done?"

Mono: Well... you let your dead girlfriend murder one of your colleagues... have fun explaining that one to the cops!

(End of Scene 2.)

Alright, you may not like me now for having Soarin murder another Wonderbolt. But remember this: Soarin is losing his sanity during this moment. He wouldn't murder anypony normally.

Mono: Except Trixie.

Honestly, I was going to use Echo Fleetfoot as Soarin's murder victim, but then I saw her appearance

Crazy56U: Specifically:



and I thought I'd spare her. If that's anyone's OC, it was purely coincidence.
I guess I should do something for Christmas.

Mono: Please don't.

Crazy56U: (laughs in March)

This is a little dark for Christmas, don't you guys think?!

Also, I wrote the scene like this because I just heard MrCreepypasta's reading of 'A Rocket To Insanity' and I've had that stuck in my head whilst writing this.

Also, the mannequin part I've also had in my head for quite some time.

Anyway, be prepared. This story is gonna get worse as we progress through it.

26. Act 5, Scene 3

Ladies and gentlemen, if you've read and disliked the grimdark story 'Cheerilee's Garden', this chapter is for you.

Mono: Gee, I wonder who is going to die next?

Oh, and Sunshine The Pony, at the unlucky chance you come across this, I apologise but I felt I had to do justice over the murdered fillies in your story.

(A light shines on the outside of the barn in Sweet Apple Acres. The lighting is very dim with a blue tint, representing moonlight.

Mono: "The fact that it came from a giant spotlight did little to set the mood."

After a few seconds, Pinkamina, Apple Bloom & Scootaloo walk on stage.)

(Scootaloo)

"Again, remind me why we're at Sweet Apple Acres."

Mono: [Pinkamina] "Because reasons!"

(Pinkamina)

"Don't worry. It's all part of the plan."

(Apple Bloom)

"How much longer is it gonna be? I'm gettin' rather tired."

(Pinkamina)

"Any minute now."

(She notices something coming up off stage.)

"Quickly, hide!"

(Apple Bloom & Scootaloo hide behind a barrel of hay just as Cheerilee walks on stage.)

Mono: Ah, yes, I remember why Cheerilee had to die except I don't.

(Cheerilee)

"Good evening Ms. Pinkie Pie."

(Pinkamina)

"Hello, Cheerilee."

(Cheerilee)

"I believe you wanted to talk to me about something?"

(Pinkamina)

"Yes, I do. It's about this play you mentioned to the school board. What's it called again? Gerald The Wise, is it?"

Mono: No, it's Geralt the Witcher.

(Cheerilee)

"Reginald The Sly."

(Pinkamina)

"Oh yes I remember that now."

(She pauses.)

"Is it a play that's been recently written?"

(Cheerilee)

"Actually yes. It's a play me and the class wrote one day. Originally Snips & Snails thought of the concept,

Mono: "But no one could make any sense of it, so I rewrote it entirely."

but I thought the rest of the class should get involved. Unfortunately, the fillies have been a challenge. They are just so uncontrollable!"

Mono: ...Which ones? Your class is, like, 60 percent filly.

(Apple Bloom pops her head up out of the hay barrel.)

(Apple Bloom)

"What?!"

(Just as Cheerilee looks around, Scootaloo pulls Apple Bloom back under the barrel.)

(Cheerilee)

"What was that? It sounded like Apple Bloom."

(Pinkamina)

"Must've been the wind. Apple Bloom would probably be asleep right now."

Mono: ...No. Pinkie, do you know Apple Bloom?

Anyway, what's this play about?"

(I haven't read the story, not that I really want to, so, the story behind 'Reginald The Sly' will be different in this story and 'Cheerilee's Garden'.)

(Cheerilee)

"Well, it's a romantic comedy involving a peasant named Reginald and this princess named Star Light. Basically, Reginald sneaks into a royal party, hence the named 'Reginald The Sly', and falls in love with Star Light. The two plan to run away together, but Star Light's father, King Diamond Jewel, won't allow it because Reginald is a peasant. There's also this prince from another family who wants to marry Star Light. It's quite complex,

Mono: No it isn't, really, considering it's written by Snips and Snails.

you'd have to see the play in order to get the storyline."

(Pinkamina)

"Oh wow. Sounds rather interesting."

(Cheerilee)

"Oh yes it is.

Mono: Cheerilee is apparently not very good at detecting sarcasm.

But between you and me, since Apple Bloom & Scootaloo are the most rowdy bunch in the class,

Mono: And... not Sweetie Belle, apparently.

I've decided that they be given the shortest role in the production."

Mono: Because that's how that works.

(Apple Bloom suddenly pops up.)

(Apple Bloom)

"WHAT?!"

(Cheerilee hears this and looks back to see Apple Bloom.)

(Cheerilee)

"Apple Bloom? What are you doing up this late?"

(Scootaloo pops up next to Apple Bloom.)

(Scootaloo)

"Apple Bloom, get down from there! Cheerilee will see you if-."

(She notices Cheerilee.)

"Oh, hello Ms. Cheerilee."

Mono: I'm starting to be convinced Scootaloo isn't the greatest actor...

(Apple Bloom)

"You're givin' us a short little role in your little play, just because you think I'm rowdy?!"

(Cheerilee)

"Apple Bloom. I-I-I don't mean it like that."

(Apple Bloom)

"Of course ya do! If you hadn't, you wouldn't be sayin' stuff like that!"

(Pinkamina)

"I'd have to agree with you on that, Apple Bloom."

(Cheerilee)

"Wait, why are you defending Apple Bloom?"

Mono: [Pinkie] "Because the plot demands it!"

(Pinkamina)

"Because she's right! Why should you give Apple Bloom & Scootaloo short roles just because they're rowdy? They might take the play seriously."

(Cheerilee)

"Well, they do take their work seriously. Which don't get me wrong I'm proud of, but they seem to show no interest in the play at all."

Mono: Well, they bothered to show up in this one...

(Scootaloo)

"No interest?! I'll have you know I have very high interest in this little play!"

(Apple Bloom)

"I can't believe a mare like you would say such nasty things!"

(Pinkamina)

"We should have her punished, Pinkamina style."

Mono: The part of Pinkamina will be played by Monokuma.

What do you girls say?"

(Scootaloo)

"Yeah!"

(Apple Bloom)

"Do it!"

(Pinkamina)

"Very well."

(Pinkamina grabs Cheerilee's mane.)

"Come on. Let's get this over with quickly."

(Pinkamina pulls Cheerilee into the barn with Scootaloo & Apple Bloom walking in afterwards.)

(Cheerilee)

(As being pulled into the barn) "Ow! Ow! Ow! Mane! Mane! You're pulling my mane!"

(When the 4 characters enter the barn, the lights brighten up to reveal Big Macintosh asleep on a near-by hammock.)

"Wait? W-W-W-What are you going to do to me?"

Mono: And of course, he will hear nothing of this.

(The sound of a punch can be heard.)

"Ow! Do you mind not hitting me Scootaloo?!"

(Another punch)

"Whatever this is, this is going on your permanent record!"

(Pinkamina)

"Oh shut up!"

(A third punch.)

"All three of you, stop this right now!"

Mono: Friendly reminder, this is all happening because of a dumb school play.

(Pinkamina)

"I said shut up!"

(A fourth punch. Upon the punch, Big Macintosh shuffles a bit in his sleep.)

"Apple Bloom, get me the pitchfork."

(Cheerilee)

"WAIT, A PITCHFORK?! NO, NO, PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!"

(There's a sudden stabbing sound effect with Cheerilee's unsettling and blood-curling scream immediately following. During the scream, Big Macintosh awakes, startled.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Wha-? Some crazy dream that was."

Mono: "I dreamt I was an alicorn or some shit like that..."

(Apple Bloom)

"She's still breathing."

(Pinkamina)

"Don't let her live!"

Mono: *This all happens because of a play.*

Give me that scythe & those shears on the wall over there."

(Big Macintosh)

"What was that?"

(He gets up and slowly walks towards the barn door. As he walks, Pinkamina can be heard talking.)

(Pinkamina)

"Okay, I got the scythe, Apple Bloom's got the pitchfork and Scootaloo's got the shears. Let's finish her off."

(Big Macintosh peeks in through a small crack in the barn door.)

(Cheerilee)

"NO PLEASE! I WON'T TELL ANYPONY YOU DID THIS!"

(There is then a series of screams, stabbing and hacking sounds as Pinkamina, Scootaloo & Apple Bloom kill Cheerilee. Big Macintosh looks horrified. Shocked, he backs away from the barn door as Cheerilee's screams get weaker.)

Mono: *And yet you don't bust the door down or anything. There are one mare and two fillies in there, you can take them on!*

(Big Macintosh)

"Oh no. Pinkie's gone insane! I need to tell somepony about this!"

(He runs off stage. Once Big Macintosh has gone, Apple Bloom, drenched in Cheerilee's blood, peers out of the door.)

(Apple Bloom)

"Damn it!"

(Pinkamina)

(In the barn) "What?"

(Apple Bloom)

"Somepony just saw us."

(Scootaloo)

(In the barn) "What do you mean?"
(Apple Bloom)
"I heard 'em. Must be my big brother."

Mono: And considering Sweet Apple Massacre exists, I wonder who will be next...

(Pinkamina & Scootaloo then emerge, both also drenched in blood. Pinkamina is holding the scythe which is red and dripping blood.)
(Pinkamina)
"He'll be a difficult one. We'll need to put the 'Frame Soarin On Ponyville Murders' plan on hold until all witnesses have been exterminated."
(Scootaloo)
"Well, what do we do?"
(Pinkamina)
"I suggest when we find him, we tie him up, scare him into keeping his lip buttoned

Mono: Or you can... literally button his lips...

and if all else fails, we can just kill him. Now, get back in this barn, clean up the blood and hide the body. No other pony needs to know about this."
(The 3 go back into the barn as the lights fade out.)
(End of Scene 3.)
Okay, there you go.
If you hated 'Cheerilee's Garden', then I hope I've done you proud for killing a character that was a killer herself.

Mono: Yet you choose to let Pinkie live...

And if you think this chapter's bad, you should see what I've got planned for the next!

Mono: Again, I don't want to know.

27. Act 5, Scene 4

Okay, before anyone asks, Comet Fire is the name I gave to the Wonderbolt in Act 5, Scene 2 who Soarin stabbed.

This scene is based on an infamous scene from the William Shakespeare play 'King Lear'.

PanzerThiefZero: You know, the scene where

Also, a horrible thing will occur to the Cutie Mark Crusaders in this chapter. So, prepare yourself.

Mono: Oh, I'm already fully prepared, buddy.

