

"It's fake," David said. "If I said, 'I wish all Sues would disappear,' nothing would-"

And all of the Sues were gone...

Welcome to the Big Document of *Wish Upon a Coin*, the "World Without Suvians" PPC AU. Here, you'll find (hopefully) *up-to-date* information about the AU and the RP.

For the sake of organization, the RP itself will be referred to as "World Without Suvians" (or WWS for short), while the AU in general is *Wish Upon a Coin* (or WUC) until further notice (or funnier names).

The credit for the idea goes to Lily Winterwood (who gave the idea more flesh, enough of a catalyst for me to start on), Sierpinski (who gave Linstar the idea), Linstar (who had the base idea), and Kittyauthor (me! who started the RP and made a lot of parameters). Obviously, the PPC belongs to Jay and Acacia. Any agent listed belongs to their respective owners.

Index start.

- [What Is This AU?](#)
- [How It Began.](#)
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What Is This AU?

To put it simply: this AU is the result of someone (David Null) wishing for all Sues to disappear by accident. It's a little more complex than that, but that is the one sentence summary. Due to, well, the PPC being famous for its Sue assassination, calamity (and hilarity) ensues.

Less simply, all Sues disappear due to a wish, which include:

- Continua with Canon Sues like Eragon, Twilight, etc. (Such as Diamond)
- Characters rescued out of badfics, be it via recruiting or being placed in the Nursery. (Such as Matthew (Kittyauthor's agent) and Natalie Green)
- Sues, reformed or not. For the sake of argument that'd be original characters from **fanfics**, who are mission targets or were mission targets. (A *lot* of agents)
- And anyone who somehow gets Sued after the wish (such as Carlisle).

(Thank you, Lily, for a concise list!)

This means that the PPC took a huge hit in employment, leaving only agents not from badfic or continua with Canon Sues.

Other observations include:

- All materials from canons with Canon Sues disappearing (or, at least, relevant to the canon fabric). Noted under "[O'Ryan notices Canon Sue continua disappearing.](#)"
- All books with Canon Sues have their first pages "stamped" with "HAS NO ATTACHED UNIVERSE" in red. Noted under "[O'Ryan notices Canon Sue continua disappearing.](#)" and "[That's true. we do have quite a lot of colleagues of Suvian origin, don't we?](#)" [mused Neo.](#)"
- Glitter in general turned into a wet substance of sorts. Noted under "[David is passed out while Kitty counts her blessings.](#)" and "[Lori and Bill shared a glance, before Bill extended a hand.](#)"
 - Specifically noted as a *goo* of sorts (noted in "[NOO!!!!!!](#)" [said Carlisle.](#)"). It apparently tastes glittery.
- The event has been referred to as "The Poofening" by agents not in the loop. Also noted by [Lily](#) (same post as above).
 - The official name, as noted by the creator of the event (in-universe), is "Wish Upon a Coin" (noted in "[Thoughts](#)").
- Again, anyone who gets Sued somehow will also disappear (noted in "[NOO!!!!!!](#)" [said Carlisle.](#)").
- The coin produces a "pulse" of anti-glitter. Oddly, nothing explodes when it interacts with glitter (noted in "[Makes-Things sent her an odd look. Well, someone was going to have to do it.](#)" [he pointed out.](#)").

Agents inside their RCs are usually locked in ([David is passed out while Kitty counts her blessings.](#)), while agents *outside* are throwing a party in the Cafeteria ("[A bunch of things just happened and half the PPC is partying.](#)")

As more things happen, they will be noted here.

How It Began.

The short version: David Null gives the Narrative Laws and Rules bait by saying a wishing coin isn't real and wishes away Sues by accident.

The long version: David Null and K are relaxing. K asks David what would make their lives easier and ignores David's response. K then says that money would make their lives easier and, after some pointless conversing, reveals that the coin he has been messing with is a wishing coin. David calls bullfuvvg. K tosses David the coin to prove that it is real. David then states that it's fuvvg, adding, "If I said, 'I wish all Sues would disappear,' nothing would-" before being interrupted by the console with all the Sues disappearing. He passes out from shock.

The full text of how it began is [here](#).

And how it's going, you might ask? Well, David and K get arrested by the CPP and charged for their crimes. (Insert more future events here)

"World Without Suvians"

Sorted (roughly) by thread.

David Null and K (kA):

[Ooo!](#)

[Back at RC Hyperbola...](#) (upper half)

[Riiiiiing.](#) (Also a semi-reply to "Uh, Dia?")

