Hello, riff enthusiasts! CartsBeforeHorses here with way too much time on my hands as I deliver yet another batch of riff to the computer in your home! Today's story is called An Alicorn Twilight-Cloud Theory, by TheKnight21js. It was uploaded to FimFiction.net literally last night. (June 5th, 2013 if you're reading this in the future from your self-driving flying car) It's a clopfic about Twilight having sex with a cloud, but don't let that scare you off if you aren't into that sort of thing. The clop part only lasts about four or five paragraphs. It's actually the bare minimum of what qualifies as clop. The rest of the story which builds up to that moment is... fluff, no pun intended. It's confused and muddled and doesn't make much sense. It's not HORRIBLE, but it's certainly not the best fan-fic Twilight and I have had the misfortune of reading. The original is here. http://www.fimfiction.net/story/108558/an-alicorn-twilightcloud-theory

We join CartsBeforeHorses and Twilight Sparkle in Twilight's library treehouse as she tries to teach him more magic.

CartsBeforeHorses: So, wait, let's go over this again. How exactly do I teleport?

Twilight Sparkle: You just have to visualize yourself in another place, and then just ZAP yourself there!

Carts: Okay.

Carts closes his eyes, his horn lights up, and he jumps in the air, but does not teleport, instead he falls flat on his back.

Carts: Dammit!

Knock on the door

Twilight: Come in.

Rarity: Ah, hello, Carts and Twilight. What are you doing on this fine day?

Twilight: I'm trying to teach Carts how to teleport, but it's not going very well.

Rarity: Oh, my. I just hope it goes better than that time you tried to teach ME how to teleport!

Twilight: Yeah, don't worry, I'm not messing up my horn again like I did then.

Carts: Yay for popular fan-fiction references!

Pinkie Pie (from TV): Did somepony say “fan-fiction?”

Twilight: Oh no!

Carts: Oh no!

Rarity: Oh no!

Pinkie Pie bursts through the TV screen, holding a fan-fiction

Pinkie: OH YEAH!

Carts: Yay for Family Guy references, which were themselves referencing a series of popular commercials!

Rarity: Referenception.

Twilight: Wait, is that TV screen a television screen, or just glass in front of a box?

Rainbow Dash (from TV): It’s both.

Pinkie: Today’s story is called An Alicorn Twilight-Cloud Theory. It’s a clop-fiction!

ALL: Groan!

Pinkie: Don’t worry, though. The clop isn’t that bad. The story itself, however...

Pinkie Pie jumps back into the TV, and the buzzer sounds

Carts: We’ve got story sign!

The Alicorn Twilight – cloud Theory

Carts: The hilarious new TBS sitcom!

Season 1 Episode 11 Winter Wrap up

Twilight had just finished singing the winter wrap up song. She was a little confused of why that randomly singed out of nowhere.

Twilight: Yeah, because it’s not like I was the one singing it or anything?

Carts: Maybe in this story, you have multiple personalities.

She was even confused of the fact that everything went completely dark, and there spotlights at the beginning of the song.

She then thought in her head, ‘fuck it’, for it did not make sense.

Rarity: Yes, it’s not as if this is a show, or anything.

She had thought of why try to make sense of things that did not make sense. So she shrugged it off and went on to see what every pony else was doing.

She walked around, and saw the clouds. She always loved them, and had cretin feelings for them.

Twilight: Those stupid, cretinous clouds!

She looked up to them in awe, as they froze in place. She always thought of the clouds as her friends.

Carts: Um, Twilight, when Princess Celestia told you to make more friends, I don’t think that’s what she had in mind.

However, it is friends that she could never really be with, for she did not have any wings.

She thought perhaps she could find a spell in one of her books

Carts: Just look under “F” for “Flight Spell.”

that she keeps forgetting that she has, for she never knows what she has anyway.

However, she wanted to be ‘alone’ with the clouds. She did not want to be in public with the clouds, for it was very weird.