(The lights turn on dimly to reveal a dark warehouse with a small window, revealing an empty street. Spitfire & Braeburn are seen in the centre of the stage, talking to each other.)
(Braeburn)
"I swear, it seems Soarin's condition gets worse every time I see him."
(Spitfire)

"Yeah, I can't even sleep knowing the pain Soarin's going through.

Mono: "He's been ranting about living in a society for three days straight."

Also, I've noticed that Comet Fire has been missing recently."

(Big Macintosh runs on stage, breathless, as if he has been running.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Guys!"

(Braeburn)

"Oh hello Mac. What's goin' on?"

(Big Macintosh)

"I just saw Ms. Cheerilee get murdered!"

(Spitfire & Braeburn)

(In unison) "What?!"

Mono: [Spitfire] "Sooo... why aren't you going to the police with this?"

(Big Macintosh)

"I know who killed her! And I've got a feelin' she's responsible for Rainbow Dash's death!"

(Spitfire)

"Well, who? Who killed Cheerilee and Rainbow Dash?"

(Big Macintosh)

"It was Pinkie Pie, Scootaloo & Apple Bloom!"

(Braeburn)

"Wait, what?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Eeyup! It was them alright."

(Braeburn)

"That's just silly Mac. I've known Scootaloo & Apple Bloom for the last 11 years. As for Pinkie, 16 years.

Mono: *HOW THE FUCK DOES THAT WORK, WAS YOUR COUSIN MINUS FOUR DURING THE TIME THAT 'OVER A BARREL' HAPPENED?*

They wouldn't have the guts to kill somepony. Especially not the fillies."

(Big Macintosh)

"Please, ya gotta believe me!"

(Spitfire)

"Well, where did you see this murder?"

(Big Macintosh)

"It was in the barn at Sweet Apple Acres."

(Braeburn)

"We best head there now. Chances are they'll still be there, clearin' up the blood, and gore, and goddess knows what else."

(Braeburn & Spitfire run off in the direction Big Macintosh came on stage. When they are off stage, Big Macintosh is alone.)

(Big Macintosh)

"They better find them. I dunno how much longer it'll be until another pony is unfortunate enough to run into Pinkie Pie."

Mono: Or Soarin at this rate...

(The stage lights up to reveal Pinkamina standing in a corner.)

(Pinkamina)

"Like yourself."

(Big Macintosh turns, startled by her voice and looks at her.)

(Big Macintosh)

"No! You won't take me alive! You'll be busted! You'll be sorry! Your killin' spree ends here now!"

(Big Macintosh runs off the left side of the stage. However, there is then the sounds of a struggle.

After a few seconds, Big Macintosh comes back on stage, being dragged by Scootaloo & Apple Bloom with a rag in his mouth.

Mono: Again, fillies.

He struggles to break free as he's brought to the middle of the stage. When they stop, they throw him onto the floor.)

(Pinkamina)

"Good work girls."

(Big Macintosh)

(Muffled by rag) "Wha-What do ya want from me?"

(Pinkamina)

"I want you to remain silent about this."

(Big Macintosh)

"Never!"

(Pinkamina imitates a buzzer before responding.)

(Pinkamina)

"Wrong answer."

(She picks up a near-by nail gun

Mono: That ponies apparently have...

and shoots Big Macintosh in the kneecap. He screams through his rag. Pinkamina looks back and notices a wooden chair and a long piece of rope. She signals Apple Bloom to get them, which she does.)

"Tie him to the chair and make sure that it's so tight, it hurts."

(Apple Bloom and Scootaloo move Big Macintosh to the chair and tie him up. They then tighten it, which he groans in pain at every time they do so.

Mono: THESE ARE TWO SMALL FILLIES TYING UP A FULL-GROWN STALLION.

After the rope is tightened as much as possible, he spits out the rag, which lands on the floor next to the chair.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Ya do realise what ya doin' ain't legal, right?"

(Pinkamina)

"Shut up!"

(She strikes him with a hoof to the face. Apple Bloom's eyes go wild and her mouth drops open in shock.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Ya'll will be arrested for this!"

(Scootaloo)

"Pinkie said shut up!"

(Scootaloo then strikes Big Macintosh with her hoof. Apple Bloom suddenly begins to tear up.)

(Apple Bloom)

"Oh! As much as I hate bein' called a blank flank, I just can't do this!"

(Apple Bloom runs into a corner of the stage, crying.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Oh great. Look what ya done! Ya made mah lil' sister cry!"

Mono: Well, it's cute and all, but... she was one of the girls that murdered Cheerilee...

(Pinkamina kicks the chair over and it topples over. Scootaloo then walks up to the crying Apple Bloom.)

(Scootaloo)

"Apple Bloom, what's wrong?"

(Apple Bloom)

"I'm sorry. I just can't bear the sight of anypony hurtin' mah older brother, even if it's mah own friends."

Mono: Yet your teacher is perfectly fine.

(Pinkamina walks up.)

(Pinkamina)

"That's because you've still got that sisterly love for him. He's plotting to do horrible things to us."

(Apple Bloom)

"He is?"

(Pinkamina)

"Yeah. Just look at him."

(She gestures to Big Macintosh, who's squirming in his chair, trying to get out of the ropes.)

"Once he breaks free, he plans to end all the fun we had together. You know, he also wants to prevent you from earning your cutie mark."

(Apple Bloom gasps before angrily responding:)

(Apple Bloom)

"Big brother, how could ya?!"

Mono: And of course she falls for this- *who wrote this play?*

(She then walks up to the chair, picks it up and sets it up right. She then punches Big Mac in the gut before delivering 2 strikes to his face. The second punch to the face causes a little bit of blood to fly out of Big Mac's mouth. Pinkamina then intervenes.)

(Pinkamina)

"Apple Bloom, you're supposed to talk to him before you hit him."

(Apple Bloom)

"Well, what do I talk to him about?"

(Pinkamina)

"I dunno! Ask him questions! Anything!"

(Apple Bloom)

(To Big Mac) "Who are the Cutie Mark Crusaders?!"

(She punches him.)

(Pinkamina)

"No. Ask him another question."

(Apple Bloom)

"Why were ya with Ms. Cheerilee on Hearts An' Hooves Day?!"

Mono: Because... you and Scootaloo made them drink that potion.

(She punches him again.)

(Big Macintosh)

"You an' your friends made me be with her! Please stop! Please make it stop!"

(Pinkamina)

"Apple Bloom, let me show you what I mean."

(Scootaloo takes Apple Bloom away from Big Macintosh.)

(Apple Bloom)

(As being dragged) "But I was askin' questions to him!"

(Pinkamina)

"Yes, but we want something like this..."

(She turns to Big Mac.)

"Are you gonna tell anypony about our little 'game' with Ms. Cheerilee?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Of course I will! Do ya'll think I'm gonna let a horrid crime like murder go unnoticed by the Equestria Royal Guards?!"

Mono: Something you could've done before running off to Braeburn and Spitfire...

(Pinkamina)

"We can do this all night if you want Mac."

(Big Macintosh)

"Ya'll can't make me keep mah mouth shut! Somepony will find out 'bout this!"

(Big Macintosh dips his head towards the ground as Pinkie Pie talks.)

(Pinkamina)

"Oh, I wouldn't be sure about that statement. We do everything to keep a witness' mouth shut, even if it means killing them. Now, we can either do this the easy way..."

(Pinkamina grabs Big Macintosh under his chin and makes him face her.)

"Or we can do this the Pinkamina way."

(Big Macintosh)

"Do whatever ya want to me. Ya won't keep me quiet."

Crazy56U: Big talk coming from the guy that hates talking.

Not for long anyway."

(Pinkamina lets go of Big Macintosh's chin before speaking.)

(Pinkamina)

"Shame. I could've let you go, but you refused to play along. Just remember, you brought this on yourself."

(Pinkamina grabs a bit of Big Macintosh's facial stubble and pulls it so hard, that it is ripped off his face.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Ahh!"

(Pinkamina looks at the small piece of facial hair and throws it at the ground nonchalantly as Big Macintosh, with his eyes beginning to water, scratches the area where his facial stubble was pulled by rubbing it against his shoulder.)

"Ya have no right to pull at mah facial hair like that! Do ya know how much that hurts?!"

(Pinkamina)

"Yeah, of course I know it hurts. But that's what life is, a neverending train of hurt."

(Big Macintosh)

"Ya'll are insane."

(Pinkamina)

"Are we? Maybe I'm insane. But Scootaloo & Apple Bloom jumped on board because they wanted to help me out."

Mono: Who knew the CMC were actually sociopaths deep inside?

Speaking of which, I want to help you myself."

(Big Macintosh)

"With what? Don't ya think ya done enough damage to Ponyville already?"

(Pinkamina)

"I just noticed you've got something in your eye."

(Big Macintosh)

"Yeah! It's your face that's gonna get a black eye once I get outta here!"

Mono: ...Burn?

(Pinkamina)

"No. I mean, there is. Let me just wash it out..."

(She then holds up a little glass bottle with a label that's been ripped off.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Wait, w-w-what is that?"

(Pinkamina)

"Oh this? It's nothing special. It's just Pinkamina's very own eye cleanser. The main ingredients for it: a little drop of water, about a teaspoon of unicorn magic and about a cupful of Sulfuric Acid!"

(Big Macintosh)

"WHAT?!"

(Pinkamina suddenly tilts Big Macintosh's head back and pours part of the mixture into Big Mac's left eye. There is a loud hissing sounds accompanied by Big Mac's blood-curling scream of pain. In his bonds, he thrashes, kicks and struggles as the liquid is poured. Scootaloo's eyes go wide with shock whilst Apple Bloom has an amused look on her face.

Mono: So many sequels that will never be made...

As Big Macintosh & Pinkamina continue talking, Scootaloo shows sights of reconsidering, regret & anger.)

(Pinkamina)

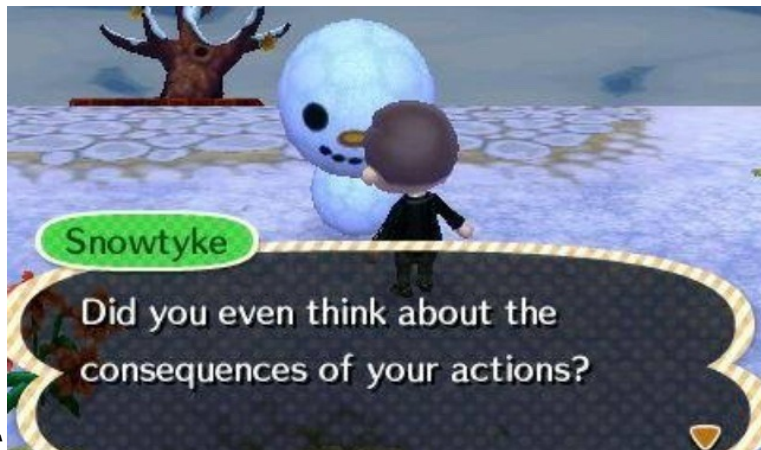
"Well, hope that was worth it. Now, you're blind in one eye and I'll stop doing all this once you say you won't tell anypony about what happened here tonight."

