

<uSeaGM> ***Group 4 Session 111***

<uSeaGM> The Sonic Berryboom begins to fade from the sky as the little donkey herself is hugged and applauded. They were all going to school! Canterlot High, to be exact. Mostly to learn about 'Equestria Today'... although some of the party may be there for a little regular education as well.

<uSeaGM> Twilight chuckles and continues to read from the scroll. "Celestia has also sent over school uniforms for all of you and has arranged for some medical check ups. You have appointments for vaccinations, eye exams, and the opticians. Some luxuries of modern Equestria." Twilight smiles, then looks down at Spike. "Uniforms?" she asks the baby dragon.

<uSeaGM> Spike nods. "Oh yeah! I pegasus came to deliver a package of clothes," Spike glances at Rarity. "I told him to deliver it to Carousel Boutique."

<uSeaGM> Rarity nods. "Good idea Spike. I shall want to make sure they are a proper fit for our new friends. We want them to look presentable, after all."

<uSeaGM> *Session Begins*

<Watch> "Uniforms?" Watch said as Spike did.

<Watch> He goes quiet and blushes a tad. He was going to get tailored by Rarity!

<Watch> "Well that definitely sounds like a good time"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism nods. "Vaccination is probably the most important thing, but I'd certainly like to see these uniforms."

<uSeaGM> Rarity chuckles. "School uniforms, darling. Canterlot High school does like its students to look smart."

<Red_Mage> Whisper perks up. "Vaccinations sound good, too."

* Artifica_ attempts to hold in her squee at the idea of school uniforms (made by Rarity!)... she's super unsuccessful. (**SQUEEE!**)

<Watch> "The only uniform I've worn was the deputy uniforms...but if you think they look smart!" He perks up

<Lucky_Stars> Prism: "All I used to wear were uniform robes."

<uSeaGM> Mercy whispers to Artifica_ from behind her hoof. "What's a vaccy-nations?"

<Red_Mage> Whisper smiles. "I've never had a uniform!"

* Watch may be centering a little in place.

<Watch> Watch blinks he's never had vaccinations

* Jasmine_Mistplume blinks, and looks to the other party members with a puzzled look.
"School? Vaccinations?"

* Milia adds onto Mercy's question, "...And what's an optician?" She could at least sorta hazard a guess at what eye exams meant.

* Artifica_ nods to Watch. School uniforms from Rarity will probably even come with an inherent intelligence boost! It's like a hat... for your brain!

* Watch nods as if reading Arti's mind a thinking cap!

<Watch> "I bet everyone will be envious we have uniforms made by Rarity!"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism clears her throat. "Vaccinations are a shot that prevents us from getting sick from various diseases. Few of us have likely been vaccinated, and I certainly don't think the ones I had were all the ones I need."

<uSeaGM> Rarity looks away bashfully. "You are all too kind."

* Artifica_ whispers to Mercy, and then again to Jasmine, "They're medicine to make sure we don't catch sicknesses here. Remember, the illnesses of this time haven't had the chance to mutate into the grotesquely-fatal horror-plagues of our time, so the resistances we have developed to them won't help us."

<Red_Mage> Whisper gulps. "Oh...wow. I forgot about that. Vaccinations sound /really/ good."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash sticks her tongue out. "Vaccinations suck! I never get sick anyway, so why do I need them?"

* Artifica_ overstates things a bit, maybe.

<Watch> "A shot?" Watch noticeably tenses and then he relaxes...he didn't like needles

* Lucky_Stars looks at Rainbow Dash. "They're also for the benefit of the ponies around you, so that they don't get sick."

* Artifica_ sees Watch tense and raises an eyebrow.

<Watch> "Uhh don't like needles"

<uSeaGM> Twilight rolls her eyes. "What Rainbow Dash means to say is: she's scared of needles."

<Lucky_Stars> "Yeah, a lot of ponies are..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume pauses as Artifica explains, and then slowly nods. Then when Rainbow Dash chimes in she backs up, and widens her eyes. ".....Y-yeah! I dont need any vaccination either! Im strong enough without it!"

* Artifica_ stares flatly at Watch. "Rainbow Dash I can understand. After all, she hasn't taken 'shots' that are of significantly higher caliber."

* Milia 'ohhhhh's. That made sense! "Wait, she is?" she asks Twilight. And then, as Watch Tower speaks up, "Wait, /you/ are?! How!"

<uSeaGM> "Am not!" Rainbow insists. Twilight raises an eyebrow, "Oh? So you got that feather flu shot like I told you to?"

* Milia gestures at Artifica. "Exactly!"

<Red_Mage> Whisper blinks. "I...don't think I'm scared of needles. Wierd."

<uSeaGM> "N-n-not as such..." Rainbow Dash stammers. "But it's not because I'm scared!"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism looks at Whisper. "Because the things the needle is protecting you from are much scarier, more than likely."

<Red_Mage> Whisper nods and snuggles against Prism.

<uSeaGM> Twilight smiles at her rainbow-maned friend. "Prove it."

* Jasmine_Mistplume nods, and t urns to Twilight. "Yeah, Rainbow Dash isnt afraid of anything!" She puts her talons on her hips and puffs out her chest.

<Watch> "Uhh well not vaccinations but well back home we did have good medical care..." his cheeks flush why's it a big deal he is afraid needles I mean dash is...

* Artifica_ smirks as she says, "Yeah, Jasmine's right! Rainbow Dash isn't afraid of anything! And she's going to totally prove it by getting vaccinations with us!"

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash glances between Twilight and Jasmine_Mistplume. She gulps. "A-alright! I'll go with them and get mine done then!"

* Milia tilts her head at Watch Tower. She could /not/ wrap her head around this. "But... but you've been /blown up/!..."

* Milia insists, "I saw it happen!"

<Red_Mage> Whisper blinks. He hadn't heard that story...

<Lucky_Stars> Prism looks over at Milia and quips. "He might be afraid of insertion."

<uSeaGM> Twilight grins victoriously. "Good. That's settled then." Rainbow's face falls. She'd flown straight into that one.

* Artifica_ shakes her head, looking at Watch with disbelief. "Would it help if I distracted you from the needle by shooting you with a bullet that's on fire?"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism said this completely honestly, and unaware of any obvious innuendo that she might have hinted at.

<Watch> "Well...yeah...but there isn't a build up....just bam agonizing pain....with needles it's this slow you know it's coming...creeping dread..."

<Red_Mage> Whisper giggles. He didn't miss the innuendo.

* Milia waves a hoof dismissively. "Oh, well... just think of it like being stabbed with a knife. You know, ground it in something familiar. You've been stabbed before, right?" Everyone who's anyone had been stabbed. Wasteland chic. Shank couture.

* Artifica_ rolls her eyes. "If you really, really need me to, I can use an anesthetic spell on you."

<Lucky_Stars> Prism thinks. "I'm also not sure a conventional needle would work on Watch right now."

<Lucky_Stars> Prism: "They might need to use a drill."

<Red_Mage> Whisper looks at Prism nervously. "Love, I don't think that'll help..."

<uSeaGM> Zecora smiles at the group and at the mane six. She bows. "For now, my friends, I must take my leave. That I shall return, you may believe."

* Milia nodnods at Prism. "That's a good point... somepony might need to punch through the rock... /possibly/ literally..."

<Watch> "Actually...I've not been stabbed...cut plenty of times but not stabbed...but I get your point..." he is clearly tense until Prism speaks and then he sighs in relief...before squeaking at the drill...bit

<uSeaGM> Lavender has spent the past few minutes giggling to herself about Prism's unintended innuendo.

* Watch just whimers

<Red_Mage> Whisper looks up at Lavender. "What's so funny?"

* Milia turns to Zecora and, in lieu of actually knowing how zebras say goodbye (it might just be saying 'goodbye', to be fair,) will simply bow her head graciously. "Thank you so much... for the

gifts, and for your offer. It was so awesome to meet you!"

* Artifica_ nods and bows to Zecora. "Thank you so very much."

<uSeaGM> Lavender smirks in answer to Whisper. "N-nothing! Nothing." Then she mutters to herself just loud enough for Whisper to hear. " 'Insertion'. Hehe!"

<Red_Mage> Whisper grins and starts giggling again too. "I know!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume 's stomach suddenly starts to rumble very loudly. Instinctively she holds a talon to her underbelly, and looks up. "...How long has it been since breakfast?" She asks, chuckling sheepishly

* Milia looks at Jasmine. And then, down to their picnic. Food was still all set out. "About... five minutes."

<uSeaGM> Pinkie Pie giggles and points at the picnic spread they were just eating. "If you're still hungry, have some more! Rarity's sandwiches are really good!" She winks, "and don't forget to wash it down with some Apple Family Cider!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume briefly glances over towards the grumpy little rabbit that followed Fluttershy everywhere, before looking away. No. She may have been tactless. But she wasn't THAT tactless

* Artifica_ shakes her head and takes another little sandwich. "Everything is so delicious. I'm going to end up looking like Raspberry Tart!"

<Red_Mage> Whisper manages to start nursing another cup of cider. It was just too good.

* Milia had returned to her plate of food. *munch munch crunch* "Embrashe zhe pudge, shweetie."