Rarity: In other news, a rainbow-maned pervert was arrested today for sleeping alone on a cloud.

She could always have Rainbow or Fluttershy bring a cloud to her library, but she was afraid of Rainbow or Fluttershy questing her about having clouds in her place.

Twilight: Questing me?
Carts: Yeah, one of those chain of deals side-quests.
Twilight: Fluttershy needs an apple for Angel, Applejack needs a new sofa, Mr. Davenport needs a hundred new quills, and Owlowiscious is going to be in for a painful surprise?
Carts: Exactly!

She could always dream about it, and at nights, she always thought about them.

However, she did not that one time when Zecroa was in town and she was being a bitch.

Carts: Yes, remember when Zecora did absolutely nothing wrong? THAT BITCH!
Rarity: Maybe by “she,” the author means that *Twilight* was being one?
Twilight: I was the sole voice of reason amongst my superstitious friends!

She then saw Rainbow, busting a cloud while thinking about all of these things in her head very quickly. She was even surprised by how fast she could think as well.

Twilight: Wow, I can think so fast!

Then, without thinking straight, since she had her minds on about the clouds and all, she wanted to go up into the skies and touch the clouds in way to satisfy her needs of the clouds.

Twilight: The single drawback to being a unicorn. No clouds.
Rarity: Why don't you just grab one with your magic? That's how I moved them around when I had Rainbow Dash's cutie mark.
Twilight: Because I'm not thinking properly, even though my thoughts are racing SO FAST.

She wanted to at least be close to them as much as possible, as much time as possible, for she could not do what she wanted with the cloud. Then Rainbow flew down and landed right in front of her.

Twilight wanted to be on her team, so she could go ahead and touch the clouds. After a few seconds had passed by after Rainbow landed, she asked Rainbow if she could help.

Twilight: Oh, is THAT why I asked Rainbow Dash to help? I thought it was because I was looking for a team to fit into.
Carts: Nope, cloud fetish!

Then Rainbow reminded her of her wingless body, and Twilight was a little depressed, knowing that she could never touch the clouds and her dreams will never come true.

Carts: Somepony's got a case of cloud envy.

Then, she decided to move on with life, and continue to see if she could help in the wrap up. As time passed by, she did, and helped organized the teams and such.

Carts (in John F. Kennedy voice): "We choose to go to the moon, and help organize the teams, and do the other things, not because it is easy but because I can't fuck a cloud!"

A few more minutes passed, and she had Spike at home, warming up by the fire, for he had a cold while sleeping on an ice block that was melting in the middle of the lake.

As Spike was resting and warming up, she remembered early that day, of how Rainbow reminded her of her wingless body.

Twilight: Spike's a girl?
Carts: And very self-conscious about her lack of wings. I mean, a dragon without wings? Come on!

She had thought she could never be with her friends, but then a thought came to mind.

Carts (in Ron White voice): Next time you have a thought, just let it go.

She wondered if she could change her destiny. She thought about it for a moment, and thought it would never work. There was no way she could change her destiny of turning from a Unicorn into a Pegasus.

Rarity: She could, however, use that spell that Trixie used in "Boast Busters" to make a thundercloud appear and zap Rainbow Dash.
Twilight: No, I have to be a Pegasus. THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN TOUCH A CLOUD!!!

Then, she remembered Celestia. She had a horn and a set of wings. Then, she had a little smirk on her face. A plan popped in her head, which she knew it would work.

However, she soon thought about one major flaw. How could she change her destiny? Can she even change her own future?

Carts: Twilight asks the difficult questions.
Twilight: It's called *hard* determinism for a reason.

However, she remembered there could be a spell for it in one of her books. She had thought this because, really, she does not even fucking know what books she has in her collection, and chances are, she could find a spell if she looked hard enough.