(Big Macintosh)

"YOU'RE INSANE! I WILL TELL SOMEpony ABOUT THIS!"

(Pinkamina)

"Pity. You still haven't learned your lesson, haven't you?"



Crazy56U: [Pinkie Hyde] “



Mono: [Pinkamina] “

I'll have to remove your eye sight completely for this."

(Pinkamina readies the bottle of the acidic mixture.)

(Big Macintosh)

"No! Please! Don't do it!"

(Scootaloo)

"STOP!"

(Pinkamina stops and looks at Scootaloo with shock. Apple Bloom does the same.)

"Stop it Pinkamina! Don't you think he's suffered enough?! For Celestia's sake, he's blind in one eye thanks to you! You know, I should've known all along! You don't wanna help us get our cutie marks, you just wanna use us for your sick little game of murder!"

Mono: *Someone's waking up...*

I knew I should've told the royal guard on you!"

(Pinkamina)

"You can't quit now Scootaloo! You've become just as bad as me! There's no going back!"

(Scootaloo)

"You're right. There is no going back."

(Scootaloo then grabs a near-by piece of broken glass in her hoof.)

"But now, I'm gonna make things right and end your murderous rampage right here, right now!"

(Scootaloo charges at Pinkamina but Apple Bloom grabs her and pushes her away, the shard of glass falling out of her hoof in the process.)

"Apple Bloom! Don't defend her! She's our enemy! She doesn't care about us! Help me finish her off! I'm your friend. She isn't!"

(Apple Bloom)

"I'm sorry Scootaloo, but I can't let you kill Ms. Pinkamina Diane Pie. She taught me a lot about this world. I know the truth. It's blood. It's guts. It's violence where ever ya go. And worse of all, it numbs ya down until ya can't feel any emotion until ya die. But even in death, it leaves a salty after taste in your mouth."

Mono: Shakespeare, nihilist of the 16th century.

(Scootaloo)

"So?"

(Apple Bloom)

"So, to prevent this from happening, ya need to rid the world of anypony who tries to numb ya down from the truth, even ya own friends. Pinkamina was right: friends are just enemies who haven't made their presence known yet."

(Pinkamina)

"So, are you willing to kill your best friend, Scootaloo?"

(Scootaloo picks up her shard of glass.)

(Scootaloo)

"If I have to kill my best friend to save somepony's life, then so be it."

Mono: or you could run that can work too

(Pinkamina)

"Very well then. Finish her Apple Bloom."

(Apple Bloom picks up a sharp piece of metal. Her and Scootaloo stare each other down before Apple Bloom takes a step forward and swings her blade.

Mono: So are they using their mouths or is this another anthro story?

Crazy56U: Time for epic fight.

The two fight with their blades for about 15 seconds until Scootaloo manages to cut Apple Bloom's forearm with the shard of glass she's holding. Pinkamina looks annoyed with this.)

"Oh by Luna's horn!"

(She pulls out the same nail gun she was using earlier in the scene and aims it at Scootaloo, who backs up against a wall in fear.)

(Scootaloo)

"You wouldn't dare!"

(Pinkamina fires 4 shots at Scootaloo's chest. Two nails hit her stomach whilst the other two hit her chest, just dodging her heart and lungs. She starts bleeding profusely.)

(Pinkamina)

"Yes I would."

(Pinkamina then blows the smoke coming from the nozzle of the nail gun.)

(Scootaloo)

"Big Mac...I'm so sorry...for letting them do this to you."

(She then slumps down the wall, presumably dead.)

Mono: Oh, yeah, *presumably*, the fic says. Y'know, because most ponies survive that kind of thing.

(Pinkamina)

"Ah yes! Big Macintosh. Where were we again? Oh yes, I remember now!"

(Pinkamina empties the bottle into Big Mac's right eye. She then throws his head forward, revealing his eyes. They have red rings around them and are extremely bloodshot. Tears are also running down Big Mac's cheeks.)

"So, how do you like your eye treatment?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Who's there? Everything's gone black and mah eyes are stinging me!"

Mono: And then you realize, this fic has been a Daredevil prequel the entire time.

(Pinkamina)

"Good."

(Apple Bloom)

"Pinkamina, what about that cut Scootaloo gave me?"

(Pinkamina)

"Ah yes! Come. I'll treat it right away. I'm pretty certain his new blindness will make Big Mac think twice about telling anypony about all this."

Mono: No, he... he can still talk...

(Pinkamina unties Big Macintosh and throws him out of the chair before walking off with Apple Bloom. When they walk off stage, there is the sound of a door slamming. After a few seconds, a door can be heard opening.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Hello? Who's there?"

(Voice)

"Big brother? Is that you?"

(The voice reveals herself to be Applejack as she walks on stage.)

"Big Mac, are you oka-?"

(Before she can finish, Big Macintosh turns to face Applejack, revealing his bloodshot eyes to her.)

Mono: Making him look like a Creepypasta villain.

"Whoa! What happened to ya eyes?!"

(Big Macintosh stands up and with his forearms out, he tries to find Applejack.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Applejack? Is that you? Where are you?"

(Applejack)

"I'm righ' here! Just follow the sound of mah voice!"

(Eventually, he finds her and pulls into a tight hug, crying.)

(Returning the hug) "It's okay big brother. I'ma here for ya."

(Big Macintosh)

"She blinded me."

Mono: With science!

(Applejack)

"What?"

(Big Macintosh)
"She poured sulfuric acid in mah eyes."
(Applejack)
"Who did?!"
(Big Macintosh)
"Pinkie Pie. But now she's callin' herself Pinkamina."
(Applejack)
(To self) "So the rumours are true."

Mono: And no one is going to the police, right?

(Big Macintosh)
"Ah don't wanna be blind for the rest of mah life!"
(Applejack)
"It's okay Mac. I'll get ya to a hospital."
(She escapes Big Macintosh's embrace, but before she can back away, her older brother suddenly grabs her hoof in his.)
(Big Macintosh)
"Please don't leave me here alone AJ!"
(Applejack)
"I won't. Just watch ya step now. The hospital's not far from here."
(With Big Macintosh crying, Applejack goes off stage with him, hoof in hoof.)

Mono: So... we're just leaving Scootaloo to die there?

(End of Scene 4)
Oh my god!
How enraged are you with me now?

Mono: *shrugs*
Crazy56U: (bored)

How ready are you to stop reading, go to your settings, unfollow this story, go back to it and leave a negative review on the chapter claiming that I'm a horrible person and that I should be killed for writing this?

Mono: I mean, I'm riffing you, that should say enough.
Crazy56U: Author, this song is for you.

I mean, killing off and seriously injuring Scootaloo & Apple Bloom in this piece of work?

Crazy56U: ...uh, maybe "work" *isn't* the word you should use, here...

The horror!

Crazy56U: I repeat: (bored)

But here's my argument:

Crazy56U: [The Author] "(long, loud raspberry noise)"

Scotaloo & Apple Bloom have helped Pinkamina commit these crimes, so I'm gonna argue that their fates in this story are like their punishment from Celestia for it. I'm sure you guys understand.

Mono: Actually, I think I get it. Can't go to jail if you're dead, right? And on that note... *shoots himself in the face*

Also, Scotaloo tried to stop them before being injured/killed. Speaking of which, note that I said 'presumably dead' rather than just 'dead'. Is she still alive?

Mono: Well, let's see, she's been punctured with nails in four different places and is now being left to die in an abandoned warehouse. Hate to be the one to say it, but yes. Yes she is.

I dunno. Wait and see.

I also put this in to show you guys how evil Pinkamina is (Just in case you haven't got the idea by now.)

So, to sum all this up (in this particular scene and possible scenes like this in future works), I'm gonna need to recite part of a very famous quote from actress Marilyn Monroe:

Mono: "God I need drugs..."

"I make mistakes, I'm out of control and a little hard to handle, but if you can't handle me at my worst, you sure the hell don't deserve me at my best."

All seriousness aside, can you believe I've been working on this for nearly a year now?

Mono: Yes, actually, I do, just as I believe it took you another year to learn how to write.

28. Act 5, Scene 5

Okay, so my goal for this chapter is to make you guys feel sympathetic for a character here.

Mono: Hasn't worked for the other 27 chapters, so I like to see you try.

So let's get started! :)

(Silent Circus plays in the background as the small door to Soarin's room is shown under dim light so only Soarin's room cannot be seen. Spitfire & Braeburn are waiting outside it, looking worried. After a few seconds, Zecora, Shining Armor, Princess Celestia, Princess Luna & Twilight Sparkle arrive.)

(Spitfire)

"Oh thank goodness you all have arrived. We've been getting worried that you guys wouldn't show up."

(Zecora)

"Be sure young Spitfire, we wouldn't leave a Wonderbolt in such a bad position. So please tell us, how bad is his condition?"

(Spitfire)

(Tearing up) "He's gotten worse Zecora. He won't eat anything. He won't talk to anypony. He won't even allow anypony access into his room. Not even me."

Mono: "In fact, I'm pretty sure he's dead already.

(Princess Celestia sighs before speaking.)

(Princess Celestia)

"I've seen this kind of problem before. I've noticed similar occurrences in Princess Luna before she became Nightmare Moon."

Mono: That includes the killing of random ponies, by the way.

(Princess Luna)

"Somepony, somewhere in Equestria, would get affected by these unfortunate turn of events. And it seems that a few ponies have suffered because of the events which have been going on."

(Twilight Sparkle)

"There's only so much a pony can withstand following the loss of somepony dear to him or her."



Crazy56U:

"Most ponies escape insanity, but there are the few unfortunate ponies who don't. It seems Soarin is one of those ponies."

(Shining Armor)

"I think it's time we move in and talk to Soarin."

(Shining Armor moves forward and tried to open Soarin's door, but it doesn't budge.)

"Damn it! It must be locked."

Mono: ...You have horn. You blast door open with horn.

(Spitfire)

"Like I said, he doesn't allow anypony into his room. He'll lock the door whenever he's inside and he won't allow anypony to walk in."

(Princess Celestia knocks on his door.)

(Princess Celestia)

"Soarin? It's Princess Celestia. May we come in?"

(No response.)

"Soarin? Can you hear me?"

(Braeburn)

"Not even we know. He won't even respond to us knockin' at his door."

