

[10:09] == Grim [6b02dd00@Pony-dk1513.co.comcast.net] has joined #FOERevenge

[10:09] == mode/#FOERevenge [-not Grim] by [cadance.canternet.org](http://cadance.canternet.org)

[10:09] == ChanServ [ChanServ@canternet.org] has joined #FOERevenge

[10:09] == mode/#FOERevenge [+o ChanServ] by [services.canternet.org](http://services.canternet.org)

[10:09] == mode/#FOERevenge [+nt] by [services.canternet.org](http://services.canternet.org)

[10:09] == ChanServ changed the topic of #FOERevenge to: We'll see how sweet they are, the fruits of your labors. You do not free the ponies as you believe, but rather damn them. And in the end, you'll have only yourself to blame. You, who speak of good intentions.

[10:09] == mode/#FOERevenge [+qo Grim Grim] by ChanServ

[10:10] == FreakSheet [IceChat77@Pony-rf12tn.cpe.teksavvy.com] has joined #FOERevenge

[10:13] == Grim has changed nick to Grim[GM]

[10:29] == ObserverStatus [observer@Pony-ugbm0d.wa.charter.com] has joined #FOERevenge

[11:26] == FreakSheet has changed nick to Lunar\_Strike

[11:40] == ObserverStatus [observer@Pony-ugbm0d.wa.charter.com] has quit [Ping timeout: 121 seconds]

[11:50] == ObserverStatus [observer@Pony-ugbm0d.wa.charter.com] has joined #FOERevenge

[12:04] == ObserverStatus2 [observer@Pony-ugbm0d.wa.charter.com] has joined #FOERevenge

[12:05] == ObserverStatus [observer@Pony-ugbm0d.wa.charter.com] has quit [Ping timeout: 121 seconds]

[12:44] == Ghostie [jutdhvhmum@Pony-4558nl.dyn.optonline.net] has joined #FOERevenge

[12:50] <~Grim[GM]> ==> loading Game....

[12:50] == ObserverStatus2 has changed nick to Xosera

[12:50] == Xosera has changed nick to Integrity

[12:51] == Shift [chatzilla@Pony-3ob11u.ed.shawcable.net] has joined #FOERevenge

[12:51] == Grim[GM] has changed nick to Wazimu[GM]

[12:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> '==> Fallout Equestria: revenge

[12:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> ERROR!

[12:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> SERVER UNDER THREAT!

[12:56] <~Wazimu[GM]> EXTERNAL AtTaTGV0cyBwbGF5IGEGZ2FtZQ==

[12:56] <~Wazimu[GM]> MD2: MD4: 08185407b165ade37edbfe09e4857499 MD5: 6436dc6c6c6a19a5f0dd00b84af5ad52 CRC 8, ccitt, 16, 32 : CRYPT (form: \$ MD5? \$ SALT \$ CRYPT): \$1\$zPImYeOg\$8FrQKgQNKxaGf.pEj3PyX. (form: SALT[2] CRYPT[11]): psKta/fqzP9dc SHA1: f4fb23da1e9d49a1d2016c569b96ce535a896b0e RIPEMD-160: 4de0fcadd8eb109994ff9a6a60a2b4fb4ae0eaa6

[12:57] <~Wazimu[GM]> 01001100 01100101 01110100 01110011 00100000 01110000 01101100 01100001 01111001 00100000 01100001 00100000 01100111 01100001 01101101 01100101

[12:57] <~Wazimu[GM]> TGV0cyBwbGF5IGEGZ2FtZQ==

[12:58] <~Wazimu[GM]> MD2: MD4: 1f40007056b5b6f6144324eed99fb2de MD5: 7fba3c16621d35f913eabdd4bcc10564 CRC 8, ccitt, 16, 32 : CRYPT (form: \$ MD5? \$ SALT \$ CRYPT): \$1\$rWWh76z5\$FAHI8p.FbIy5G2CH64p.J1 (form: SALT[2] CRYPT[11]): ps7fR03kMnhvk SHA1: f12c85809b311c9b96dc16f79d33f2a855226d7a RIPEMD-160: 17ee84e18c8747cae8d0750733261eedb17a2da7

[12:59] <~Wazimu[GM]> 01010111 01100001 01101011 01100101 00100000 01110101 01110000 00101100 00100000 01101101 01111001 00100000 01101100 01101001 01110100 01110100 01101100 01100101 00100000 01110000 01101111 01101110 01101001 01100101 01110011 00101100 00100000 01110111 01100001 01101011 01100101 00100000 01110101 01110000

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[13:00] <~Wazimu[GM]> you all wake up feeling... weird... and not Ha ha funny weird, weird as in... strange... something is clearly not right.

[13:02] \* Shift woke up being cradled like a cat! Weirdness explained! "Wh-Wha?!? Gah!" the changeling flails about trying to get free of the minotaur

[13:02] \* Integrity Opens his eyes and looks around.

[13:04] \* Lunar\_Strike cracks an eye open and checks for her sheathes, only to find herself... sticky

[13:06] <Integrity> "Wow, I've hear about the air in some mines being able to get to people's heads, but this is just nuts."

[13:06] <~Wazimu[GM]> True, the area around you is very open and... chekered...

[13:06] \* Shift looks at the others at the table and bursts out laughing

[13:07] <~Wazimu[GM]> \*checked

[13:07] \* Shift is laughing mostly at Integrity

[13:07] <Integrity> "Something up, shift?"

[13:08] \* Lunar\_Strike is perplexed by Shift's outburst... then turns to look at Integrity and starts laughing as well

[13:08] <Lunar\_Strike> "Dang Integrity, what are you dressed up for?"

[13:08] <~Wazimu[GM]> well it is a tea party

[13:09] <~Wazimu[GM]> at least it seems to be a tea party, theres lots of food and little cups of tea around.

[13:09] \* Integrity Looks down. "Well this is different. I look fabulous, but you Lunar, why are you covered in... please tell me those are melted cherry gumdrops."

[13:09] \* Shift smirks "Nice suit!" she replies looking at the others, pausing to frown at Lunar\_Strike and Ghostie " I thought you were a min princess..."

[13:11] \* Lunar\_Strike cocks an eyebrow "What do you mean?" she stops to take a look at herself, before standing up "Um... no, I'm pretty sure it isn't. I'm also pretty sure it ain't mine, and I don't remember killing anyone... today."

[13:12] <Shift> She was probaly running around with scissors

[13:12] \* Integrity Integrity's mouth hangs open in a mixture of repulsion and fascination.

[13:13] <~Wazimu[GM]> there does not seem to be a end to the blood flowing off of Lunar\_Strike, its dripping off her and slowly pooling on the ground.

