

<uSeaGM> ***Group 4 Session 105***

<uSeaGM> Our party is rested, clean, and fed, having taken advantage of the soft beds and other facilities for comfort that the Medical Lab provided. The toaster has even told them that what they seek is nearby! The group doesn't need to be in a rush after all.

<uSeaGM> When we left them last time; Watch had just hit the showers, Whisper and Prism were talking together, Jasmine was playing with a box, Milia was putting on her gear, and Artifica was carrying Berry. Berry, of course, was having a short nap while nomming Lavender Dream's tail.

<uSeaGM> *Session Begins*

* Whisper wakes up from a nap in one of the rooms with beds, still wrapped around Prism. He decides not to get up just yet.

* Milia is sitting by the medical ward's exit, all geared up. She sings to herself quietly. Patiently.

* Whisper finally slips out of bed, letting Prism sleep some more. He slips on his gear and then pulls Prism onto his back before walking out to see who else is around.

* Jasmine_Mistplume 's affinity for boxes is similar to that of a certain bandana wearing protagonist. She makes her way to the medical exit all sneakily, creeping her way behind Milia, and just... waiting

* Whisper sits down next to Milia. He speaks in a soft voice. "So, we're almost to this laser control thing?"

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy sits on Milia's shoulder with her hooves crossed. She sighs in the direction of Whisper, who had just woken up from a nap, and at Prism and Berry, who were still resting. "What is it with you ponies and sleeping all the time..."

* Whisper blushes. "Uh, well...sometimes we do...things...that makes us tired."

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream has a small 'help me' expression on her face as her tail is steadily nommed.

* Milia 's song is an ethereal thing. A spiritual thing, more accurately. The softly spoken syllables are foreign, yet gentle. She quiets down as a box and a cyberpony approach her. Her eyes dart over to the box every so often as she addresses Whisper. "Huh? Oh, ahh... yeah, sounds like it. Nice of the ponies who built this horrible place to put medical and the doomsday weapon right next to each other, eh?"

<Watch> "You would be surprised how common that is."

* Whisper blinks and nods. "Uh...yeah. I guess so."

* Milia chuckles at Mercy's indignance. "Not everypony is as brimming with energy as you are, silly." She boops the spirit gently.

* Watch stretches a bit. "Even back home we kept our doomsday weapons next to medical." He totally joking.

<Watch> "I mean who doesn't?"

<Whisper> "Uh, Milia...I was kinda curious, after having some time to think."

* Milia nods at Watch Tower. "It's just good feng shui."

* Milia then raises an eyebrow at Whisper. "Hmm?"

<Whisper> "W-well...what you said, just before we got here. When we talked about...about hurting."

<uSeaGM> Mercy giggles at the boop and nuzzles her shaman before hopping over to save Lavender from Berry noms.

* Jasmine_Mistplume listens to Milia's song. It was.... pretty. Even with her energetic nature, it was very relaxing. She then sees Whisper approach, and the topic of the doomsday device came up. Aha! All her sneakyness was finally about to pay off.

* Milia repeats curiously, "'Hurting'?"

<Whisper> "Um...I-like violence. You were saying it should never feel good."

* Artifica has acquired the books on cyber-surgery and is browsing them.

* Milia considers, "Yeah... well, more accurately... it's probably not a good sign if it does."

* Berry is nomming quietly and merrily. is quite good at nomming, yup. should get a nomming cutiemark

* Whisper looks down at his hooves. "Killing the chrysalids felt good..."

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream wraps her hooves around Mercy to be gently pulled away from Berry's sleepy clutches. She gives Mercy a kiss on the cheek in thanks.

* Jasmine_Mistplume grew silent.....Well, she would have grown silent if she wasn't keeping quiet already, as the topic turned changed away from the death laser.

* Berry noms something else. her wown ear! donkey power!

* Watch swallows softly. He decided to make sure he was looking about elsewhere.

* Milia just looks at Whisper. Not frowning, not smiling; just keeping her neutral expression

intact. "Why? What about it felt good to you?"

* Berry tries fleeing from the evil monster that is eating her ear, starts rolling

<Whisper> "I wasn't running or hiding. I got to hit back."

* Milia hums out a quiet 'mmmm...' as she regards the stallion. "... So it made you feel tough, then."

* Berry at last, falls from mombed

* Whisper nods slowly. "Yeah...yeah I guess it did."

<Berry> -SPLAT!-

* Berry doesn't wake up! instead, nos hornymom's tail and becomes purrfect donkeycart, but with no wheels

* Berry not even crazy wheels

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy rides on Berry's back! "Beep beep!" She keeps an eye out for Blue Shells.

* Milia isn't quite sure how to respond to that. It was an utterly unfamiliar feeling to her. That was not why she fought. It has never been why she fought. There has only been one time in recent memory she had relished in murder, and it was not something she liked to think about. "Just... watch out for that then, when we get out of here."

* Watch paces about in front of the door.

* Milia is also sitting by the door! She was ready to leave!

* Whisper shuffles his hooves. "Oh. Okay. Do you...am I evil then?"

* Prism yawns while on Whisper's back. She didn't feel like waking up.

* Whisper looks back at Prism to check that she was alright.

* Milia glances up at him. "If I thought you were 'evil' you'd be on fire and getting pummeled right now. I don't like that word, anyways. Never really have. It's too... absolute, most of the time it gets used."

* Artifica pauses in her reading to watch Berry, making sure she is all right.

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream lands on Milia's shoulder, and addresses Whisper. "You have gotten comfortable with your power to help your friends. Enjoy it for that sake."

* Whisper shrugs. "Bad...evil...I don't wanna be a bad pony, that's all. But I just never had a

chance to...to hit back."

* Berry looks like she's okay. is too lazy to sleepwalk, so she's getting sleepdragged. a lot easier

* Jasmine_Mistplume was pensive, as the two talked. Jasmine enjoyed the killing. Taking out raiders, taking out chryssalids... it invoked a fire in her. Her passion for justice. She was doing a good thing, she knew it. Even so, though.... the incident with Milia... it had made her start to wonder... how far was too far? She crossed her arms, ruminating on Milia's words as she sat in the box.

* Artifica puts away the books, then checks the Cybersurgery suite, "I wonder if you can get basic upgrade implants here too. Gizmo had a ton of them."

* Berry wakes up and yawns "hi mom... are we there yet?"

* Prism opens an eye, and hugs Whisper.

<Watch> "I think I'll give a pass to cybernetics...no offense."

* Milia nods at Lavender's words. "Well put as always, my dear Lavender."

* Artifica looks to Berry, "Well... we're almost at the door."

* Watch gestures at his body with his mane. "This isn't my body...and when it returns to it's natural state there is no telling what a chunk of metal inside it will do."

* Whisper smiles a bit. "Thanks Lavender." He turns back to kiss Prism on the muzzle.

* Berry yawns again and nods, "okay, i'm going out hunting chickens. i love you" flattens on the floor and starts scooting in a very hunting pose

* Artifica nods to Watch. "As I understand it, cybernetics and alchemy don't mix. I think I'm obliged by family to hold out for the alchemical option should I ever want to enhance myself."

* Milia whimper-laughes at Artifica's comment. "If my alchemy ever actually works again without causing some catastrophe..."

* Watch grins to Milia. "I'll play guinea pig"

<Watch> "I can already chew through metal...though come to think of it jas can manage that one..."

<uSeaGM> Artifica quickly discovers that the cyber surgery facilities were focused on more extreme cyberization treatments, such as organ and limb replacement. No implants here.

* Milia sticks her tongue out at Watch Tower. "I'm holding you to that."

<Prism> "Ugh, hopefully we don't have to go through more gross areas. No telling if we find

another shower."

* Whisper nods. "The clean hallways are actually nice."

<Watch> "By all means." He chuckles.

<Jasmine_Mistplume> Suddenly, the box that had been being all sneaky behind Whisper and Milia starts to move. It scurries up in front of them and then the box rises, and Jasmine pops out.

* Whisper jerks back, blinking. "Oh...hi, Jasmine."

<Whisper> "Uh...where'd you get the box?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume looks over at everyone else with a forced smile. "So, when do we head out?"

* Berry finally finds the chicken! assaults her with a purrfect faceplanting jump

<Watch> "I think we're just looking for excuses at this point." Watch chuckles and attempts to open the door.

* Berry misses jasmine and hits the wall

* Berry "...ow"

* Milia chuckles at Jasmine. "Kaardbowrd demanding more tribute?..." she teases. Then she gets all indignant at Watch Tower. "I'm ready! I've been sitting here for like... an while! With my clothes on! I haven't been naked in over an hour!"

<Watch> "a shame I've been naked for quite some time...I'd offer to trade ,but I am huge."

* Jasmine_Mistplume was too stealthy, even when she was in plain sight, as Berry splats against the wall. Jasmine blinks, and looks between Berry and Whisper. She moves over towards Berry to help her up, and looks back at Whisper and chuckles. "Oh, Berry and I found it! It just feels so right!" She then looks around all suspicious-like. She leans in next to Whisper andwhispers "I think its one of the experiments in this plaaace"

* Whisper blinks. "Ah...alright. Box experiments. Sneaking box experiments. Got it."

* Watch idly keeps hitting the door open button.

* Milia pouts at Watch Tower. "I actually /need/ my armor... plus, Rarity's cape is just too fab~ I couldn't bear to part with it."

* Whisper thinks a moment. "That...actually sounds not that bad by the standards of this place."

* Berry climbs on jasmine's back and stays there, with a small case of nosebleeds

<uSeaGM> The door that the toaster had pointed to leads outside the Medical hub and into another set of corridors. These maintain the sleek, clean design of the more useful (and less dangerous) parts of the facility, as opposed to the reinforced walls and dull grey of the containment areas.

* Whisper steps into the hallway, sighing. "Ah...clean."

<Watch> "it's different!"

* Watch trots on ahead of the group.

* Jasmine_Mistplume smiles at Berry, and lets her onto her back. "Be careful! Walls are notoriously hard to jump through..." She then looks at the wall, and narrows her eyes contemplatively. "....HMMMMM"

* Berry "walls are protected by some weird invincible force field not letting me jump through them... unfair"

* Milia trots out of the door... and more corridors! Awesome. "Oh, it's been /too/ long since I've stared down a featureless, white void!..." she jokingly exclaims.

<Watch> "I wonder if we'll find the other bots before we find the doomsday weapon." Watch idly hopes

* Whisper giggles. "At least it's cleaner than the wasteland."

* Jasmine_Mistplume drags a talon across the wall, leaving marks as they move through the corridor. "Well, lets give it some features, then!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume is also probably making a HORRIBLE noise doing that

* Whisper cringes. A lot.

* Watch has per 3 he merely winces a little

* Milia then remembers a thought she had. She turns to look at Lavender, her expression growing a bit more serious (though she is definitely wincing at the awful noise.) "Hey... Lavender... I actually had something I wanted to tell you."

* Berry her ears go boom and quickly closes them with hoofies

<Prism> "You don't mind carrying me, right Whisper?"

* Whisper shakes his head. "Nope! You feel light as a feather, love."

<uSeaGM> Lavender looks at Milia curiously. "What is it?" she asks, as Mercy lands on Milia's

other shoulder.

* Berry decides that scratching sounds are a bad price for a cat ride and goes harassing a different party member

* Berry trots next to prism "hello, whatch'ya doin'?"

<Prism> "Resting."

* Berry nodnods and leaves her alone, trots on her own instead

* Milia opens her mouth and speaks. Or... sings quietly to the memory spirit, would be more accurate. In the strange musical language of the spirits. She chirps out a short verse, and at the end has a smile on her face.

* Jasmine_Mistplume blinks as Berry jumps off of her and frowns. She had been a nice distraction from her previous thoughts, but now she was back to thinking again. Her talons retract from the wall, and she uses them to scratch at an itch in her ear hole

* Jasmine_Mistplume looks over at Milia, as she starts to sing again, and allows a smile to creep up on her face. "How do you sing like that? Its very nice!"

* Milia giggles somewhat bashfully at Jasmine's comment. "Ahhh, haha... I actually... don't know. Do you ever have that feeling where like... you know how to do something? And you didn't realize you know how to do it? And you don't know /how/ you know how to do it? But it just... 'clicks' one day?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender blinks, and then nuzzles Milia's face, giving her shaman a kiss on the nose. She chirrup a response, and then repeats herself. "Thank you."