(Shining Armor)

"Spitfire, do you have anything glass I could use? I think if I place something glass against the door, I might be able to hear anything Soarin could be saying."

Mono: *OR you could use your magic!*

(Spitfire)

"I've got a few glasses in my room."

Mono: [Shining Armor] "I... I need a glass, not *glasses*."

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "*Then I guess you don't get to spy on Soarin'.*"

You can use one of them."

(Shining Armor)

"Thank you Spitfire."

(He runs off stage.)

(Zecora)

"Spitfire, if it won't cause you or Braeburn any discomfort of the mind or skin, would you mind telling me how did all this begin?"

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "...no. (leaves)"

(Spitfire)

"Well, it began after Rainbow Dash died a few weeks back. Firstly, he'd cry an awful lot. Then, he started staying up extremely late at night. When I saw him earlier tonight, his mane was greasy and he looked very ill. He also mentioned something about killing Trixie. And afterwards, Comet Fire had gone missing. I'd hate to find out that Soarin had something to do with his disappearance."

(Princess Celestia)

"Strange."

(Braeburn)

"Nowadays, he looks at his mirror all day, muttering somethin' to himself."

Mono: "Something about all work and no play."

(Princess Luna)

"It's possible the fame's got to his head and now he's become vain from it all."

(Zecora)

"Oh no Princess, I've seen this before. This isn't just simple vanity. It seems to me that Rainbow Dash's death has been eating at Soarin's sanity."

(Twilight Sparkle)

"I believe so too Princess. I've seen Soarin's changes in behaviour."

(Shining Armor comes back holding an empty glass.)

(Shining Armor)

"Okay. I've found a glass."

(Spitfire)

"Soarin has a small hole in the door he normally uses to see who's knocking at his door before letting them in. He often forgets to close it up."

Mono: Because the plot demands he'd forget it.

(Shining Armor)

"Alright, I'll listen through the glass, you look through the porthole."

(Spitfire looks through the hole and Shining Armor places the glass against the door as the rest of the stage lights up to reveal Soarin's room. However, his room is far different from the previous scenes. His bed sheet, which were tidy and neat in previous scenes, is now crumpled up and lying on the floor. There are also red stains on it. Next to the sheet, is a spilt bottle of red ink. The pillows are ripped open and stuffing is all over the bed and some lie on the floor. The curtain around Soarin's bed has also been violently ripped. Soarin's clothes lie crumpled all over the floor, some torn, mixed with broken hangers, newspaper clippings, and other things. On the walls, drawn over what's left of the

paintings, clippings and fan photographs, are drawings that bear resemblance to Rainbow Dash's cutie mark. The only thing seemingly untouched are his certificates and his trophies, the latter in a case with a glass door. Soarin is sitting at a near-by desk, his face turned away from the audience and the door. He's holding a small flip blade knife and is carving something into his desk. His greasy mane is now worse than when it was in Act 5, Scene 2. Soarin's hoof and wings occasionally twitch. During this, The same eerie & forboding music from Act 5, Scene 2 is playing)

Mono: Wow... I'm impressed she could make all of that out by looking through one small hole.

(Soarin)

(Singing slowly and menacingly, but at the same time, softly) "Been dreamin'. I been waitin', To fly with that beautiful pony. Rainbow Dash, her daring tricks, Spinning round and having kicks. She'd perform for crowds of thousands. I'll shower her with diamonds. My little Dashie will see me right here at the Gala."

(He then laughs like in Act 5, Scene 2. The lights on Soarin's room fade back out as well as the music, leaving only the lights facing the door, Spitfire, Braeburn, the princesses, Zecora, Twilight Sparkle & Shining Armor.)

(Spitfire)

"Can you hear anything Shining Armor?"

(Shining Armor)

"He's singing to himself. Mentioned Rainbow Dash twice. Also said something about that she'd perform for crowds of thousands."

(Twilight Sparkle)

"Oh yes. She was meant to be in one of the Wonderbolts' stunt shows before she died."

(Princess Celestia)

"Okay, I think it's time we went in there and talked to him. Shining Armor, if you could please pick the lock?"

(Shining Armor)

"On it, your majesty."

(Shining Armor uses his magic to pick the lock.)

Mono: Something they could've done ages ago.

As they walk into Soarin's room, Soarin puts down the knife.)

(Princess Celestia)

"Hello Soarin."

(Soarin)

"You don't belong here. Neither of you do."

(Spitfire)

"Soarin, we're worried about you."

(Soarin)

"Don't be. I'm the least of your concerns."

(Soarin turns to face them and they all gasp in shock. Soarin's face is even more pale than before. The rings around his eyes have gotten darker and his Wonderbolts uniform has been badly ripped. The mask has been ripped off almost completely and is hanging by a few threads.)

(Braeburn)

"What's happened to your Wonderbolts costume?"

(Soarin)

"I've been feeling itches on various areas. I tried scratching them, but that did little good! I had no other choice!"

(Soarin picks up the knife and points the blade at the group, startling them.)

"I took my knife and made small incisions into the fabric. They grew into rips and tears over time."

(Spitfire)

"That's impossible. I've worn my costume for the last 4-5 years

Mono: "-consecutively-"

and it hasn't itched at all. Furthermore, if my skin did itch, I'd scratch it and it would be gone."

(Soarin)

"Not in this case."

(Princess Celestia)

"Okay Soarin. Just take it easy. Put the knife back on your desk, slowly."

(Soarin does so.)

"You might have caught some kind of skin condition. Ponyville Hospital can help you if you-."

(Soarin)

"That's no good Princess Celestia. It doesn't work like that."

(He pauses. He then pulls out a picture of Rainbow Dash out of his chest of drawers as 'Magdalene' from Silent Hill 2, played in Act 1, Scene 2, begins to play.)

"I could've saved Dashie. I could've gone to Sugarcube Corner with her.

Mono: Is... is that really the best you can think of?

And what did I do? I stayed behind and let her die!"

(Soarin begins to cry as he continues talking.)

"It's all my fault. I could've been there for her. I told her over and over again that I loved her. I kissed her lips, I held her close, I made her dreams come true and at one point, I slept with her! Spitfire, you know about this! Don't act so suprised!"

(Spitfire)

"I'm not suprised, I was happy that you and Rainbow Dash were together."

(Soarin)

(Snapping) "Yes, I know that! We all did!"

(Soarin stops and sighs before continuing, calmly.)

"My point is that I was there, her whole life. I've been in love since the first day I laid eyes on her. That birthday party was my one chance to explain how I felt. And it succeeded. Well, to some extent. She ran away after kissing me in front of her friends. She cried, I cried, but in the end, we became coltfriend and marefriend under the moonlight's watchful eyes. We had such good times. The dates, the loving looks at each other, the kisses we shared, the time we first made love and slept together. I remember them all. I was on Cloud 9 during these times.

Mono: [Spitfire] "Well, actually, Cloud 9 is reserved for Wonderbolt training..."

But what happened next? I had to go to Apploosa for a stunt show. By the way Braeburn, I want to thank you again for letting me stay at your place."

(Braeburn)

"Ain't a problem."

(Soarin)

"Then I come back to Ponyville, see Dashie again, let her perform with the other Wonderbolts. Then Spitfire, you invited her to perform with us, which she accepted. But before we all knew it, she left for Sugarcube Corner. Those pains were warnings. What did I do? Not a thing.

Mono: Yeah, because you were confused as fuck.

By the time I arrived at Sugarcube Corner, it was too late. I can never forgive myself for not being there for Dashie when she needed me the most."

(Everypony is silent as the music ends.)

(Zecora)

"Soarin, I understand. I hope I leave you assured, when I say that I'm truly sorry for hearing all the pain you've endured."

(Soarin)

"Thank you Zecora. But no apologies are needed. It's all my fault that Dashie's dead."

(Spitfire)

"But Soarin, it's not your fault."

(Soarin)

"Say that all you want. I won't believe you anyway. You don't get it. It IS my fault. It's also my fault Comet Fire is missing."

(The music fades out.)

(Spitfire)

"W-What do you mean?"

Mono: [Soarin] "...oops."

(Soarin)

"Open the closet."

(Spitfire walks in and open the closet. A startling violin screech plays as Comet Fire then falls out with bloody rags over various places on his body.)

(Spitfire)

"Sweet Celestia, Comet Fire! Are you okay?"

(Comet Fire)

"Feel, light, headed. Can't, survive, stabbing."

Mono: ...Wait, how the fuck are you still alive?

(Spitfire)

"What happened? Who stabbed you?"

(Comet Fire)

"It was Soarin. He's, going, in, sane."

(Comet Fire then dies. Everypony looks at Soarin with shocked glances. Spitfire then stands up and walks up to Soarin with a contempt look on her face. Soarin, on the other hand, looks forlorn.)

(Spitfire)

"What did Comet Fire do to you Soarin? What did he do to you to deserve his fate?"

(Soarin)

"He didn't do anything!"

(Shining Armor)

"Then why did you kill him?"

(Soarin looks at him then replies:)

(Soarin)

Mono: Ten minutes later, Soarin was walking out of the building, bloody bodies behind him and paint on his face making him look like a clown.

"I don't know."

(Princess Luna)

"You don't know?! I don't believe a word of that! You know, my sister has got a half a mind to send you to the moon for this!"

(Princess Celestia)

"No Luna, I don't.

Mono: Punishment is a myth.

Maybe Soarin can't control himself anymore. I believe he needs help."

Mono: Yeeeah, ummm... remember who also couldn't control herself anymore and needed help? Luna.

(Spitfire)

"Soarin, just why? Didn't you think this through before thinking it was a good idea to stab a fellow Wonderbolt?"

(Soarin)

"Spitfire, I didn't know what I was thinking when I stabbed him. I tried to keep him alive.

Mono: By... stuffing him in your closet?

Crazy56U: Yes. (long, painful silence)

I kept in my closet because I didn't want to tell anypony about this! And Dashie told me too!"

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(from offstage) *I'm not with that guy.*"

(Spitfire)

"Comet Fire's right. You are insane.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "So are you. How's *them* apples?!"

Rainbow Dash has been dead for a few weeks. You can't keep hallucinating Rainbow Dash everywhere you go."

Crazy56U: *That's not how insanity works.*

(Soarin looks at her with fury in his eyes.)

(Soarin)

"You won't believe me. You never will! None of you ever will!"

(Soarin suddenly grabs Spitfire's mane to the shock of the group.)

Crazy56U: Behold: the Director's Cut ending to *The Mysterious Death of the Wonderbolt Leader.*

Mono: Funnily enough, written by the same coked-up monkey.

(Spitfire)

"Hey, let go of me!"

(Soarin pulls out his sharp piece of plastic from Scene 2.)