[13:14] \* Shift leans back in her chair "Im guessing this is all a dream then... Considering im the only normal one here and..." closes her eyes and a moment later opens them again "Wait.. Why havnt you turned into a kitty?" \*she asks looking at Lunar\_Strike. "If this is a dream i should be able to do whatever i want!"

[13:14] <Integrity> "So... has this ever happened to you before, Lunar?"

[13:15] \* Lunar\_Strike shakes her head "In a way I suppose, but the blood usually stops." she replies before looking to Shift "If this is your dream Shift, please stop the blood. It's mighty annoying to clean out of ones coat."

[13:16] \* Shift frowns "im trying!" she replies glaring at the pony "TURN INTO A KITTY!" she yells flailing about

[13:18] \* Lunar\_Strike looks flatly at her "Its not stopping."

[13:19] \* Shift shrugs and looks around the room "EH, i tried."

[13:19] <Integrity> "Shift knock that off, this place is already bad enough. With our luck, you'll turn her into a hungry manticore."

[13:19] <~Wazimu[GM]> Wazimu sips his Tea and watches the group in mild amusement  
[13:20] \* Lunar\_Strike shrugs "Well, if you ever need a transfusion let me know." she replies taking a look at the room they were in  
[13:20] <Integrity> "Meh, thanks, but I'm O negative."  
[13:21] <~Wazimu[GM]> its not so much a nroom as a huge feild with a table. there are lots of empty chairs and the group sits at the farthest end from Wazimu  
[13:22] \* Shift shrugs "I think you and faith are the only ones then who can enjoy the blood" she mutters and jumps out of the chair to buzz around in exploration  
[13:22] \* Integrity looks around "Uh, Wazimu, is that you?"  
[13:23] \* Lunar\_Strike looks to Wazimu "Hey, aren't you the one who passed me my knife back in that bunker?" she asked as she trotted before him  
[13:23] <~Wazimu[GM]> in the distance, pink fluffy unicorns dance on rainbows...  
[13:23] <~Wazimu[GM]> Wazimu nods, "I am indeed!"  
[13:23] \* Shift buzzes over to Wazimu[GM] and lands in front of him "Sup?"  
[13:23] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Please stop getting blood on the good linens!"  
[13:24] <Lunar\_Strike> "Thank for the assist then." she takes a few steps back "Sorry, not much I can do about it."  
[13:25] <Integrity> "So Wazimu, I was wondering if you could tell us, is this really Shift's dream, or something else completely?"  
[13:26] <~Wazimu[GM]> "of course not, that would be stupid."  
[13:27] <~Wazimu[GM]> "this is my dream."  
[13:27] \* Shift frowns "Aww...." she grumbles and starts buzzing into the air again, this time heading towards the pink fluffy ponies in the distance  
[13:27] \* Lunar\_Strike rolls her eyes "That makes /much/ more sense. Why are we here then?"  
[13:28] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Or more accurately, this is my mindscape with'in a plain of reality that exists in my imagination."  
[13:28] <Integrity> "Oh. And exactly what are we doing here I might ask?"  
[13:30] \* Wazimu[GM] shrugs.  
[13:30] <~Wazimu[GM]> "I don't know! why are you here in my head?"  
[13:30] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Its crowded enough in here already."  
[13:31] <Lunar\_Strike> "I don't know, get us out of here then! It's /your/ head!"  
[13:31] <Integrity> "Ah yes, the fluffy ponies, do you know them?"  
[13:31] <~Wazimu[GM]> And things happen ocationally That I can't explain!"  
[13:31] \* Shift will attempt to glomp a fluffy pony  
[13:31] <~Wazimu[GM]> it sarts raining chocolate milk.  
[13:32] <~Wazimu[GM]> the fluffy unicorns explode into cotten candy!  
[13:32] \* Lunar\_Strike looks around before looking back to Wazimu "Your mind is fucked."  
[13:33] \* Shift gasps and frolicks in the rain and cotton candy "Hardly! This place is AWESOME"  
[13:33] <Integrity> "Really? I'm not sure if that's cute or horrifying. But if this is your imagination, can you make Lunar stop bleeding? That's actually kinda gross."  
[13:33] \* Wazimu[GM] chuckles, "I'm quite mad."  
[13:34] <~Wazimu[GM]> "No! you are currently a reflection of your truest selves! she is bathed in the blood of the innocent! as she's always been!"  
[13:35] \* Lunar\_Strike rolls her eyes "Yeah, everyone I've killed has been pure, innocent; lovers of fluffy bunnies and bringers of candy to children."

[13:36] \* Wazimu[GM] 's voice grows icy cold, "no, no they haven't Lunar. but the few who have been innocent did not deserve the reapers blade did they? They were good ponies, who made the wasteland a better place."

[13:37] \* Shift narrows her eyes, ceasing to munch on a stick of cotton candy "YOU monster" she hisses

[13:37] <Integrity> "They'd damned well better be pure Lunar. Seriously, I feel like I'm going to get hepatitis just from looking at all that."

[13:38] \* Wazimu[GM] shrugs and resumes in his normal, cheery manic tone, "ANYWAY! have a look around! this place is wonderous and vast!"

[13:38] \* Lunar\_Strike glares "Yeah, vigilantes. I'm sure that no one good and pure ever got hurt doing what they did."

[13:38] <Integrity> "So what about us Wazimu, what am I in this fancy dress for?"

[13:39] \* Shift nods and munches on some cotton candy "YOU got any cups?" she asks looking at the falling chocolate milk

[13:40] <~Wazimu[GM]> "your a fancy pony?"

[13:40] \* Ghostie looks around at the others with a raised brow. Or at least you assume it's Ghostie, as she's wearing the same gear, but she's a tall pink unicorn mare with blue eyes and a blue mane with a few grey streaks in it. "This is... unusual. I am not used to dreaming..."

[13:40] \* Wazimu[GM] shrugs "I don't have all the answers!"

[13:41] \* Lunar\_Strike shrugs off

[13:41] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Or you could ask the other me's."

[13:41] <~Wazimu[GM]> "I'm around... somewhere" he waves a hoof dismissivly around at the landscape.

[13:41] \* Lunar\_Strike shrugs off Wazimu's condemnations "All things considered, frankly this seems pretty tame."

[13:42] \* Integrity Blankly stares at Wazimu

[13:42] \* Wazimu[GM] EXPLODES INTO CONFETTI!

[13:43] <~Wazimu[GM]> the 4 of you are left alone in the middle of this madn world... what will you do?

[13:43] <Integrity> "Uh, shift, where did that cotton candy come from?"

[13:43] \* Lunar\_Strike was standing too close to the blast radius, is now sparkly "Well, at least all the new blood will remove this confetti."

[13:44] \* Shift shrugs "One of the fluffy things exploded"

[13:45] <Integrity> "Wazimu wasn't kidding then was he. We need to get out of here."