* Artifica trots next to Milia.

<uSeaGM> Mercy smiles happily at the pair.

* Prism 'daws at Lavender and Milia. That was adorable.

<Watch> "so uhh...I didn't catch a word of that"

* Jasmine_Mistplume taps on her chin as her eyeballs seem to roll up, looking at the ceiling. "Hmmm...." She then looks over at Berry. "Well, kinda, yeah! Its like when you learn to fly! You fall a lot... and then... you just fly!"

* Milia brightens and returns the nuzzle. She then chuckles at Watch Tower. "Sorry 'bout that... I told her 'I trust you'. In... so many words, of course. It just felt right to sing it."

* Whisper thinks. "So, do we go fight the death spirit after the super laser?"

<uSeaGM> The group comes to a door. A fairly simple design, like many in the facility, with a

panel of buttons next to it. Above the door is a sign:

* Jasmine_Mistplume then returns her gaze to Milia. "Is it... something you think you could teach?" She proposes. "You know... just wondering... out of curiosity... and all.."

<Watch> "we all trust her." He smiles and checks the sign.

<uSeaGM> Foresight Command Centre * Lunar Finale Control

* Whisper suddenly stops to realize that his goals now include things like 'fight death spirit' and 'stop super laser'.

* Artifica looks back at her Rarity cloak adoringly. She finds that she is extremely happy they discovered the repair whasit. Between that, the toaster and Whisper, this excursion into white-halled hell has been totally worth it.

* Artifica feels a pang and looks over to Jasmine.

* Watch would disagree considering his new body...except for the case of Whisper.

* Milia then nods energetically at Jasmine. "Yeah, exactly! That's been like... my /entire/ life lately!" She then considers, "I'm... not... suuuuuure?... Uh, let me get back to you on that. I literally only /just/ found out I knew how to speak it. Sing it. Sp-uhh... Sping it."

* Watch attempts to open the door.

* Berry stares at the door. a lot. keeps staring

<Prism> "This is it..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume nods energetically. "O-of course..! I was only asking anyway because I was curious... thats all..." She lets out a chuckle.

* Whisper nods. "Now we get to end the laser and the spirit, right?"

<uSeaGM> The door opens at Watch's button mashing.

* Artifica wows... "OKay, wait... this can't be it. My paranoia says there has to be at least three more ugly deathtraps first."

<uSeaGM> Inside is a circular room lined with screens and terminals and consoles. On the screens are live (or recorded, depending on the position of the moon) satellite-like videos of various important locations around the world. Almost all are focused on zebra lands. This system seems capable of gathering visual data from the other side of the planet. Milia and Artifica may recognise some of the images.

* Watch looks around the room intrigued

<uSeaGM> And, as some of the group knew, the system was also capable of raining destruction across the planet as well.

* Whisper steps inside, looking around. "Whoah..."

<Prism> "The fact that something like this exists ticks me off."

* Milia marvels at the door. They were here. They were /finally/ here. Holy shit. "Try peeling the sign off... it might be a fake. Underneath, it'll just read 'LAVA ACID AND PRECARIOUS FRAYED ROPE BRIDGE STORAGE FACILITY.'"

<Watch> "So...we're here"

* Artifica wows, staring. Then looks to Milia, wondering what it is like for her to see this.

* Whisper turns around to nuzzle Prism. "It's okay. We can stop it now."

* Milia gasps. "Oh, shit... nope... this is the real thing..." she murmurs, instinctively leaning into Artifica as she surveys the room. "It feels like it's been ages since we last saw something like this... doesn't it?..."

* Artifica trots up to one of the video screens. "Look, Berry. It's the ancestral homeland of the stripeymommies."

* Jasmine_Mistplume looks at the room as if she were a little filly in some sort of candy shop. Lookit all the lights! the beepy boopys! Buttons? She runs around the room looking at everything, entranced.

* Berry looks at the screens with a big smile "hey that's so cool!"

<uSeaGM> The largest of the screens shows flashing red warning messages. Foresight Stations 1 through 5 were listed as unresponsive. The 'Dead Mare's Switch' has activated. Probability of zebra megaspell attack listed as 100%. A countdown gives time until retaliation... but the timer is frozen. Foresight Station 6 is sending the abort code. It's been sending the abort code for a long long time.

* Watch checks foresight station 6 curious...and then it occurs to him.

<uSeaGM> Foresight Station 6... where Milia, Artifica, and Berry fought the slavers (that held Jasmine), and where they left Ford Prefect (and Wavelength) to keep the orbitally targeted weapon from firing, continuing the 200 year long work of the Station's last ghoulished crew member.

* Watch doesn't know anything of the history of the weapon.

* Whisper looks at the screens. "So...how do we stop it?"

* Artifica fills Watch and the others in on the content of the blue text. Finishing with, "Now, let's

shut this weapon down for good." Then, after a pause, "Or did we want to use it to try to kill a death spirit?"

* Berry sniffs sniffs and tries licking a couple of screens

* Prism inspects some of the terminals.

<Whisper> "Uh...I vote kill the death spirit, THEN shutdown for good."

* Milia tilts her head at the screens. Back at Foresight Station 6... she didn't spend a whole lot of time in the command center. She never really took in the fact that she was getting a glimpse at where zebras... you know, actually come from. Milia swallows, seemingly transfixed on the screens. It felt... different.

* Milia , when she first looked at these screens on the surface, was a drinking, chain smoking teen who never really put much stock in her heritage. Now? She was a shaman. She actually /felt/ like a zebra. It held a greater significance.

* Watch swallows. "I am not sure using it to kill the death spirit is a good idea."

<Whisper> "Why not?"

* Milia shakes her head, snapping herself back to reality. "Huh?... Oh! Ahh... If we can use it to free New Hope, then great... I just worry about the damage to the actual town itself. Can you make one of these screens flip to a feed of that place?"

<Watch> "Say it works...there is no guarantee it won't continue to kill New hope"

* Milia looks at Whisper. "This laser... does a /lot/ of damage."

* Watch isn't sure. He attempts to try it.

* Whisper gulps. "Oh...right. Good point."

<Whisper> "I guess we could try killing the spirit the hard way."

<Watch> "the ponies of that town are depending on m...on us."

* Jasmine_Mistplume 's excitement died down somewhat, as she was reminded of.... well, her past. "Foresight Station...." She murmured to herself. She looked at the console, and crossed her arms, letting out a deep breath.

* Watch 's mane slowly forms a hand and begins to type.

* Berry chases some red dots on the screens

* Berry is good at chasing dots. this makes her quite proud

* Watch reaches out with his mane trying to stop her from doing too much damage.

* Milia looks at how to do it, and then her brain starts folding in on itself. She was NOT a science zebra!

* Milia will leave /this/ to the smart ponies!

<Watch> "hey uhh...Milia mind stopping Berry from potentially killing the town as I try and pull it up?"

<uSeaGM> After some trial and error, Watch manages to switch one of the screens to New Hope... or at least to his best guess at New Hope's coordinates. But the screen just shows a curtain of dark, swirling clouds filling up the whole monitor. Just like the clouds that Watch saw overhead while he was inside the city.

* Watch nods and swallows. "uhh...welcome to new hope guys...hope you like clouds and miasma"

* Jasmine_Mistplume 's eyes wandered towards the buttons on the console. She managed to restrain herself from pressing buttons. She definitely wanted to, though. Still, she turns away from the console and walks away. The others seemed to have been busy doing the button pressing for her anyway

* Whisper moans. "Guess the hard way it is then. We can't be sure we won't hurt those ponies..."

* Milia gently calls out, "Berry, sweet-heart! Try not to press anything! This stuff is dangerous!... Prrrrobably!" She then thinks. "Wait... what exactly is the source for this weapon, anyways?"

* Milia clarifies, "Like... what actually makes it shoot? I used to think it was just a big ol' version of an energy weapon or something... but after seeing the /other/ stuff being kept in this place..."

<Watch> "Presumably some sort of moon laser?"

* Milia glances to Watch Tower. "It shoots /from/ here."

<uSeaGM> Lavender watches the screens silently.

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "Are we on the moon?"

* Milia plops down to her haunches and positions her forehooves for gesturing. "Should I repeat my explanation? I can totes repeat my explanation."

* Jasmine_Mistplume blinks. "....What if we ARE on the moon? This place is really weird. It could happen!"

<uSeaGM> Mercy turns to Jasmine_Mistplume, clutching her cheeks in glee. "ARE we? That

would be so cool!"

<Watch> "given the weird spacial stuff...I wouldn't be surprised if we were"

<Watch> "That is a good point though Milia..."

* Watch tries to pull up power source readings up on the terminal

* Milia takes notice of Lavender's silence. She would be putting a delay on making more explosion noises with her mouth. Instead, she approaches the memory spirit. "It must be even weirder for you, seeing these screens..."

* Berry could be on the moon. this information is relevant.
"eeeeeeEEEEEEEEHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

* Berry happydances because she is clearly on the moon, mom told so

<Watch> "It's weird for me too." Watch mumbles. "I spent literally months in there..." He winces realizing that Lavender had likely spent YEARS or more...

* Artifica looks over the controls. "I'm looking for a way to contact Foresight Station 6. I want to let Ford know we are okay, and that we made it here." She adds, "If one of you spots something that does that before I do, please let me know."

* Whisper hears Artifica and looks around for a communicator, careful not to touch anything.

* Berry happydancing makes her not touch buttons anymore.

* Milia salutes to Artifica. "Will do, sweetie!" There was literally /no/ chance of Milia figuring that out.

* Milia chuckles at Watch Tower. "I mean the zebra lands, Watch."

* Prism is still looking around.

<Watch> "oh!...sorry...kinda a lot on my mind too..." He admits. "just seeing it...is a reminder..."

<Watch> "things in there were bad Milia...REAL bad..."

* Milia exhales deeply. "Yeah... it looks like it..."

<uSeaGM> Lavender nods at her shaman quietly. She seemed focused on a screen showing a cracked, half-sunken island. "Yeah. It looks... so small."

<Watch> "It looks nicer on the outside than it does inside..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume listens to Artifica. "...Theres someone still at that place..?"

* Milia traces her gaze over to the screen Lavender was focused on. "Is that where you used to

live?..." she asks gently.

* Jasmine_Mistplume wasn't exactly all up to date on the whole death laser thing

<uSeaGM> Lavender shakes her head. "No... but I think I've been there. I... recognise it." She looks away.

* Milia glances at the spirit, worried. "Something you'd rather not talk about?..."

* Watch looks to the screen idly...maybe they should visit it sometime.

<uSeaGM> Lavender nods at Milia.

* Milia leans over and gives the pint-sized pony a gentle nuzzle. "If you ever need to, or want to..." she leaves that sentence unfinished. The message was clear enough.

* Jasmine_Mistplume nibbles on her thumb talon nervously as Foresight Station 6 comes to the forefront of her mind. She turns away and makes her way towards the door. "I'm gonna step out of here for a bit. Let you guys deal with this stuff. I'm not much help if theres nothing to hunt, or no bad guys to kill." She doesn't wait for a response. She leaves, despite the strange nature of this place.

<uSeaGM> Watch manages to bring up information about power. The Lunar Finale, and the whole facility, seem to share a single immense power source located somewhere in the facility. Watch is pretty sure that they could deactivate the Finale by shutting off it's access to the power source. And they should be able to do that from here... if the science ponies work together.

<Watch> "so umm there is a huge power source inside this facility."

<Prism> "That's obvious."

<Watch> "We can turn off this Lunar Laser from here"

* Whisper kisses Prism. "I'm going to step out and make sure Jasmine doesn't go too far. We'll stay close, don't worry."

<Watch> "it'll...be hard though and I'll need help because it's going to require a lot of queries sent from multiple terminals."

<Watch> "I...think afterward we should check out the power source...I just have a bad feeling."

* Berry tactically tacklehugs milia out of the fluffy nowhere

<uSeaGM> Artifica checks around and is able to find a way to communicate with Foresight Station 6. It is only through text but they'll be able to send their message to Ford and Wavelength.

* Milia crumples under her daughter's fluffy assault! "**OOF*!"

* Whisper walks outside the room, looking for Jasmine_Mistplume.