Crazy56U: You may be wondering where he pulled that out of from. Stop asking questions.

Mono: His plot hole, of course.

(Soarin)

"If you won't believe the truth, you're not worthy of living on this wretched planet!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH 'MYSTERIOUS DEATH' FOR TOO LONG, BITCH, I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!"

(Soarin raises his weapon but Braeburn grabs his wrist.)

(Braeburn)

"SOARIN, STOP!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "(mad; to Braeburn) YOU WILL BE THIRD!"

(Eventually, Soarin drops his plastic piece which shatters upon hitting the ground. Braeburn then throws Soarin to the ground, away from Spitfire. Soarin gets up and charges at Braeburn.

Crazy56U: Time for epic fight.

He dodges Soarin and walks over to help Spitfire. Shining Armor & Princess Luna grasp Soarin so he cannot hurt anypony else. After a moment of struggling, Soarin blinks

Crazy56U: "-and Instant Transmissions over to Braeburn in order to finish the job."

and then looks around.)

(Soarin)

"Wha? What happened?"

(Braeburn)

"You just tried to kill Spitfire!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "... ...shit, again?"

After I pulled you away, you tried to hurt me!"

(Soarin is then released.)

(Soarin)

"You're right Spitfire. I AM insane.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "In case you haven't noticed, I'm weird. I'm a weirdo. I don't fit in. And I don't want to fit in. Have you ever seen me without this blue mane? That's weird."

I need some time alone.

Mono: Nooo... you need a fucking therapist.

Crazy56U: Therapy is a myth, Mono. Look at what's going on.

Can everypony go wait outside please?"
(Everypony leaves.)

Crazy56U: Play is cancelled, go home.

Spitfire gets to the door, then looks back to face Soarin.)
(Spitfire)
"Like I said before, I'm worried about you Soarin."
(She then leaves. Braeburn is just about to walk out the door.)
(Soarin)
"Um, Braeburn? Can you stay behind please? I want to talk to you in private."
(Braeburn)
"Um, sure."
(Braeburn locks the door.)
"What is it?"

Mono: Aaand he's dead.

(Soarin)
"You don't think I'm violent normally, do you?"
(Braeburn chuckles a little before answering.)
(Braeburn)
"Soarin, I've known you for weeks. I know you're not violent."
(Soarin)
"Yeah, but when news comes out that I murdered Comet Fire, they'll think I am."

Mono: They... they'll know you are.

(Braeburn)
"Hey, I understand. You're not like that really. I know you're not!"
(Soarin)
"I know. You're a true friend Braeburn."
(Braeburn)
"Thanks Soarin. I'd say the same thing for ya. Heck, I bet your parents would be proud of you for becomin' a Wonderbolt!"

Mono: And for becoming a killer. And I don't mean that as a joke, by te way.

(Soarin)
"Yeah, they probably would be, if they could see me now."
(Soarin then begins to cry.)
(Braeburn)
"Soarin? Is somethin' the matter? Was it somethin' I said?"
(Soarin)
"No. You've never met my parents. And you never will."
(Braeburn)
"What are ya talkin' 'bout? I'm sure your parents are-. No, they can't be."
(Soarin)

"They are."

(The Dead Island Trailer Theme from the start of the play begins as Soarin speaks. Rainbow Dash's ghost slowly appears on stage with a look of regret and remorse as this goes on.)

"It was late August. I was just a little baby back then. I was born like any other pony would. I had a loving family.

Mono: "And then the murders began."

I had a nice lifestyle. Everything was perfect. But then, my parents were involved in an accident. I was there to witness it. I was in a carriage with my mother and father. I remember that my mother and father were talking. About what I don't even know. Then I remember they mentioned something about me. Then, my father looked down at me and said 'I love you son'. And then there was a massive crunching sound. I then blacked out. When I woke, I saw my parents' crumpled bodies next to me. I crawled over and shook them, trying to wake them up. But they never did.

Mono: The pony that pulled the carriage was then arrested for manslaughter.

I then remembered being in the hospital before seeing this elder colt with a white beard in a Wonderbolt officer's uniform. That was Commander Flaming Hooves, the leader of the Wonderbolts. He raised me and never told me about my parent's death until I was 12. Then about 2 years afterwards, he died. It hasn't stopped there apparently."

(Braeburn)

"What do ya mean?"

(Soarin)

"What do I mean?! I lost my parents, I had no friends in school, I never experienced true love until I met Dashie

Mono: Didn't you have something with Spitfire?

and when she did return the feelings I had, she ends up dying!"

(Soarin breaks down and falls to his knees, clutching his head in his hooves. Braeburn then kneels down in front of him.)

(Braeburn)

"Soarin, I never realised you had that much pain in your life."

(Soarin)

"Now look at me! I'm going insane and slowly, I'm losing fans and friends! Without Dashie, I feel like nothing, as if my life is now meaningless."

(He tearfully looks at Braeburn.)

"You, my friend, are all I have left. If you leave my side now, I'll have nothing."

Mono: Yeeeeeahhh... five bucks saying he won't make it.

(He clasps his hooves against the sides of Braeburn's head as he continues.)

"Please Braeburn, don't leave my side, no matter what happens. Promise me you'll be there when I need you. I don't think I can help myself anymore."

(Braeburn begins to tear up himself.)

(Braeburn)

"I promise you Soarin."

(Soarin pulls Braeburn into a tight hug as he cries into his shoulder.)

"It's alright Soarin. I'll be there for ya."

(A few tears run down Braeburn's straight face.)
"I won't let anypony come between our friendship."

Mono: *Can you quit it with the foreshadowing, you're making it dark in here!*

(Rainbow Dash's Ghost has tears rolling down her eyes as well. After a few seconds, Braeburn & Soarin separate.)

"I'll be right back."

(He turns to go but Soarin climbs to his knees and grasps his hoof in his.)

(Soarin)

"Braeburn please! You said you won't leave my side! You're like a brother to me! I don't want to see you go just everypony else in my life!"

(Braeburn)

"I understand. I'll be downstairs. Just call me if ya need me."

(Braeburn unlocks the door, walks through it, closes it and then walks offstage as the Dead Island music ends. Soarin sits back down whilst Rainbow Dash walks up to him.)

(Ghost)

"Is-Is all that true Soarin?"

(Soarin)

"Yes Dashie, it is."

(Ghost)

"Well, I can help you get your life back together."

Mono: "Kill yourself so we can be together!"

(She goes to place a hoof on his shoulder, but Soarin shakes it off.)

(Soarin)

"Don't you think you've done enough damage to my life?"

(Ghost)

"Well yes. But I'd never do these things intentionally."

(Soarin)

"You'd never do them intentionally?"

(Ghost)

"Yes."

(Soarin)

"Then explain why you made me murder Comet Fire!"

(Ghost)

"I didn't know what I was thinking either. I felt the same amount of regret that you did. If I could bring him back, I would."

(Soarin)

"And as for Pinkamina? I can't do it. If I do so, it'll destroy any likability from my fans what so ever."

(Ghost)

"You don't have to anymore. I understand."

(The Ghost then leans in and kisses Soarin. After a few seconds, the two break.)

"If I known sooner how much pain you had in your life, I'd never try and turn you to revenge."

(Soarin)

"I'd stop now, but the damage has been done."

(Soarin stands up and paces around his room.)

"I killed Trixie, Hoity Toity hates me because he thinks I killed Photo Finish, when I'm certain that pink mare did, I could've saved Cheerilee's life and I could've prevented Big Macintosh's blindness. All this wouldn't have happened had I been there that day you died."

Mono: And yet everyone refuses to talk to the authorities.

(Ghost)

"Don't beat yourself up over it."

('Adagio For Strings' by Samuel Barber begins to play as Soarin continues.)

(Soarin)

"I mean, look at this room! This is my past life. I was a Wonderbolt. I was your coltfriend who'd have done anything for you. Now look at me! I'm a mentally disturbed pony losing his sanity with the fact I could've saved my one true love. I'm surrounded by filth!

Mono: Hey, don't talk about Spitfire like that!

I might as well tear every one of my achievements off the wall and replace them with dirt, mud and Celestia knows what else! I'd prefer to be back when I was a baby. I may not have spent a lot of time with my parents, but it would be a lot better than living in this little slice of Hell!"

(He then picks up a small hammer. The Ghost looks on with shock.)

(Ghost)

"No. Soarin, you're not..."

(Soarin)

"Oh yes I am! My achievements mean nothing to me any more!"

(He swings the hammer and breaks the glass door to his trophy cabinet. He then takes each trophy and either dents them, snaps them in half or throws them against his wall, where they shatter. The Ghost whimpers and jumps at every bit of damage Soarin does to his trophies. Eventually, the Ghost runs up to Soarin and stops him.)

(Ghost)

"Soarin, please stop! You're putting me in pain watching you destroy your livelihood!"

(Soarin)

"Livelihood? I don't have a livelihood anymore!"

(He then takes his certificates and rips them up.)

(Ghost)

"Please Soarin! I beg you! Stop torturing yourself! You couldn't have saved me!"

(Soarin)

"No! I could've saved you. But what did I do? I took your cries for help as simple pains and ignored them. And didn't pay attention to them until it was too late!"

(Soarin falls to his knees, crying. All around him are the ripped up certificates and pieces of broken trophies. After a few seconds, he stops crying and just kneels there in silence. By this point, the music has faded out to complete silence.)

"The fans can never forgive me for this! There's only one way out I suppose."

(He slowly stands up and goes to his desk whilst the Ghost goes up and looks at the broken trophies and ripped certificates. During this, voices can be heard over a walkie talkie on the desk.)

Mono: "Sir, we've closed in on the theater, request breaking down the door."

(Twilight Sparkle)

"So, is he okay?"

(Braeburn)

"Nope. He was really depressed when I spoke to him."

(Shining Armor)

"Why?"

(Braeburn)

"He mentioned losin' his family in an accident."

(Spitfire)

"Yes, I remember that. Now that I think bad to that day, I feel bad for snapping at him."

(Soarin pulls out his flip knife and opens up the blade. He then locks the door.)

(Soarin)

"I'm done guys. I'm sorry but I'm done. I can't take anymore."

(More voices come in over the walkie talkie.)

(Princess Celestia)

"Did you remove anything sharp from his room?"

(Braeburn)

"No. He still has his flip knife of his desk. Should I've took it off him?"

(Zecora)

"Well, we best hope his depression begins to subside, otherwise Soarin may resort to ending it all in suicide."

(Braeburn)

"Wait, suicide?! Oh no!"



Mono:

(There is then a trample of hooves on the walkie talkie as Soarin kneels down onto his knees.)

(Soarin)

"With this blade, I'm gonna end all my suffering."