Carts: Wow, even the author is getting sick of how long it's taken for Twilight to think of using her magic.
Rarity: This story has become self-aware.

She then waited for Spike to go to sleep, and went to her shelves, filled with many books that she does not know what they are.

Twilight: Damn you, Dewey Decimal system!

Well, at least some of them, she had thought.

However, she didn't want to spend too much time with this search, because she was a little afraid she would over react and almost go insane,

Rarity: Yes, Twilight, you could even go crazy and hypnotize the whole town or

something!

Twilight: Shut up, that only happened once!

Carts: Yeah, and you'll never live it down.

resulting in waking up Spike and she would be questioned by him.

Therefore, she decided to look in the section labeled, D, and is smart about it; instead of being stupid and not knowing her, she organized her stuff. She looked, and surprisingly, there was a book that taught her how she could change her own destiny.

Twilight: Right next to the spell that enables you to turn a bad fanfiction into a good one.

She quickly took out the book and turned the pages. All she had seen was blanks, and then remembered, that she was only looking for one spell, and there was not enough information to fill up the book, so it was only on page.

Carts: So, in other words, she realized what the word "encyclopedia" means?

Twilight: But this author, TheKnight21js, didn't, apparently.

She soon found that one page that had the spell on it, and concentrated. She used her magic hard and for whatever reason, she was thinking about her wish to become an Alicorn, while at the same time, trying to cast the spell.

Twilight: "For whatever reason?" I thought the spell is supposed to make me become an alicorn!

Soon, there was a flash of light, and nothing happened.

She was disappointed and looked at the book with anger. She then decided to donate

the useless book to a Unicorn orphanage,

Carts: Where a young Tom Riddle would later find it, and nopony's life would ever be the same.

for she did not give a single flaming fuck about the book anymore.

Carts: That, or just leave it in the library?

However, she wanted to have some fun with the book at least, and put a little spell on the book, that she could see the orphans try to cast the spell, but they're magic is too weak.

Twilight: Wait, this spell enables me to see into the future?
Rarity: Oh, good. Maybe you can tell us how this fanfiction ends.
Twilight: I see a horrible, phoned-in ending... and a crutch with no owner.
Carts: Oh no. Will Tiny Tim.. live?

She also had seen some of the children try to do it, but failed, cried in a corner, and one of them committed suicide.

ALL: WHAT?
Carts: He committed suicide because he couldn't cast a spell that not even Twilight Sparkle herself could cast? Talk about being hard on yourself.

Even the owners of the orphanage did not care about the dead body or the child doing such a horrible act, that they just left the dead body

Rarity: And then they wondered why the orphanage filled up with flies.

as the child was hanging from a rope around his neck.

Carts (singing): It's a hard knock life, for us!

The other children even made a scary story about him coming back to life and made a legend out of it.

Carts: I think that Snopes actually debunked that one.

Soon, Twilight just went to bed, and continued to dream a dream that would never be.

Twilight: That I'd ever star in a GOOD fanfiction?
Rarity: Yeah, dream on.
Carts (singing): DREAM ON, DREAM ON, DREAM ON!

Season 3 episode 13 Magical Mystery Cure

Twilight had slowly descended from the skies. She had her eyes closed, wondering what the fuck Celestia did to her.

Twilight: Oh no, she drew a mustache on my upper lip with a permanent marker!

When she landed on the ground gently, she opened her eyes, and looked at her wings.

She was happy. She then thought back to that one faithful winter wrap up day

Carts: *Faithful* day? That's funny, because this story has been anything BUT faithful to the actual plot of that episode.

and her she casted a spell. She then thought about her the spell did work,

Twilight: It worked, it just took over two years!
Carts: So you might as well have not even cast the stupid thing.

and she was just being a stupid idiot again, for she over reacted.

She had thought about how much she could now live out her dreams with the clouds.

Twilight: We'll have three little cloud babies: cumulus, nimbus, and Twilight Junior.