* Milia wraps Berry in a hug. "Zebra down!..." she cries.

* Berry licklicks zebramom on the muzzle, but suddenly her ears perk up and she turns her head towards an opened door "hey, do you hear that?"

* Milia blinkblinks up at Berry. "... Hear what?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume takes a deep breath and sighs, as she unfurls her wing, and..... her eyes widen in surprise. "No..." She reaches a talon over to her wingless side, patting it down. "No.. shit... SHIT!" a loud but brief bird screech escapes her beak. "I lost it..?! Why didn't I realize... no, shit, NO!" She has not noticed Whisper yet. She looks at the ground, and scrapes her talons across the floor. "It can't be back in those tunnels. It just CAN'T!"

* Whisper watches, slightly surprised. He doesn't say anything yet, unsure how to react to...that.

* Berry "the music" smiles "the laughter" smiles wider "A PARTY!" zips in the door "last pone is a sillyfilly!"

* Milia is quite alarmed at Berry's reaction. "W-woah! Hey, Berry... wait up!..." she calls out, galloping after her daughter. Much... much slower... Berry was so very fast...

<uSeaGM> Between Watch and Prism they are able to work out a way to shut down the mega weapon. It takes the pair a while, but together they manage it.

* Watch smiles to Prism. "well that was pretty brilliant."

* Prism whews. "Well, at least that's out of mind now."

<uSeaGM> The big screens change, now displaying: 'Lunar Finale offline' in big flashing letters.

* Jasmine_Mistplume in a fit of anger lets loose another screech, and then, starts to claw at the wall as if it were an enemy to be slain. She was MAD.

* Whisper steps back. Now didn't seem like a good time for Jasmine. Maybe later. MUCH later.

<Watch> "so...anypony else expecting some kind of big dangerous safety measure?"

<uSeaGM> Milia soon hears it as well. The sound of joyful party music as from a great distance away. It appears to be coming through an open door from a room connected to this one. A room Berry has just run into.

* Prism blinks.

* Watch looks about in mild confusion.

<uSeaGM> Milia can see words above the door as well. Words that say: "Time Gate"

* Berry stares at the portal. is not smart enough to know what it is, so she does the usual. sniffs and licks the thing

* Milia falters for a brief moment, registering the words on the sign. "What in the... oh, /shit/!..." She resumes galloping, madly dashing into the room.

<uSeaGM> At the centre of the room is a giant ring made of metal standing on its side. It doesn't look pony-made. Around and behind the ring are huge machines and thick, snaking cables. These machines are very colourful and /do/ look pony-made, and seem to be attached to (and powering) the ring at various points.

* Watch trots up wondering what was going on and hearing music drawn to it he sees it...and then he pales almost white.

<uSeaGM> (Like a cross between <http://gyazo.com/34932994157237526661255552f348a7> and http://img3.wikia.nocookie.net/__cb20140530004847/stargate/images/3/31/Stargate-wallpaper.jpg)

* Berry steps in the portal, what a brave filly!

<uSeaGM> The middle of the ring is filled by a curtain of softly rippling magic, like the surface of a pond. Through it you can faintly see trees, a forest at night, and hear the sound of distant cheery music.

* Watch follows Berry in...this was a bad idea he's done ENOUGH time traveling.

* Jasmine_Mistplume just wails on the wall with all of her might, until she cant anymore, leaving the wall with very deep clawmarks. She turns around, puting her back to the wall and slides down, and starts to hit her head against the wall. "Stupid stupid stupid STUPID." she mutters to herself.

<uSeaGM> Milia is just in time to see Berry lick the portal... and vanish with a burst of light.

* Whisper steps forward slowly. "J-Jasmine? Are...uh...w-what's wrong?"

* Prism heads into the room. "Music...wait, what the heck are you doing? Messing with this stuff is not a good move."

* Berry vanish in a VERY BRAVE burst of light

<uSeaGM> Watch barrels into the room, past a shocked Milia, and charges into the portal. He vanishes as well.

* Milia 's eyes widen as Berry... disappears. "Shit... Ber-woah!" she can hardly even get a

thought formed before Watch Tower just charges right on in, too.

<Prism> "I like all of you, but sometimes you're criminally stupid."

<uSeaGM> There are, of course, some terminals to look at too...

* Prism heads over to a terminal.

<uSeaGM> Mercy blinks. "Woah!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume runs her talons, now bloodied from striking such a hard surface, through her head feathers. She turns to Whisper, and looks... well, not very cheerful like she usually is. "What's wrong is that I'm so fucking STUPID!" she replies

* Whisper winces. "Ah...okay. I...uh..."

* Berry in the meantime, is doing whatever a berry beyond the mirror should do. that is, i have no idea of what it could be

* Milia glances worriedly back at Prism. "Quick! What the hell does this thing do?! We just lost Berry and Watch Tower!"

<Whisper> "W-why do you s-say that?"

* Prism does her normal terminal magic to see what the hell this thing does.

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "It's GONE! And its MY fault! I should have realized it when they got my wing.... But I didn't, and now Its GONE!" she shouts in frustration, not exactly elaborating on what 'it' was

<Whisper> "Ah...w-well...maybe M-Milia can brew a potion to regrow wings? Z-zebra alchemy is...it's...pretty crazy. It could happen."

<uSeaGM> The terminal says nothing about the origin of the Time Gate or how it works, but Prism finds out something very interesting. It was almost impossible to activate.

<uSeaGM> The current computer program lists 72,296 Days, 14 hours, 37 minutes and 2 seconds spent calculating Space-Time coordinates. And it has been parallel processing across every computer and terminal on the network.

<uSeaGM> 200 years spent opening this gate into the past.

<Prism> "Apparently this thing spent 200 years opening a gate into the past....time travel, what the heck?" Time travel is never a good idea."

<uSeaGM> The date may be familiar to any history buffs in the group [Such as Prism with her crit!]. It is a few days after the Crystal Empire rejoined Equestria. And the location: Ponyville.

<Prism> "A few days after the Crystal Empire rejoined Equestria...and it'll take us to Ponyville apparently."

* Milia groans loudly, reading the entry. "And two of us just tossed themselves through it..."

<Prism> "Well...Equestria is not dangerous in that time period."

<Prism> "So they're probably safe...for the most part."

* Milia looks at Prism. "We're gonna need to go get them, aren't we..."

<Prism> "Well, we have to bring them back...and we might want to be all together for this, so we'll need Jasmine and Whisper too." (assuming Arti is with Milia)

* Jasmine_Mistplume suddenly feels very lethargic. She shakes her head. "That isn't what I meant..." she sighed, and shook her head. She looked at Whisper. "I hid it under my wing before I was freed. I still kept it there out of habit.... It kept me going. My book... it kept me going..."

* Whisper looks down. "Oh...I'm sorry to hear that." He steps closer. "D-do you mind if I take a seat? Um...we can j-just...talk. That's what friends do right now, r-right? Talk? And...stuff?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume remains very silent for the moment, and turns away. "...What is there to talk about?" She asks with little emotion. "Im fucking stupid. Thats all there is to it."

* Whisper starts to sweat a bit. How did Milia always manage this again? "Uh...w-well...we can talk about...other stuff I guess."

* Prism heads into the corridor to check on Jasmine and Whisper. "Hey um...Watch and Berry jumped through a time portal...so you two might want to come along."

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "...Yeah ok.. other stuff.... Then, is everyone else done in there? Are we done with.... that stuff with Foresight Station? Can we move along, now?"

* Whisper looks up. "T-time portal...oh...dammit." He looks back at Jasmine. "Uh...y-yeah. I guess we'll be coming along."

* Whisper gets up. "I...uh...let's move on then."

* Prism sighs. "We make the best decisions, don't we?" She heads back into the portal room to Milia.

* Whisper follows Prism back into the portal room. "So this is a portal to where now?"

<Prism> "Ponyville...200 years in the past. Just after the Crystal Empire joined Equestria."

* Jasmine_Mistplume silently gets up and walks towards the portal room, not speaking at all as they traveled

* Whisper 's eyes bulge. "Uh...wow."

* Milia has just been looking into the portal, frowning. "Are we sure there's even a way /back?/..."

<Prism> "Well, we don't."

<Prism> "On the bright side, if there's not...Equestria's a lot nicer back then." She shrugs.

* Whisper sighs. "Guess we don't have much choice. Watch and Berry already went through, right?"

* Milia mutters a curse under her breath, before affirming Whisper's statement.

* Whisper sighs aggravatedly. "If it isn't one thing it's another..."

* Prism steps through the portal.

* Milia glances at Prism. "There's still a lot of ponies who need our help here, though... that's what worries me." She also knew her history well enough to know that being trapped in the past like that, meant watching the world end.

* Whisper gasps and darts through the portal. Prism, wait!"

<uSeaGM> Artifica has managed to send her message to Ford Prefect and Wavelength at Foresight Station 6. Assume she follows Milia.

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "....Are we really going to be.... travelling back in time?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume raises her head, her upset look transforming into dawning realization on her face and looks towards Milia. "If thats the case then... maybe we can make it so the ponies here... won't need our help, after all..." And with that, she walks through the portal.

* Milia glances at Jasmine. "W-wait, Jasmine, what are you!..." And then Jasmine was gone, too. "EVERYONE JUST KEEPS HURLING THEMSELVES INTO THIS STUPID THING!" she shouts in frustration.

<uSeaGM> Mercy and Lavender hug Milia's neck.

* Milia paces back and forth, spirits gripping her neck. She rants for a minute or two, "A rope! I was going to suggest a rope! We could find a rope! Toss one end into the portal or something and dangle it around! Maybe they'd bite down on it and we could pull them back through! ANY planning would have been good! Why am I all of a sudden the careful one! I'm not even a smart zebra! What has happened to my life!"

* Milia looks down at Mercy and Lavender. "I never used to be like this, you know! I used to just punch things and drink and occasionally do drugs! And cry! The intricacies of things like 'common sense' and other such silly notions were a blissful mystery to me!" She starts to

breathe rapidly. "Oh fuck, is this what being an adult is like?!... This sucks! Responsibility sucks! I'M FIFTEEN, THIS ISN'T FAIR."

* Milia plops down to her haunches and throws her head back. Eyes clenched, muzzle pointed toward the ceiling, she mutters quietly. "... Can you please push me through the portal, Mercy... Just like... scoot me along the floor or something..."

<uSeaGM> Mercy flares to full size and hugs her shaman. "Sure thing, Milia." With her hooves against Milia's back and the zebra's tail in her mouth, Mercy pushes Milia into the portal.

* Milia just goes 'UUUUUUGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH' the whole way there.

<uSeaGM> *** <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CYDgezeQas> ***

<uSeaGM> With a blast of temporal energy the group appears in a forest. First Berry and Watch, then the others just a moment after. Above you is a beautiful star-filled night sky with just a few clouds here and there lazily drifting on the breeze. The air is warm and in the distance you can hear the sounds of music and merrymaking.

* Whisper stands up woozily and blinks before finding Prism and hugging her close.

<Prism> "So...the past huh." She starts laughing.

* Berry hops in the air and scouts from above the trees... the... trees? so many... so green... is hovering just a couple of meters above the group, staring at the canopy

* Berry "so... green... much stars... very trees...."

* Berry "wow"

* Watch is mumbling and swearing. "back in time again...I just meant to grab berry..."

<uSeaGM> The atmosphere is broken by *Bangs!* Gunshots? No, wait... those are fireworks in the sky. Beautiful, peaceful fireworks.

* Berry shakes her head and gains the sky, trying to see a bit farther

* Whisper looks at Prism. "Love, what's so funny?"

* Milia appears at the tail end of her groan. "-UGHHHHHHH."

<Prism> "Just look at how...*nice* everything is. It's unbelievable."

* Berry zips down in the trees again "MOMMACOMEYOUGOTTASEETHIS!" grabs milia and tries lifting her above the plants

* Jasmine_Mistplume just.... stared. It was.... breathtaking? Awe inspiring?..... different? Her first instinct was to try and fly into the sky. She wanted to see this marvelous sight from the air.... and

those.. those lights, up in the sky! Those gorgeous, exploding lights...

* Watch sighs. "welcome to the past everyone...population significantly higher than we've ever known"

* Whisper looks around in awe. "It's...so /alive/."