[13:46] <Ghostie> "Well this is all a dream... but I suppose somethnig put us to sleep in the first place." She pink unicorn said with a sigh as she stood and looked around

[13:46] <~Wazimu[GM]> loud arguing can be heard in one direction, the sad high pitched wails of a foal in another.

[13:47] \* Shift is too busy munching on cotton candy and chocolate milk to head in either direction

[13:47] \* Lunar\_Strike twitches her ears "Which direction do you think we should go?"

[13:47] <Integrity> "Ghostie? Is that you?"

[13:48] \* Ghostie blinks, turning her attention to Integrity and tunning a hoo through her grey-streaked mane "Of course. Who else would I be?" Then she blinked, her ear flicking as she heard a foal crying.

[13:49] \* Lunar\_Strike scratches the back of her neck "You're not an alicorn here Ghostie. From what Wazimu said, I'm guessing this is who you were before Unity."

[13:51] \* Shift tilts her head at that and looks to Ghostie, memorizing the ponies features for later use

[13:52] <Integrity> "I'm guessing we should go in the direction of the crying. The way I see it, there should be a limit to the amount of things Wazimu can imagine at once, so aside from the things he is immediately concentrating on, there shouldn't be much here for us to find."

[13:53] \* Ghostie blinked, looking herself over for a moment "I don't look any different from how I normally do... same coat color, same mane... I agree we should investigate the crying though." She said as she started to walk

[13:54] \* Lunar\_Strike shrugs "Fine by me. Hopefully its not 'Oh Lunar is so evil. Why do you kill ponies Lunar' bullshit again." she says, impersonating Wazimu (badly)

[13:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> A dead body falls out of the sky and lands on Lunar\_Strike

[13:55] <Integrity> "I think he can hear you, Lunar."

[13:56] \* Lunar\_Strike bucks off the body "Right. Still don't need his bullshit."

[13:56] \* Shift continues to frolic with the fluffle ponies, popping one or two every few moments to get more cotton candy "Have fun!"

[13:57] <~Wazimu[GM]> as you move towards the crying, the world around you shifts into cold, steel and concrete walls of a stable. except Shift, she stays in the fields with the silly ponies!

[13:57] <Integrity> "Shift, stop goofing around! We're going to need you to make sense of all this."

[13:58] \* Shift pauses giving Integrity a flat stare "Seriously?"

[13:58] \* Ghostie smirks a bit at Lunar before looking around at the stable-like surroundings "Huh... odd..."

[13:58] \* Lunar\_Strike chuckles "You know we're fucked when we need Shift to be the one making sense of things"

[13:59] <Integrity> "Well, unless you think murdering the fluffy ponies will get us out of here then... nevermind have at it."

[13:59] \* Shift points at Lunar\_Strike "me loko, me no know stuffs"

[14:00] \* Integrity returns his attention to the stable.

[14:00] \* Shift grins and glomps the nearest fluff ball giggling as it explodes again

[14:00] \* Lunar\_Strike takes a look around, looking for a Stable number

[14:00] <~Wazimu[GM]> theres lots of ghostly shadows of ponies, all walking past you, acting like the 4 of you don't exist.

[14:01] <~Wazimu[GM]> its Stable 64

[14:02] <Integrity> "Aw, don't be so negative. Shift is just... different. Different could help here."

[14:03] \* Lunar\_Strike furrows her brows "Stable 64 huh, don't hearing anything special about this one." she turns to Integrity "Not saying its a bad thing, just musing on our situation."

[14:03] \* Lunar\_Strike tilts her ears, searching for the source of the crying

[14:05] \* Ghostie looks around, looking a little worried as she searches for the source as well. "A Stable..."

[14:06] <~Wazimu[GM]> there's a zebracorn sitting in the middle of what looks like a daycare, the foals are even shadows as they play with the various toys in the pen off area.

[14:06] <Integrity> "So what do you think the deal is with the crying zebracorn? Did

you kill its parents Lunar? Did Wazimu put it here to make you feel bad?"

[14:08] \* **Ghostie** looks from the Zebracorn to the others, then walking over to the foal, ignoring the Shadows "Hello there little one... what's wrong?"

[14:08] <**Integrity**> \*redact that statement\*

[14:09] <**Integrity**> "You didn't kill his parents, did you Lunar? Is that what this is about?"

[14:09] <~Wazimu[GM]> The foals sniffs, "I-I can't find m-my friend..."

[14:10] \* **Lunar\_Strike** shakes her head "If I did, I doubt he would have helped me back in the bunker."

[14:10] <**Integrity**> "Oh, so this is Wazimu? Nevermind then."

[14:10] \* **Ghostie** moved to sit down next to the foal. "Your friend? What do they look like? Maybe I could help you find them."

[14:11] \* **Lunar\_Strike** scratches the back of her head "Well, it /probably/ is. How many Zebracorns do you think exist nowadays?"

[14:11] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Sh-she's white... and has a red m-mane... and I-I can't find her anywhere..."

[14:13] \* **Lunar\_Strike** whispers to Integrity "What do you want to bet we are looking for the same mare?"

[14:13] \* **Ghostie** blinks, then smiled a little, leaning down to nuzzle the zebracorn "Alright... let's look for her together little one, okay?"

[14:13] <~Wazimu[GM]> He snuffles, "ok..."

[14:14] <**Integrity**> "Hell if I know, I was thinking we'd have to look for that one Alicorn we've seen him with."

[14:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> Said alicorn is currently playing around with Shift

[14:15] \* **Ghostie** nods, smiling as she moves to stand "Any place she likes to go or hide?"

[14:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> "I don't know..."

[14:16] \* **Shift** is relaxing on a throne of cotton candy and glances to the alicorn "So, Im curious. Why are you with Waz?"

[14:17] <~Wazimu[GM]> She nods

[14:17] \* **Shift** is having a temporary moment of normalcy

[14:17] \* **Ghostie** looks around "That's alright... we can find out together." She says as she looks down at Wazimu, holding out a hoof.

[14:17] <**Integrity**> "It's a pity Faith isn't here, she could probably track her by her pipbuck."

[14:17] <~Wazimu[GM]> He takes it and smile's a little.

[14:19] \* **Ghostie** starts to lead Wazimu out of the room to search the stable for the white filly with the red mane.

[14:20] \* **Shift** tilts her head and replies to the nod with a belch

[14:20] <~Wazimu[GM]> The alicorn giggles.

[14:21] \* **Integrity** follows behind Ghosties and speaks to Lunar "So, any idea how we're going to get out of here if leading Wazimu to his friend doesn't get us anywhere?"