* Milia swallows, and then looks to Twilight. "So, err... when are those appointments, exactly? Do we just like... show up whenever?" That was how doctors worked, right? You just showed up whenever you wanted and demanded to be stuck with needles?

* Watch returns to the food at hoof. "I...wonder how much I am supposed to eat...do I h..." he shakes his head and partakes in tea. questions like those are doctor questions.

* Artifica_ hmphs. "I'm not talking about a little pudge, love. Raspberry Tart was a little overweight the same way Twilight is a little bit magical and the ocean is a touch damp."

* Jasmine_Mistplume starts to shovel sandwich after sandwich into her mouth.

<Watch> "Just gotta burn off them calories" watch chuckles

* Milia giggles and nuzzles Artifica. "More of you to love. We can balloon together. It'll be so romantic!~..." she teases. And then, quietly offers, "Or, if you'd like to work off all that food later,

that's an option too..."

* Artifica_ blushes and eats sandwich.

<uSeaGM> Mercy giggles and sits down, leaning her back against Artifica_.

* Watch slowly relaxes. "So umm Rarity...what was school like for you?"

<uSeaGM> Rarity smiles, remembering. "I quite enjoyed it. Most of us were already good friends, and I used to write a fashion column for the school newspaper which was quite popular."

* BerryLurk has quit (Connection closed)

<Watch> "Did you now?" Watch asks with interest.

* Artifica_ listens. "Tell us more." She adds, "Please."

<Lucky_Stars> "Oooh."

<Red_Mage> Whisper listens intently.

* Jasmine_Mistplume was busy distracting herself by becoming a living garbage disposal, putting away as many sandwiches as she did pies during the festival when they had first arrived. ((must be a magic picnic basket of holding.))

<uSeaGM> Rarity nods, then suddenly her eyes go wide. "Oh, I almost forgot! I'm supposed to be meeting some customers soon at the Boutique. Two students from Canterlot High school, in fact." She smiles. "If you care to join me I'm sure they love to meet you. I could fit you for your uniforms at the same time."

* Watch nods eagerly standing up slowly and offering her a hoof.

<Red_Mage> Whisper stands up.

* Lucky_Stars nods, and heads over to Rarity.

* Jasmine_Mistplume then, as suggested by Pinkie, finishes it all off with a nice, cool, refreshing, Apple Family's Apple Cider ®. She then turns to Rainbow Dash, and offers her some of her cider. "Its really really good!"

* Milia stands up, ready to head back. Her plate is thoroughly cleaned, and she lets out a happy sigh. Today was shaping up to be awesome.

<uSeaGM> Rarity accepts Watch's help gracefully and gets to her hooves. Her other friends are already up. Rarity smiles to Watch, Artifica_, Jasmine_Mistplume, Milia, Whisper, Prism, and the spirits. "If you'd like to follow me let's get those school uniforms sorted." She starts to move and then looks back. "You too, Rainbow Dash. You have a visit to the doctor's afterwards."

* Artifica_ stands to, and curtsies to Fluttershy and the others. "Thank you so very much for the picnic. It was delightful."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash grumbles defeatedly at Rarity and drinks the cider
Jasmine_Mistplume offered her. It helped a little. "Thanks Jas."

* Watch smiles back as excited as can be.

* Milia 's interest is piqued by Rarity's comment. "Customers from Canterlot High? Shhh... oot, you get ponies from all over coming to the Boutique, don't you?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume grins like a goober, and her cheeks flush. "Y-yeah... no need to thank me." She giggles, and gets up.

* Milia had to admit, she was also curious to see what their classmates might look like. Here's hoping they weren't corpses! Or skeletons, which, technically, could still count as corpses. Semantics! Whatever! The important part is she hoped very much they were 1) alive, and 2) not overtly murderous.

* Artifica whispers to Milia, "Can't wait to see you in a schoolgirl uniform." She thwaps Milia on the plot with her tail.

* Milia squeaks and blushes!

<uSeaGM> Mercy echoes Milia's squeak.

<uSeaGM> Then Lavender giggles and gives Mercy a thwap of her own.

<Watch> "You'll both be in uniforms" watch chuckles

<Red_Mage> Whisper giggles and looks at Prism, blushing. "I...kinda wanna see you in a school uniform too..."

* Milia giggles and leans in to Artifica. "Maybe we can get some extra uniforms... one for school, and one for private use..."

<Lucky_Stars> Prism giggles. "Yeah, I'm really curious."

* Jasmine_Mistplume blinks and sees Mercy and Artificia give Milia a brutal tail spanking, and she glances over at Rainbow Dash curiously as she walks alongside her. She doesn't do anything, although it gave her some curious mental images.

* Jasmine_Mistplume then also sees Lavender do the same with Mercy! Yes, definitely noted for later.

<Watch> Watch also resolves to look for Rarity's year book picture as he also can't help but picture her in a school uniform

<uSeaGM> The walk back into Ponyville is short and pleasant. The sun is shining, the bees are buzzing, birds are chirping... The town is active with ponies going to and fro, stopping to give a friendly 'hello' as they pass. It isn't long before they reach Carousel Boutique. Rarity opens the door and invites everyone in for their second visit that day.

* Jasmine_Mistplume birds some

<Red_Mage> Whisper steps inside, still wowed by all the intricately designed outfits.

* Milia repeats her reaction, feeling echoes of Lavender's gesture. A dual plotsmack offensive! She quietly clears her throat and tries to regain her composure.

* Milia then realizes something. She looks back over to Artifica. "So much for asking the Princesses to marry us, huh?"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism heads into Carousel boutique.

* Watch enters and smiles at Rarity happily.

* Artifica nods politely to Rarity.

* Jasmine_Mistplume follows the others in alongside Rainbow Dash

<Watch> "Milia just wait till we save the world and they definitely do it" he grins

<uSeaGM> Inside the Boutique is a large box full of neatly folded School Uniforms. Rarity takes them out one by one and hangs them up to get a better idea of their sizes. "Alright everyone. Please line up so I can get a good match for you."

<Lucky_Stars> Prism lines up, grinning.

<Red_Mage> Whisper stands next to Prism, smiling too.

* Watch heads to the far tall side. He was pretty sure he was the tallest.

* Jasmine_Mistplume moves up next to Rarity and stands up straight, her chest puffed out and waiting for examination. "Right!"

* Milia takes her place somewhere in the middle. She straightens up all prim and proper! Well, as prim as proper as she can manage.

* Milia blinks a few times. Then, she wriggles out of her hoodie. It might help to be naked for this. Being naked helped with lots of things. Most of them fun.

* Watch stands straight noticing Milia standing up proper. Watch apparently has a slight slouch.

<uSeaGM> Rarity hums to herself as she finds good matches for everypony. "Now, please try to put these on. If it's too tight at all don't force it. I'll adjust them to fit later but I'd like to see how

they sit on you first, if I can."

* Watch nods and looks at the offered outfit trying to size it up on him

<Lucky_Stars> Prism tries her school uniform on. "Hmm, not bad. You must not get such small ponies of this age group most of the time."

<Red_Mage> Whisper's uniform seems to fit nicely, and he looks rather dapper in it.

<Watch> "Or ponies this large." He smiles surprised by the fit. It was snug and tight on him but not too dangerously so.

* Milia blinks down at the super pretty and adorable uniforms. She was going to be wearing /that/? Slowly and methodically, she begins to put hers on, having some significant difficulty at first. It takes her a bit to puzzle out how exactly everything is supposed to sit, and the stockings especially confound her at first. But, when she slips into them, she finds that it feels nice! Very,

* Milia very nice.

<Red_Mage> Whisper keeps glancing over at Prism. "Wow...you're...um...very, uh..."

<uSeaGM> A knock at the door catches Rarity's attention. "Oh! That must be Red and Lucky. I'll just let them in."

* Artifica has lined up behind Milia.

* Milia giggles as she squirms into her outfit. "It's like your saddle all over again, sweetie..."

* Lucky_Stars is knocking with a peculiar rhythm. In fact, it happens to be Sandstorm.

* Artifica is now appreciating her love in uniform. She whistles.

* Watch blinks and shakes his head. He knew ponies that went by those names back home...but hey ponies shared names often right...now if it is two Pegasai...he shakes his head again.

* Red_Mage is standing at the door next to Lucky_Stars.

* Jasmine_Mistplume takes the uniform in her talons and stares at it. Clothes were STILL a fairly foreign concept to her. It was slightly similar to armor, sure, but again, she hadn't started to wear armor until just recently, when she first caught up with the group. She couldn't help but smile, though, looking at it. It looked cute, even if she wasn't yet wearing it. She then turns to look over at

* Jasmine_Mistplume Prism, Milia, and Artificia. Yup. Definitely cute. She was flooded with emotions. The kind that made you want to squeeze something REALLY hard "Heeeeee, you all look so good." she cooed, squirming.

* Jasmine_Mistplume then turned her attention back to her own uniform and... slowly starts her

attempt to put it on. She REALLY didnt know what she was doing.

<uSeaGM> The door opens and the bell dingles. "Come in, come in," Rarity says to Lucky_Stars and Red_Mage.

