

"No, Rarity. I'm not Twilight."

Alexandra briefly rubbed her temple before lining up her eyes to meet those of the unicorn before her, who was rapidly growing concerned with every second.

"I'm... just a fan, Rarity," she said softly, "I'm... someone who sees this world of yours from their world, and well, I liked it so much I wanted to write about it. About the ponies who live here. About... whatever."

Rarity's eyes darted back and forth, trying to make sense of what she was being told, before she drooped her head slightly.

"So..." she began, her gaze not focused on anything, "you're writing whatever you want about... Ponyville? About the ponies here?" Her head snapped up, pupils dilated, "About me?!"

Alexandra paused, leaning away slightly in fear. *Oh no, she's having a mental breakdown. She glanced around briefly. What do I do? Should I... just restart? There's no saving this... No saving Rari-...*

She looked into Rarity's eyes, seeing the fear and panic welling up inside. She frowned, gritted her teeth, and knelt down on the ground to be at eye level with Rarity.

"Rarity. Listen to me. You are *you*. I cannot change that. Even if I wanted to, the fact remains that then I wouldn't be writing about *you*. You are and always will be Rarity, the most kindest and generous of all ponies, and I'll be damned if I change a single thing about you!"

There was a notable silence as Rarity blinked a few times, her body relaxing and her pupils returned somewhat back to normal. She adjusted her position on her couch, visibly embarrassed.

"I'm... sorry darling. I'm not really sure what came over me."

Alexandra continued frowning, crossing her arms. "It's okay..." she muttered. "I blame myself mostly. I worried so much about you having a panic attack that I think I inadvertently talked myself into influencing you into having one."

Rarity reeled back slightly. "So you *did* do something to me?"

Alexandra sighed. "Not on purpose." She drummed her fingers lightly on her arm. "Look, I'm not going to pretend I'm a great writer, but I do what I can to... well, not change anything." She pointed to the streets. "All I want to do is just write about Meteorite and her interactions with the world as it is. What's the point of that if I'm just going to alter the world anyway?"

Rarity glanced thoughtfully at the street beside them, still frozen outside the interaction pocket surrounding her and Alexandra.

"I take it Meteorite knows... who you are, and what you're capable of?"

Alexandra stifled a laugh. "Well, yeah." Her eyes widened, and a panicked tone settled into her voice. "Uhhh, I mean-"

Rarity looked back at her, eyebrow arched. Alexandra's shoulders sagged.

"Oh, what the hell. I'm in this deep anyway. Meteorite's..." Alexandra stopped herself, mulling over how to proceed. "Okay, look. About-" she mentally counted off on her fingers, "-six years ago, six years holy hell," she shook her head, "*anyway*, six years ago, I had a curious moment about your world, where I said to myself, 'hey, what *if* I woke up one day here in Equestria and I was a pony all of a sudden? How crazy would *that* be?!'" Alexandra waved her hand toward the street with a small flourish, "And so... Meteorite."

Rarity frowned in confusion. "Wait, darling. Are you saying... that *you're* Meteorite?"

Alexandra shrugged with exaggeration. "Ennnh... yes and no. I mean, yes, we are technically the same person. Pony. Whatever. But! Like I said, it's been six years. I've been continuing living my own life in my world, whereas Meteorite... basically had to start a new life here in Equestria."

Rarity's face was aghast. "Oh my, that's... that's... dreadful! I had no idea!"

Alexandra rubbed the back of her head. "Yeah... well, Meteorite doesn't exactly want anyone to know."

"Why not?"

Alexandra sucked in some air. "Well... take your little episode just now as the main reason." Rarity blinked as realisation dawned on her.

"She doesn't want to cause panic?"

Alexandra nodded. "Meteorite *knows* she's in a world she used to view as a fictional world, even without remembering her meetings with me. She's terrified of how ponies will react to finding out the truth... like how I was with you just now."

Rarity put her hoof on her chin, deep in thought. "I see..." She looked at Alexandra. "Can't you just do what you did earlier and calm everypony down?"

Alexandra sighed. "That'd be interfering. I... don't want to do that. Heck, it's bad enough I've been having *myself* here talking to you this much! This was supposed to be about *Meteorite*, yet *I've* had more screen time than her so far!" Alexandra blinked, then slowly

buried her face in her hands. "Oh lord, I've written myself into the same story *twice*. Why do I bother?"

There was an uncomfortable silence as Rarity watched Alexandra wallow silently in despair. She carefully leaned forward and patted Alexandra lightly on the shoulder.

"Um, there there, darling. There there."