* Milia jolts as an explosion occurs. Shit, were they under attack?! Her eyes fly open as Berry yanks on her neck. "Waugh! What! What are you!..."

<Jasmine_Mistplume> "....How..... How could we destroy all of this....?"

<Prism> "And that's the million cap question, Jas."

* Milia then takes in the sights. Smell. Earthy and alive. Full of life. She shivers. "Mother fucking mother of all mother fuckers..." she mutters, in awe.

<Whisper> "Maybe...maybe we can...fix something? Possibly?"

<Whisper> "Make the future not so bad?"

<Prism> "It's not that easy."

* Milia then finds herself slowly lifting up off the ground. "W-woah, wait, what! Berry, when did you get this strong?!" she starts stammering. Not wagging, though! She learned last time she was carried not to waggle.

* Berry pumps her little wings lifting milia in the air "mo! ugh! stop.. being.... fat!" finally takes her stripeymom up above the trees. and shows her the fireworks she could perfectly see without risking to break her neck

<Prism> "Keep in mind that no one in this time period will believe us."

* Whisper sighs. "I...yeah. Nevermind."

<Watch> "take a look at us Prism...do we LOOK like we're from this time?"

* Watch seems agitated.

<Prism> "I...do."

* Watch pokes the gun,

* Whisper blinks and looks at his pink armor and zerba gun. And remembers his cyborg body. "Oh...good point."

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy, still full sized, looks around in awe. "It's so beautiful."

* Berry "mom look!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume cranes her neck and sees Berry, and Milia... up in the trees. Berry flew her up into the trees..

* Milia scoffs indignantly. "Wow, rude, little missy! I'm not fat, I'm full of... love..." her words die as she's lifted above the trees. She looks up to the sky as gorgeous lights burst forth, briefly illuminating the world in their joy. "My Goddess..."

* Prism is too busy being indignant about the time period to notice anything.

* Watch continues to pace relentlessly.

* Milia feels a pang of nostalgia for... whatever these were. "In another life..." she mutters quietly to herself.

<uSeaGM> Everyone is so distracted by the sights and sounds that only Berry and Watch notice the smell of burning... Stray magic from your arrival has set one or two of the nearest trees on fire!

* Jasmine_Mistplume then unfurls her one wing, and then looks at it, and then looks down to her bloodied talons. She looks at a tree, determinedly. She walks up to the tree, and attempts to claw her way up it.

* Berry "sorry mom, gotta fix something!" puts milia down and quickly starts gathering some clouds

* Watch groans and trots over smothering the flames with his mane hair hand.

<Watch> "And we're not here five minutes and we're wrecking things"

* Milia doesn't take her eyes off the sky for one minute. "Sure thing, love..." she mutters.

* Whisper sighs. "So...I guess we gotta get back now."

<Whisper> "Either that or make sure these ponies fix the war so it doesn't happen."

* Prism looks around again, and she felt herself at a lull here. "...I'm almost tempted to stay." She dares to say.

* Berry quickly gathers whatever cloud she can find and jumps on them, starting a small rain

* Milia shakes herself out of her reverie, hearing Prism's comment. "World's gonna end soon... remember..." she mutters.

* Watch looks up and smiles...well Berry had this.

* Whisper hugs Prism. "I wish we could, but Milia has a point."

<Prism> "But...is it truly a fixed point...can we change it?" She didn't sound so sure now.

<uSeaGM> Berry's rain soon puts out the fires, Yay!

* Berry makes sure the fires are gone and sits on a cloud, taking a look around.... and sees everything else

<Watch> "This sounds odd...,but I've a fairly selfish reason against changing it..."

* Whisper shrugs. "I dunno. You'd probably need a degree in...something to understand time travel."

* Berry looks down and calls "look above your heads! there! there!" points at two places somewhere very far away.

* Berry on the top of a mountains stands canterlot, a castle in the night sky, while cloudsdales with its lights slowly moves in the wind

* Berry graps a cloud and brings it down "here, jas, jump on it! i'll give you a lift!"

<uSeaGM> Above you is a beautiful star-filled night sky with just a few clouds here and there lazily drifting on the breeze. The air is warm and in the distance you can still hear the sounds of music and merrymaking.

<Whisper> "Should we go...see who is around?"

* Prism looks at Watch. "You'd really not change the future even it meant killing off billions of lifeforms?"

* Berry "the question is: how can we miss the party!?"

* Watch sighs. "I'd lose my family..."

<Prism> "We're in Ponyville...and there's a party...so...."

<Prism> "Oh no."

<uSeaGM> Whisper suddenly finds himself face to face with a very menacing small white rabbit.

<Prism> "No no no no no no."

<Prism> "Not her, anypony but her."

<Watch> "and the happy memories I've ever had would just be memories..."

* Whisper blinks. "Um...hello?"

* Milia glances up, but can't see through the canopy of trees back on the ground. Well... she could solve that! Thanks to her hoofdy-doofdy flight talisman. A couple leathery wings later, and she's slowly fluttering up to see what Berry was pointing at. "No fuckin' way... haha, shit... that's actually Canterlot... I'd always wondered what it looked like."

* Berry "mom! you can fly! help me get jasmine on the cloud so we can bring her up here too!"

<Watch> "It'd...probably be easiest for you all...you've got the important things to you right here...,but if anything big changes...there is a pretty big chance that I lose pretty much everything..."

<uSeaGM> Mercy, small again, tags a ride on Milia's shoulder. Both she and Lavender gaze at the scene in wonder.

* Prism looks at Watch. "There's literally a chance that I'll cease existing if I change it."

* Milia is finding it very difficult to fully grasp everything she's seeing and hearing and feeling right now. At present, it's all just a curious novelty. Perhaps eventually she would appreciate this small glimpse of better days. "And that must be Cloudsdale..."

<Prism> "But if it prevents the war..."

* Watch shakes his head and started to trot. "so where to. We're in the past...lets make the best of it. You're already here...so you've got that much at least."

<Milia> "Or... some other pegasus city. Was there more than one?..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume tried to climb up the tree, but her talons simply cut through the bark too easily, preventing her from being able to gain any traction. She looks over at Berry, who had brought her a cloud, and she looks at her, with a sad smile. "Oh... thanks, Berry. I appreciate it." She then climbs onto the cloud.

* Watch chuckles. "wonder if my home has even been built yet...probably not."

* Whisper regards the rabbit. It didn't look mutated, which was good!"

* Berry pumps her wings to bring the cloud above the trees

* Prism flies up into the air to join Berry and Jasmine and Milia.

* Berry points at all the wonders on the horizon, smiling, her eyes filled with wonder "this is... so... pretty"

* Watch looks up to the others. "I'll walk thanks." He considered the flight talisman in his pack...,but well...he looks skyward...right now he was feeling very grounded.

<uSeaGM> The rabbit stares daggers at Whisper, until the bush behind the rabbit starts to shake. "O-oh there you are, Angel. You mustn't run off in the Everfree-" A yellow pegasus with a

pink mane finally pulls herself from the bush. She instantly goes quiet when she sees the group.
..."

* Milia mid-air nuzzles Berry. "It's gorgeous, sweet-heart..."

* Whisper blinks. "Hey...y-you're the mare from the posters! The medical one!"

<Watch> "Fluttershy." Watch says without thinking in response to Whisper.

* Whisper doesn't look away. "Yeah! She's here too! That's how far back we went!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume just.... stares... out at the scenery. "...yeah..." she mumbles in response to Berry. Her eyes started to water.

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy gapes at robopony and stone stallion, then turns around and runs straight into an orange earth pony who was bringing up the rear. "Oof! What's got ya'll in such a fright, Fluttershy? Ain't this where you saw the smoke?" Says the hatted mare with a country accent.

* Berry "mom? why we don't live in a pretty place like this one? are we bad ponies?"

* Whisper starts thinking. "Wait...if she's here...then..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume buries her face into the cloud. "I-im sorry. Please, just.. just take me down. I've... seen enough." Being in the air like this... it didn't feel right to her. She wasn't in control. She needed to be in control.

<uSeaGM> Applejack looks past her spooked companion and notices the group. "Oh, howdy there folks! Did y'all see the smoke as well?"

* Whisper blinks. "Uh...yeah. It's fine. But...wait, what year is this?"

* Berry nodnods and gently puts the cloud down "uhm, okay... but if you... you know... want to go back up in the sky, you just ask and i will-OHMYGOSHPRETTYPONIES!"

<Watch> "uhh yeah."

* Milia hums out sadly. "Places like this don't exist where we're from, sweet-heart... ponies are trying to get back to that. And, I think little by little... they are. It'll just take more time, though..."

* Berry is already sniffing and licking

<Watch> "We uhh accidentally started a fire we got it out in time though"

* Prism glides back down to Whisper. "Definitely a pretty place."

* Berry is actively sniffing and licking AJ, of fluttershy if she doesn't faint

<uSeaGM> AJ chuckles at Berry. "Woah, slow down there! Haha. My, you're a friendly one!"

* Whisper looks at Prism. "Prism! It's the mare from the posters. "Fluttershy! She's here!"

* Berry smiles "i'm berry!"

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy trembles but she hasn't fainted... yet.

<Prism> "Oh..oh, really." She looks over the two, and nearly grimaces when she sees AJ. She wasn't bad (yet), but everything that mare created gave her bad memories. She kept her cool though, and looks at Fluttershy worriedly. "Miss, are you alright?"

* Whisper turns back to the Ponyville ponies. "Um, h-hi! We're from the future!"

* Milia looks down to see Berry assailing two unfamiliar ponies with licks. Oh shit. NATIVES. They were still armed to the teeth, too. That could be bad. Awkwardly, she flip-flaps down and clumsily lands below the trees. Smile and wave, Milia. Smile and wave.

<uSeaGM> AJ takes off her hat. "I'm Applejack, and this is m' friend Fluttershy." The country mare looks at the group and their gear for a few moments. "So... is that all some fancy dress for the party?"

<Milia> "COSTUMES," she blurts out.

* Berry "a party!? sure thing!"

<Watch> "Nope. I just happen to look like this now."

* Whisper looks like a colt on Hearth's Warming. "Oh my gosh...you're related to him, to Big McIntosh right!?"

<Prism> "Yes, yes, costumes."

* Berry "are we invited pretty please? berry please?"

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy squeaks at the batpony addressing her.

* Jasmine_Mistplume rolls off the cloud, and collapses to the ground lazily. She was completely overwhelmed at the moment. She was just... content to lie there really.

<uSeaGM> Applejack nods at Whisper. "I sure am. Big Mac's my brother. Are y'all friends of his?" She chuckles at Berry. "And of course you're invited to the party. Everypony is!"

<uSeaGM> AJ nods. "We just got finished savin' the Crystal Empire a couple a' days ago and now some of them Crystal folks have come to visit. The whole town is throwin' a big party to celebrate the Empire's return and make our guests feel right at home."

* Whisper squees. "I'm one of his biggest fans! Oh, um, but for...reasons that haven't happened yet!"

* Berry doesn't wait another single moment and zips away again
"THANKYOUMISSPRETTYPONYBAI!"

* Berry the trees bend for a moment before turning upright again after she departed full speed

<Watch> "sure why not I'm sure my 'costume' will go over well."

* Prism blinks at Fluttershy. "Sorry, I don't mean to make you anxious."

* Watch sighs softly and at least fishes his cape out of his pack.

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy looks up at Prism, still trembling. Her eyes sweep over the group, seeing lots of things she thought were scary until... Fluttershy's eyes go wide and she suddenly rushes up to Milia.

<uSeaGM> "Breezies!"

* Watch looks up the Milia...did she get his butterfly talisman or...

* Whisper rushes up to Applejack. "Can I meet him? Your brother? Pretty please? I know it seems bizarre but I promise he's my hero when I come from!"

<Prism> "Whisper...you're so totally random."

* Whisper looks at Prism. "But...but...I...I could meet him. The /real/ Big McIntosh."

* Milia 's eyes go similarly wide. That was a shock. "Oh... uh... hi... there... who? What? Bree-... who... breezies? What?" she follows the mare's gaze. Oh, she wasn't looking at /her/. She was looking at Mercy and Lavender! "Oh! Yeah! Breezies! That sounds plausible! And I am /not/ just saying that because it lets me avoid confusing explanations!" She nudges the two spirits. "Say /hi/, Breezies!..."