(He rolls up his sleeve and places the blade over his wrist. It's then Rainbow Dash's Ghost takes notice.)

(Ghost)

"Soarin, what are you doing? Stop!"

(She walks up and sees the blade.)

"No! Do you want evil to triumph over all that's good in this world? I understand that you don't want to kill Pinkamena, but this is going overboard!"

(The door handle twists but the door doesn't open.)

(Spitfire)

"Damn it! He must've locked it again!"

(Celestia)

"Armor, pick the lock again!"

Mono: Just blast it down!

(Shining Armor)

"On it!"

(Braeburn)

"Soarin, don't you dare do anythin' stupid in there!"

(Ghost)

"Your friends still love you! They'll stay by your side!"

(Soarin)

"For how long?"

(Twilight Sparkle)

"Soarin, please stop what you're doing and think about it for a second!"

(Zecora)

"Exactly! Think of all the fans' hearts you'd break! Taking your life because of somepony else dying will be a big mistake!"

(Ghost)

"Yeah! Listen to Zecora Soarin! You've still got fans! They'll love you, no matter what!"

(Soarin)

"They won't after they find out about what I did to Trixie & Comet Fire."

(Ghost)

"If you're going to kill yourself, you're better off killing Pinkamina to rid the world of one less evil!"

(Soarin just turns to face the Ghost)

(Soarin)

"That's where you're wrong. In order to rid the world of one evil, a pony must become one his or herself. Why bother creating more evil just to get rid of another?"

(The bolt to the door turns and the group bursts in, just as Soarin slits his wrist

Crazy56U: (cheerfully) My legs are dangling off the edge! The bottom of the bottle is my only friend! I think I'll slit my wrist again, and I'm gone, gone, gone, gone!

and falls back.)

(Braeburn)

"NO!"

(Spitfire)

"SOARIN!"

(The lights suddenly cut out.)

(End of Scene 5.)

(End of Act 5.)

So, that's it everyone. That's 'Te Amo, Rainbow Dash' for ya.

**Crazy56U: You do not get to lie to us like this, there are more fucking words.
Mono: Unfortunately, there are...**

You may think it's a let down but I think it's quite good.

Crazy56U: Dude, this is a dumpster fire.

Okay fine, I'm lying. It's not yet over.

What? Did you really think I was gonna end this story with the main character committing suicide?

Crazy56U: [The Author] "I mean, what did you think this was? Fucking Shakespeare?"

I'm going to include 3 more scenes, THEN I'm gonna end the story.

Mono: *WHY CAN'T YOU JUST END THIS*

Hopefully, the last 3 scenes are gonna be better than this for sure.

Mono: I fucking doubt that.

So, stay tuned for the last 3 scenes coming, hopefully some time in Spring.

29. Act 6, Scene 1

Just to let you guys know

SC276: [the author] "-there are *totally* Shakespeare plays that go over five acts because it's not like *real people* ever have to perform these."

this scene will contain a small bit of SoarinFire, FlutterMac and a tiny bit of Soarburn.

Oh, and Doctor Good Will is another OC for the play.

(The stage is completely dark and silent. After a few seconds, the sounds of a heart monitor and a ventilator can be heard. A spotlight shines down on Soarin, lying limply on a hospital bed with his eyes closed, as 'It's Hard To Say Goodbye' from Act 4, Scene 3 plays. Soarin's wrist has a bandage going around it where he slit it. He also has a mask over his mouth and nose. There is also the sound of heavy rain and thunder in the background. After a few seconds, Spitfire and Braeburn walk into the spotlight, Spitfire having tears in her eyes.)

(Braeburn)

"I never thought there'd come a day where I'd see a Wonderbolt so, broken."

(After Braeburn says this, Applejack, Twilight Sparkle, Spike, Rarity, Fluttershy, Sweetie Belle & Princess Celestia walk into the spotlight as well. The stage lights up slightly to reveal a curtain going around Soarin's bed, not clearly showing any other hospital beds.)

Mono: That is because there is no hospital, he's just laying in the abandoned warehouse.

(Spitfire)

"Can't believe the death of Rainbow Dash has led up to this. Never in a million years would I have thought Soarin would try and kill himself over this."

(Fluttershy)

"None of us did."

(Applejack)

"Yeah. But look on the bright side, his wounds would've healed given a couple of days."

(Rarity)

"We all must be thankful that they weren't deep enough to kill him."

(Braeburn)

"Ya know, I kinda feel bad for leavin' him alone."

(Everypony looks at him.)

(Spike)

"What do you mean?"

(Braeburn)

"Before Soarin slit his wrist, I told him I'd be there for him if he was in any kind of trouble. I then left him to talk to the others. It wasn't until Zecora mentioned suicide that I realised what he might've been doin' whilst I was gone."

(Braeburn begins to cry.)

"I told him I'd be there for him. I told him I'd never let anypony get between our friendship. In fact, I didn't just tell him, I promised him I'd be there for him. And I broke that promise within 5 minutes of makin' it!"

(Braeburn turns around and Applejack hugs him.)

(Applejack)

"It's alright Braeburn. We understand."

(Braeburn)

(Crying) "I should've stayed with him."

(Princess Celestia)

"It wasn't your fault Braeburn. We should've all known this was bound to happen to Soarin at one point."

(Rarity)

"Exactly Princess. There was no way of telling when he was going to resort to self-harm and if he was."

(Twilight Sparkle)

"I empathise with him dearly. I've honestly never fell in love with anypony, but now that I've seen Soarin's state, I can see how much it hurts when that special somepony is gone."

(Nurse Redheart walks in along with a male pony doctor. This doctor has purple eyes, pegasus wings and a magenta coat. His cutie mark is a green medical cross.)

(Doctor)

"Is everypony here alright? Nurse Redheart told me about what happened to Soarin."

(Spitfire)

"Yes Doctor Good Will, we're okay. Just a little bit shaken from his suicide attempt."

(Doctor Good Will)

"Yes. I'm sure a lot of his fans will be after they hear about this. I know some of the patients were when word spread that he came into Ponyville Hospital 3 days ago. You know, I was a massive fan of the Wonderbolts. I don't know how I got over them so quickly. I guess I grew out of them or something."

(Nurse Sweetheart walks in as Doctor Good Will finishes speaking as Braeburn lets go of Applejack.)

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"I got the results back. Scootaloo's wounds will heal soon. The nails were easy to remove in surgery, but she just needs to lie down for a few more hours."

(Sweetie Belle)

"What about Apple Bloom?"

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"A different story. We found holding this rag on the wound."

(She holds up a dirty cloth.)

"We took it off her and tried to give her clean bandages, but the rag had infected the wound and within a few hours, it spread around her body."

(Doctor Good Will)

"But, she's a filly..."

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"And because of that, she didn't survive. She died earlier this evening."

(Sweetie Belle's eyes go wide.)

(Sweetie Belle)

"No! No! That can't be!"

(Doctor Good Will)

"Has the Apple Family been notified?"

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"The parents have, but Applejack & Big Macintosh haven't."

(Applejack perks up.)

(Applejack)

"What's that about Apple Bloom?"

(Doctor Good Will sighs and walks over to Applejack.)

(Doctor Good Will)

"Applejack, there is something you and your brother must know."

(He pulls back a curtain surrounding a bed on the right of Soarin's to reveal Big Macintosh, now with a bandage going over his eyes. Next to his bed is a window that shows stormy weather outside. A clock next to the window reads 10:55PM.)

(Big Macintosh)

"Huh? Who's there?"

(Doctor Good Will)

"Macintosh, this is Doctor Good Will. Can you hear me?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Eeyup."

(Doctor Good Will)

"I'm hear to share some news about your little sister."

(Big Macintosh)

"Apple Bloom?! Where is she?! Is she okay?!"

(Applejack)

"Yeah, where is Apple Bloom?"

(Doctor Good Will)

"I'm afraid, your little sister used a dirty rag to try and heal her wound."

(Applejack)

(Pause) "And?"

(Doctor Good Will)

"And her wound got infected, and she..."

(Doctor Good Will pauses before sighing and continuing)

"She didn't survive her infection."

(Applejack)

"Huh?!"

(Big Macintosh)

"What?!"

(Doctor Good Will)

"I'm sorry, but your little sister died from her wounds earlier this evening."

(Applejack pauses before giving a nervous laugh.)

(Applejack)

"Ya jokin' right? I mean, Apple Bloom is a trickster and I'm guessin' she asked ya to tell us that she died so she can prank us."

(Doctor Good Will)

"I'm sorry to tell you this, but I'm not joking."

(Applejack's lip begins to quiver. She then walks to a near-by chair and sits in it. She places her face in her hooves before beginning to cry.)

(Applejack)

"Why? Why did it have to be like this? She's just a filly! She's too young to end up dead!"

(Princess Celestia walks up to Applejack and lends her a hoof.)

(Princess Celestia)

"Applejack, I'm sorry about your sister. If you wish, I can let you stay at Canterlot with me and Princess Luna until you feel better."

(Applejack looks up from her hooves and at Celestia.)

(Applejack)

"Please Princess Celestia. I'd be honoured."

(Applejack stands up and walks out with Princess Celestia.)

(Celestia)

"Spike, I'll need you for a few minutes to write a letter to Princess Luna."

(Spike)

"Yes your majesty."

(Spike pulls out a pen and paper from hammerspace and begins writing. As Celestia walks offstage, her dialogue fades out.)

(Princess Celestia)

"Dear Princess Luna, due to the rather unfortunate events that have been happening around Ponyville recently..."

(Rarity)

"You know, I don't feel rather safe anymore now that I know a serial killer is among us. Come on Sweetie Belle. We best get back home, pack our things and move back to Manehattan with our parents. It'll take some time to get used to, but we may be able to come back to Ponyville in 3, 4 or maybe 5 years."

(Sweetie Belle)

"Awesome! I can't wait to see mommy and daddy again!"

(The two leave, Rarity in more of a hurry.)

(Nurse Redheart)

"Okay everypony, I'm gonna have to ask you all to leave this room. We must let Soarin & Big Macintosh get some sleep."

(Fluttershy walks up to Big Macintosh)

(Fluttershy)

"Get well soon Mac."

(She leans in and kisses him on the lips. After this, everypony leaves but Braeburn and Spitfire, who stay beside Soarin's bed.)

(Spitfire)

(Tearfully) "Goodbye Soarin."

(She then removes Soarin's mask before kissing him on the lips. After 5 seconds, she pulls away and begins to walk out with Braeburn.)

(Braeburn)

"Wait."

(Braeburn suddenly turns back, runs back to Soarin's bed and kisses him, holding it only for 2 seconds before parting with him. He then places the mask back onto Soarin's mouth and nose before walking beside Spitfire.)