[14:22] \* **Lunar\_Strike** shrugs "Dunno. Stables have a door, doors can be opening. Crazy as Wazimu is, if this is based on the real world certain principles probably stay constant

[14:23] <~Wazimu[GM]> the scene around Ghostie, Integrity, and Lunar\_Strike fades untill their back in the feild with Shift, Theres a loud SLAM behind them as a door



shuts

[14:23] <Lunar\_Strike> "  
[14:23] \* Shift waves at the others "Anything interesting?"  
[14:23] \* Lunar\_Strike sighs "Plenty interesting. Plenty useless. Those ponies still arguing?"  
[14:24] <Integrity> "We found another Wazimu."  
[14:24] \* Ghostie blinks as she looks around at the changing scenery, then looks back at the slamming of a door. Then she checks to see whether the young Zebracorn is still there or not.  
[14:26] <~Wazimu[GM]> He is! He goes over to the alicorn and rubs against her legs.  
[14:26] \* Shift smiles at the young zebracorn "Hes so adorable! Shame he had to grow up so ugly"  
[14:27] \* Shift pulls out an umbrella  
[14:27] <~Wazimu[GM]> Shift has a bucket fall on her head  
[14:27] \* Shift tries to use the umbrella to shield herself  
[14:28] <~Wazimu[GM]> its no use and Shift has a bucket stuck on her head.  
[14:29] \* Ghostie smiles as well at the little zebracorn. Since he seems happy, she looks around for the source of the ponies yelling.  
[14:29] \* Shift stumbles around blindly "I REGRET NOTHING"  
[14:29] <~Wazimu[GM]> they are still argueing loudly.  
[14:29] \* Lunar\_Strike trots in front of everypony "Come on, lets see what all the fuss is about." she goes to investigate  
[14:30] \* Shift will try and follow them this time, with the bucket on her head  
[14:30] \* Integrity gives Shift a nudge in Lunar's direction.  
[14:30] \* Shift stumbles along with the rest of them. Buckets on heads makes eating cotton candy difficult  
[14:31] <~Wazimu[GM]> Gumballs rain onto the bucket, making a horrible racket  
[14:32] \* Shift begins to flail wildly "Getitoffgetitoffgetitoffgetitoff"  
[14:33] <Integrity> "Would you do me a favor and remind me not to piss Wazimu off while we're here, Shift?" Integrity asks as he grips the bucket between his forelegs.  
[14:33] <~Wazimu[GM]> anyone near shift is pelted with gumballs!  
[14:33] \* Shift grumbles "The umbrella! it did nothing!"  
[14:34] \* Ghostie puts some distance between Shift and herself, chucklign as she watches.  
[14:34] \* Integrity attempts to pry the bucket from Shift's head.  
[14:34] \* Lunar\_Strike rolls her eyes "Don't worry Integrity, unless you've killed 'innocents' I'm sure he'll love you." she grumbles  
[14:35] <~Wazimu[GM]> Integrity: Succeeds! and is showered in Spiders that spew infintly from the bucket!  
[14:36] \* Shift looks at the spiders calmly "FRIENDS!"  
[14:37] <Integrity> "Hey, that's not fair Lunar, I can be a bad pony too! Did I ever tell you about the time I was a foal, and I sold my peers a cutie mark potion? It made Ivory sick for 3 days!"  
[14:37] <Ghostie> "I think trying to 'fight it' as things were is just making things worse." She says as she watches the spiders  
[14:37] \* Shift will attempt to collect the spiders into hugs  
[14:38] <~Wazimu[GM]> Shift: succeeds!  
[14:38] \* Lunar\_Strike gives Integrity a playful shove "Yeah, you're such a badass

Integrity."

[14:38] \* Shift grins and looks to the others "Alright! Lets use these things to stop the arguing!"

[14:39] <Integrity> "Uh... please keep those thing away from me Shfit."

[14:39] \* Ghostie sighs, starting to walk "Just follow the sound of ponies argueing."

[14:39] <~Wazimu[GM]> Shift: turns into a half pony half spider hybrid.

[14:41] \* Integrity Follows the sound of the arguing, and does not audibly acknowledge Shift's transformation. He doesn't want to encourage Wazimu.

[14:41] \* Shift starts trying to walk forward and falls on her face "Huh?"

[14:42] \* Lunar\_Strike shakes her head and continues to the argument

[14:42] <~Wazimu[GM]> They eventually find... A Zebra and a Unicorn argueing.

[14:43] \* Shift flails her multiple limbs for a moment before remembering about her wings and takes to the air. Flying spiders!

[14:44] \* Lunar\_Strike listenes to the argument

[14:48] \* Shift buzzes to the arguing ponies and just hovers there ominously

[14:49] <Integrity> "Wazimu's parents?"

[14:49] <~Wazimu[GM]> Zebra wazimu, "You are a moron. the head is clearly backwerds!" Unicorn Wazimu snorts, "You are a buffoon and a savage, the head is upside down!"

[14:50] \* Shift settles down between them "Gentlemen please~ Its obviously sideways"

[14:50] <Shift> Gentleponies\*

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> Zebra Wazimu and unicorn wazimu look at Shift.

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> "and who is this?"

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> "no idea"

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> "should we kill them?"

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> "no lets make friends with them!"

[14:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> "they look tasty though."

[14:52] <~Wazimu[GM]> "you say that about everyone."

[14:52] <Integrity> "Yeah, that's a good idea! Make friends with us!"

[14:52] \* Shift gives a wide smile "FRIIENDS! " extends her 4 front legs, covered in small spiders

[14:52] <~Wazimu[GM]> "who's he?"

[14:52] <~Wazimu[GM]> "he looks fancy"

[14:52] <~Wazimu[GM]> "lets steal his cloths and wear his skin!"

[14:53] <~Wazimu[GM]> "no, just his hat."

[14:53] <~Wazimu[GM]> "I like that hat"

[14:54] \* Integrity takes off his hat? "Want to take a look?"

[14:55] \* Ghostie raises a brow at the Zebra and unicorn "What were you two arguing about?"

[14:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> they snatch the hat and argue over who gets to where it.

[14:56] <Integrity> "Why don't you take turns?"

[14:57] <~Wazimu[GM]> they bfocus on Ghostie's qestion, "we..." he frowns and sits,

[14:58] <~Wazimu[GM]> Unicorn Wazimu hms, "we don't remember..."

[14:59] \* Lunar\_Strike facehoofs "Are you sure? It sounded like a pretty heated debate."

[14:59] \* Shift tilts her head "Something about a head that was sideways"

[14:59] \* Ghostie gives them both a warm smile "That's always the way it is, is it not. Arguing with your friends till you don't remember why anymore..."

[14:59] <Integrity> "Perfect, now you can stop . Have either of you seen a white filly



with a red mane?"

[15:03] <~Wazimu[GM]> they have desended into muttering amongst themselves

[15:04] <Integrity> "Do you know what their deal is?" Integrity asks young Wazimu.