<Lucky_Stars> Prism blushes. "Thank you."

<Red_Mage> Whisper blushes. He's never looked good in anything he knew of.

* Red_Mage bows slightly to Rarity and steps inside. "Good afternoon, Miss Rarity. It's a pleasure to meet you."

<Lucky_Stars> A similarly uniformed green and white, unicorn with big glasses skips her way into the boutique. "Hello Miss Rarity!" She pauses slightly upon seeing the group inside, and then gives a wave. "Hiya!"

<Watch> Watch sighs and smiles to the new commers he stays stiff...he was a little curious if he could be mistaken for a mannequin

* Milia 's voice cracks as she responds bashfully to Jasmine. Her awkward was showing. "THA~nks." Fuck fuck fcku cukf fkcu fukc voice why would you do this to me, vocal chords. You bundle of sinewy TRAITORS.

* Red_Mage is a red and white unicorn with a dignified gait, also wearing a school uniform.

<uSeaGM> Rarity smiles and indicates the group to the new arrivals. "I was just fitting my new friends for their Canterlot High school uniforms." She chuckles. "That's right, they are a group of transfer students from... some far off place. They'll be joining you at school."

* Red_Mage smiles at the group and inclines his head. "Good day, I'm pleased to meet all of you. I am Red Mage."

* Berry is all bouti-quey

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy giggles at Milia's voice crack and waves to the new ponies.

<Lucky_Stars> "Transfer students from some far off place?" She takes a moment to look over Prism, Milia, Artifica, Mercy, Lavender, and Jasmine, and blushes slightly. "Oh, wow. Then allow me to formally welcome you to the school. I'm gonna have to show you all around, and especially around Canterlot."

* Red_Mage nods. "Indeed. Being the crown jewel of Equestria there's quite a lot to see."

* Lucky_Stars blinks at Watch_Tower. "Huh. You must have an interesting story."

* Red_Mage does raise an eyebrow at Milia's spirits and Watch's size.

<Red_Mage> ((not at the spirits))

* Watch also has the unusual horn and brow thing. "Yeah..." he tries to think of a good cover story. "Born to deep mining Earth ponies." That sounded like a good dodge right he read in books strange things dwell underground...and while those were fantasy...well aquaria was underground too..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume somehow puts one foretalon and one backpaw in the foreleg holes, and one fortalon and one backpaw in the backleg holes. She falls over, stuck. ".....Uhhhh.... ummm..... Im not.... I dont think..... help?"

* Berry is sniffing newpones

<uSeaGM> Rarity trots over to help Jasmine_Mistplume out of her little bind.

* Red_Mage looks down at Berry. "Ah, yes. Hello. And you are?"

<Watch> "Oh umm...I am Watch Tower."

<Lucky_Stars> "I'm Lucky Stars, class president of the library club, and shortstop of the Canterlot High softball team."

* Berry "i'm berry!" smiles at red mage "i have two moms!"

<Watch> "Library Club?"

* Red_Mage pats Berry on the head. "Why that's so very lucky of you. Can you point out your mommies to me?"

* Berry smiles at lucky stars too "i had a book too but then i gave it to the pretty prinsuss"

* Berry points stripeymommies and hornymommies

* Milia waves at Lucky and Red. She clears her throat and makes damn sure her voice will cooperate this time. "Hey, ahh... what's up. Yep, we're from out of town alright!" They suuuuuure were! "My name's Milia... err... and the donkey...sus who is currently licking you is-" she pauses to let Berry introduce herself, "-...yes. Our daughter, Berry."

* Red_Mage looks surprised. "You've met the princesses? That's...quite an accomplishment!"

<Lucky_Stars> "Daughter? Seriously?" She blinks, looking over Milia. "You look like you're my age --- ah, nevermind."

* Red_Mage looks up and waves to Artifica and Milia, stepping closer. "My congratulations to you all.

<uSeaGM> "No, your talons go through these holes. Like this, darling. That's it!" Rarity

continues, assisting Jasmine.

* Milia chuckles at Lucky. "It's a long story... she's adopted." Obviously.

* Lucky_Stars looks to Berry. "Hello there. I'm guessing you'll be attending the elementary school?"

<Red_Mage> "An audience with the princesses is no mean feat. And you have such a nice daughter."

* Jasmine_Mistplume , with the help of Rarity gets out of the particularly embarrassing bind, and finally fits into her uniform, all nice and snug. She beams at Rarity and hugs her..... very very tightly. "Thanks!" She beams, before putting her down very uncerimoniously and then tries to get a look at herself by lookind behind her and spinning in a circle as if that would work. "How do I look? How

* Jasmine_Mistplume do I look?!" she askes excitedly

<Lucky_Stars> "Ooh, you get to meet the princesses?"

<uSeaGM> Rarity quickly brushes her mane to restore it's elegance after Jasmine's hug. "Rainbow Dash, would you be a dear and wheel that dress mirror over here please for our friends? Thank you."

* Berry "i'm going to canterlot high!"

* Berry is all proud of herself

* Milia giggles at Red's comment. When she responds, her voice suddenly sounds 600% more maternal. "She's such a sweetheart, isn't she?"

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash fidgets. She'd been trying not to think about their visit to the doctor's later on... "Err, sure." The pegasus pushes one of Rarity's full-length dress mirrors over so Jasmine_Mistplume and the others could see themselves.

* Red_Mage nods and smiles. "Yes, she certainly is. So, do you hail from Zebrica? Or are you descended from immigrants?"

* Milia then clears her throat awkwardly. "And, oh... err, yeah... the Princesses! They were great!" They were NOT great. Well, okay... they were kinda great. The meeting wasn't, though.

* Watch avoided mirrors at present so he instead decides to ask Dash why she is so fidgety "hey rainbow dash...why are you shaking?"

* Milia blinks a few times. "Oh, errr... I'm... yeah, Equestrian born. My ancestors were brought over to Equestria during the dark ages... and, uhh... enslaved."

* Lucky_Stars fidgets a little. They were all so pretty. And then she hears Milia's story.

"Wait.../what/...enslaved?"

* Red_Mage looks rather taken aback. "Ah...yes. I am terribly sorry to hear that. One of the darker episodes of Equestrian history."

<Lucky_Stars> "I know it's pretty early, but are you all going to Prom?"

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash suddenly looks jumpy. "Shaking? I'm not shaking! You're shaking." Expert dodge!

* Milia nods at Lucky and Red. "Yeah it sucked butt alright," TECHNICALLY NOT SWEARING "-from what I hear." She focuses on Lucky. "You haven't heard either, huh? I actually only /just/ learned what happened not too long ago... I'm still not sure how to feel about it," she sheepishly admits.

* Jasmine_Mistplume squeezes her talons into a little ball and they tremble, a look of utter astonishment plastered across her face as Rainbow Dash brought the mirror over to her. She looked at herself and couldn't help but cover her red cheeks with her talons and squirm around, giggling like a little school cub. "Heeheeheeeeee! I look soooo prettyyyy!"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism: "Yeah, probably. I think that would be nice for me and Whisper to go to." She was sorta blushing.

<Lucky_Stars> Lucky Stars: "I'm pretty good with history, but I must not have read that part right."

<Red_Mage> Whipser blushes heavily. "Prom? What's a prom?"

* Milia giggles at Jasmine acting all girly. "You look /great/, Jas."

* Red_Mage nods slowly to Milia and bows down to his shoulders, still not bending his legs. "You have my sincere apologies, then."

<uSeaGM> Mercy giggles too. "Very pretty, Jasmine."

* Berry /me checks jasmine prettyness on a berry scale... jasmine is found very pretty. this deserves licks

* Milia shrugs. "Eh, it's chill. Chin up, dude. It's not like /you're/ the wad-lord who decided to slap collars on all my ancestors and erase their culture from the world, after all!" She narrows her eyes at him, suddenly getting super serious. "...You're not, are you?"

<uSeaGM> Dash nods her head at Jasmine_Mistplume. "Yeah, looks cute."

* Lucky_Stars looks them over again. They all looked...attached. Darn, there goes any hopes of asking one of these mares to prom.

* Watch blinks and stares at Dash. "Uhh...no I'm not...I'm eerily still." Watch cunningly missed

her dodge.

* Milia then leans over to Lucky and whispers, "What's a prom?"

<Watch> "Wait. prom!?" Watch stiffness suddenly alert to the other conversation now.

* Red_Mage blinks. "No. I would never dream of such things. I still am obligated to apologize, though. It is the duty of a noble to bear responsibility for the transgressions of their line that have been unatoned for."

* Berry "what's a slave?"

* Red_Mage looks down at Berry, and then glances at Milia. "I think your mother should explain that to you, little one. It is...a very sensitive subject."

* Jasmine_Mistplume giggles as she is showered with affirmations of her prettyffulness. She hops up and down, full of energy. Perhaps she was powered by donkey licks. She gives the donkeysus a small noogie in appreciation, and then Dash calls out to her and calls her cute. She freezes, and turns to face the rainbow maned pegasus, and blushes, melting almost as quickly as she froze. "S-senpai noticed

* Jasmine_Mistplume me..." she mutters super quietly to herself.