[Thoughts](#)

[The phone rang.](#)

[The lights flickered in RC Hyperbola.](#)

Bw: [\(\(Mind if I stick my oar in here?\)\)](#)

kA: ["David?" K said.](#)

Bw: [Boadicea took her helmet off. Her pale face looked almost like a ghost.](#)

kA: ["Well, uh, as long as you you come alone and unarmed, I suppose it's okay," David replied.](#)

Bw: ["I'm Boadicea, and yes, I am a newbie.](#)

kA: ["Interesting," David replied.](#)

Bw: ["I haven't even found my RC yet," she said.](#)

kA: [David sighed.](#)

Bw: ["Great, thanks." Boadicea looked over at David's retreating back. "What was that about?" \(nm\)](#)

kA: [K shrugged. The shower started.](#)

Bw: ["Sure," she said, picking up a battered copy of The Silmarillion and sitting down to read it. \(nm\)](#)

Ls: [Makes-Things walked into the room.](#)

Bw: ["Who did what?" asked Boadicea, putting down her book and getting up. \(nm\)](#)

kA: [K glanced over at David's copy of Hamlet before saying.](#)

Ls: ["Someone," said Alberta. "Removed all Sues from existence."](#)

kA: ["Now," K said, "who are you?" He pointed at the other agent who just entered. \(nm\)](#)

Ls: ["I'm Alberta," said Alberta. "And this is Makes-Things, obviously."](#)

Bw: ["Not me," said Boadicea. "I was walking down the hall looking for open rooms, and I ended up here." \(nm\)](#)

kA: [K sighed. He was gonna do something he hadn't done for a long while.](#)

Ls: ["Oh," said Makes-Things. "If that's the case, perhaps it was a coin—"](#)

kA: ["Well," K responded, "wait until David Null is out of the shower before you move things](#)

Lily: [Makes-Things sighed. He hated dealing with agents for this reason.](#) (Note: There was a bit of confusion with who was MT, so Lily responded to a different post. Timeline-wise, kA rolled with Nei being the one who knocked, so it was put here.)

kA: [David Null blinked in surprise. That's all he dared to do.](#)

Ls: ["Who was it?" asked Alberta. She turned to David, K, and Boadicea.](#)

Bw: ["What—" sputtered Boadicea. She was wondering what kind of mess she'd gotten herself into now.](#)

Lily: [Makes-Things made a face when Alberta mentioned the DIA.](#)

kA: ["Yeah, it's not her," David and K said at the same time.](#)

Bw: "You've said it, Makes-Things," said Boadicea. "I could use a shower and a meal." (nm)
Lily: "That'd be me saying that, helmet-hair," said Neo, waving at Boadicea with a smile.
Ls: "You know," said Alberta. "I can watch these two. If that's okay.
Bw: "Ah, right." Boadicea felt bad about leaving David and K behind, but wasn't sure what else to do.
Lily: "You don't need to stand guard, Al," said Neo, as Makes-Things shuffled through his toolkit.
kA: "Not a problem, sir." David Null replied.
Ls: "Okay, I guess," said Alberta reluctantly. She followed the others out.
Bw: Boadicea followed Alberta, looking back apologetically at David and K. (nm) (Moves to Food, please! thread)
Lily: "Great, great." Neo waved for Boadicea to come stand by him.
kA: David heard the shower start.
Thread Ended by kA, with Interlude coming soon!

Food, please!