[15:05] \* Lunar\_Strike groans "Anything else interesting in this wacko's head? Or are we gonna be stuck with this argument for a while?"

[15:05] <Ghostie> "You ARE friends, are you not?" Ghostie asked with a smile, looking from Wazimu to the unicorn.

[15:06] <~Wazimu[GM]> "We are us."

[15:06] \* Shift shrugs "Boring. Going back to fluffy ponies" she says and buzzes away in the direction of the rainbows and stuff

[15:06] <~Wazimu[GM]> "Us are We."

[15:07] <Integrity> "So, have us and we seen the filly?"

[15:07] <~Wazimu[GM]> "I don't know, have you?" they ask in unison.

[15:08] <Integrity> "I sure haven't!" Integrity says in a singsong tone.

[15:09] \* Ghostie smirks a bit "Yes we have Integrity."

[15:09] <Integrity> "We have?"

[15:11] <~Wazimu[GM]> "They seem unsure of what they see."

[15:11] \* Shift collapses on the nearest flufflepone and starts eating cotton candy again, occasionally tossing gumballs into her mouth

[15:11] \* Ghostie nods, pointing at the unicorn "She's just not a filly anymore, yes?"

[15:11] <~Wazimu[GM]> "well obviosly, they see two of us when there is only one."

[15:12] <Integrity> "What? I thought the unicorn was a part of Wazimu."

[15:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> "we are both part of what he is"

[15:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> "and what he is not."

[15:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> "He can't be one."

[15:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> "nor can he be the other."

[15:15] \* Lunar\_Strike holds her head "Please stop with all the cryptic shit."

[15:15] <Ghostie> "Well I do imagine we are in Wazimu's mind and memories. Did not expect them to be aware of it though... would that mean the filly unicorn is part of the filly zebra too?" She asked, tapping her chin

[15:16] <Integrity> "I thought the filly unicorn was Bleeding Heart."

[15:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> "the filly is his friend."

[15:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> "and his enemy"

[15:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> "once his lover."

[15:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> "now his nemisis."

[15:18] <Integrity> "So, are all four of her here then?"

[15:18] <~Wazimu[GM]> "yes and no."

[15:18] <~Wazimu[GM]> "maybe."

[15:18] <~Wazimu[GM]> "we don't know."

[15:18] <Ghostie> "Hm... will we have to find a Bleeding Heart for each Wazimu?"

[15:18] \* Lunar\_Strike just groans in frustration

[15:19] <Integrity> "That's what I was thinking."

[15:19] <~Wazimu[GM]> "no idea."

[15:21] \* Integrity Examines his surroundings, trying to determine if anything aside from the twins has materialized in the dream

[15:22] <~Wazimu[GM]> nope, just the tins... and mirrors... so many mirrors... each with a different reflection of yourself.

[15:23] <Ghostie> "Well would you like to come with us?" Ghostie asked curiously,

before blinking and noticing the mirrors as well.

[15:25] <~Wazimu[GM]> "sure"

[15:25] <~Wazimu[GM]> "why not."

[15:25] <~Wazimu[GM]> "its boring here."

[15:25] <~Wazimu[GM]> "very boring."

[15:25] <~Wazimu[GM]> "sooooooooooooooooooooo boring."

[15:25] \* Lunar\_Strike spins around, taking a look at each mirror "Damn cryptic shit."

[15:25] <Integrity> "Fantastic. Where do you want to go?"

[15:26] \* Shift is far from bored!

[15:27] <Ghostie> "Alright then..." She starts to walk back, looking at the mirrors. One of her as a skeleton, one of her as a unicorn ghoul. One of her with a mostly grey mane and wearing a business suit.

[15:27] <~Wazimu[GM]> they trots back towards the Alicorn and Foal Wazimu, who are playing with some blocks now.

[15:28] \* Shift looks at the other as they join them and tosses Integrity a blob of cotton candy

[15:28] <Integrity> "Hey Shift, come with us! There might be life sized gummy bears where we're going."

[15:29] <~Wazimu[GM]> there are Gummy bears! their catching Gummy salmon (yes thats a real thing) in a cola river!

[15:29] \* Lunar\_Strike takes a look and notes two mirrors, one with a black coated and grey maned filly happily travelling in a caravan with her parents... and another with the same filly crying over the bodies of a dead caravan. She pulls away and catches up to everypony else

[15:30] \* Shift eyes widen and she gives a very foalish /squee/ before darting away to jump on a gummy bear... Seems she has gotten used to the 4 extra legs

[15:33] \* Ghostie lets out a sigh as she sees a few more mirrors, stopping at one for a moment, eyes wide as she brought a hoof to her mouth.

[15:33] <~Wazimu[GM]> The bears roar and try to flee from Shift

[15:34] \* Shift grins "MINE!" she yells and tries t latch onto its neck

[15:35] \* Integrity Accidentally glances at a mirror and sees himself as a colt. Judging by the skyline he is back in that field in a Hoofington suburb, and he is bleeding from every orifice as if being melted from inside. He shudders and looks away.

[15:36] <Integrity> "So... anybody know where we're going?"

[15:37] <~Wazimu[GM]> theres the ommonous black forest you haven't been too...

[15:37] <Lunar\_Strike> "The cardinal direction that is the most 'the fuck away from here'"

[15:38] <Integrity> "Sounds like a plan to me." Integrity says, trying to purge the sight from his memory.

[15:38] <~Wazimu[GM]> a Cardnal lands on Lunar\_Strike

[15:39] <~Wazimu[GM]> Integrity see's himself as a slaver in another mirror and.... a rather successful business stallion in another.

[15:39] <Integrity> "Don't encourage him." Integrity mutters to Lunar as he trots in the direction of the forest.

[15:39] \* Shift brings down the bear and starts munching on the delicious gummyness "Right... Forest. Wee!" she only gives minor glances to the mirrors

[15:39] \* Ghostie just continues to sit where she is, staring at the mirror before

reaching out to touch it. It was a greyer version of her with an older pegasus stallion and a younger pegasus couple, one being an orange mare with a green mane. Next to them are three foals, one of which is a unicorn. "... I remember their names." She said suddenly.

[15:40] \* **Lunar\_Strike** bucks the cardinal off "It's a thing! I thought it would be safe!"

[15:43] <~Wazimu[GM]> the cardinal cawss and explodes into a murder of crows.

[15:43] <~Wazimu[GM]> the other alicorn sits down by Ghostie, "what were their names?"

[15:48] <**Integrity**> "Ghostie?"