* Berry not meddling with the natives. berry is doing it right while bathing in a punch bowl

<uSeaGM> Lavender leans away from the sudden pegasus approach in surprise. "Um, yes... um, hi?"

* Prism trots over to Whisper and whispers to him. "Er, the fanboy-stuff....she'll likely have no idea what you're talking about. The whole concept of time travel is baffling to pretty much anyone."

<uSeaGM> Mercy kisses Fluttershy's nose. "Well /hello/ there," she says, eyelashes fluttering.

<Prism> "She's gonna get weirded out if she isn't already."

* Whisper blushes and whispers back so as not to freak out the present-ponies any more.
"Uh...oh...so what did Big MacIntosh do before the war?"

<Prism> "He was just a farmer."

* Whisper cringes and whisper to Prism again. "Crap! What do I tell her now?! That I'm a big fan of farming or something?"

* Watch shakes his head and continues trotting toward ponyville more or less following the path Berry had lead.

<uSeaGM> AJ adjusts her hat and blinks at Whisper. "Well, ahh... sure. You can meet my brother if you like. He's at the party too."

* Berry is probably hoofwrestlingg bulkybiceps

* Whisper turns back to Applejack. "Oh, thanks so much! He...got featured in Equestria Farming Monthly! I just...want to impress my family so much at our farm! Yup! I wanted to...get his autograph!"

<Prism> "Good save." She smiles, and she decides to head up to the party.

* Whisper gallops off after Prism, pulling up beside her.

* Milia gestures to Lavender. "This is Lavender Dream, and this-" she gestures to the other spirit, "-is Strange Mercy. They're from, uhh... the Breezie... duchy... of..." Shit. Fuck. Need a name. Fuck. Dammit. WAIT, WHY DID SHE SAY DUCHY. THAT WAS A FORM OF GOVERNMENT SHE WASN'T FAMILIAR WITH. Crap, back to the name! "-... Breezaria. Strange Mercy here is the... Duchmaster?... errr, Duchess! Duchess? Duchess!"

<Milia> "Royalty! She's royalty!"

* Milia *[internal screaming]*

* Whisper starts gushing to Prism once they're away from the group a ways. "Ohmygosh, Big Mac was my /hero/ as a colt and now I get to meet him! You don't know how much I wanted to be like him!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume closes her eyes briefly, and grunts in frustration. No. She was in control. She was going to prove it, right here, and right now. She gets up, and practically GLARES at a nearby tree. She musters up her strength to do what she had attempted before. This time, she would refuse any help.

* Prism nods. "Even though...I'm supposed to hate her...this is before they, you know, screw everything up. It feels complicated."

<Prism> "I can't hate who AJ is right now."

* Whisper sobers a bit. "Y-yeah...she...how could this all go so wrong?"

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy blushes at the kiss, and then gasps at Milia explanation. "Oh my, I didn't

realise. I am so sorry your Majesty." She gives Strange Mercy a curtsy.

<Prism> "So I think I'm just going to enjoy myself at this party."

<Prism> "I think we deserve it."

* Artifica stares. Then bows to Fluttershy."

* Berry having lost hoofwrestling, is now being bullied by diamond tiara and silver spoon. that's a must. if a blankflank doesn't get the bullies, she's not been in ponyville at all

* Whisper nods. "That's...a good idea, too. We've run into a lot of stuff before we could plan. This time we can relax a bit and understand before we act, huh?"

* Jasmine_Mistplume digs her talons deep; past the bark, and into the meat of the tree, and forces herself up, bit by bit, inch by inch, not stopping for anything. She was doing this. The ground held no power over her. This was her proving it.

<uSeaGM> Mercy grins and whispers to Milia. "I /like/ her."

<Whisper> "We just have to remember for now not to shoot any guns. Uh, and I have to remember not to...do cyberpony stuff."

<Prism> "We may...have to stash any non-concealable guns somewhere after tonight, if we're still here."

<uSeaGM> Lavender chuckles.

* Berry is doing BG pony in a musical number. another mark on the TO-DO list

* Milia just keeps wearing her grin. "That's good; I think she likes you back..." she mutters.

* Jasmine_Mistplume lets out a loud SCREE in triumph. She fucking did it!

* Whisper nods. "Yeah. Uh...what do I do once I'm out of my armor, though? I can't take off my cybernetic parts!"

<uSeaGM> Fluttershy almost leaps out of her skin at Jasmine_Mistplume's sudden screech, but she doesn't run away in terror! "Eeeeeep!"

<Prism> "Maybe it won't be so bad. I mean, you're not -scary- looking. Just a little out of place. Maybe we can just tell them they're new, advanced prosthetics."

* Berry comes back with a hooffull of cotton candy, here pupils are as wide as her eyes "TRY THIS TRY THIS NOW IT IS HEAVEN MADE REAL!" distributes cotton candy and zips away again

* Whisper tries to fight off the nervousness. "Y-yeah! That's an idea!"

* Watch mostly seems to be stiffly watching the goings on. He's kinda unsure really what to do.

* Milia winces as Jasmine gives a screech. And then again as Fluttershy yelps. And then a /third/ time as Berry shoves what appears to be... oh Goddess no! "GAH PINK CLOUD!" she yelps, batting the confection away. Good work Milia. You killed it.

<Prism> "I'm probably going to be mistaken as a royal guard. That might work to my advantage."

<uSeaGM> AJ doffs her hat. "Well that fire's all been taken care of so what do y'all say about comin' with us back to the party?"

* Whisper giggles and blushes. "The sexiest royal guard ever..." he mutters.

* Milia pokepokes at the cotton candy cautiously. Okay... it wasn't melting her hoof... or the ground... and it wasn't killing anypony. Maybe... she shouldn't have thrown her portion on the ground. "Woops... heh... maybe not..."

* Prism blushes and samples some party food.

* Prism and is just absolutely blown away.

* Berry is back again, this time with candy apples. she isn't even able to say sentences without stuttering. probably she'll get a heart attack in a few minutes. disappears again

* Whisper stays with Prism, sampling the amazing and non-radioactive food.

* Watch does his best to keep track of where the others were...at the least he probably wouldn't have trouble moving through the crowd

* Jasmine_Mistplume just... sits on a branch to herself. It was ok this time. She did it by herself. She didn't need help. She proved that she wasn't crippled. She just had to do things differently, is all.

* Berry gave a candy apple to jasmine too

* Milia glances up to AJ. "Y-yeah, sure... that's what we're here for, after all!" she insists. Yup. No time travel here! When did this candied apple appear in her hooves?

* Whisper looks around for Big McIntosh.

* Watch says buck it and goes looking for Rarity...may as well see how that goes.

<uSeaGM> The group (or most of them for now) walk through the Everfree forest with AJ and Fluttershy. Soon they reach Ponyville and find...

* Berry is wearing some sort of plastic bad tastes sunglasses and saying something on the line of "i can go like this the whole night" when she finally foams from the mouth, collapses and is brought to some sort of infirmary

<uSeaGM> The town is decorated with streamers and lights. Flags and pennants and colourful tents are here and there, and everywhere are smiling happy ponies dancing to the music or talking with old friends... or making new ones!

<uSeaGM> Benches are laden with food and drink... pumpkin pies and carrot cakes and a hundred other things besides. Lined up in rows are stalls for balloon animals and face painting and cider tasting. And everything is free, in celebration of the Crystal Empire's return.

<Prism> "C..could this be?" She samples the cider. "Oh..my gosh...this is so good."

* Whisper nudges Prism. "Oooh! Let's get our faces painted!"

<Prism> "Facepaint? Sure, why not."

* Whisper grins and steers towards a face painting booth. "Prism, what are you gonna get?"

* Berry fled from the infirmary. is now petting an owl and showing her very own pet (mr roachie) to a confused librarian

<Prism> "Hmm, I dunno. Something not scary. I'm already kind of scary, being a bat pony."

* Berry "see, he was dead and then he was fine again. mommy healed him. mommy is best mom ever"

<Whisper> "How about...oh! We can get each other's marks!"

* Whisper blushes. "You know...a couple's thing?"

* Prism giggles. "Sure, I like that idea."

<uSeaGM> "That's very... ah... nice?" The purple librarian tells Berry. "Who did you say your... mothers? Were again?"

* Whisper turns to the facepainting pony. "Um, hi! She wants a white dotted outline of a pony! And, uh, I want...Prism, what's your mark again?"

<Prism> "Gear and scroll."

* Whisper blushes a bit. "N-not like I wanna see you flank again," he says under his breath.

<Prism> "Gosh, you stare at my flank so much I'm surprised you don't have it committed to memory."

* Berry "stripeymom is milia! she's all stripey! and hornymom's name is Artifica, she is cool and

does magic and is so smart! when i am a bigpony i want to be a hornystripeyprincess!"

* Whisper blushes harder. "I-I-I'll have a, um, gear and scroll!"

* Artifica is being very quiet and trying her best not to be anywhere or seen by anything. Including the air.

* Watch probably winds up hanging out near Artifica as a result as he is fairly unable to find Rarity who he doubted would be at her boutique..

* Berry licks the owl. tastes like feathers

* Artifica is very, very happy that she got good sleep and a shower just hours before. And /again/ happy that her Rarity cloak was mended to perfection. It was going to be hard enough to blend in and not screw up horribly without appearing in the full tattered, ramshackled, rusty filthiness of home.

<uSeaGM> And then Watch hears a sophisticated voice from behind him. "Oh my goodness. You /must/ introduce me to your handsome friend, Applejack."

* Artifica then stops, eyes going wide. Rarity cloaks! We're going into Ponyville where the real Rarity is wearing Rarity cloaks!

* Milia gaaaaaasps at the stalls. Specifically, this... 'pumpkin pie'. "YOU CAN MAKE PIE OUT OF PUMPKINS?" she excitedly exclaims.

<Prism> "Milia...you gotta try the cider."

<Prism> "You just gotta."

* Whisper nods. "The rainbow-looking cider is the best!"

* Berry hears stripeymom's voice, licks baibai to the librarian, then goes looking for her mommies.

* Watch 's eyes probably do something similar to Arti's as he hears her voice.

* Artifica silences her inner panic by stuffing her muzzle with daughter-summoned cotton candy.

* Artifica then nearly collapses. "oooooooooh." To Milia, "Love, you have to try this!"

* Watch tries his best to calm himself act natural act natural.

* Berry lands on milia's back "hi mom! i made lots of friends!"

* Berry also, hugs hornymom "mom mom! i found a purple smart hornypony!"

* Milia nibbles a bit of Artifica's... cotton candy. Her eyes go wide. She /really/ wished she hadn't

batted hers away now. A squeak of joy escapes her. "It melts in your mouth so good!..." she whimpers. "What /is/ this stuff?"

* Berry "she had a pretty pet she called howl"

<uSeaGM> Applejack turns to Rarity (for it is she) and chuckles. "Well hey there Rarity. I just met these folks out in Everfree Forest. Ah, I didn't catch their names..." she says tactfully.

* Watch moves a little closer to Applejack. "umm my name is Watch Tower, That is Milia, Artifica, and their Daughter Berry" He lists those who were apparently closest.

* Whisper looks around again. Applejack had said McIntosh was somewhere around...

* Artifica hugs Berry back. "Really. Nice. It's good for you to be meeting nice new friends."

* Artifica nuzzles her daughter. "And you flew off before I could tell you how proud I am of you for putting out that fire. What a smart, resourceful filly you are."

* Prism heads over to Milia and Artifica and Berry and Watch. "I'm Prism."

* Berry nodnods and licks her mommy again "ah... it was quite easy" blushes

* Milia giggles at Berry. "That's wonderful, sweet-heart!" It occurs to her that this is... natural, for Berry. /This/ is the type of place she fits in. Like this, Berry really was a glimpse into the innocence of pre-war Equestria. Where her curiosity and kindness were rewarded with compassion and friendship; not MORTAL PERIL.

* Whisper follows Prism again. He doesn't introduce himself, staying quiet.

<uSeaGM> AJ repeats the names she was now given, and Rarity introduces herself to everypony in turn. When she reaches Watch she offers him her hoof. "And where are you from, Mr. Watch Tower?"

* Milia resolves to make the best of this crazy situation. Certainly for her daughter's sake if nothing else.