Bw: "Somewhere with showers and food probably. I was heading to the Cafeteria when the light went out..."
Lily: "Somewhere with showers, huh." Neo considered it for a moment.
Bw: "Okay, at least it'll probably be better than cave water."
Lily: Neo poked his head through the door, and almost instantly regretted it.
Bw: "Whew!" said Boadicea, giving it a sniff. "I don't have any toiletries unfortunately, so..."
Lily: Neo tilted his head at her.
Bw: "Good idea." (nm)
Lily: "Great!" Neo pushed off from the doorway. "Tell me more about how you got here, then." (nm)
Bw: Boadicea followed him down the hall. (nm)
Lily: Neo sighed.
Bw: "I fell down a hole in a cave," Boadicea answered. "A whatsitcalled -- plothole or something.
Lily: "Wall of Flesh? Sounds gruesome," said Neo.
Bw: "It's a long story," Boadicea answered.
Lily: "Is Seth your friend?" asked Neo, barely looking up from rummaging through his toolbelt.
Bw: "Yes, he was. Also, my name's not helmet-hair, it's Boadicea."
Lily: "Nice to meet you, Boadicea," said Neo, before frowning at the walls.
Bw: "There's lots of shiny objects I know of, but I think it would have to be either money or a sword." (nm)
Lily: Neo groaned. "Oh, you're killin' me, Boadi!" he exclaimed, throwing up his hands.
Bw: "Well, spending weeks on end alone in the caves hasn't helped my communication skills," she said
Lily: "Lots of people come from messy worlds here, Boadi," said Neo, patiently.
Bw: "Great," said Boadicea, walking in and looking around. (nm)
Lily: "Man, you left me hanging! That's cold." Neo put his hand down and followed her into the store.
Bw: "Yes. I have coins, and if they don't want those, I have more copper ore in my inventory..."
Lily: Neo looked around, and spotted a couple bottles that looked like shampoo.

Bw: "Right." Boadicea picked up a bottle and began to read it.
Lily: Neo glanced at the bottle. "Yeah, that looks like shampoo," he said.
Bw: "It's straight," she replied.
Lily: "See, that's a curly girl shampoo," explained Neo.
Bw: "Eh." said Boadicea. "The point is to get all the dirt and nameless glop out of my hair..."
Lily: Neo sighed.
Bw: "I don't usually have time for dealing my hair.
Lily: "Hmm, well, should still help you get cleaned up." Neo held up a sandwich.
Bw: "Sure." Boadicea answered. "As long as it's not fried zombie." (nm)
Lily: "Fried zombie? Yeesh, why would we have fried zombie here?"
Bw: "Good," she said. "I didn't think they did, but I figured I should make sure." (nm)

Zara (Scarlett):
"Uh, Dia?"

Lori and Bill (Lily):
Meanwhile, in the DAS labs...
Lily: And somewhere in the halls...
Response also by Scarlett: Meg blinked wide black eyes at them
Reply by Lily: Lori and Bill shared a glance, before Bill extended a hand.
Scarlett: Meg shook his hand
Lily: Bill winced a little as Meg's nails scratched his hand.
Scarlett: "I was supposed to stay inside?"
Lily: "Do we look like we're in the labs right now?" asked Bill, grinning.
Scarlett: Meg winced.
Lily: "Your cousins?" Lori looked at Meg with some interest.
Scarlett: "Uh... not exactly," said Meg.
Lily: "That's rough," said Lori, smiling sympathetically.
Scarlett: Meg wrinkled her nose, trying to think.
Lily: Lori and Bill exchanged a glance and a shudder.
Scarlett: "Yeah."
Lily: "That'd be ideal," agreed Lori as she and Bill headed out the Door.
Scarlett: "Maybe?"
Lily: "Careful, maybe he'll only bring back the mission targets and not our colleagues," joked Bill.
Scarlett: "Well I can try," Meg replied.
Lily: "Wouldn't that depend on the continuum?" asked Lori.
Scarlett: "Well... I guess."
Lily: Lori nodded, saying nothing more in favour of trying to call Liam as they approached New Cal.
Scarlett: Meg picked up on the look.
Lily: Lori's look turned quizzical. "Why would a Sue wish for every other Sue to vanish?"
Scarlett: Meg nodded.
Lily: "Find Sues?" wondered Bill, exchanging a glance with Lori.
Scarlett: "I'm not sure," Meg answered.

Lily: ["We're not stopping you from tracking her down," said Bill, shrugging.](#)
Scarlett: [Meg sniffed the air.](#)
Lily: ["That'd be Abbott's," said Lori.](#)
Scarlett: [Meg re-appeared next to them, munching a donut.](#)
Lily: [Liam nodded, peering curiously at Meg. "You have weird eyes," he said.](#)
Scarlett: [Meg shrugged, taking it in stride.](#)
Lily: ["You can change your eyes?" asked Liam, his own eyes wide. "Gross!"](#)
Scarlett: ["Originally when I was makin' myself, sure," said Meg.](#)
Lily: [Bill looked at Lori, who shook her head.](#)
Scarlett: [Meg grinned.](#)
Lily: ["What about neutral spaces?" wondered Bill.](#)
Scarlett: ["Would be a good place to look," said Meg.](#)
Lily: [Bill, Lori, and Liam looked at the offered hand.](#) (Moves to Elsewhere)