(Spitfire)

"Didn't you say you were in a relationship with somepony at Apploosa?"

(Braeburn)

"Yeah. But if a mare can kiss his friend who's a colt goodbye, why can't another colt do the same?"

(The music ends as Braeburn and Spitfire leave the stage, Braeburn unintentionally leaving his hat behind on the chair without him noticing. As soon as they are gone, Soarin wakes up and removes his mask.)

(Soarin)

"Huh? I'm alive?"

(Soarin sighs before falling back onto his bed.)

"Why do these things keep torturing me? I should be dead by now!"

(Big Macintosh)

"Don't be ridiculous Soarin! Your fans'll miss ya if ya died."

(Soarin touches his lip.)

(Soarin)

"Somepony else kissed me. It didn't feel like Dashie's lips. Did somepony else kiss me whilst I was blacked out?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Eeyup. Spitfire kissed ya first and then Braeburn came back to your bedside and kissed ya also."

(Soarin)

"Wow."

(He touches his lip again.)

"I really didn't know those two felt that way about me."

(Voice)

"Pst! Hey!"

(The curtain next to Soarin's bed is pulled, revealing Scootaloo lying in the hospital bed, wearing a cast that has dried blood on the stomach area.)

"Is that really you?"

(Soarin)

"Do I know you?"

(Scootaloo)

"I'm Scootaloo. Don't you remember the autographed napkins? The first time we all saw Rainbow Dash mutilated? And when me, Apple Bloom and Sweetie Belle all saw you kill Trixie?"

(Big Macintosh)

"So it WAS you that killed Trixie? Wow. Ya think ya know somepony nowadays."

(Soarin)

"I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HER!"

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "LOOK, YOU ACCIDENTALLY KILL SOMEONE DURING A PLAY, THEN WE'LL TALK!"

[Big Macintosh] "Fucking what?!"

(He pauses and calms down.)

"Look. I pushed Trixie away from Scootaloo and her friends because I thought she was trying to hurt her. After she got herself together, she started attacking me because, according to her, nopony gets in the way of her business. And before I knew it, I accidently tripped her up, slamming her head against some random pipe and breaking her neck. I'd bring her back to the living world if I could. I tried hiding the body in the Everfree Forest, but Zecora must've found the body and alerted the Royal Guards about it."

(Scootaloo)

"Honestly Soarin, I kinda wish I was dead right now. Because I feel so guilty for aiding Pinkamina in all her crimes, murdering Ms. Cheerilee and blinding Big Macintosh."

(Voice)

"Don't feel guilty."

(A mare wearing a big black hood walks onstage. She pulls down her hood to reveal herself to be Pinakmina as the scary music from Act 4, Scene 1 begins to play.)

(Scootaloo)

"Pinkamina Diane Pie!"

(Pinkamina)

"Quiet filly! Your puny little mind cannot grasp what I've been doing to simple pony folk like you since you quit."

(Big Macintosh)

"Somepony's gonna find out about this! They have ya recorded on security!"

(Pinkamina looks up at a security camera focused on her. She grabs the chair Applejack was sitting on, climbs onto it and with a scalpel, cuts the wire to the camera.)

(Pinkamina)

(Whilst climbing down) "Not any more. But that's not why I'm here."

(Pinkamina walks over to Soarin's bed.)

"Ya know Soarin, if you think about it, you and I really aren't so different with our little murders we both have shared."

(Soarin)

"I'm not like you Pinkamina. I'm a Wonderbolt, you're a murderer."

(Pinkamina)

"Correction: WAS a Wonderbolt. Your fans think nothing of you now. No pony cares about since they found out it was you that killed Trixie. I made my presence known throughout Ponyville, you've made your presence known for a short time. Your 15 minutes of fame came and went. Mine are at its highest, something you could never accomplish in your lifetime!"

(Soarin)

"You're not famous, you're just a nutcase that thinks she is."

(Pinkamina sighs, takes the chair and sits down next to Soarin's bed.)

"You put me through Hell with Dashie dying. Maybe I had that coming for being so full of pride that I ended up letting the world know with my relationship. But what has everypony else done to deserve their fates? Photo Finish? Cheerilee? Big Macintosh? What have they done to you?!"

(Pinkamina)

"They didn't do a thing. Except for Big Mac. He was threatening to tell somepony about my little game with Scootaloo, Apple Bloom and Cheerilee. But I digress."

(She then grabs Soarin's throat and turns it so Soarin faces her.)

"I could kill you right here, right now. Your little fame doesn't mean a thing to me right now. What difference will it make if you were dead?"

(Soarin)

"Go ahead. Finish me off. I'm too weak to fight back. You've got the chance."

(Pinkamina)

"I don't see why I should. After your wounds heal, they'll lock you up in the Ponyville Asylum for the Mentally Handicapped Ponies."

Crazy56U: Or, as *you* know it, the local IHOP.

Everypony thinks YOU'RE the nutcase, not me. I'll be Jack The Ripper on Ponyville.

Crazy56U: You're going to be bested by H.G. Wells?

Authorities can never catch me, and never will."

(She stands up as the music fades out.)

Crazy56U: Implying music was playing.

"However, I will kill somepony in this room right here, right now.

Crazy56U: And then Pinkie Hyde turned to the audience-

You 3 all have a choice. Only two shall live to see another day though. You can choose."

Crazy56U: (fake stoner voice) Bro, what if Shakespeare wrote Saw?

(She points the scalpel at each pony when she mentions their names.)

"Either you Mac, you Soarin, you Scootaloo. One won't come out alive."

(She points the scalpel at Scootaloo.)

"You! Give me a reason why I shouldn't have your throat!"

(Scootaloo)

"Please spare me! I'm just a filly! I've got so much more growing up to do!"

(Pinkamina)

"Fair enough."

(She points the scalpel at Soarin.)

"Soarin, same question."

(Soarin)

"I may have lost a large majority of my fans, but I won't let my friends suffer knowing their friend is dead."

(Pinkamina)

"Very well."

(She points the scalpel at Big Macintosh.)

"What do you have to say Mac?"

(Big Macintosh)

"Guys please! I have mah sister Applejack an' mah cousin Braeburn. I can't let them go on livin' without their cousin an' big brother!"

(Pinkamina)

"5 seconds to decide or I'll kill you all!"

(Big Macintosh)

"Oh for cryin' out, okay fine! Kill me! Ya blinded me a few days back! Do it! Finish me off!"

(Pinkamina walks up to Big Macintosh's bed and pulls the plug on Big Macintosh's heart monitor. She then stabs him in the stomach before slitting his throat with the scalpel. Pinkamina then places the scalpel into Big Mac's hoof, making it look like a suicide. She then walks over to Scootaloo.)

(Pinkamina)

"Let me now tell you. Everything that has happened tonight, shall now haunt you for the rest of your life."

(She then walks to Soarin's bed.)

"And as for you Soarin, I hope you feel better soon. But when you do, and when you get released from the asylum in 10 years time or so, you'll see this cutie mark again."

(She holds up Rainbow Dash's severed cutie mark to Soarin.)

"And when you do, just try and find me. I'll be gone by then. I'll be just like a ghost. I'll be here for now, but when you're ready to fight me..."

(She whispers the next line into Soarin's ear.)

"I'll be gone."

(She then opens the window, goes out of it and then closes the window before disappearing offstage. After a few seconds, Braeburn walks back onto the stage.)

(Braeburn)

"Sorry Scootaloo. Forgot mah hat."

(He picks it up and turns back. He notices Soarin awake.)

"Oh Soarin! You're awake! Are ya feelin' better?"

(Soarin)

"Yeah. Why would it concern you?"

(Braeburn)

"Why would it concern - why would it concern me? Soarin, I'm worried about you and your condition, psychically and mentally. Spitfire and your fans are also worried. Even Hoity Toity's concerned."

(Soarin)

"Concerned? Hoity Toity hates me. He thinks I killed Photo Finish."

(Braeburn)

"DID hate you and DID think that. But the evidence proves you didn't do it. You're innocent. He's over at Canterlot, but he asked me to tell you that he's sorry about all the things he did and said to you."

(Soarin)

"Tell him I forgive him. I'd probably do the same thing if I was under that amount of grief."

(Braeburn)

"And I'm sorry too."

(Soarin)

"You're sorry? For what?"

(Braeburn)

"For breaking that promise that I'd stay with you no matter what."

(Soarin)

"No. Don't be sorry Braeburn. It was my fault. I tried to commit suicide. I felt that depressed."

(Braeburn's eyes start watering.)

"Oh Braeburn! Please don't cry over it. If you start crying, I'm gonna start crying too."

(Braeburn begins to cry.)

"Oh come here."

(He pulls Braeburn into a hug as he cries into his shoulder.)

(Scootaloo)

"I'm sorry for all that's happened to you too Soarin."

(Rainbow Dash's ghost appears next to Scootaloo's bed.)

(Soarin)

"Dashie's with us."

(Braeburn breaks from Soarin before speaking.)

(Braeburn)

"How much longer are ya gonna keep this Dashie charade-?"

(He notices the Ghost and jumps back, startled.)

"Y-You're real!"

(Ghost)

"Was real this whole time."

(Soarin)

"Wait, you can see her now Braeburn."

(Braeburn)

(Nodding head) "Uh-huh!"

(The Ghost walks over to Braeburn and Scootaloo takes notice.)

(Scootaloo)

"Whoa! Rainbow Dash, is that you?"

(Ghost)

"Yeah. Just like before I died."

(Braeburn)

"Why do you come into our vision now when we couldn't before?"

(Ghost)

"Because I felt you weren't ready to know the truth yet. But seeing what's happened to Soarin, I best explain. You see, that 'accident' at Sugarcube Corner the day I died, wasn't an accident. I was murdered by Pinkamina Diane Pie."

(Braeburn)

"Pinkie Pie?"

(Ghost)

"No. Pinkie Pie and Pinkamina Diane Pie are two separate ponies in one body. Pinkie Pie is her carefree, party-loving self. Pinkamina Diane Pie on the other hand, is a cold-blooded psychopath. A few years after Pinkie Pie got her cutie mark, Pinkamina escaped from the clutches of her mind, took her over and made her kill her family. Realising what she did, she ran away to Ponyville to start a new life. She had multiple events where Pinkamina tried to control her, but she always managed to hold it back. The closest she got to complete control was when me and my friends threw that surprise birthday party for her a few years ago. Now, only 2 years later, Pinkamina seems to have taken so much of Pinkie Pie in, that she's managed to split herself from Pinkie Pie. As a result, Pinkamina killed me. When Pinkie Pie tried to stop her, she killed her too. She killed an awful lot of ponyfolk, and some others. Gilda, Photo Finish, Cheerilee, Big Macintosh. They were all killed by Pinkamina."