* Artifica is thinking the same thing as Milia. She leans close to Milia and whispers, "Berry really deserves to live in a place like this. I wish we could stay."

* Berry has left the group again, is trying to see where the fireworks are launched from

* Milia sighs. A mixture of happiness and wistfulness. "She really does... I'm starting to wish we could, too..." She doesn't mention the war. Everypony else was thinking it. It didn't need to be said.

* Watch blinks uhh crap he couldn't say the crossroads this time...uhh...he quickly goes over what he knew of Equestria. oh! "oh I just got out of Dodge"

* Artifica hears the sigh and nods. "We have to be really careful while we are here."

* Berry sits on a roof and stares at the fireworks, amazed

* Artifica realizes, "Wow... I bet our vocabulary and accents sound foreign."

* Milia chuckles. "I'm doing my best not to swear..." she admits. And she was doing such a good job, too! She hadn't f-bombed at /anyone/ so far!

* Prism grins at Milia.

<Prism> "It's easy. Just replace the words with something innocuous."

<uSeaGM> Rarity smiles at Watch. "Why don't you tell me all about it?"

* Milia blinks. Then she gasps. Her eyes widen. Wait... they were in a town. Not only a town... but a kind, /wonderful/ town. Her thoughts churn. Would this be a good place for it?...

* Watch had fallen into this trap before! "There isn't really too much to say about it, it's a little out of the way but it's home."

<uSeaGM> There is a sound. As if from a great distance... that gradually hurtles closer.

* Milia would think a bit more on it before asking. She turns to Prism, and appears deep in thought. "Right... right... like... like piffle... and sixty gallon trashbag full of dirt... and assfuck, err, shit... no, wait... okay, two out of three ain't bad!"

<Prism> "I just realized...we're going to have to do some odd jobs for some bits. Caps are worthless here."

* Artifica whimpers.

* Berry turns her head towards thje sound

* Whisper sighs. "That's right...these ponies will think we're nuts if we hoof them caps!"

<uSeaGM> The sound turns out to be a pink earth pony moving faster than should be possible.
"NEW PONIES!"

* Watch perks his ears up, but he was a little preoccupied with who was before him.

* Whisper perks his ears up. /He/ was new pony, had he been spotted?

* Artifica turns and tries not to stare at Pinkie Pie.

<Prism> "Oh no...it's her."

* Berry a completely pink pony! that is interesting! berry soars from the roof and lands next to

her, sniffs the ponk pony and..... noms her tail

* Whisper looks around...and pales. "Oh no...she's watching! She KNOWS!" he squeaks.

* Artifica nods, overhearing Prism. "Yes. We're going to need to get jobs. And that might not be easy for... some of us."

<uSeaGM> "Hi I'm Pinkie Pie and you must be new in town because I haven't met you and I know everypony so if you're new you'll need friends here because friends are great and we can help you talk to the princesses and stop the war and have we'll have fun and games and really really big **PARTIES!**"

<Watch> "She is certainly energetic." Watch chuckles

* Milia 's eyes widen. She just stares in awe and- wait, what? "Wait... what was that... part in the middle?..."

* Whisper pales. "SHE KNOWS! SHE ALWAYS KNOWS!"

* Artifica then adds, "Depending on how long we are here... and for all we know right now, it might be indefinite... we're going to need food and shelter. And I, for one, am going to need a lot of dresses."

* Berry is still nomming cotton candy pinkie tail, doesn't really listen

<uSeaGM> Pinkie leaps into the air and summons confetti from somewhere to emphasise the last word she said.

* Berry is dragged in the air

* Artifica says this as if dresses are a matter of life and death.

* Watch completely missed that part in the middle.

* Prism nods in agreement to Artifica. "A lot of dresses."

* Artifica then freezes. /What/ did younger Pinkie Pie just say?!?

* Berry pokepokes pinkie on the cutiemark

* Whisper is terrified. "She knows! She knows we're from the future! She sees EVERYTHING!"

* Milia looks just as horrified as Artifica. "So that wasn't just me then..." she mutters, leaning in close.

<Prism> "Yeah...I heard it too. Huh, she really is psychic."

* Artifica shakes her head. "Dresses might be moot."

<uSeaGM> Rarity briefly pauses her conversation with Watch and turns to Artifica and Prism.
"Did you say dresses, darlings? Then look no further!"

* Prism shakes her head. "Dresses are never moot."

* Milia meekly pipes up, "I would like a dress!..."

* Watch nods. "Infact I think there was a promise made to one of my friends that if we met you we'd seek out your dress making skills." He smiles to Prism.

* Artifica gives Prism a level stare. Then turns to Rarity, smiles and curtsies deeply. "Yes. We may be in town for a while, and while I am here, I want to be properly attired."

* Berry looks in her bags for a while

* Whisper looks at Prism. "L-love, we're standing next to a terrifyingly psychic pony and...well...dresses?"

* Berry finds something and pokes pinkie again

* Prism nods to Whisper. "Some things are THAT important."

<Prism> "Also if I recall there is a library here. Books AND dresses."

* Whisper blinks. "I...I, uh...okay. Can...can I have a nice suit then?"

* Artifica smiles, "Your dresses are the absolute best, and I wouldn't think of shopping anywhere else." Her smile falters. "Sadly, we spent all our bits on the trip, so we will need to find employment before I have the funds."

* Artifica glances between Milia, Prism and Whisper. They just don't get it.

<uSeaGM> Rarity was, of course, modelling one of her own designs. "If you ever need a dress then please come and see me at Carousel Boutique." Her eyes glance over Prism, Artifica, and Milia's current outfits. "I'm sure we can find you something a little more... elegant."

* Milia offers a blank look in return. She clearly didn't!

<Watch> "You wouldn't happen to do suits would you?"

* Artifica is also modeling one of Rarity's designs.

<Artifica> (The cloak, that is.)

* Berry "ah... missus pinkie?"

* Watch was also wearing his cloak

* Prism is wearing something that could be called a cloak, but it was raggedy, and probably an

affront to Rarity.

<uSeaGM> Pinkie lifts her tail up to head height, and by extension Berry. "Hi there!"

* Berry grabs a rubber duck from her bags and puts it in front of pinkie "ah... may i ask you a thing please?"

* Artifica smiles to Rarity again. "It may be a challenge to match the cloak, but everything else in my ensemble is in drastic need of an upgrade."

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy had transferred over to Fluttershy's shoulder at some point and was chatting away.

* Artifica glances over at Berry and Pinkie Pie. And stops, suddenly trying to remember if Berry was carrying around any Ministry Mare toys.

* Berry "duckie here is quite old and sorry, she is very nice but if she comes back with us it won't make her any good... me and my moms live in a... i mean... it's not a bad place, but this one is prettier... could you please give mister ducky a pretty home before he gets too old for where we live, please?"

<uSeaGM> Pinkie Pie tilts her head. "Sure thing!"

* Prism is sorta dizzy. All of this was too much for her.

* Whisper sidles up to Prism. "Should...should we go find a seat? This is...a lot."

<Prism> "Yeah. I just need to think a bit."

* Milia will use this momentary lapse in being addressed to approach the pumpkin pie stall... she takes a hesitant nibble of a slice. Before this, the only pumpkin anything she'd ever eaten was filling from a can... and it was pretty inoffensive and slightly grody in texture. This pie, though? Pumpkin PIE? ORGASMIC.

<uSeaGM> Pinkie Pie takes the duck and tucks it into her mane. Then she pulls out a squeaky rubber chicken, and gives it to Berry in exchange.

* Whisper walks with Prism to find bench to sit on nearby.

* Artifica looks at Whisper and Prism. Then curtsies deeply to Rarity again. "If you'll excuse us." Then to AJ, "And you, Miss Applejack. Thank you so much for your hospitality."

* Berry "is he tough enough for my place?"

* Milia just takes a pie. One (1) entire pie (pie). "Don't mind me..." she innocently states to no one, then returning to her group.

* Artifica waves Milia over, then turns to the others. "I think a private conversation is in order?"

* Prism heads to the bench and sits with Whisper. "This is a lot to take in. I am simultaneously happy, scared, confused and intrigued by all this."

* Milia nods and gives an "Mrrrmh Hrrrmfghb."

* Watch nods. "pardon me." He trots over to Artifica.

* Whisper nods. "I...maybe with Pinkie we can change it all. But...if we did..."

* Artifica joins Whisper and Prism, along with Watch.

<uSeaGM> Rarity smiles at Watch. "I do indeed tailor suits. I would need to take measurements, of course." She looks Watch up and down, and then chuckles sweetly. "But that shouldn't be a problem."

<Whisper> "What would happen to us? Would we still exist? Would I die because of no cybernetics? Would we know each other?"

* Artifica loses all strength in her knees and just flumps. "We are soooo screwed."

* Watch smiles. "I'll have to make an appointment then."

* Whisper looks up at Artifica. "Huh? What do you mean?"

<Prism> "We don't know...I think, I have hope everything will work out though."

* Milia swallows a /huge/ bite of pie. She frowns at Artifica. "Hey... hey, don't say that! Maybe we can get back somehow!"

* Milia adds, "If we... you know... /wanted/ to."

<Prism> "And that's pretty rare for me, because I'm pessimistic."

* Berry hugs pinkie and flutters away

* Artifica looks up to the other. "You're asking if we can make things better? I'm worried that we might make things /worse/."

* Whisper is silent for a minute as Artifica's words sink in. "Oh...goddesses no..."

<Watch> "It's a tad late to worry Arti...this is like my second time back in time..."

* Milia raises an eyebrow. "Worse, how? Not that, uhh... us bringing a bunch of wartime tech to this time period isn't already exceedingly worrisome as it is..."

<Prism> "Given the time period we are in, we still have a lot of time to figure out how not to

make things worse, get back if we are able to."

* Berry joined the band with her guitar, is playing as good as she can. that is, good enough! go figure, in ponyville everypony is a natural with anything musical!

* Prism gets toaster out.

* Artifica looks to the others. "We've brought back weapons and wartime technology that do not exist yet. Think of what it would do to the wartime arms race if they got ahold of the design for a high-powered battle saddle decades early?"

* Whisper nods. "We...we have to try though, don't we? We don't even know how to get back!"

<Prism> "We hide our guns for the time being."

<Prism> "We won't need them here anyways."

* Whisper nods. "Yeah, we can do that."

<Watch> "I can dig a hole out in the forest and hide them."

* Artifica looks at the others then nods to Prism. "We're going to have to hide a lot of things."

* Milia offers, "What if we... you know... hide them? Or destroy them, if we can't return? No pony's really asked about them yet, and it would be easy enough to come up with some excuse about it..."

<Prism> "We can probably pass Whisper's appearance off as to having experimental prosthetics."

* Whisper gulps. "I hope we can..."

<Prism> "Toaster, if all else fails, can be a normal toaster."

* Artifica says, "I'm going to need a constant supply of dresses, for one thing. My special talent is magically enhancing heavy weaponry. My cutie mark is three /giant flaming bullets/. I can never let my bare flank be seen!"

* Whisper 's eyes widen. "Oh...oh my. Y-yeah...that's...yeah."

* Prism turns on toaster.

* Milia hadn't even considered that, "Ahhhh, shit..."

* Watch considers. "Arti you can always lie about what they are...I think I saw somepony with a flaming tire as a mark..."

* Artifica frowns, "For that matter, I won't be able to use most of my magic. I'm an /Imbuing/

specialist. My entire field of magical specialty was created by the Ministry of Magic trying to reverse-engineer zebra shamanistic weapon enchantments."

* Artifica continues, "And many of my other spells don't exist yet either. They were created by Fluttershy's Ministry."

* Berry "cause these chords are hypnotizing, and the whole world's harmonizing. so please children stop your crying and just sing along with meeee!"

<Prism> "I'm carrying around an anti-material rifle. They weren't invented until way later in the war."

<Whisper> "I have a weapon that's not even pony made, and armor from the MoM."

<Watch> "if we're talking about things. I exist...is pretty high on the list."

* Milia kicks off her powerhooves and stores them in her bags. "These can just rest in there for however long this current pair of bags stays in tact..."

<Watch> "not to mention Whisper."

<Prism> "I also have rad-away, and a sonar helmet."

<Prism> "Stuff that shouldn't exist yet."

<Whisper> "I'm sure some of us have healing potions..."