[15:49] <**Ghostie**> "Well... the big purple lug is my stallion, Upwash." she said with a sigh, her hoof moving to her cheek that now flushed red. "I miss him... the orange mare is my own little one, Heat Wave, and that's Straight Shooter next to her..." She chuckled, giving a sad smile "Guess she finally got the courage to ask him out... or he finally wised up. I.. I don't know who their little ones are though..." She looked at them for a moment, then at

[15:50] \* **Shift** keeps idly munching on the gummy bear, not really feeling anything for the images within

[15:51] <**Integrity**> "Perhaps the little ones never were, that's why you don't know their names."

[15:52] \* **Lunar\_Strike** ignores any other mirrors, she is fine with who she is, she doesn't need to think about 'what if' situations

[15:53] <~Wazimu[GM]> That's sad cause Lunar\_Strike looks really happy with her foals in another mirror.

[15:54] <**Ghostie**> "No... my Heat Wave was barely a mare before the bombs fell and she escaped. And... well, I've seen an Enclave soldier that looks too much like her for it to be coincidence." Then she looked back at herself "And me... myself... I... I'm..."

[15:55] <~Wazimu[GM]> The big green alicorn put a wing around Ghostie, "you are you sister."

[15:56] <**Ghostie**> "I... think this has been good for my memory. Helped me remember a lot of things." She said with a small smile as she leaned against the green alicorn. "... And it's Pinpoint."

[15:58] == **Ghostie** has changed nick to **Pinpoint**

[15:58] <**Integrity**> "Pinpoint? I think I liked Ghostie better."

[16:00] <~Wazimu[GM]> The alicorn smiles, "hang onto your memories... the who you are."

[16:00] \* **Pinpoint** smiles as she glances at Integrity. "Ghostie was codename... I was Pinpoint. I always brought by crossbow with me." She then looked at the green alicorn with a smile "Thank you..."

[16:01] <~Wazimu[GM]> She smiles, "don't mention it sister."

[16:01] \* **Shift** gives a cheer "Ms princess is princess pinpoint! I like it!"

[16:01] \* **Lunar\_Strike** smirks "Eh, code names are usually better anyway."

[16:03] <**Pinpoint**> "You can still call my Ghostie if you like it. But I'd rather not forget again..." She said with a smile, looking herself over and blinking "Huh... I really AM my old pink self here."

[16:03] <~Wazimu[GM]> "well that's who you are isn't it?"

[16:04] <**Pinpoint**> "Well... I haven't dreamt in a long time..." She says, rubbing her foreleg

[16:05] <~Wazimu[GM]> ""Its nice isn't it?"

[16:07] <Pinpoint> "... Yes. Different, but nice." She smiled, looking back at the mirror one more time before walking towards the others "... sorry for the delay everypony."

[16:08] \* Lunar\_Strike stretches "No problem, but lets get out of this damn hall of useless mirrors."

[16:08] <Integrity> "Hmm? I don't mind, the delay was probably only about a tenth of its length outside of Wazimu's head anyway."

[16:08] <~Wazimu[GM]> the forest appears to be made of lecorish, black licorish.

[16:09] \* Shift frowns "Eww. Can we stay in the rainbows?"

[16:10] <Integrity> "Just herd a gummy bear into the forest, you can eat it along the way."

[16:11] \* Pinpoint rolls her eyes as she follows Integrity. "Can't stay in the rainbows forever, child."

[16:12] \* Shift looks at the gummy corpse and starts dragging it on her spider back thing "Poo"

[16:12] \* Lunar\_Strike heads into the forest "Lets just find this filly and get the hell out of here."

[16:12] <Integrity> "That sounded strangely ominous." Integrity calls back to Pinpoint.

[16:12] <~Wazimu[GM]> the crows caw at the party as they wander through the woods.

[16:13] \* Shift caws back

[16:14] \* Pinpoint smirks a bit at Integrity "Yes it did, didn't it?"

[16:14] <~Wazimu[GM]> theres whispers in the forest and you can see the ghostly images of ponies darting between the tree's.

[16:15] \* Lunar\_Strike sneaks low to the ground and follows the whispers

[16:15] <Integrity> "Uh huh. So what do you think our bodies are doing outside of Wazimu's head. I sure hope I don't wake to find myself licking the lead paint off a tommy knocker's leg or something. There's something off about all this candy here."

[16:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> Some are sweet nothings whispered on the wind, some are threats, some are... things you didn't really want to hear honestly.

[16:17] \* Shift buzzes quietly and looks around "Yeah... I wanna go back to the rainbow place... Ugh, lets just hurry up!"

[16:17] \* Pinpoint chuckles "We're probably tied up or something. Always tied up." She said with a roll of her eyes

[16:17] \* Lunar\_Strike shrugs "Who can say? Lets just get this done and get out."

[16:18] <Integrity> "Yeah, Shift's right, let's get out of here."

[16:18] \* Shift tilts her head "Kinda wonder what happened to Mayhem and Faith..."

[16:20] <Integrity> "I don't know, maybe they escaped when the Tommy Knockers tied us up."

[16:22] <~Wazimu[GM]> You hear the whispers getting louder to your left.

[16:22] <Pinpoint> "Whenever you get knocked out, it's always being tied up in ropes. Gets real old..." She siad, her ears flicking a she tried to ignore the whispers "I only let my husband tie me up."

[16:22] \* Lunar\_Strike follows the whispers, her ears twitching as they grew louder

[16:23] <Integrity> "Let's go that way," Integrity says, indicating the direction of the noises. "Oh and Shift? Mind your gummy bear, try not to drag it through Lunar's blood trail."

[16:24] \* Shift has placed the gummy beat on her weird spider but/back... "Gummy blood... Eww"

[16:25] \* Integrity continues moving in the direction of the sound.

[16:26] <Integrity> "Anypony want to guess who we're about to walk in on?"

[16:26] <~Wazimu[GM]> they hear the words and a very fuzzy image, it Wazimu and a mare's voice you don't reconize...

[16:27] \* Pinpoint sighs, following the others "So what are we looking at?"

[16:28] <Integrity> "The twins said that Wazimu and Bleeding Heart were lovers once, right? Yeah. That."

[16:28] <Pinpoint> "Oh... Oh my..."

[16:28] \* Lunar\_Strike scrunches her muzzle "Oh, thats just great."

[16:29] <~Wazimu[GM]> "... your pregnant?! how?" Asks an exaberated (and sane) Wazimu. "Thats genrally what happens when two ponies have intercourse dear." says the mare's voice.

[16:30] <Integrity> "What? I thought you were a spy, Ghostie. Surely this isn't your first experience in voyeurism."

[16:31] <Pinpoint> "It's been two-hundred years." She replied flatly.

[16:31] \* Shift just buzzes there quietly, munching on popcorn she just magically happaned to get

[16:32] \* Integrity speculates that the popcorn is composed of gummy fish eggs.