<Lucky_Stars> "Oh, it's a semi-formal dance, but it's the best dance of the year. It's very romantic. Urgh, if you're into that sorta thing."

* Berry "can i be a slave when i'm large?"

* Red_Mage looks very concerned at Berry. "Little miss, I think you do not want to be a slave. They are not very happy creatures."

* Watch blinks and blushes silently thinking...maybe...he could ask Rarity...

* Lucky_Stars looks away. "It's not like I'm into that sort of thing, you know."

* Jasmine_Mistplume then gets up and quickly makes her way over to Rarity, looking very excited. She cups a talon up to her beak and whispers something into the generous horses ear.

* Milia gasps at Lucky. "Romance? /Dancing/?! I am all about romance and dancing! He-... ck yeah."

<uSeaGM> Lavender nuzzles Mercy. "Prom sounds fun... and you're such a good dancer."

* Berry frowns "i like being happy..." is not sure she wants to be a slave

* Red_Mage gently pets Berry's mane. "You should ask your mommies about slaves. They will know what you should hear better than I will."

<Red_Mage> "And being happy is much better."

* Berry nodnods and trots back chewing some fabrics

<Watch> "So umm...how long is until this Prom?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume gives Rarity a very adorably pleading face

* Milia then notices her daughter just said she wanted to be a slave when she grows up. That was not a good career goal. "Sweetie... being a slave means you belong to another person, and you don't get to decide how to live your life. It's really scary and miserable and awful, and the pony who owns you can do whatever they want to you because they own you."

* Red_Mage watches Berry trot off and sighs in relief. He then looks at Watch. "Prom is in about two weeks."

<Red_Mage> "Lucky and I were here to pick up our outfits for it, actually."

* Jasmine_Mistplume was thankfully, was too distracted to listen to the slavery conversation

<uSeaGM> Rarity chuckles at Jasmine. "I'll see what I can do. Oh Rainbow~" she coo's.

<uSeaGM> Dash narrows her eyes, suspicious. "What?"

<Watch> Watch swallows and nods....now he was shaking a little...so I guess Dash can see the future when she shakes...

* Berry listens to stripeymom's explanation while chewing fabric... wants a slave SO bad now...

* Red_Mage walks over, standing in front of Watch. He's a few inches shorter, and not nearly as bulky. "So where do you hail from? You said it was a mining region?"

<Lucky_Stars> "Hmph...maybe I won't go, but I do want a dress...urgh, I can't decide."

* Milia , happily oblivious to Berry's sinister inner machinations, turns back to Lucky and giggles. "Didn't your... friiiiiiend?... just say you two were here to pick up outfits for it? Sounds like /some/pony wants to go..." she teases.

* Berry whispers to her stripeymom "can the pretty dresspony fix jasmine wing with her dressing stuff?"

* Watch nods and jumps a bit as he was startled out of his attempt to steel himself into asking a less steel Rarity Out."near Dodge and the badlands." He nods lots of mountains there near the roads...probably a mine or two somewhere right?"

* Lucky_Stars quickly changes the subject. "Oh, we have several spots open for the softball team if you're interested!"

<uSeaGM> Rarity pulls one of the spare uniforms out of the box and floats it to Rainbow Dash. "I was just thinking that it's been so long since I saw you in school uniform..." Dash crosses her hooves. Rarity continues, "If you wear it then I won't tell the doctor about the /other/ shots you haven't had yet..."

* Red_Mage nods. "Apologies, I don't mean to pry into your personal affairs. I merely find the various cultures of Equestria and beyond interesting."

* Milia thinks for a moment. She imagines Jasmine with a cloth wing. It's an amusing mental image. Or, it would be, if it wasn't based on something so grisly and sad. "I think Jasmine needs a different kind of dress-pony, sweetie... one that knows how to work on people."

* Berry finds someone interested in culture! jumps on Red_Mage's back and takes her guitar "you like cultural stuff!? LET ME SING YHE SONG OF MY PEOPLE!"

* Red_Mage blinks and then looks around at the group. "Oh! Yes, I should mention that I am a member of both the creative writing club and the magical dueling club."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow's eyes go wide. Why was everypony ganging up on her all of a sudden?! She takes the school uniform and starts to put it on. Grumbling all the way.

* Red_Mage offs softly and looks around at Berry. "You have my ears."

* Berry doesn't really know the song of her people, but knows the poney pokey, so she sings that

* Jasmine_Mistplume eagerly watches Rarity and Rainbow Dash from afar. She cant help but have the goofiest grin on her face.

<Watch> "Well umm I could tell you a little sometime I guess..." he then blinks and pokes Lucky. "Umm what would...I be good for I haven't played much softball..."

<Red_Mage> "So if any of your are interested in those clubs, do let me know. I can't lay claim to being /president/, of course."

<Lucky_Stars> "I actually belong to the creative writing club too." She didn't admit though, that most of the creative writing she does is a massive amount of fanfiction.

<Watch> "I might show interest in some of the clubs...." Watch admitted he was curious about a lot

* Milia glances back to Lucky. "Softball? Oh, err... I've never actually played. Most of my recreational physical activity involves my bare hooves..." If only there were a sport that involved punching people... that would be perfect cover. But, as far as she knows, no such sport like that exists! Oh well!

* Lucky_Stars looks at Milia. "There's a boxing club."

* Berry is not sure she likes a club that makes boxes

<Red_Mage> "While it isn't an official part of it, the magical dueling club covers a variety of hoof to hoof combat and self defence techniques. I am sure somepony from there would be willing to give lessons."

* Berry "can i join a club too?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume cautiously walks up to Rainbow Dash as she finishes putting on the uniform. She cant help but squee, her eyes all lit up. "You...look....so.... -awesome-~"

* Lucky_Stars looks over Watch. "Hm, you might make a good catcher."

* Milia just looks at Lucky with a blank expression. Fuck shit shit fuck shit okay context clues... we can solve this, brain! Bare hooves... boxing... boxes require hooves to put stuff in, so that tracks... but why would there be a club for that! That's so stupid! That's not a club, that's just a shitty warehouse job! But, this is the past... what if that's fun or culturally significant

* Milia to them? YOU NEED TO SAY SOMETHING SOON MILIA.

* Berry "i want to go in the cooking club..." is drooling

* Lucky_Stars looks at Milia. "It's a sport that involves putting on padded gloves and punching each other."

<Watch> "Err...I'm...not I mean I don't play that Sid...." Watch was familiar with that term only in a completely different context

<Watch> He flusters

* Red_Mage looks at Watch. "Is something wrong?"

* Berry "or the toys club... or the napping club..."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash fidgets. She blinks in surprise at Jasmine_Mistplume's complete adoration. "Ah... haha... ha... err, thanks kid." She straightens up. "I guess I /am/ pretty awesome even in something like this that would slow me down."

* Watch whispers " a catcher is umm...the one on bottom right?"

* Milia was about to comment that she was good to stay away from clubs disguised as excuses for Equestrian businesses to get students to provide cheap packaging labor for them, when Lucky clarifies. She blinks a few times, turning a deep shade of red. "O-oh! Oh, right! Yeah, boxing! I... I thought you said something... errr... different," she stammers.

* Red_Mage pauses, then starts laughing. "No, no my dear mister...what is your name again?"

<Watch> "Watch tower"

* Lucky_Stars looks confused. "No boxing OR softball where you all come from? What did you do for fun and exercise?"

* Berry has best idea "i want to join the no colts allowed club!"

<Lucky_Stars> "Please tell me not tennis. Because tennis is for jerks."

* Berry exclusives clubs are best clubs

<uSeaGM> Mercy enters the conversation. "Is there a kissing club?"

* Red_Mage inclines his head again in another of those small bows. "Well Mister Watch, my classmate is most definitely NOT talking about sex."

* Milia giggles at Berry. "The no colts allowed club is called 'our family', sweetie."

* Berry "yay! i'm in a club!"

* Lucky_Stars thinks. "I think glee club could be called kissing club sometimes..."

<Watch> "Oh of course...." He swallows. "Right..."

* Milia gasps! She turns to Mercy. "We should all join that one."

<Red_Mage> "In baseball, or softball, the catcher is a pony who stands in a certain place and catches the balls as they're pit-" He giggles. "Oh my. I'm probably not making this sound less sexual, am I?"

<uSeaGM> Mercy grins. "Ohhh, that sounds fun!" She nudges Lavender. "Let's join the Glee club and win!"

<Watch> "Umm well where I was from mostly exercise and stuff...I walked, ran,...and umm..." he tried to tie sporty terms to his work as a deputy.

* Red_Mage looks over with a sly grin. "Now, there's actually no need to join the Glee Club for what you want. I can vouch certain activities can be had discreetly by any who seek."

<Watch> "Well I'm really strong...and no...no your not.."

* Milia turns back to Lucky, finding her eyes pulled toward Mercy and Lavender. She was certainly /not/ imagining them both making out with each other in their schoolgirl outfits! No, ma'am! She does her best to stay focused on the unicorn next to her. "Oh, err... and, to answer your question, we mostly... explored, where I come from. It wasn't a, ahhh... very big town. Or a

very nice

* Milia one."