Her heart was filled with pure joy. She could not wait to spend time with her new friends up above.

However, she then stopped, and wondered why Celestia turned into an Alicorn.

Rarity: Because Celestia's supposed to be a princess?

She then remembered in her decently singed song, that it was time for her to fulfill her destiny.

She was for sure that the spell had worked, and she had a little smirk on her face. Then Celestia came down, explained why she turned Twilight into a shitty Alicron,

Twilight: A shitty alicorn? But I wanted to be a *good* alicorn!
Rarity: SOMEpony didn't like the Season 3 Finale.
Carts: And his name is TheKnight21js.

and did other shit later that night.

Present Day

Twilight was flying back home to Ponyville after her shitty ceremony.

Twilight: God, the coronation was so horrible! They didn't even serve any alcohol, and the *hors d'oeuvres* were undercooked!
Carts: And I had to sit in the nosebleed section, and there was a baby right in front of me who kept crying through the whole thing!
Rarity: And Twilight was dressed in one of the worst dresses I've ever seen! I mean, who even came up with that cream-colored monstrosity?
Twilight: Rarity, Carts and I were just joking.
Rarity: Oh.

Twilight thought it was shitty, because it did not have any clouds at all.

Twilight: I liked our explanations better.
Carts: TheKnight21js, if you are reading this, please watch the first one second of this video of the Coronation ceremony http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ncAM5TqnPrU and tell me what the FUCK you see up in the sky? Hint: They're white and fluffy and you're wrong.

After her little ceremony, she had asked if she could use Rainbow's place for a bit. The mane six were going to stay in Cantorlot for the remaining night to come, for it would be far too long to travel from Cantorlot to Ponyville.

Rarity: Too far for Rainbow Dash to fly? But close enough for newly-winged Twilight to fly? But how?
Twilight: Magic!

Rainbow agreed, but was a little skeptical about it, but she did not ask any questions, because she had good faith in Twilight and all.

Twilight: She'd better have faith in me, seeing as how now I'm an immortal goddess princess, and all.

When Twilight was about to fly back home, Celestia had asked why she was going back home so early. Twilight just gave a simple answer, of 'everything is going to be just fine' as she flew away from Cantorlot.

Carts: Celestia: "Well, she DID just sing a song about it..."

Twilight had panicked, and did not know what to do. Therefore, she just did something random and went back to Ponyville. She was also surprised that neither Celestia, nor Luna went after her.

Carts: They were both at the after-party.
Rarity: Which was also dreadful. Pinkie passed out drunk on the floor and ended up in the hospital, and the police came on a noise complaint and made everypony go home.
Twilight: Glad to know I didn't miss much during my cloud clop session.

Twilight traveled to Ponyville and it took a while, but she eventually made it, and went to the clouds.

She basked in its pure glory. She jumped around o the clouds and flew through it too. She then said to the clouds, “Oh my friends. My wonderful friends. I am so happy to be here with you all. Now I just need to find the perfect cloud.”

Carts (singing): Twilight is sweet and kind. She’s the best Princess we could hope for. The perfect cloud she must find. One to really make her heart soar!

Twilight did not just want any cloud of what she wanted to do with for her dream to come true. She searched and she searched, but almost gave up hope for the perfect cloud.

Twilight: Finding a phallic-shaped cloud is actually quite challenging.

Then, she saw it. She had seen the perfect cloud. It was not too small, or too big. It had the perfect roundness to it, and it was not wide at all. Twilight fell in love with the cloud, and finally knew her dreams were coming true.

She then quickly went near the cloud; looked around, making sure no pony was watching her.

Carts: At night, miles from civilization in the stratosphere? Paranoid, much?

When she saw everything was ok and no pony was there watching her, she quickly grabbed the cloud and went into rainbow’s place.

Twilight: “Aw, man, I forgot the keys!”