[16:34] <Integrity> "Wait, what? I was kidding, the ministry actually did have you watch ponies bone?"

[16:35] <~Wazimu[GM]> "well... we can delay the expidition." Sighs Wazimu, "For nine month's?" she counters.

[16:36] <~Wazimu[GM]> "For... I don't know... however long we need."

[16:36] <Pinpoint> "Well, it was actually a side-effect of having to tail certain ponies everywhere they went." She said, tapping her chin with her hoof before looking at the Zebracorn and mare "So Bleeding Heart is with foal?"

[16:38] <~Wazimu[GM]> Bleeding Heart is a unicorn.

[16:38] <~Wazimu[GM]> the only Zebracoirn you know of is Wazimu

[16:39] <Integrity> "I don't know, but this is as weird as hell. I had always thought that zonies were sterile, but is that just mules? Or was it Hippogryps."

[16:41] <Integrity> "Um, oh crap, should little Wazimu be watching this?"

[16:42] \* Shift shrugs "Does it matter? Not like we can really change anything in his head."

[16:43] <~Wazimu[GM]> The varios aspects of Wazimu's personality stayed in the feild with the Alicorn.

[16:43] <Integrity> "Good point."

[16:44] <~Wazimu[GM]> "... just Go Woz. we both know your going to anyway." says the mare as The memory starts fading.

[16:44] \* Lunar\_Strike whispers to Integrity "Are you sure Zebracorns are sterile? Cause if so, looks like somepony is a slut."

[16:46] \* Shift snorts at Lunar\_Strike and starts turning around to elave the forest "No kid here... Keep lookin"

[16:46] <~Wazimu[GM]> A huge pile of Corpses proceeds to bury Lunar\_Strike

[16:46] <Integrity> "Uh... too be honest I have no idea, If every zony but Wazimu was sterile, it would still be far from the strangest thing about him."

[16:47] \* Lunar\_Strike bucks her way out of the forest "Oh come on! We're going to

kill her, but calling her a slut is too much?"

[16:47] <Lunar\_Strike> bucks her way out of the corpses\*

[16:48] <~Wazimu[GM]> there is now a localized storm of anypony Lunar\_Strike has ever killed over her head.

[16:49] \* Lunar\_Strike looks up and harumphs "Evidently yes."

[16:50] \* Shift puts some distance between herself and Lunar

[16:51] <Integrity> "We can discuss Wazimu's feelings later. For now, just try to piss him off."

[16:52] \* Lunar\_Strike shakes her head and looks around for the last Bleeding Heart

[16:52] <~Wazimu[GM]> theres a rustling in the bushes.

[16:53] <Integrity> "Looks like we weren't the only ones watching the show."

[16:53] \* Lunar\_Strike tries to sneak behind the bushes

[16:54] <~Wazimu[GM]> Lunar\_Strike succeeds and finds... that filly in rags that was traveling with them.

[16:55] \* Shift shrugs and continues to munch on the popcorn

[16:55] \* Lunar\_Strike cocks her head "Oh, its you.

[16:55] <Lunar\_Strike> I guess you got here too then?

[16:56] <Pinpoint> "Little one?" Pinpoint blinked, walking towards the filly in rags "Are you alright?"

[16:57] <~Wazimu[GM]> she nods shuffle over and hiding behind Pinpoint's legs.

[16:58] \* Shift laughs a bit at the filly "Well thats not the one we are looking for unfortunately.."

[16:59] <~Wazimu[GM]> he snuffles and hides her face.

[16:59] <Integrity> "It's you? Interesting, he must have only been captured recently. Do you know what the tommy knockers have done with our bodies, little one? Or what has become of Grim Mayhem or Faith?"

[17:00] \* Pinpoint blinks at the little bundle, turning a bit so she could nuzzle Thorn "Did something happen little one?"

[17:01] <~Wazimu[GM]> She shake's his head, "I just took a nap and woke up here...."

[17:02] <Integrity> "Do you remember who you were with when you fell asleep?"

[17:02] <~Wazimu[GM]> "the nice purple princess..."

[17:03] \* Lunar\_Strike turns back "Purple princess? Whose that?"

[17:04] <~Wazimu[GM]> \*blue princess

[17:04] <Lunar\_Strike> (in that case redact)

[17:04] \* Pinpoint blinks "I don't remember falling asleep..."

[17:05] \* Shift mutters "I don't think any of us do"

[17:06] \* Lunar\_Strike sighs "Well either way, we need to keep moving." she scans around looking and listening for the last Bleeding Heart

[17:07] <Integrity> "I think the last thing i remember is Mayhem finding a bug buttload of dynamite, and I was going to tell her not to bring down the mines over our heads and... by the goddesses, are we dead?"

[17:08] \* Shift frowns "I don't remember any of that... Was i zoned out again?"

[17:09] <Integrity> "I think so. that would explain why Mayhem was carrying you around all day."

[17:09] <~Wazimu[GM]> the forest is slowly fading around you now.

[17:10] \* Shift tilts her head and shrugs "If you say so" she mutters looking around "Hopefully this whole spider thing fades as well once we leave"

[17:10] <~Wazimu[GM]> it does.



[17:12] \* Shift falls over from the sudden change of shape and cries out sadly as the gummy bear falls onto the ground "N0ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo"

[17:13] \* Lunar\_Strike shakes her head "Leave it behind, we've just got one more to find then we can get out of here."

[17:15] <~Wazimu[GM]> you all hear... something... everything starts to fade...  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player\\_detailpage&v=ynuES87lg5A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_detailpage&v=ynuES87lg5A)

[17:16] \* Lunar\_Strike twitches her ear "That doesn't sound positive."

[17:17] <Pinpoint> "Great... here we go..." The mare sighed

[17:18] \* Shift blinks "Nope nope nope nope, back to the candy and rainbows" she mutters and starts flying away as fast as she can

[17:19] <~Wazimu[GM]> the world gets... less blurry, you find yourselves still in the office in the mines, and that knocking is now accompanied by a loud clicking, whirring, and grinding of metal.

[17:19] <Integrity> "It's no good Shift, Wazimu isn't thinking about those."

[17:20] \* Shift blinks and looks around "Oh... We're back here again... Great"

[17:20] \* Lunar\_Strike blinks "Either we're back to the mines, or Wazimu has been here as well"

[17:21] <~Wazimu[GM]> the other 3 seem to be passed out still...

[17:23] \* Shift buzzes over to mayhem and start smacking her

[17:24] \* Lunar\_Strike takes a look at herself "By the lack of blood I guess we're out of that judgemental wackjobs head. That grinding doesn't suggest our situation has improved however."

[17:26] <Integrity> "Yep, most likely a tommy knocker."

[17:28] \* Shift tilts her head "A whatty whater?"