* Red_Mage looks Watch up and down and nods. "I daresay you are. Is that a concern for you? Accidentally damaging another pony?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream smiles at Milia and Mercy and chuckles softly. "I'm not sure if they could handle us... Let's do it."

* Watch nods. "I've accidentally bucked holes in lockers, trees, and rocks..."

<Lucky_Stars> "Oh. Sounds boring."

* Jasmine_Mistplume clasps her talons together and swoons. "So awesome." She confirms. She looks back over towards the party, only having heard bits and pieces of the conversation. She seems to ruminate on something, but she doesn't say anything. Instead, she looks back at Rainbow Dash, blushing, silence turning a bit awkward. She sort of panics and forces herself to say something "UM, HEY, SO UHHH...."

* Jasmine_Mistplume yoooooooo everrr.... uhh... thhhink about going back to this school thing?" Smooth, Jas. Smooth as butter.

* Red_Mage 's eyes widen. "Ah. I can see your concern again. While I cannot vouch for knowing exactly what that feels like, I do sometimes have to be careful of my magic."

* Milia barks out a laugh. IF ONLY. "Well... it always managed to find a way to be exciting somehow. You'd be surprised at some of the stuff lurking out there."

* Berry sits and starts dreaming about the wonderful clubs she could join "we could go to the ouran ost club for lunch and then go and pick a fight with the baseball club, i heard it's full of rotten apples but they got a new teacher in it, i heard they'll play in the koshien this year..."

<Watch> "Umm...I am familiar there...a lot of strong magic in the family.." Watch sucks at lying...

<Red_Mage> "If you have any interest in any of the clubs, however, do let the appropriate pony know. Being gifted with great strength should never ostracize a pony."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow's eyes go wide. "What? Back to school?! No way, I did my time! Now I'm flying free!"

<Watch> "Alright...umm I need to do something before we go..." he makes the note to himself.

* Red_Mage nods slowly. "So...did you inherit the horn from a unicorn ancestor? Please, you needn't answer if you don't want to. But if you feel like it, your individual adaptations and anomalies as intriguing."

* Jasmine_Mistplume blinks, taken aback. She didn't expect that. Quick, you can recover from

this! "Oh.. pfsh, yeah. That was a joke! I really... got you good there, a-ha....ha..."

<Watch> "Kind of...its complicated..."

* Berry taptaps her chin "i heard that haruhi founded a club, something or somewhat brigade... i'd like to check that one, too"

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy blinks at Red_Mage after talks about certain activities being discreetly available. She pouts. "But if it isn't a club then how will we know who wins?"

<Watch> "Before I forget can...I ask you something Red...?" He steals a glance to Rarity.

<Lucky_Stars> "If you want to win, stay away from tennis club. They're all losers there. All of them." She grinds her teeth, apparently not really caring for the ponies in tennis club.

* Red_Mage is about to answer Mercy, but then looks at Watch. "Yes?"

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "B-but...! Just think about it! You could go to that uhh..." What did they call it? Brom? Porm? Oh, wait, thats right! "- The prom, again! thats supposed to be fun, right?" She turns to the others "it IS supposed to be fun, right?" She asks the two new ponies.

* Berry "or we should go and join en masse the club of light music, i heard it's going to be closed if they don't find new members..."

* Milia tilts her head at Lucky. She wasn't even sure what tennis was... but Lucky sure seemed to hate it. "What's... uhh... It could be the grinding of your teeth or the way you spit the word 'tennis'... but I'm pinking up a /bit/ of animosity here."

<Watch> "Umm...can I ask somepony that has graduated...to the prom..."

<Milia> ((picking*))

<Lucky_Stars> Prism tilts her head. "Could I join the library club? I like to read."

* Milia glances over to Mercy and comments, "Don't worry, I can ref for you guys if you want... I'll totally vouch for your kissing."

* Watch blinks at Jasmine...She was doing the same thing he was...okay this is good...that help...

<Red_Mage> Whisper nods. "Books are nice. And safe."

* Lucky_Stars looks at Milia. "Yeah, I guess. It's mostly because I REALLY do not like Vanilla Deluxe or her clique."

* Red_Mage nods to Watch. "I believe so, yes."

<Lucky_Stars> "She picked on me when we were in the Rainbow Squirts...and is a massive

snob, and a total toolbag."

* Red_Mage then rolls his eyes and sighs.

* Berry keeps daydreaming about incredibly awesome clubs and terribad related adventures. "or i could simply get in the class police corp and fight terrorists..."

* Milia winces. "Okay... noted..." She brightens considerably when she hears where Lucky knew this supposed jerkwad from. "Wait... did you say Rainbow Squirts?"

* Watch nods. "Umm mercy asked you a question."" He hoped to use it as an out so he could prepare himself to Ask Rarity to Prom

<Lucky_Stars> "Yes."

* Red_Mage raises an eyebrow and stops preparing an airy insult for the non-present Vanilla Deluxe before looking at Mercy. "So sorry. What did you ask, miss?"

* Milia grins. "I love the Rainbow Squirts! I bought cookies from them! They were so good!" Ghost cookies were still cookies!

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash cocks her head at Jasmine_Mistplume, looking adorable in the uniform. "Prom? Well err... I guess. Me and Fluttershy went together last time... but Rarity /also/ went with Fluttershy and there was this whole awkward thing where she didn't want to tell us she'd said yes to both of us and spent all night rushing between us so we wouldn't find out..."

* Berry "i know i know! i'll join the panzer club!"

<Watch> "Well...umm I" he pauses and hearing Dash's story takes a small breath....well after the internal D'AWW

<uSeaGM> Rarity chuckles, continuing Dash's story. "There were five of us in our little friendship group. Dashie and I got into a little competition about getting a date for the prom and... well... we each told the other that we had succeeded." She chuckles. "It made for quite an interesting night. And we all laughed when we found out the truth."

<Watch> "sounds...like Fluttershy won...,but did you have trouble finding somepoint to bring?"

* Milia agrees. Fluttershy /totally/ won that one.

* Berry frowns and thinks about it "this makes miss fluttershy the best pony?"

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash shrugs at Jasmine_Mistplume. "Prom would be cool I guess. But I'd need somepony to go with."

* Milia nods at Berry. "I think it does, love."

<Lucky_Stars> "I loved selling cookies. Those were the days. Well except for dealing with

Vanilla.""

* Lucky_Stars deflates a little, upon hearing Rainbow Dash. She didn't have anyone to go with...well maybe her mom or sister, even though that was weird/uncool.

* Red_Mage walks up to Lucky_Stars and put a hoof on her shoulder. "There there. What seems to be the matter?"

<Watch> "Well umm I as trying to work up the courage to ask Rarity...Soo maybe you could...go with Jas...oh umm...speaking of that..." Watch Flushes a bit. "Rarity, would...you got to the Prom with me?"

<Lucky_Stars> "Nothing, nothing at all."

<Lucky_Stars> "Just the prospect of going to Prom with Silver or my mom..."

<uSeaGM> Mercy nods at Milia. She could totally judge. Then she turns to Red_Mage when he asks her to repeat herself. "Kissing!"

* Red_Mage looks over at Mercy. "Hm? Ah, yes. Well, it's merely that in polite society ponies tend to keep their displays of affection retrained when in public."

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "Ssssoooooomepony? Or mmmmaybe even... ssssoooooooome-body- I mean... somepony implies only ponies, and Im sure that ANYone would want to go to the prom with you, pony or not! Ahaha! I mean, you are so great and awesome and-" she was losing it! She bites her talon nervously. "y-you know... like.. zebras.. or donkeys.. or possibly even -GRYphons-.... or... um... well, " she looks around,

<Jasmine_Mistplume> fidgeting with her talons. "dragons! Yes, dragons are a non pony choice as well, ha ha HA!"

<uSeaGM> Rarity flutters her eyelashes at Watch. "Are you inviting me to the prom, Mr. Tower?"

* Berry pulls a random mommy's tail "hey psst! do you think somepony will invite me to the prom too?"

* Red_Mage sits next to Lucky_Stars. "Well, I can help if you'd like. Do you want me to introduce you to some ponies from the writing club? Or the dueling club?"

<Lucky_Stars> "I don't know...I'd really just prefer to meet someone."

* Milia listens quietly to Red and Lucky talk. Okay, so they weren't a thing... and then Jasmine's outburst floods the room with Intense Ionized Gaydiation™ Her tattood leg starts to smolder underneath her uniform's stocking. She quickly pats it down and stammers 'dang it dang it dang it no no no no bad leg!...'

<Red_Mage> "I also don't have a date yet, so if you are interested I would gladly take you."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow rubs the back of her neck. "Well... yeah, somebody I mean. A real prom night would be pretty cool, I guess."

<Lucky_Stars> "You? Uh, no thanks. We're friends, and it might be weird if you suddenly took me." She politely waves her forehooves. Despite the gayness in the room, she was a bit shy to admit it herself.

* Red_Mage nods. "Well if there's any way I can help, just let me know."