* Milia offers to Watch Tower, "At the very least, you're not tech based... you and I are getting off pretty light on that front."

<Watch> "I am also holding around fifty pounds of food from the future."

* Whisper looks glum. "Artifica is right. We're screwed."

* Artifica nods. "At least we're catching ourselves now, and have a chance to prevent the worst. I'm still carrying around a magazine about battle saddles, and just picked up a ton of technical documents and instruction manuals on cybersurgery in order to help Whisper if the need arises."

* Watch sighs. "Really wish I had my body back...I just realized most of our job skills don't exactly exist either."

* Artifica notes, "That's not stuff we could afford to have fall into the wrong hooves."

<Watch> "I disagree...expiration dates arti...anything we have that has a future date."

<Prism> "Ah, mechanical engineering and arcane science are my specialty. Engineering has

been around for a long time."

<Whisper> "I'm...sneaky. It doesn't lend itself to many jobs besides 'assassin', which I doubt I can do here."

* Milia sweeps a look to the rest of the party. "We need a place to store everything... How expensive are houses? They can't be /that/ expensive, right? We can... can get jobs! Save up for one!"

* Milia has literally no concept of property value, by the way.

* Berry is done with her singing. starts feeling quite sleepy

<Watch> "Can't be that bad...back home we literally gave away housing."

* Watch has no concept either.

<Prism> "I can probably help at the library. Or...maybe the weather team."

<Whisper> "I dunno...in Tenpony it was thousands just to get in, never mind buying a place."

<uSeaGM> Rarity and Applejack have rejoined the party, moving off into the crowds. Fluttershy is gone too, with Mercy rejoining Lavender on Milia's shoulder.

<Prism> "I'm sure Applejack's farm is looking for help too, I think this is harvest season."

<uSeaGM> Mercy smiles. "Such a nice pony."

<Watch> "well I've got plenty of muscle...Whisper and I both."

* Milia chuckles at Mercy. "You have fun over there?"

<Watch> "I'd prefer not to rely on it though..."

* Milia blinks. "Wait... what did you talk to her about, Mercy?"

* Milia feels a creeping dread.

<Watch> "wait shouldn't you know Milia...with your shared senses?"

* Whisper nods. "I can do something that requires strength, I think." He sighs. "I wish being sneaky was a talent with more honest applications."

* Berry hops in the sky and starts flying up. up she goes, more, and more, and more

* Prism looks at Whisper. "Ever thought about being a reporter?"

<Watch> "Wish we had somepony we could confide in..."

* Milia glances at Watch Tower. "It was background noise. When she's tiny and far away, it's like a faint murmur."

* Artifica nods. "I'm thinking I may have to become a farmer... although that would be hard on dresses." To Watch, "The problem with claiming my cutie mark is something else is that I don't have the actual Talent to back that up."

* Whisper blinks. "I...not really."

<Prism> "A paparazzi."

<Whisper> "A what?"

<uSeaGM> Mercy grins. "She wanted to know all about me! She got scared at the parts with monsters... but she really liked when Lavender showed up!"

* Berry once she's high enough that she can see her own breath clouds, she look down, and thinks

<Prism> "Basically you hide and take pictures of famous ponies. The more scandalous the better."

* Milia just looks like she had an aneurysm. Like <http://i.imgur.com/CAOiO9d.gif>

<Prism> "At least that's how the old tabloids back in the bunker used to go."

* Whisper blushes. "Uh...w-what if that meant, uh...mares? I...I don't want to upset you, love."

* Watch sighs. "You know what...we're already here right?...and if nothing else things have changed because Rarity has seen you...so..."

* Milia looks to Mercy in horror. "You told her /everything/?!..."

<Prism> "Hey I don't mind."

* Artifica thinks, "I could try to get a job at the hospital. My mundane medical knowledge is probably anachronistic, but serviceable."

<Watch> "I think you need a medical degree to do that."

* Whisper blushes. "Y-you don't? Can...can I ask why?"

<Prism> "I already told you before. I didn't mind if you took peeks at Mercy before, because she is really cute. I am not insecure, and plus I know you'll come back to me in the end."

<uSeaGM> Mercy looks away from Milia. "Well not... not everything..."

<Watch> "Guys you know...I know this sounds like an absurdly bad idea..."

* Artifica offers, "I could apply to be a nurse."

* Whisper snuggles up to Prism. "Um...what if...I brought somepony else...back with me?"

<Watch> "We should try and tell someone."

<Whisper> "Just...just wondering."

<Prism> "I agree with Watch on one caveat."

<Prism> "We should tell someone who is likely to believe us."

<uSeaGM> Mercy glances back at her shaman. "She thought I was just telling stories though..."

* Artifica sighs. "Look, we're going to have to make the best of this that we can, because right now we have no clue how to possibly get back... if it is possible."

* Milia takes a deep breath. "Okay... s-sorry... sorry... just a bit nervous." she mumbles, nuzzling Mercy.

<Prism> "Someone who at least thought about time travel at some length."

* Watch considers. "shit the only ponies I know of that might believe us are not the type I'd tell...pretty sure unless Gold was full of crap his ancestor is around but he'd probably do something absurdly dumb..."

* Artifica says, "However, the one time travel spell that I know about is self-ending. If that's how time-travel works, this thing could just abruptly end at any time, yanking us back to our own time."

<uSeaGM> A cloud with a rainbow tail addresses Berry. "What are you doing up here, kiddo?"

* Whisper sighs. "Time travel is hard..."

<Watch> "We could tell the ministry mares...say damn the consequences..."

<Watch> "They've dealt with weird stuff right?"

* Milia looks to the rest of her group, "You all heard Pinkie, right? We should try to find out what she knows about this."

* Berry looks at the pegasus "i... don't know..."

<Prism> "We might try to get an audience with the princesses themselves."

* Artifica nods to Milia. "/If/ we tell anypony, it should be Pinkie Pie."

<Watch> "that was...what I was thinking Pri...,but we're nobodies aren't we?"

* Milia looks to Prism. "I swear to fuck I am not making a stupid joke when I say this, but: that's what she said."

<Milia> "Literally. That's what Pinkie said. We talk to the Princesses about it."

* Berry the donkey seems sad, burdened by many thoughts "this place is so nice... but it is not home..."

<Whisper> "But Pinkie said something about talking to them. The Ministry Mares know the Princesses, right?"

<Watch> "wait what did Pinkie say?"

* Artifica nods. "Pinkie said she would facilitate our ability to get an audience with the Princesses."

<Milia> "About stopping the war..."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash drops out of the cloud and floats beside Berry. "Well I was taking a break from the party. Being this awesome is tiring work, y'know?"

* Artifica adds, "So that we could stop the war and have lots of parties."

<Watch> "well then if she already knows...it's too late not to tell her."

<Whisper> "That actually sounds really nice. I say...I say we do it. Maybe then she won't be all scary. Or /as/ scary."

* Berry nofnofs but doesn't look like she's listening "have you ever had the feeling that.... no matter how much you like a place... you can't absolutely stay?"

* Milia nods. "So then we should talk to her first..."

<Watch> "then...lets go."

* Artifica looks around. "Where's Berry?" She feels a jolt of panic and has to mentally force herself to relax. This was a safe place. Berry wasn't going to wander into a lethal trap or a den of raiders or any of the constant threats.... woah.

* Berry "oh, by the way, i'm berry..."

* Artifica wobbles, suddenly feeling dizzy.

<Prism> "Yeah, you feel it too, Artifica?"

<Prism> "Absolutely mindblowing."

<Watch> "feel...what?"

<uSeaGM> Dash shakes her head. "Can't say I have, Berry." She strikes a pose. "I'm Rainbow Dash! But I bet you've already heard of me."

* Prism looks at Watch. "It's hard not to feel that way when it suddenly hits you that there's no wasteland, we're all safe, and we might actually have some deal of comfort while we're here."

* Artifica shakes her head. "I'm only now beginning to process the lack of potentially imminent death."

* Whisper blinks. He hadn't started to process that y-oh wait there it was.

<Watch> "ah...yeah...something I grew up with..." He sighs.

* Milia swallows another piece of pie. "Isn't it fuckin' weird?..."

<Whisper> "W-whoah...that's...wow."

* Artifica says, "I think my body doesn't know how to not be tense and stressed."

<uSeaGM> Lavender smiles. "I did miss this feeling."

* Jasmine_Mistplume had been entranced by the view as she sat silently up in that tree. It felt like an eternity had went by, before she looked down to the ground, and noticed that no one was down below. She was confused at first, and then worry soon followed. She leapt down from the branch she had been perched on from the top of the tree, and tried looking around for them "Guys....?"

<Watch> "Yeah?"

* Prism looks at Artifica. "It's almost eerily stressful in its own way."

* Berry nodnods "yeah, you're the one on the posters... i... i'm practicing, maybe one day i'll be as good as you" hesitates "sorry i.... i should be so happy to see you, but... truth is... i'm troubled... and i don't see a way out"

* Milia nods. "It's like... it's like a constantly mounting tension... a feeling of anxiety and anticipation for something awful that never comes."

* Milia mutters, "The sky explosions certainly didn't help things, either..."

<Prism> "Those were pretty."

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash blinks at Berry. "You've seen those posters I put up?" She hoof-pumps. "Yes! I told Twilight those would work!"

<Prism> "It's like they made explosives not meant to brutally maim folks."

* Whisper nods.

<Whisper> "Yeah. I...if I had grown up now, would I like my family?"

* Prism winces. She could almost feel that missile again.

* Artifica sighs. "I'm going to do the most with what time we do have here though." With that, she turns to Milia, "I'm sure they have someone here who can make our marriage all Equestrian official."

* Berry "you put all of them up yourself!? you are supernatural!"

* Milia brightens considerably. Artifica brought it up before she even had a chance to! "I was just thinking about that! I would /love/ to marry you here!"

* Whisper gives Prism a squeeze. "Sorry love...didn't mean to."

<Prism> "Hmm, I dunno Whisper, jerk siblings have existed since the dawn of time."

* Whisper sighs. "At least I have you all, right?"

* Berry "let me tell you they're awesome! and inspiring! at first i was not really sure that all this flying practice was really okay, but when i saw all those posters i said... hey, why not? and it payed off! i'm getting pretty good you know?"

* Artifica beams.

* Jasmine_Mistplume shuffles awkwardly, being completely and utterly alone. She hated the feeling. It reminded her of her time with the chryssalids "Where did... they go...?" she starts to move her way towards the direction that the fireworks were coming from.

<uSeaGM> Dash nonchalantly inspects the back of her hoof. "Well I don't like to brag... but I guess I /am/ pretty super." She grins at Berry. "Hey, you're alright kid. We should go flying some time."

* Milia hugs Artifica and nuzzles her lovingly. "And then maybe we can work on getting all that stress out of your system..."

* Artifica giggles.

* Berry "i'm afraid it wont' happen... as i said, i don't belong here...."

* Berry "me and my family, we come from a... it's not a bad place, it.... it just isn't as good as this one... but we will have to go back at some point... and i'm afraid it will be quite soon..."

* Prism looks at the others. "You know what's the best part? No more corridors for now!"

<uSeaGM> Dash suddenly frowns. "Huh? Did somepony say that to you?" She shadow boxes a

nearby cloud. "Just show me the pony and I'll teach him some manners! Hya! Ha! Take that! No pony says that about my donkey friend and gets away with it!"

* Milia kisses Artifica tenderly, sharing in the giggle. She found herself getting excited at the prospect of /actually/ getting married!

* Berry waves her hoofies in panic "no! nonono! it's... it's okay! it's okay... we will go home because it is just going to happen. i..." looks away "i don't mind leaving this pretty place..."

* Whisper brightens. "Yeah...and I get to meet Big McIntosh!" He was. He determined he would do it.

* Milia then clears her throat. Well... this was as good a time to address this as any. "Also... about that... ahhh... 'stress relief', let's call it..." She leans over to Artifica and whispers a bit nervously. "Mercy feels /everything/ I feel, and vice versa... is that, um... does that bother you at all?..."

<Prism> "Well, if you help on the farm, you'll get to work with him."

* Artifica kissed back for a long time. When she finally breaks the kiss, she looks around. "Okay, now where did Berry get off to." Then, "And where's Jasmine?"

