

Alexandra remained silent for a moment, before suddenly getting up, surprising Rarity in the process. She dusted herself off.

"Okay, enough of that; I'm over it now."

"A-Already?"

Alexandra shrugged, putting her hands on her hips. "Well. I had a week just now. Besides, it was mostly a gag." She looked over at Rarity. "Sorry if I worried you."

Rarity nodded slightly, still concerned. "You did, I must admit."

Alexandra stared in thought, before turning her attention to the streets. "Well," she barely muttered, "that's just one more thing I messed up, I guess. Sorry."

"It's alright, darling. No harm done."

Alexandra allowed herself a small smile for a few seconds, before thinking some more. "Not to you. I've... messed things up for Meteorite though. That's... That's why I have to start over again. I can't let her go on and think that my mistake was her fault."

Rarity lowered her head as well as her voice. "What did you do?"

Alexandra's shoulders sagged. "I let myself get talked into something by... well, myself." She turned to face Rarity. "Meteorite wanted... to be less nervous, and I obliged. I thought it'd be a fun writing exercise, but all I did was let her say whatever popped into her head and now she's... she's..." Alexandra paused, her voice starting to waver. She took a few deep breaths to calm down before continuing. "And now, either she thinks she's an idiot for not thinking, or she... hates me for messing things up." She looked down, feeling ashamed. After a moment, Rarity released the breath she didn't realise she was holding.

"And that's why you have to reset things," Rarity stated quietly. Alexandra nodded. Rarity sat there in silence, going over everything she's heard that day. She spoke again, still in a hush.

"I won't remember any of this, will I?"

"No..." Alexandra said, shaking her head slowly, "sorry."

Rarity held her chin in her hoof as she thought. The next time she spoke, it was in a loud and clear manner.

"In that case, may I ask you a question? Before you put everything the way it was, I mean. It has been troubling me today, and in fact, is the reason why I was out here at all. If it can be answered, surely you can."

Alexandra looked up, mildly surprised by the request. "Uh... sure? Yeah, go ahead."

Rarity sat up straight and looked Alexandra in the eye. "Meteorite said some things to me earlier. I'm... not sure what she wanted, but I definitely got the feeling it wasn't just polite conversation. So... I ask of you, what did Meteorite want with me, exactly?"

Alexandra froze as her eyes widened, and a hint of a blush appeared on her cheeks.

"Oh. That."