* Watch nods swallowing and stuffing his nerves down. She reacted favorably before. "Of course, you are quite simply the most gorgeous mare I've ever met." He was still flushing. "I might...have to work to get a prom...outfit, but I know your worth it." He briefly realized he didn't know the word for a prom getup

* Milia bites down and tugs at the cloth covering her foreleg, ripping it off quickly. A few flickering gay flames still dance about on its surface. *pat pat pat pat*

* Milia looks down to Berry as she puts herself out. She giggles and responds, "I'm sure you'll have the entire /school/ begging to take you to prom in no time, sweetie."

* Jasmine_Mistplume twiddles her talons around each other. The butterflies and the bees have officially dropped nuclear ordinance and the entire room was smothered in heavy gaydiation, as Milia had just so found out QUITE recently. "WELL IFYOU DONT HAVE ANYONE ELSE IN MIND I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WOULD LIKE TO GO WITH YOU!"

* Red_Mage winces as Jasmine starts shouting.

<uSeaGM> Mercy sticks out her tongue. "Polite society can bite me." Then she pulls Lavender close and gives the public an unrestrained display of affection. Kissy kissy~

* Berry smiles "i will go with mister roachie then!" trots to rarity "here! he needs a prom dress!|"

* Red_Mage then catches sight of Mercy and Lavender and grins slyly. "Oh my...have I stumbled into a den of iniquity, then?"

<uSeaGM> Mercy may have been a little influenced by Jasmine's emotions.

* Red_Mage 's grin widens a bit. "Because while the nobility do strive to maintain proper etiquette, well...we do, very obviously, reproduce...with all that such things entail."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash and Rarity both pause in their replies to watch the passion spirit at work. Rarity is the first to find her voice. "Y-yes. I would be happy to accompany you." Dash looked like she needed another few minutes.

* Milia groans as her leg just refuses to stop catching on fire. She rips off the other stocking, both for symmetry, and in case /it/ catches on fire too. Generally her whole body didn't light up

unless she was fighting... so that was probably safe. Also taking this uniform off with one flaming hoof would be awkward and guaranteed to end in flaming tears. "That'sh jusht Mershy," she

* Milia muffles out around the sock bit down between her teeth. "Everywhere she goesh-"
ptooey! "-is a den of iniquity."

* Lucky_Stars looks at Milia. "Uh, your leg is on fire."

* Red_Mage chuckles. "Oh my. It sounds like quite a bit of fun. Perhaps we c-" He looks at Milia.

<Red_Mage> "It appears Lucky_Stars is quite right, miss. Your leg /is/ on fire. Most odd."

* Milia shudders, squirming slightly and enjoying that particular echoed sensation Mercy was offering her.

* Red_Mage blinks at the twitching zebra. "Miss? Are you alright?"

* Watch smiles and now the stomach butterflies begins. "Thank you madam." He was fighting down a squeeze of excitement. He kisses her hoof and then turns eager to see if Dash could understand hypersonic birbtalk"

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash swallows, finding it hard to avert her gaze. "H-Huh? You know someone Jasmine? But I thought you only just got here." Surely she had to come up for air sometime!

* Milia shakes her head and regains her composure as best she can. Oh my Celestia this was so hard to talk through, they were /really/ going at it. "Ahahaha!... Oh, yeah I'm good! I'm chill!" You are on fire. "My leg just... does that sometimes. It feeds on passion. Of all kinds. But especially gay passion." She leans in. "/Especially/ gay passion," she repeats.

* Artifica_ has stayed out of active conversation, just watching and listening. She didn't, after all, need to find a date for the prom. She couldn't dream of going with anyone other than Milia.

* Milia waves her flaming leg dismissively. "It's... a shaman thing. It's complicated."

* Lucky_Stars blushes heavily at that. "Uhh, yeah, I-I-I'd imagine that would do it."

* Red_Mage raises his eyebrows and smirks. "Should I look for a colt to bring with me to prom then? Or should I avoid that? I would hate to cause you distress on such a night."

<Artifica_> (Well, maybe a little. After the prom story, she did find herself daydreaming about going to the prom with Fluttershy. But that was just idle daydreams, and who could blame her. Fluttershy was best pony.)

* Artifica_ checks her thoughts and determines that yes, that's perfectly okay to think, since best pony still doesn't compete with best zebra or best winged donkey.

* Berry lets the others chat about dances and stuff and goes sitting on a cloud outside

<Lucky_Stars> Prism blinks. "Hey Whisper, I'm going to go, uh, catch a nap or something."

* Jasmine_Mistplume was mustering EVERY ounce of strength to continue this conversation. To take the plunge, as it were. "IWASTHINKINGTHAT....MAYBE....C-c-could... c-c-c-c-could....." I, you can say the word! ITS ONE LETTER LONG! !! !!!!! "your date be....grmppphhhhhnnnn...CANIBEYOURDATE?!" she lowers her head. She absolutely could not look at her right now. She was wracked with nerves. She may have

* Jasmine_Mistplume been hoping for the best but she definitely expected the worst. She wasn't anywhere near as cool as Rainbow Dash

<Red_Mage> Whisper nods. "I'll join you, if you don't mind."

<Lucky_Stars> Lucky looks at Prism. "Bye, Miss chiroptequine." Prism: "Name is Prism, by the way."

* Red_Mage waves to the two small ponies as they exit. "Pleased to make your acquaintances as well, Miss Prism and Mister...?"

* Lucky_Stars looks at Whisper, and waves too. "Bye Robocop."

<Red_Mage> Whisper squeaks out his name and waves to Lucky and Red before scuttling out after Prism.

* Berry wavewaves at prism and whisper trotting away from her tiny little cloud

<uSeaGM> Mercy finally lets Lavender go, but it seems the memory spirit pony is finding it a little tough to stand up without assistance.

* Lucky_Stars blinks, only just realizing that this was a VERY weird bunch of transfer students.

* Milia might suffer a catastrophic squeesplosion if she was privy to that daydream about Artifica and Fluttershy being all cute together. OH NO THAT WOULD BE SO CUTE.

<Lucky_Stars> "So, transfer students, huh. You certainly are a bunch."

* Artifica_ nods quietly.

* Red_Mage nods. "Usually we just get transfers in ones or twos. Sometimes from gryphon lands or Zebrica."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash turns to Jasmine_Mistplume, now that the show was over. "You're saying you'll invite me so I can have another prom night?! Sweet!"

* Artifica_ chuckles and shakes her head. She trots close to Milia and snugs her.

* Lucky_Stars looks over at Rarity. "Um, can I put my order on hold? I'm...not sure if I'm going or not now."

<Watch> "I am sure...you'll manage it...you are cute young filly, and I'm sure you'll find a pretty filly that appreciates you..."

* Milia snugs Artifica happily and returns the affectionate gesture by coiling her tail around the mare's. "That's definitely /one/ way to describe us..." she says with a laugh. "Oh! And I just realized!" She looks to the lovely mare beside her, and then back to Lucky and Red. "This is Artifica. We're married!"

* Milia quietly adds, "Soooooortaaaa..."

<Lucky_Stars> "...Married?" She then remembered they had a daughter. "Oh um, I guess you're really set on what you want in life then. That's really respectable!"

* Red_Mage raises his eyebrows. "Well, congratulations! What do you mean, though, 'sorta'?"

<Jasmine_Mistplume> That was a.... it was a yes? Did she actually just ask Rainbow Dash out to the prom? Did Rainbow Dash actually say yes? oh my gosh oh my gosh ohmygosh amgsh ogsh ushg gugsh oooooohga gaaaaagaaaaaaaaaaaaagaaaaaaaaaaaaaa. "I....I... YESIINVITEYOUTODATEME! IMEANPROMDATE! IMEANIMEAN..... YES!" she starts to twist in a circle, squirming around while holding her head to hide the flush in her

<Jasmine_Mistplume> cheeks. It was as if an invisible hoof were tickle torturing her.

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash blinks. "What's an anime?"

* Berry flies inside again, landing on hornymom

<uSeaGM> Dash asks noone in particular.

* Berry "it's best way to go to school"

<Watch> "I think it's a food."

* Berry "i was thinking..." silly berry! stop thinking! "i could play tthe music at this prom thing, maybe?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender holds onto Mercy's neck for support as the fiery-red-maned pony approaches Lucky_Stars.

* Milia explains, "Well, we haven't done the ceremony yet... we've been meaning to find somepony in town who can maybe do it for us."

* Red_Mage nods to Milia. "Ah. Well, I wish you both all the best." He smiles warmly.

* Milia beams a smile to Lucky and Red. "Thank you!"

<uSeaGM> Mercy smiles at Lucky_Stars. "Don't you want to go to this prom-thing? It sounds like fun."

<Lucky_Stars> "I sorta do, but you sorta need someone to go with, and I don't have one. I also don't want to be labeled as so uncool as to bring my mom or something."

<Lucky_Stars> "Though my mom is really cool."

* Red_Mage pets Lucky_Stars and sighs. "The social ground of high school is always a precarious one."

* Berry "i go to the prom with my mommies, am i uncool too?" is worried about being uncool now

* Red_Mage glances at Berry. "No. Ponies who would tease you for it are very uncouth."

* Milia harrumphs playfully. Well, half playfully. "Moms /are/ cool!" She had strong feelings about Moms™

* Berry "i could still put them on fire for teasing me..." mumbles "or slam them with the guitar..."