O'Ryan Keys and Kittyauthor (kA):
[Back at RC Hyperbola...](#) (bottom half)
[I just kinda imagined it as "deleting a sim," but without "forgetting their existence."](#) (Middle)

Carlisle Cressington (Written by Linstar):
[I'll continue this.](#)
[Carlisle frowned.](#)

Alberta Einstein (Written by Linstar):
[Scientist Alberta Einstein looked up from her the gadget she was building.](#)
Reply by Lily: [Also in DoSAT...](#)
Reply by Linstar: ["Idon'tknow!" she said quickly, the words running together.](#)
Lily: ["Close enough," said Neo, chuckling.](#)
Linstar: [Alberta sighed. Thank canon that it was only Suvians.](#)
Lily: ["That's true, we do have quite a lot of colleagues of Suvian origin, don't we?" mused Neo.](#)
Ls: ["Maybe you're right," said Alberta.](#)
Lily: [Neo nodded towards the doors leading out of DoSAT. "Shall we?" he asked.](#)
Ls (converging with OF's thread): [Alberta followed Neo into the Cafeteria.](#)

Charlie and Jiwon (OrangeFox), which then became Cafeteria:
[In the field](#)
Lily: ["Jiwon! Charlie!" called Neo as he started plucking confetti out of his hair. \(From Alberta Einstein thread\)](#)
Ls (from Carlisle thread): [Carlisle ran into the Cafeteria.](#)
OF: ["Oh, hi!"](#)
Lily: [Neo opened his mouth to explain, but –](#)
OF: ["Fic deletion?"](#)
Ls: ["All of them!" screamed Carlisle happily.](#)
Lily: ["What he said," repeated Neo, watching Carlisle wander off with a small sigh.](#)
OF: ["Um, is he okay?"](#)

Lily: ["I mean, on the one hand, that'll be less work for everyone, right?" wondered Neo.](#)
Ls: ["I thought you said they were in here," said Alberta.](#)
Lily: ["Our colleagues who aren't former Suvians or recruited from missions are here," replied Neo.](#)
Ls: ["But I thought..."](#)
Lily: ["Oh, perhaps I was unclear, then," said Neo.](#)
OF: ["Oh hey, Makes-Things!"](#)
Ls: ["He's only the cute, er, most important non-Flower in Headquarters!"](#)
Lily: ["He's head tech in DoSAT, Charlie," said Neo patiently.](#)
Ls: ["And," added Alberta under her breath.](#)
Lily: [Makes-Things sent her an odd look. "Well, someone was going to have to do it," he pointed out.](#)
OF: ["Wait, a pulse?"](#)
Lily: ["Oh, I really don't like this," grumbled Makes-Things.](#)
Ls: [Carlisle ran past them again, this time clutching a flamethrower.](#)
Lily: ["What is he --" began Makes-Things incredulously, and then decided...](#)
Ls: ["I'll go too," said Alberta, following.](#)
OF: [The moment Carlisle ignited the flamethrower...](#)
Ls: ["WHY IS EVERYONE RUNNING???!!?!?!?!?" Carlisle screamed unnecessarily.](#)
Lily: [Neo ducked the flying punctuation marks and tackled Carlisle to the ground...](#)
Ls: ["NOO!!!!!!!" said Carlisle.](#)
OF: ["...Oh," said Charlie.](#)
Lily: ["Interesting," murmured Neo.](#)
OF: [Charlie shrugged. "Sounds neat!"](#)
Lily: ["Yeah, good talk, man!" shouted Neo after the two departing agents.](#) (Moves to MT thread)

MT goes to check on things (if it becomes a separate thread):
Ls: [Alberta followed behind Makes-Things.](#) (Moves to David Null's thread)

Laura and Alice (hidaney):
[A townhouse, 1129 Rue Anya, New Caledonia](#)
Lily: [Christianne Shieh was not having a good day.](#)

Jade and Rose (owoshpere, no Permission):
[Elsewhere...](#)
Scarlett: [Meg pulled them through what appeared to be swirling shadows, whispers echoing around them.](#)
Owo: ["Hi! Y'all're here early, if you could help us set up the meeting that'd be—"](#)
Scarlett: [Meg stepped in front of the human agents \(and Liam\).](#)
Owo: [Rose squinted.](#)
Lily: [Bill peeked out from over Meg's shoulder.](#)
Owo: ["Well... Lemme put it this way."](#)
Lily: [Bill and Lori immediately had their hands on Liam's shoulders as they looked at Meg.](#)
Owo: [Alice chortled. "Mood. Hey, what's your favorite flavor? I can check if they've got it."](#)

Lily: "Pikachu Thunderbolt!" said Liam excitedly.