(The Ghost points at Big Macintosh's corpse on the hospital bed when mentioning him. Braeburn looks at it as she finishes. Afterwards, he looks back in shock.)

(Braeburn)

"Oh mah stars! What is wrong with this mare?!"

(Ghost)

"Nothing wrong with her. She's just turning murder into a hobby. Which, as you know, shouldn't be! That's why I need your help."

(Soarin)

"Dashie please! I don't want Braeburn to go through the same problems I did!"

(The Ghost pauses and then turns to face Soarin.)

(Ghost)

"Don't worry Soarin. It won't be like that."

(She turns back to face Braeburn. She then holds up a videotape.)

"What I need you to do is show this videotape to as many ponies as possible. It contains what really happened at Sugarcube Corner that day. I'll be impressed if you somehow showed this to everypony in Equestria."

(He takes the videotape.)

(Braeburn)

"Thanks. I will tell everypony about this. But what about Soarin?"

(Ghost)

"Soarin? Are you okay?"

(Soarin)

"Enough's enough. I want to finish the job!"

(He tries to stand up but groans in pain and lies back down.)

"But I'm too weak to fight Pinkamina."

(Ghost)

"Alright. There's one tactic I haven't tried yet. But here goes nothing."

(She snaps her fingers and the stage does dark with a red light shining on Soarin's bed.)

(Soarin)

"Uhh? Dashie? What's going on?"

(The bloody ghosts of Pinkie Pie's Family appear. They all have massive stab wounds in their stomachs that are bleeding profusely. When they speak, their voices echo, as do the other ghost's voices do.)

(Mother's Ghost)

"Help us Soarin!"

(Father's Ghost)

"Please save Equestria by killing Pinkamina!"

(They disappear and Gilda appears. She has blood dripping from the back of her head and a live parasprite in her rotting throat.)

(Gilda's Ghost)

"Help me Soarin! Pinkie's gone mad!"

(She disappears also, being replaced with Photo Finish. Her dress is tattered and ripped, her mane is bloody and her glasses are broken. She also has a massive scar going along her neck where she was strangled.)

(Photo Finish's Ghost)

"Why didn't you save me Soarin? You could've helped us all!"

(Photo Finish disappears.)

(Soarin)

"I had no clue you were being killed! Even if I did, I couldn't have helped you!"

(Cheerilee's ghost appears. She has multiple stab wounds in her body of various sizes. They all have large amounts of blood pouring out of them.)

(Cheerilee's Ghost)

"Why? Why didn't you help us Soarin?"

(Along side her, Apple Bloom appears. Her wound looks infected and her face is slightly rotten.)

(Apple Bloom)

"You could've saved us all! But you left us all to die."

(The Ghosts all return.)

(All)

"You did this to us. It's your fault."

(Soarin)

"No! It's not my fault! I couldn't have saved you all!"

(All)

"Your fault. Your fault. Your fault." (Repeats)

(Soarin)

(Crying) "Oh my Goddess, stop! Please! Make it stop!"

(Rainbow Dash's Ghost also appears.)

(Rainbow Dash's Ghost)

"You could've saved me Soarin. I thought you loved me."

(Soarin)

"I do! I do love you Dashie!"

(Rainbow Dash's Ghost)

"Then why didn't you save me? It's all your fault"

(Soarin)

"No."

(All Ghosts)

"Your fault."

(Soarin)

"No!"

(All Ghosts)

"Your fault!"

(Soarin)

(Screaming) "NO!"

(He inhales suddenly, clutches his chest and then falls limp. The lights go out and after a few seconds, the lights go back on. The ghosts are gone, except Rainbow Dash. Soarin is lying limp on his hospital bed, his forearm dangling over the edge of the bed, as his heart monitor makes a flatline. Braeburn looks horrified.)

(Braeburn)

"DASHIE, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!"

(Scootaloo)

"Soarin? Soarin! No!"

(Braeburn tries to shake Soarin awake.)

(Braeburn)

"Wake up Soarin! Come on! Wake up!"

(The Ghost pulls him away.)

(Ghost)

"Trust me on this Braeburn."

(Braeburn turns to face her, tears in his eyes.)

(Braeburn)

"Trust you?! You just gave my friend a heart attack! You monster!"

(Ghost)

"He'll come back! Just trust me! Now hide! This is gonna get ugly! And Scootaloo, keep quiet no matter what."

(She pushes him near Scootaloo's bed and pulls the curtain until Scootaloo's bed is completely surrounded. Doctor Good Will, Nurse Sweetheart and Nurse Redheart run in.)

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"Doctor! We've got a flatline on Soarin!"

(Doctor Good Will)

"Somepony get a defibrillator in here!"

(Another doctor arrives with a defibrillator unit before quickly running out. Doctor Good Will grabs them, charges them and places them on Soarin's chest.)

"Clear!"

(He shocks Soarin, who doesn't respond.)

(Unit)

"Shock delivered."

(Nurse Sweetheart)

"Not getting a pulse."

(Doctor Good Will)

"Charging!"

(He charges and repeats the process.)

"Clear!"

(He shocks Soarin once again.)

(Unit)

"Shock delivered."

(Nurse Redheart)

"Nothing."

(Doctor Good Will)

"One more shock! Charging!"

(He charges the unit and places them onto Soarin's chest once more.)

"Clear!"

(He shocks him.)

(Unit)

"Shock delivered."

(Nurse Redheart)

"We've got nothing. He must've passed on. Get somepony to inform friends and family."

(Doctor Good Will)

"Will do."

(He goes to a near-by phone and presses a number in. Whilst nopony watches, Soarin slowly sits up whilst the music from Act 5, Scene 2 begins to play.)

"Hello Nurse Strong Heart? Can you please phone up the friends and family of Soarin please and let them know that Soarin has died?"

(Soarin)

(Singing the same way as the previous scene) "Giggle at the ghostly, Guffaw at the grossly, Crack up at the creepy..."

(Doctor Good Will and the nurses hear this and turn around to see Soarin.)

(Doctor Good Will)

"Um, cancel that Nurse Strong Heart. Soarin just woke up."

(He hangs up the phone.)

"Okay Soarin, let's just get you lying down. You need your rest."

(Soarin)

"I'm fine. Just, peachy."

(Doctor Good Will)

"That's not our concern. We need you to rest for tonight and maybe we'll let you go tomorrow morning."

(He goes to put a hoof on Soarin's shoulder, but he shakes it off.)

(Soarin)

"No really. I'm fine. I can leave this place by myself."

(Soarin disconnects himself from the hospital equipment and stands up.)

(Doctor Good Will)

"Whoa whoa whoa Soarin. Just lie back down. We need to give your wounds time to heal."

(He tries to move forward, but Soarin grabs the scalpel from Big Macintosh's hoof and holds it out at Doctor Good Will.)

(Soarin)

"You stay back or I swear to Goddess I will kill you!"

(Doctor Good Will)

"Soarin, just calm down."

(Soarin)

"Don't tell me to be calm."

(He grabs Doctor Good Will's wrists and holds up the scalpel.)

(Doctor Good Will)

"Soarin! You wouldn't dare!"

(Soarin spins the blade in his hand so the blade points down at Doctor Good Will.)

"Please don't do this Soarin! I have a wife and fillies at home!"

(Soarin lowers the scalpel as the music fades out.)

(Soarin)

"You're right. I shouldn't do this."

(He lets Doctor Good Will go.)

(Doctor Good Will)

"That's it Soarin. Take a minute, calm yourself down."

(Soarin turns away from Doctor Good Will and pauses for a few seconds before speaking.)

(Soarin)

"Okay, I'm calm now."

(Doctor Good Will)

"Good."

(Soarin suddenly turns around with an insane smile on his face.)

(Soarin)

"Psyche!"

(With a series of violin screeches, he stabs Doctor Good Will with the scalpel in the stomach multiple times before kicking him back. He loses his footing and falls against the window, which breaks and causes him to fall to his presumable death. Nurse Sweetheart tries to run out, but Soarin notices her, drops the scalpel and snatches a pillow from Big Macintosh's bed and smothers her to death with it. He then turns around and looks at Nurse Redheart, who's cowering in a corner terrified. He picks up his scalpel and slowly walks towards her.)

(Singing) "Whoop it up with the weepy, Chortle at the kooky, Snortle at the spooky."

(He begins to laugh hysterically and insanely as he begins to raise the scalpel. Suddenly Rainbow Dash's Ghost peaks out and sees what's going on.)

(Ghost)

"SOARIN STOP!"

(He stops.)

"Wait one minute. Enough killing! Don't make yourself as bad as Pinkamina! Ya want revenge! Don't take it out on innocent ponies!"

(Soarin)

"Sorry Dashie, but times have changed. We've all got to unleash our inner evil to stop another."

(Ghost)

"Don't kill Nurse Redheart! Do something else, but please! Don't kill her!"

(Soarin points to the chair.)

(Soarin)

"Sit down in that chair."

(Nurse Redheart does as she's told. Soarin then finds a band of first-aid tape and ties her to the chair. He then places a piece over her mouth.)

"Now, if you so much as utter a word to anypony else, I'll come back for you and finish you off! Do you understand?"

(Nurse Redheart, tearing up, nods. He then stands up and pulls the curtain to reveal Braeburn and Scootaloo. Scootaloo screams upon seeing him.)

(Scootaloo)

"No! Please don't kill me! Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

(Soarin)

"I'm not kill either of you. I just want Braeburn to remember his objective."

(Braeburn)

"I will."

(Soarin is about to leave, but Braeburn stops him.)

"Wait. Don't ya think the Royal Guard should sort this whole thing out? Don't ya think ya done enough damage already?"

(Soarin)

"Normally, I would. But Pinkamina won't go down without a fight."

Crazy56U: Or, you could just use a crossbow...

And you could say I have done enough damage, but now it's time to fight fire with fire.

Crazy56U: [Soarin'] "I'm gonna turn *her* into a baked confection!"

No more messing around. All these events have led up to this.

Crazy56U: And to think, if Rainbow wasn't born, none of this would've happened.

Pinkamina Diane Pie is done for. This was once a killing spree made by a mentally insane pink pony. But now, it's personal."

Crazy56U: I love how they think this was a badass line.

(He walks offstage as the lights fade out.)

(End of Scene 1.)

Okay, so Soarin's lost complete control of his sanity and is now, like Pinkamina, a murderer.

Crazy56U: *Fuckin' Echo Fighters...*

You guys like where I'm going?

Crazy56U: Depends. Are you going away?

Anyway, just two more scenes and I'll be done with 'Te Amo, Rainbow Dash' for good! :)

Crazy56U: Happy end.