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy flutters her eyelashes, having observed Rarity earlier. "Well maybe you could go with me~ee." She winks. "Just a bit of fun, right?"

* Red_Mage looks at Strange Mercy and smiles. "But then whoever will take your lovely companion for a 'bit of fun'?"

<Lucky_Stars> "You're already going with her, and it's pretty awkward bringing two ponies."

* Milia tilts her head at Red. "She will." She looks toward Mercy. "...Won't you?"

* Milia scoffs at Lucky. "What! You can't bring two ponies? Lamel!"

<uSeaGM> Mercy attempts to look dignified with Lavender Dream still hanging off her. "I can take two ponies!"

* Red_Mage coughs. "May I suggest bringing four ponies? I am currently without a date for the prom, and if you all are willing I would gladly accompany you all."

* Lucky_Stars blushes. "Well...if it's okay with her...then okay..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume calms down, if ONLY for a moment. She clears her throat, and smiles nervously at Rainbow Dash. "I'll... Im gonna... I'll be -right- back." She backs up a bit, and turns to Mercy. "Mmmmmeeercury? Could you- can we talk after... yknow... we're done here with all this...? Gryphon to fire spirit?"

<Red_Mage> "The rules, this time, may go and jump in a lake in either case."

* Watch blinks and then realizes what Jasmine was up to...ooh clever...and now he'd be dying to know..."

* Milia looks between Lavender, Red, Jasmine, and Lucky. And then, finally, at Mercy. The zebra's expression is a coy grin. "Look who's popular all of a sudden."

* Artifica_ snugs Berry. "You're too cool to ever be uncool."

* Berry mom said she's cool. good, there's no need to burn the school to prove it then. lucky school

* Artifica_ grins. "You just did an amazing sonic thing. Anyone says you're not cool, challenge them to do /that/."

<uSeaGM> Mercy ponders. "I'd be taking Milia and Artifica_ too, of course." She nods. "Yup. Five should do."

* Berry shrugs "oh, i was just being happy... i guess i'll try to get to play at the party. i like playing"

* Milia giggles. "Should we all swoon and drape ourselves over you?"

<uSeaGM> The fire spirit pony turns to Jasmine_Mistplume. "Sure thing Jasmine!"

* Red_Mage nods. "As you wish." He looks at Lucky. "See? And you were worried."

<uSeaGM> Lavender smiles at Milia. "Way ahead of you."

<Lucky_Stars> "Yeah, but I didn't count on the transfer students bailing me out. Thanks so much!" She smiles bashfully.

* Berry takes her guitar and plays a song to show she's good. only, she isn't. or at least her tastes are opinionated. "you can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life... see that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume FISTPUMPS SO HARD "Yes...!!!" she looks absolutely overjoyed. She then turns to Rarity, and scratches the back of her head sheepishly. "Um... w-where's the bathroom in this place?" She needed a place to calm herself down, and mentally prepare herself..... and she needed to use the restroom too, so hey, two irradiated fauna, one stone.

* Red_Mage smiles and nods. "Thank you all. I think she really has wanted to go, despite insinuations otherwise."

<uSeaGM> Rarity points for Jasmine_Mistplume. "Just through there, darling. Second door on the left."

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "Thankyou!" She replies, and she immediately dashes towards the facilities. Her speed could probably rival even Rainbow Dashes right now.. with how much ass she was hauling.

* Artifica_ notes casually to the new ponies, "I'm the normal one."

<Watch> "Hey...I'm normal..."

* Milia just stares at Watch Tower. "That's... debatable."

* Artifica_ pats Watch on the head. "Of course you are."

<Watch> "...present circumstances excluded..."

* Red_Mage looks at Watch and raises an eyebrow. "Present circumstances?"

* Milia 'pffffbtbt's. "That's cheating."

<Watch> "Uhh..." watch flusters...Fuck it he'd not believe him "umm I'm a transferred time traveling unicorn from the future comeback to stop a future war"

* Milia then giggles at Lucky, waving a hoof. Luckily, since it was considerably less gay in the room right now, and she wasn't being assaulted by phantom makeouts, it actually puts out the fire for good this time. "Hey, no worries. I can think of worse ways to get friendly with new acquaintances!"

* Lucky_Stars looks at Watch. "That's awesome! It's just like my fanfictions."

* Red_Mage raises an eyebrow at Watch. "You...don't say? Is there any cure for your condition?"

<Watch> "Far...fan fictions...umm what kind?" Watch flusters he was familiar with the terms kinda..

<Red_Mage> "Fan fiction? You've not heard of it?"

<Lucky_Stars> "I write a lot of fanfiction for stuff I'm interested in. It's fun!"

<Watch> "Well yeah...but what kind of fic... fits that..."

* Red_Mage nods. "I dabbe in it a bit as well. It is a good way to unwind."

<Lucky_Stars> "Well, I'm all into science fiction stories, especially ones that involve time travel."

<Lucky_Stars> "What you just said sounds like exactly something out of one of my comics."

* Berry "i draw thinks i'm interested in too! can i be a fandraer too?"

<Watch> "I used to be really really fond of time travel!"

* Milia watches Lucky and Red silently. They... they /couldn't/ be buying this. Not that easily. Could they?

* Lucky_Stars looks at Berry. "Yeah, that's called fanart. It's usually a lot better received than fanfiction."

<Red_Mage> "Used to be?"

* Berry waves hoofies "yush! drawings are better than words! one point for crayons!"

<Watch> "Uhh doing it...multiple times is not fun...and then you get into arguments about how time works...and then you discover that it can sometimes be inconsistent...and get haunted by memories of someone from the past...and then find your way back to your friends and they fighting a giant squid...and then in a...custard induced coma."

* Red_Mage blinks. "My, you /do/ lead interesting lives, don't you?"

* Milia just facehooves.

<Lucky_Stars> "That sounds like an excellent fanfiction idea. You should write it."

* Red_Mage nods. "The creative writing club would /love/ to have you."

<Lucky_Stars> "There's like no way to travel through time, but I think it would be awesome to."

<Watch> "Maybe make a play of it..." Watch mumbles...."this is going to be meta..."

* Berry "we come from the future!"

* Berry smiles, proud of giving relevant information

* Red_Mage blinks. Did these ponies REALLY come from the future?

<uSeaGM> During all this Rarity has been at work with her measuring tape, getting everyone's measurements and making notes about how to adjust their uniforms to fit them better. That kind of actual tailoring stuff.

* Lucky_Stars looks at Berry. "Uh, I'm not sure how to respond to that."

* Lucky_Stars gives Milia and Artifica a pleading look.

* Red_Mage glances at Lucky_Stars, then at Milia and Artifica. "She has quite the imagination, your daughter."

<Lucky_Stars> "So in the future, do they dress in leather and old tires, and are fighting over the last can of tuna fish?"

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy winks at Lucky_Stars. "I'm a Spirit of Passion."

* Berry "noe! giant insects try to eat me mom and i killed them with fire!"

* Artifica_ nods. Then looks at Watch. Then reasserts, "I'm the normal one."

* Berry honest truth is usually the best lie

* Lucky_Stars looks at Strange Mercy. "I can tell!"

* Red_Mage blinks and looks at Mercy. "A what?"

* Artifica_ whispers to Red_Mage, "That's actually totally true. She really is."

<Watch> "I have lost the rights to argue with Arti."

* Red_Mage looks at Artifica_, then at Mercy. "A spirit...very unusual. How did you take the form of a pony?"

* Milia nodnods. "Yep. She is. See, watch this," She gentle reaches over and lifts the Equine Effigy off of Mercy's head. It's a reaaaaaal ordeal, getting that stupid necklace off a pony with such a ridiculously luxurious and full mane.

<Watch> "Wait are we actually coming clean or..." Watch was now confused

* Watch finds himself very quiet as his turn for measurements comes up blushing deeperlu

<Watch> Deeply

* Milia looks at Watch Tower. "About the /shamanism/?" she emphasizes. Shamanism was something that's been a zebra thing forever and has nothing to do with revealing future info!

* Artifica_ shakes her head at Watch. A firm 'no' about coming clean.

* Lucky_Stars sticks with Mercy. "An actual spirit then? I don't mind."

* Artifica_ then nods towards Milia to reaffirm. "I have no doubt it will be necessary from time to time for us to explain why my wife keeps catching on fire."

<Red_Mage> "Shamanism! Fascinating! I've read a bit about it, but I never thought I'd get to see it in action!"

<uSeaGM> Mercy's mane, wings, and tail glow and flare with her inner fire. Her school uniform drops to the floor around her hooves. Instant nakedness. Mercy grins. "See?"

* Red_Mage gasps. "Oh my..."

<Watch> "wow...that is cool" Watch says at the instant strip

* Lucky_Stars blinks, and blushes very much so at Mercy. "Wow, you're still very pretty!"

<Red_Mage> "I would go far enough to say gorgeous!"

* Red_Mage looks at Lucky_Stars and smiles. "It seems your namesake came through in getting you a prom date."

<Red_Mage> "As I think you'll be going with the star of the dance."