Scarlett: Meg perked up at the mention of ice cream.

Owo: "Sure! Hold on, let me just..." With that, Alice disappeared into the kitchen.

Lily: Lori and Bill took their seats at a nearby table.

Owo: "Oh, you guys stopped killing kids? Good to know."

Lily: "How'd you arrive at that conclusion?" wondered Bill.

Owo: "In my experience, that's not really how they work."

Lily: Liam was triumphantly holding aloft a giant double-scoop waffle cone of Pikachu Thunderbolt.

Scarlett: "Marinara sauce is a vegetable." Meg said helpfully.

Owo: "So, our initial idea..."

Lily: Bill and Lori exchange an uneasy glance.

Owo: "... Huh," Rose replied. "Good idea, actually."

Lily: "We've got contacts of contacts," said Lori.

Scarlett: "I'll go to the Factories, I guess," said Meg.

Owo: "I'll stay here," Alice chimed in. "See if we can get the place running again."

Lily: "Who am I taking with me back to HQ?" asked Bill, as Lori gave Rose the Factory coordinates.

Owo: Two people raised their hands, and one more raised a portal generator.

Lily: "Ready," agreed Lori as she stepped up beside Rose.

Scarlett: Meg tapped her foot, impatient to be off.

Owo: Rose nodded, and pressed a button. An orange-brimmed portal flickered into existence...

Scarlett: Meg hopped through after her. (nm)

Lily: Lori followed.

Owo: Rose observed the hallways for a moment. "... Well, I'm officially creeped out."

Scar: Meg sniffed the air.

Lily: "What about Defectives?" wondered Lori. "Still soulless?"

Scar: Meg closed her eyes, trying to sense any presences.

Owo: Rose pulled out her wand, and muttered something under her breath.

Lily: "Should we split up?" wondered Lori.

Owo: Rose shook her head. "Too risky, and it'd be hard to regroup after. Let's just pick a direction." (nm)

Scarlett: "Left is my unlucky direction," said Meg, hoping the IO heard and made right her unlucky one. (nm)

Lily: Lori raised an eyebrow at the clear IO-baiting, and stepped towards the left. (nm)

Owo: "Left it is, then."

Scarlett: "Maybe," said Meg. "Like I said, I've never been." (nm)

Lily: "I'd think Suvians would have greater control over their surroundings," replied Lori.

Owo: "Let's find out."

Scarlett: Meg followed behind her, sniffing the air. "Doesn't smell like anyone is 'ere." (nm)

Lily: Lori poked her head in, blinking when she saw what was inside.

Scarlett: Meg wrinkled her nose. "That's... lovely." She stepped further into the room.

Owo: "Patabiological weapons facility."

Lily: "Yes, the League of Mary Sue Factories has attacked the PPC HQ before," said Lori.

Scarlett: [Meg took this in a horrifyingly literal way by removing the duct tape around her wrists...](#)

Owo: [Rose grinned as she stuck her wand back into her belt.](#)

Lily: [That's what I would also like to know,](#) replied the Datura.

Scarlett: [Meg nodded helpfully. "I can't sense them anywhere." \(nm\)](#)

Owo: [And you want me to believe...](#)

Lily: ["We just wanted to check in with the Factories,"](#) Lori added pleasantly.

Scarlett: [Meg stared at the Flower. "So you think we came all this way to lie?"](#)

Owo: [No,](#) replied the Datura, visibly somewhat startled.

Lily: ["Do you happen to have any rival Factories who could potentially be responsible?"](#)
[wondered Lori.](#)

Scarlett: [Not that I am aware of,](#) replied the Datura.

Derik (Nesh):

[In which Agent Derik has a very bad day. \[RC 1110 \] \(TBC\)](#)

[The continuation. \[RC 1110 \]](#)

[The corridors were even more of a nightmare than usual. \[The Nursery\]](#)

Noman and Winfrey (Sier, no Permission):

[Noman Reacts \(New Thread\)](#)

Ls: [Alberta noticed an agent sitting next to the door of his RC.](#)

Sier: [Response](#)

Ls: ["What's going on?" asked Alberta.](#)

Ls: [She paused, then shrugged.](#)

(Ended by Linstar)