[17:31] <Integrity> A magic robot. This mine is full of them.

[17:31] <~Wazimu[GM]> well, its a tomiknocker all right, but.... its... alot bigger then Grim led on. its four spidery legs moving in a twitchy, mechanical manner as it walks, steam bleching from the cracks in its metal carapace and its head shining main "eye" on the party, clicking and whirring at them.

[17:34] \* Lunar\_Strike gulps "I know my sword is like a razors edge, but this might be pushing it."

[17:47] <Integrity> 1d6

[17:48] \* Pinpoint blinks as she stares at the big mechanical creature "Well... no need for stealth then." She said, casting a spell to create s shield around her and Thorn. She then draws her sidearm and fires on the creature

[17:53] <~Wazimu[GM]> the first shot misses, the secound hits its armored hull, which belches steam as it emits a high pitched screeching noise.

[18:00] \* Shift frowns and bites down, firing over and over again, for once her shots hitting

[18:02] <~Wazimu[GM]> The new holes in the tomiknockers hull beltch steam.

[18:04] \* Lunar\_Strike turns and gives a strong BUCK! to the Tomiknocker as if it was a locked door

[18:07] <~Wazimu[GM]> The Tomiknocker squeals and becomes dislodged from the doorframe, it's gears grinding inside it.

[18:11] \* Integrity 's horn flashes and a copy of Lunar\_Strike appears, which immediately dashes behind the Tommyknocker, which prepares to buck the robot.

[18:15] <~Wazimu[GM]> The Tomiknocker screeches and lashes out at both Lunar\_Strike with long black cables

[18:22] <~Wazimu[GM]> The Tomiknockers cable coils around Lunar\_Strike's barrel and lifts her into the air, swinging her at Integrity like a mace!

[18:30] \* Integrity jumps out of the way

[18:31] <~Wazimu[GM]> Lunar\_Strike ends up being smashed into the ground.

[18:35] \* Pinpoint watches as the others attack the beast, and how it fights back. While maintaining her spell, she empties teh rest of her ammo in the beast and quickly reloads

[18:38] \* Integrity Lunar's clone follows up by pretending to miss the tommy knocker with a powerful buck

[18:40] <~Wazimu[GM]> The tomiknocker lurches back, hissing steam.

[18:42] \* Shift backpedals away a bit and fires 4 more times, half the shots going wild

[18:45] <~Wazimu[GM]> the Tomiknocker squeals and flails.

[18:47] \* Lunar\_Strike struggles and flails to free herself from the Tomiknockers cables

[18:49] \* Lunar\_Strike failing to pull herself out, she draws her combat knife and tries to slice her way out

[18:52] \* Lunar\_Strike isn't able to hit the cables, the situation is just not in her favour

[18:57] \* Integrity Integrity pulls out his sawed off shotgun, and fires it at the tommy knocker.

[18:59] <~Wazimu[GM]> Integrity blasts its armor plating off, revealing a tangled mess of wires, gears and crystals!

[19:03] <~Wazimu[GM]> The tomi knocker trys to smashe through Pinpoint's sheild with Lunar\_Strike, hitting itself once!

[19:06] \* Lunar\_Strike slams into Pinpoints sheid once, with an expression of pain and rage, and the other time with a derpy face due to the whiplash

[19:20] \* Pinpoint attempts to free Lunar Striek with her telekinesis, failing that, she fires a shot at the cable, which also fails

[19:24] \* Shift will just keep firing at the thing, one of the shots going wild.

[19:28] <~Wazimu[GM]> the Tomiknocker starts losing gears and cogs.

[19:29] \* Lunar\_Strike once again tries to cut the cord that was binding her

[19:32] <~Wazimu[GM]> Lunar\_Strike: Succeeds sliceing the cord and flopping onto the ground

[19:38] \* Lunar\_Strike jumps to her hooves and staggers back to Mayhem, grabbing a stick or two of dynamite from her "Fraid I'm gonna need to borrow this" and gets ready to take this damn machine out

[19:43] \* Integrity Fires at the Tommy Knocker again and misses, before Lunar's clone runs around the robot 270 degrees before snapping her jaws at its eyes threateningly.

[19:46] <~Wazimu[GM]> the tomiknocker screeches and swings at Integrity

[19:51] <~Wazimu[GM]> Integrity now find himself in the very uncomfortable possion of have a power drill tip through his torso.

[19:54] \* Integrity tries to scream, but his ribs hurt too much

[19:59] \* Pinpoint aims her gun and tries to shoot at the cable in Integrity 's chest so the creature can't do anymore damage with it

[20:01] <~Wazimu[GM]> its not a cable as much as it is a metal rod.

[20:05] \* Shift grits her teeth and continues being a turret, firing away at the monster... Why isnt it dead yet?!?

[20:08] <~Wazimu[GM]> its dead now.... well... its Molten slag at any rate...  
[20:10] \* Lunar\_Strike slumps and gives Mayhem back the dynamite "Guess I won't need it after all."  
[20:11] <Shift> \*looks over to the heap of metal then over to integrity, " Get over here and get that checked"  
[20:14] \* Lunar\_Strike trots back to the group to check if anything useful was on the machine  
[20:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> scrap metal and crystals.  
[20:16] <~Wazimu[GM]> and used duct tape  
[20:16] \* Lunar\_Strike grabs whatever is useful from the wreckage  
[20:17] \* Integrity spits out blood before rising to his feet, and he quietly thanks Shift.  
[20:17] \* Shift gets to work treating Integrity, using to potions to on his chest to heal him "Anypony else?"  
[20:17] <Shift> two\*  
[20:18] \* Lunar\_Strike starts coughing up some blood "Yeah... I probaby could, at least this time it looks like the blood will stop."  
[20:19] \* Shift nods and gives Lunar\_Strike a potion as well  
[20:20] \* Integrity grins through bloody covered teeth, "at least this time you aren't covered in the blood of the innocent right?"  
[20:22] \* Lunar\_Strike chuckles "Yeah, but I still wouldn't exactly call em innocent. Some? Sure. Most? Nope." she says matter of factly  
[20:23] \* Pinpoint lets out a sigh as she lowers her shield, taking the time to reload her weapon. "Let's get what we came for and leave, quickly."  
[20:23] <Integrity> "So," Integrity says shaking from the shock of the fight "Did all that... ruckus wake the others up?"  
[20:25] \* Lunar\_Strike glances back "Yep, looks like it. Wonder what the hell happened."

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[20:27] == Integrity has changed nick to ObserverStatus  
[20:28] == Shift has changed nick to Lyra\_Heartstrings  
[20:28] == Lunar\_Strike has changed nick to FreakSheet  
[20:28] == FreakSheet [IceChat77@Pony-rf12tn.cpe.teksavvy.com] has left #FOERvenge []