* Milia nods at Artifica. "/Exactly/. Also... I promise to work on that!" Catching fire had considerably less frequent applications in a time that was characterized largely by a lack of violent conflict.

<uSeaGM> Mercy giggles, and with a *fwoop* of flame she becomes her usual small self. This time she uses Lavender as a perch.

* Red_Mage watches Mercy's antics with great interest. "Incredible...and I thought I'd seen magic in Canterlot."

* Lucky_Stars applauds Mercy.

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream blinks at her small fiery passenger. "Well this is new..."

<Lucky_Stars> "So...hmm, you're really from far away then, Milia?"

* Milia snickers at Lavender. "The tables... they have turned."

* Watch finds himself distracted by Rarity's tail....oring. ..yeah tailoring...he flushes. "So umm don't...ee have doctor's appointments..."

* Milia glances back to Lucky. "A small town waaay off to the east, not too far from the coast." LIE LIE LIE. "Real middle of nowhere'sville."

<Red_Mage> "So did you learn your shamanism from a relative?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender smiles, showing teeth. "I think I like this."

<uSeaGM> Mercy eeps.

* Milia <http://i.imgur.com/7J31Avh.gif>

<Milia> "...Yes."

* Red_Mage smiles. "I'd love to meet them sometimes, or maybe study together. I know shamanistic ceremonies cannot be performed by ponies, but...well, I can only imagine what might be possible if we worked together.

<Watch> "I thought Mercy has been teaching you..."

* Milia keeps going, "My... grandmother! She taught me. And then she died. Err, I mean, when I was young, she passed away! And, uhh... my parents died when I was just a foal, too. Soooo... yep! Just me, now!"

* Red_Mage looks sad. "I'm terribly sorry to hear that. I can't imagine what it must've been like."

* Lucky_Stars gets suspicious as to the true origins of these ponies. "In the future, you mean."

* Red_Mage looks at Lucky_Stars. "Is there something wrong?"

* Milia chuckles at Lucky. "You're starting to sound like Berry," she teases.

* Berry smiles "IN THE FUTURE!" once i got hit by a missile! it was ouchy."

* Lucky_Stars looks at Red_Mage. "Why do you think there's something wrong?"

* Watch shivers and tenses at the mention of a missile.

* Red_Mage blinks. "Well, you sound suspicious. Have our guests said something wrong?"

<Lucky_Stars> "No, nothing wrong, but something just doesn't add up about em."

* Berry patpats lucky on a shoulder "don't worry. i can't do math too"

* Red_Mage blinks and looks back at the newcomers.

<Lucky_Stars> "Was I just insulted by a donkey filly?"

* Artifica_ giggles

* Red_Mage looks at Berry. "I am not sure. What did she say?"

<Watch> "What doesn't add up?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume comes back after being gone for a while, taking a deep breath. She was... relaxed now. A lot calmer than she had been before. She rubs her arm with a talon, and looks towards the group, before approaching them. "....Hey, guys." She cant help but giggle dreamily, and sigh contently.

* Lucky_Stars flails. "Do I seriously have to explain myself every single freaking time I get suspicious. Can't I have a hunch.

* Red_Mage back away. "Lucky, it's alright. You may have a hunch. I was merely curious."

<Watch> "Umm...it's fine...look...I know my story seems really absurd but well it's a story..." one that was true...right

* Berry hugs Lucky_Stars and patpats him again "there, there... i get that a lot too..." offers her a

plushie "here, hug this."

<Lucky_Stars> "I'm going to find out your secrets. I have my ways."

<Lucky_Stars> "Mark my words."

<uSeaGM> Meanwhile, Rainbow Dash has been wriggling out of her uniform while Rarity and the others were distracted. Jasmine_Mistplume returns with Dash in a state of undress.

* Red_Mage raises an eyebrow. "Lucky is very...inquisitive," he remarks.

* Jasmine_Mistplume returned JUST as Dash started to strip, and her one wing slowly opened reflexively, as she stared.

* Lucky_Stars looks at the plushie and something just eats at her curiosity. "Whaaaa...."

* Watch laughs. "You'll never crack my secrets." Watch grins.

* Red_Mage smirks at Watch. "Oh really? Lucky, I think you've just been challenged."

* Milia laughs nervously, "Ahahaha! I can tell!..." she responds to Red. And then she insists, "Well, I'm sure we'd all be happy to have a niiiice long chat about ourselves... some other time. When we don't have appointments to get to." Getting stabbed with needles! That was a good excuse to get out of this!

<Lucky_Stars> "I can make you talk, you know, Mr. Watch."

* Red_Mage looks at Milia, taken aback. "Er, yes. Of course. Me and Lucky still have to show you the sights of Canterlot, as well. We'll make an afternoon or two of it all, yes?"

* Watch waves his hooves arcanelly "but can you shut me up?"

* Berry "so... are you hugging her or not?" the filly doesn't understand. dolls are made for hugging fears away... if you dont' hug them, what's the point?

<Lucky_Stars> "Sorry, I don't need to hug a plushie right now."

<Lucky_Stars> "I want secrets."

* Milia nods at Red Mage. "Yeah! There you go. That sounds good!"

<uSeaGM> Rarity nods at Milia. "That's right, everyone out of your uniforms please. I shall make the alterations for you and have them ready before school. You have appointments with the doctor to keep." She looks over at a certain pegasus who was trying to slink away. "Even you, Rainbow Dash."

* Artifica_ grins.

* Artifica_ strips out of her uniform, folds it neatly, and hoofs it to Rarity.

* Red_Mage smiles at Milia. "Excellent."

* Berry "i has secrets!" lowers her voice but is interrupted. she puts away her uniform "thankies missus rarity!"

<Lucky_Stars> Prism had taken off her uniform before leaving.

<Watch> "Okay..." Watch looks about conspiratorial "Luna is a HUGE Space invaders fan"

* Jasmine_Mistplume was actually already out of her uniform, and had it with her already. She found it a bit difficult to freshen up and to use the restroom with it on, so she figured the simplest way to do it was to just take it off. She hands over the uniform. "Here you go Rarity!" She then looks back towards Rainbow Dash briefly, before returning her gaze to the unicorn. "And... thank you" She

* Jasmine_Mistplume whispers

<Red_Mage> "Space invaders? You mean one of those new games?"

* Watch slowly takes his uniform off careful not to tear anything...and perhaps giving Rarity a slight show before folding them nicely.

* Lucky_Stars nods to Rarity. "Wait, I've had my school uniform, since I am currently enrolled."

* Milia strips out of her school uniform and folds it up as best she can. Which isn't very good, considering she has hooves, no horn, and no experience with folding clothes! She smiles to Rarity. "Thank you so much for the help, Rarity. You're the best!"

* Red_Mage nods. "Yes, we're here to pick up prom outfits. I believe you said you had a dashing number 'in my color'?"

* Milia awkwardly wriggles back into her hoodie. Her hoodie that she wasn't sure actually belonged to her, or she was just borrowing, orrrr...

* Berry didn't fold her uniform at all! instead, she's already running in circles chasing things! fillies just want to have fun

<uSeaGM> Rarity smiles at Lucky_Stars and Red_Mage. "They aren't ready to collect just yet. I still have to adjust them to fit you better, with the measurements I've just taken. They will be ready to collect before the prom, of course."

* Artifica curtsies to Rarity. "She's right. You really are the best. Thank you so much!"

* Red_Mage nods. "Of course. Thank you miss Rarity." He gives another of his small nods.

* Berry follows her mommies "where are we going now?"

* Watch steals a last look at Rarity before joining the others

<Lucky_Stars> "Nice meeting you all! I wanna see you at school!" She heads on out. She lied back there, and fully intended to follow and spy on the group.

<uSeaGM> Rarity chuckles. "You are all most welcome."

<Watch> "Thank you very very much."

* Red_Mage exits the shop after Lucky_Stars.

* Jasmine_Mistplume turns to look towards Milia and Mercy, as they leave. Even though she was calmed by quite a bit, she couldnt help but let out a little squee of joy. "Thiis is going to be so awesooooome~"

* Artifica tells Berry, "To the doctor, I believe."

* Berry "oooh, we travel in time again?"

* Artifica nods to Jasmine_Mistplume. "Congratulations." Then smiles at Watch. "To you too!"

* Milia whispers to Artifica, "It's going to take /so/ many snack cakes to convince Berry to hold still while she gets poked with a needle..."

* Berry "doctor what?"

* Artifica shakes her head, "I don't think so."

* Berry "i like doctors! they are all classy and they wear pretty dresses!"

* Berry last time she met a doctor, a newborn foal was involved. maybe mommyes were giving her a sister to bully?

* Lucky_Stars hides outside Rarity's store, with the intention of following and eavesdropping.

* Artifica sighs. And whispers to Milia, "Push comes to shove, I do have my anesthetic spell."

* Milia nods. "Thank Celestia for unicorn magic and sugary treats..."

<Watch> "Eep...they...wouldn't really use a drill...would they?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume squees some more in response to Artificia. "It's going to be perfect! Nothing can ruin today for me. Nothing!"

* Berry "i hope the doctor is blue! i like blue doctors! they are brushier!"

End of Session for Group 4