

For the inhabitants of RC #508353, it was bedtime. It was a long day of work for them, even though time in the PPC was very wonky, so they were sleeping after a job well done (never mind the ridiculousness of the badfic they killed).

There was someone opening the RC's door slowly to make sure they didn't make too much noise. It was a cartoon vixen entering on tiptoes. She had to make sure not to wake up the Pegasus sleeping on the bed. Once she made it to the console, she tapped a key and woke it from its Sleep Mode. It must've been the IO back at it again, since the screen was a bit too bright, so the vixen frantically looked for the brightness adjustment. Thankfully, the screen dimmed itself, as if reacting to her.

The vixen relaxed and typed *Hello there!* on a blank Word document.

*General Kenobi* suddenly appeared below in response.

*Oh, Hex, you and your phrases,* typed the vixen, rolling her eyes.

*What can I say? Imma memelord XD,* Hex responded. *Also you here for shenanigans right vanille?*

*You know it!* Vanille typed back with a grin. *I've been thinking about giving your grouchy bird buddy a surprise.*

*ANGRY EDGEBIRB FTW!!1!* Hex wrote quickly. *So whats it gonna be?*

*Dunno, maybe we lure him into a trap with a mud trail?* Vanille suggested, shrugging. *Like how a burglar in a cartoon gets baited with a trail of pennies, you know?*

*Oldest trick in the book but I liek :),* the Rotom responded. *#pranktheedgyjanitor. Is there a pie to the face at the end?*

*No, we gotta be more creative!* Vanille typed, glaring at the screen. *How about you do something once he's done cleaning the trail?*

*I got it! Barney & Friends theme song for one(1) hour >:D,* Hex suggested.

*Just make sure not to wake up other peeps, OK?* Vanille typed. She rubbed her hands together, excitement showing in her grinning face. It felt good to do shenanigans with Hex again.