* Berry looks again towards canterlot, sighs and starts descending

<uSeaGM> Mercy watches the kiss between Milia and Artifica and bites her lip. "Umm..." she says, shyly.

* Whisper gasps. "I...you think I could?"

* Milia looks over to Mercy. She could tell the spirit was thinking the same thing.

* Watch sighs softly. He had his own insane mix of feelings right now.

* Artifica cocks her head, looking at Mercy, "What's wrong?"

* Prism heads up into the air to fly around a little.

<Prism> "All this night sky...I've been meaning to do this on a good night."

* Whisper watches Prism ascend for a moment, then hops off the bench. "Watch? Is something wrong?"

<Watch> "believe me when I say it's complicated..."

<uSeaGM> Mercy glances up at Milia and Artifica, then looks away bashfully. "Could, um..." she stammers, "if-if it was okay... could I have a kiss, too?"

* Whisper sits down. "Oh...can you tell me any of it? I...you did say...we could be kinda

like...honorary brothers."

* Artifica looks to Milia to make sure it's okay, then trots up to Mercy and kisses her.

* Artifica smirks, "We are the strangest family."

* Milia beams a smile at Artifica and Mercy, nodding. Time to kiss a passion spirit! She trots over and gives her a nice big kiss, too. The sensation of which is then fed back to her.

* Jasmine_Mistplume sighs as she walks, and tries to remember if they had said anything before they left. She couldn't remember. She then starts to think even further back, to before they went through the portal, to when they were just leaving the Medical room. "H-how did it go....?" she murmurs to herself, before clearing her throat.

<uSeaGM> Mercy started small but became a full sized mare as Artifica kisses her. Her smile widens when Milia approaches as well.

* Jasmine_Mistplume starts to.... poorly imitate from memory what she heard Milia singing while she hid inside the box. It consisted mostly of vague mumbles, but every once in a while she would recall a couple syllables with clarity, before going back to mumbles again. Her voice wasn't the greatest of singing voices either

<Watch> "Yeah...if we succeed in changing everything...pretty much everything I knew and loved won't have happened...we fail and well we may still wipe it all out."

* Whisper 's face falls. "Oh...wow. That's a good point. I...I wonder if...I'd still be a cyberpony? If we changed everything?"

<uSeaGM> Dash starts to descend with Berry. "Well, that's okay then. Just if anypony tries to make you leave they'll have to go through me!" She pokes her own chest with a hoof for emphasis.

* Milia giggles at Artifica after they both basically make out with Mercy for a few moments. "I wouldn't have it any other way."

<Watch> "I am going with since we traveled back we wouldn't be changed..."

* Berry nodnods "you are a nice pony...." points a hoofie "there's my mom... well, my two mommies"

* Artifica looks over to Watch, "I'm... not so sure about that."

* Berry "the're... doing...." makes a face "maybe later"

* Whisper shrugs. "There's so much we can't know. But...if we can stop the war then I think we have to. It's the only right thing to do."

<Watch> "heck...might be a time line thing..." Watch sighs. "really wish I listened to more of my

uncle's nonsense stories..."

* Watch smiles. "though...if we are changed...that'd mean we were at least around."

* Artifica says, "I'm actually leaning towards the idea that this will all abruptly end the moment we start to do something that would change things if we weren't returned."

* Prism had gotten a lot better at flying than she used to be, and she dives back down to the bench. "Yeah, that's refreshing."

<uSeaGM> "Two mommies?" Rainbow Dash goes far-eyed for a moment. "Magic..." she mumbles.

* Artifica sighs, "Although part of me really fears that is wishful thinking and that we have a huge potential to make things much worse."

* Berry whispers "i think i'm adopted...."

* Milia chuckles, "Isn't it usually go big /or/ go home?..."

* Whisper thinks. "It's...we have to try though. We have to talk to Pinkie and we have to try."

<Watch> "well then heck lets change a big one real quick..."

* Whisper blinks. "I...wait...that's...either a really good idea or a really terrible one."

<Watch> "Let's head into the ever free and carve Milia and Arti forever into a tree...I've visited the everfree before."

* Whisper gasps. "You have!? It's super dangerous!"

* Jasmine_Mistplume eventually makes her way towards the town in the distance. Perhaps this was where they were. She continues her terrible singing mimicry as she looks around the place.

* Berry soars down to the others. doesn't say very much, nuzzles both her mommies and curls on the back of hornymom

<Prism> "Eh?" She looks over at Berry and Rainbow Dash.

* Milia rubs the back of her neck. "Isn't that place a literal death trap?..."

<uSeaGM> Dash drops down with Berry. "Hehe," she chuckles, "Cute kid you got there."

* Artifica hears Watch. "Hold on. I'll be right back." She casts a spell and is surrounded by a cocoon of light. The cocoon bursts and she has butterfly wings. "I've got to check... I think we left Jasmine on that tree. Maybe she can't get down. Griffins are part cat, right?"

<Prism> "Oh my, she's a lot cooler in person." She blinks.

* Watch chuckles.

* Artifica turns around and sees Dash and Berry. She flies up and huggles Berry. "There you are!" Then whispers to her, "Have you seen Jasmine?"

* Milia nuzzles Berry back. She looks to... oh, hi there Rainbow Dash. "Our pride and joy!" she beams in /true/ mom fashion.

<uSeaGM> Dash woahs at Artifica. "Woah! You can do that too? I thought only Twilight knew that spell around here."

* Prism trots up to Dash. "H-hello."

* Watch winces....he knew that spell too...hey! maybe they can get him back to normal!

* Artifica gulps. Then recovers, smiling, "I'm sure she is. We're not from around here. Traveled a long way to join the party."

* Whisper sees Prism has landed and is talking to a brightly colored pegasus mare. He cautiously approaches, not wanting to interrupt.

* Milia adds, "A /long/ way." You know... the stripes and everything.

* Artifica suddenly has an idea. "Miss Dash, could you do us an awesome favor?"

<Watch> "Do...you think that one of the ministry mares might be able to fix me?"

<uSeaGM> Dash checks out the group. "I'm Rainbow Dash, by the way. Hey cool wings!" she says to Prism. She pauses, looking at Artifica. "Yeah?"

<Prism> "I'm Prism. And this might seem weird, but I'm a big fan."

* Watch is also a fan...,but hey grow up in a town with enough pegasi...

* Whisper steps forward. "Um...hi Prism. Is this really, you know...her?"

* Berry shakeshakes her head "no mom, haven't seen jas since she got on that tree"

<uSeaGM> Dash takes this news from Prism very much in stride. "Well yeah, of course you are! Just shows you've got excellent taste."

* Artifica says, "One of our friends is a griffin whose wing was badly injured on the journey. Last we saw her, she wanted to climb one of the trees at the edge of that forest over there while we went into town. But she's been gone a bit long and I'm starting to get worried. I know you're a lot faster than I am..."

* Artifica asks, "How long would it take for you to zip over there and make sure she's okay? Her

name is Jasmine."

* Berry "mom, i can go look for jaz..."

<Prism> "I'm certain it's her, Whisper."

* Whisper mouths, 'wow'.

<uSeaGM> Meanwhile, the glowing fiery pegasus among the group is attracting more than a few stares. They assume it's a costume or glamour of some kind, but that doesn't stop them looking.

<Whisper> "I remember reading about her a few times too..."

<uSeaGM> Dash nods at Artifica and zips off, pausing only briefly beside Strange Mercy. "You have /got/ to tell me how you get your mane like that." Then she shoots off.

* Berry then tells mom "oh, i've seen the nice librarian coming this way..."

* Jasmine_Mistplume happens to be in town now, funnily enough. If Dashie doesn't spot her shes in for a..... relatively short goose chase, considering her speed

* Milia hums out nervously, sensing MANY eyes upon them. Mercy was a spirit, though... spirits were ancient things! As far as she knew! Mercy alone wasn't an issue, but definitely while they still had their gear on, the more stares the worse...

* Milia decides they /really/ need to get naked. Soon.

* Watch being a large and imposing figure moves to block the crowds view...casually

* Milia will suggest that, in fact! "We should all /really/ get naked soon."

<Watch> "way ahead of you Mils"

* Whisper blushes. "What!? Oh...yeah. Arm-I mean costumes."

<uSeaGM> Mercy, of course, nods.

* Whisper starts taking off his pink riot armor and putting it in his bags.

<uSeaGM> Rainbow dashes over the tree tops... then screeches to an aerial halt and doubles back, landing beside Jasmine_Mistplume. "Hey are you Jasmine- woah! What happened to your wing?!"

<Watch> "uhh...give me a second." Watch searches his bags and pulls out a dress for Artifica. "Here you go."

* Berry keeps telling her mom "she's all unicorny and purple and she's really nice and her owl is

nice too and she told me her name was... ah... trilly spinnaker?"

<Prism> "I still think my armor's fine. It is royal guard armor after all."

<Prism> "It's contemporary."

* Whisper nods. "Yeah. I won't need my stuff for now anyway."

* Milia briefly spares a moment to give Lavender a tiny kiss. Because she was left unkissed, and that was no good!

<uSeaGM> Lavender giggles.

<Watch> "still need to ditch the guns Pri."

<Prism> "Yeah."

* Jasmine_Mistplume 's singing was interrupted by a blue blur who had suddenly landed in front of her. She looks up at her and says "Yeah, Im Jjjjjjjjjjjjjjaaa-" suddenly she starts to stare. Directly at her. Her brain firing off so many different synapses at once she could barely function. "...yyyooooourre...."

<Whisper> "Should we bury them in the woods?"

* Berry "ah.... twilight sparke"

* Berry "or something like that"

* Milia then gets naked and stuffs most of her gear inside her bags. Her reinforced armor had to be basically undone completely and stored in both sides of her saddlebags. And even then... both sides were bulging.

* Milia blinks down at Berry. "Wait... sweet-heart, you met Twilight Sparkle?"

<Jasmine_Mistplume> ".....yyyooooouurreee..... D-daring Do's sidekick!"

* Berry nodnods "she let me pet her pet owl."

* Prism looks at her rifle. "Eeengh...how the heck am I gonna hide this for now without burying it somewhere."

<Prism> "Huge gun...ugh."

* Artifica smiles. "You'll have to introduce me to her, Berry-love."

* Whisper blinks. "That's...that's why I asked about burial."

* Watch punches a tree.

* Milia looks around. "We need like, a big sack or something for all the weapons..."

<Watch> "I can core a tree out Prism?"

<Prism> "That works."

* Whisper shrugs. "Or that. Can I help?"

<Prism> "My pistols, at least my police one are easily concealable."

<Prism> "For now."

<Watch> "sure go ahead whisper."

* Whisper steps up beside Watch and starts working to hollow the tree too.

<uSeaGM> Rainbow Dash forgets Jasmine_Mistplume's horrible injury for a moment.
"Ohmaigosh do you read Daring Do too?"

* Artifica notably does not get naked. Getting naked is bad for her. Cutie Mark of Doom.

* Watch offered Artifica a dress actually

* Prism unloads the .50MG from the AMR. She didn't want to risk someone finding it.

<Watch> "Hey Arti. I've got a dress for you...remember that house that we found shortly after meeting...I still have it!"

<Prism> And managing to fire it.

<uSeaGM> "Eh-hmm," says a purple unicorn, trying to get the group's attention. Behind her are Fluttershy and Applejack.

* Whisper finishes with the tree. He unloads his own guns before slipping them and his bags off and stuffing them inside.

* Milia blinks at Watch Tower. "Woah. Good thing we're hoard...ers..." She trails off and looks at Twilight Sparkle, Fluttershy, and Applejack. "Hi! Hi there! Hello! I greet you! Uh... what's up!"

<uSeaGM> Twilight Sparkle looks over the group. "I think we need to talk."

* Prism puts the AMR in the tree.

* Milia slumps. "Crap."

* Whisper gulps.

* Jasmine_Mistplume starts to gnash on her talons as she was reduced to a bundle of nerves. What was she supposed to say?! What COULD she say? She could hardly believe that this was

even happening! "I...I....I-I-I-I-I...." Wait... she asked her about her wing, didnt she...
"U-u-u-ummmm!... my wing ahh uhh... ch-CHRYsalis" she blurted out, slurring the word she meant to say.

<uSeaGM> Twilight raises her eyebrows. "We /really/ need to talk."

<uSeaGM> *End of Session for Group 4*