There, she went to her room and kept the cloud in Rainbow’s living room. She went to Dash’s room, grabbed some candles wherever she could find it at, and placed it in random

places.

Rarity: Random, *sexy* places.

She then lit the candles, dimed the lights down, and made the bed, so it looked comfortable to be in.

Twilight: Rainbow's sleep number is 7, and mine's 31.

she then brought the cloud up stairs into the room, grabbed a music player, and put it near the bathroom door.

She then went into the bathroom, and 'freshened up' a bit, so she would look sexy what she was about to do.

She then slowly, sexually opened the door,

Carts: How do you sexually open a door?
Rarity: You don't.

to reveal herself. She then turned on the music, which just happened to have sexy music playing.

Carts (singing): Baby, baby, I'm taken with the notion to love you with the sweetest of devotion. Baby, baby, my tender love will flow from the bluest sky to the deepest ocean.
Twilight: That... that actually works in a weird way. Especially the sky part.

She looked at the cloud, with a big smile on her face. While this was happening, the cloud did not give a fuck about it, because it was a cloud and it just sat there on Dash's bed.

Rarity: But if the cloud can't give a... well I won't say it since a lady does not swear, but how could the cloud have intercourse with Twilight?
Carts: It's a different sort of fuck. You'll learn.

Twilight then said to the cloud, "I've been waiting for this moment cloud. I know you want me cloud. Get ready for all the fun we're about to have."

She then slowly, sexually walked up to the bed, and slowly got under the covered. She gently kissed the cloud.

Twilight: But not gently enough, because I accidentally inhaled it.

She even slowly started to hump the cloud. She went slow, to fast, and started to bang the cloud. She trusted her pussy into the cloud,

Carts: She trusted that the cloud didn't have any STDs.

and she had a loud moan come out of her mouth.

She said, "Yes! Oh god Yes! You are a pro cloud!"

Rarity: The cloud plays in the NFL, apparently.
Carts: *Whistles* Fifteen yard penalty, unnecessary roughness. Repeat first down and this entire story.

She then almost had a heart attack due to the pure pleasure she was having with the cloud. In addition, the cloud did not care because he was a cloud.

Twilight then said to the cloud, “Fuck me cloud! Fuck me as hard as you can! Fuck me to the heavens!”

Rarity: Get it? Because he’s a cloud.

At this point, Twilight was starting to get a little insane, for she was doing a whole bunch of sex techniques to the cloud. She gave it a blowjob, and a hoof job. Twilight even did the 69 with the cloud.

Carts (singing): I’ve got sixty-nine problems and this fic is one!

At one point, Twilight wanted to get wild and do a clever steamer, but did not feel like getting dirty with the cloud that night.

Carts: Never thought I’d say this, but thank you, author. Thank you for sparing us from having to read scat.

The cloud did not care about what was happening to him, because he was a cloud.

Soon, Twilight was interrupted by Rainbow when she walked in. Rainbow had got a little too curious as to why Twilight left Cantorlot so early.

She snuck out at night,

Carts: Snuck out? What, is she in high school and Princess Celestia is her mother? Why can’t she just straight-up leave, no questions asked?
Rarity: Because Pinkie Pie was there, and it was a party. When she wants you someplace, you’re there.

Twilight: Case in point, these riffs.

and went to check up on Twilight. When she entered her home, she heard moaning from up in her room.

Carts: "TANK! What did I tell you about gettin' freaky with the fish in my fishtank!"
Twilight: FishTank is best ship.

Rainbow was starting to get a little afraid of what was happening, and decided to go and check up on Twilight.

After Rainbow opened the door to reveal Twilight fucking a cloud, Twilight said to her,

Rarity: predictably,

"You want to have a threesome?"

Rainbow gladly accepted the offer, and all three of them banged the entire night away. Soon, in the morning, all of them were sleeping

Carts: Even the cloud?

and felt good about last night.

Soon, Rainbow and Twilight took a pregnancy test, and found out that the cloud impregnated them both.

Twilight: Um, I was just joking earlier about the cloud babies.
Carts (to reader): I need to stress that I don't pre-screen these fics. I'm riffing 'em blind.

Soon, both Twilight and Rainbow had cloud babies, and the cloud did care, because he had to pay for child support now.

Carts: But he didn't actually end up paying, because he was a thundercloud.
Rarity: Is that somehow racist?
Carts: Well *he* doesn't care, because he's a cloud!
Twilight: Hmm. I figure that if we can insult non-unicorns on this show, Carts can insult clouds.

Soon, after the cloud babies were born, the cloud father was a drunken asshole, and was soon arrested by the cloud police, for being a bad father to the cloud children, while the mothers's just horde themselves out.

Carts: They ended up on cloud welfare living in a cloud trailer park addicted to cloud methamphetamine.

As for the rest of Twilight's friends, including Celestia and Luna, they decided to forget that any of that ever happened, because they

Rarity: and the readers

did not know what the fuck just happened.

The ponies then lived happily ever after.

The End.

Author's Note:

Sometimes i just have a sick mind. But, don't we all have sick minds?

Twilight: No, because then “sick” would lose all meaning.

Anyways, i just did this because i was really fucking bored and shit, so i just ended up writing this for the hell of it. i wasn't even going to write it and shit.

Keep in mind, that I was bored and just simply wrote this for the hell of it.

Carts: I like how he KNOWS it’s bad. Like, he knows. He’s just trying to justify it.

I also came up with this idea, because I was on my way home, after watching the movie, 'After Earth'. On my way home in the car, instead of thinking about of what I thought about the movie, I thought about My Little Pony, and just simply thoguht this up. Anyway, thought it was a little intersting to mention that.

Carts: You thought so, but no one else did.

Also, i drinked a Coca-cola Vanilla while writing this. Also thought that was worht mentioning.

Rarity: Yes, Coca-Cola Vanilla is known to get those creative juices flowing.

Carts: It’s the LSD of soft drinks.

Rarity: Thank Celestia THAT’s over with.
Twilight: By the way, none of that actually happened, I swear.
Carts: Uh, huh. Yeah, Twilight, we all know your embarassing secret now.
Rarity: This story wasn’t quite as awful as F.A.T.E. At least this one is short.
Carts: Yeah, but it kind of has almost no plot and makes no sense. It also blatantly lies

about the show.
Twilight: What I don't get about this story is how disjointed it is. Like, Okay, I needed to be an alicorn to get my hooves on a cloud? I mean, you can make clouds with magic! Trixie did it in Boast Busters, and Rarity did it in Magical Mystery Cure.
Rarity: It was kind of easy, actually. Why do we even have entire teams of pegasi around when a single unicorn could manage an entire town's weather a lot more efficiently, anyway?
Twilight: You got me there. But yeah, making clouds with magic is really easy.
Carts: Yeah, I bet I could make a cloud right now!
Carts' horn lights up as condensation begins forming and then a cloud appears
Cloud: Mama?
Twilight: NOOOOOO!
A zipper on the cloud opens up to reveal Pinkie Pie
Pinkie: Ah, it's just me. Teleportation already, Carts? Very interesting.
Carts: Wait, I teleported you here?
Pinkie: Yep!
Pinkie begins writing on her clipboard
Carts: I didn't even know I was doing it. I did it without thinking.
Rarity: Almost like this writer wrote the story without thinking.
Carts: Like, does reading these stories impair my judgment? Is it the equivalent of alcohol, in that I lose magic coordination? That's kind of disturbing.
Rarity: This story was disturbing.
Rainbow (from TV): Implying that I would ever sleep with a cloud!
Twilight: Or that I would.
Pinkie: As for your question as to what effect the stories will have on your magic, Carts? We'll have to wait and see.
Pinkie walks out the door and the TV turns off with a blip.