

Chapter 1

Broken. That's what I am. A lonely Pegasus stuck in a stable, with a broken wing. I couldn't help but think. What if there were other Pegasi out there in the wastes? I felt determined to go now, to escape this prison. The monotonous grey of the walls was killing me. So boring, so bland. I have to go, I need more excitement in my life and leaving was the only way to do that. I could also try to get in touch with the other Pegasi. Two mares managed to get out, LittlePip and Velvet Remedy. I always did love Velvets music and, well I'm not alone when I say she was a beautiful pony. LittlePip on the other hand, nobody really knew her much. She would usually be sat in her private quarters alone. I will admit she was cute but she was young, a good 2 years younger than me. I'm into mares around the same age as me.

I lived alone, both my parents had passed away a few years ago, leaving me under the care of myself. It was hard at times, having to deal with my own problems, bullies, relationships. But one thing I learned from my parents before they died was "Enjoy life to its fullest." I guess that's not what I'm doing now. My mind is made up, I'm outta' here!

Sneaking isn't my thing, I guess I can finally use Maria. Under my bed lay a box, inside the box was a special pistol. It was a 10mm pistol called Maria, my dad was a stable guard and when he died he told me to use the pistol when the time was right. I guess he could predict the future. The pistol was a metallic silver, a custom grip with the name Maria carved into the wood and, it wasn't scratched and worn like the other pistols the guards use, it was in pristine condition. It glistened in the light above me, the light making a everlasting buzzing noise. It was driving me crazy, I had to go... Now! I slipped the pistol into one of my vault uniforms pockets and proceeded to the overmare's office. This was risky but it felt right.

The corridors were like a maze, I wasn't even sure if I had been to every part of the stable, not that I needed to. I have to keep a straight head if I want this to work, I needed a plan, How about I... Go to the guard and shoot- Nah no violence, I want this clean. Hmm... I can't cause a distraction then sneak in because sneaking isn't my thing. Take the guards gun then make him open the

door? No, I've got it.

"Black Berry! You need to go down to the hospital! Somethings happened!" I called to him, he immediately started to trot to the hospital quickly. Good thing the hospital is on the other side of the stable... Sucker. Me, one. Stable, zero. I smirked at my own thoughts. Well the moment of truth, the great escape. I reached my hoof out to the door and pushed the button. With a click the door slid open revealing the overmare sat at her desk going through a terminal, she was unaware of my presence, that's new. I slowly trotted up to her, nervous, of course I was I'm about to threaten the overmare to let me out at gunpoint. I slammed my hooves on the desk, she jumped then looked at me.

"How did you get in here?" she snapped.

"Really, that doesn't matter at the moment. What does matter is what I'm going to do to you if you don't let me out of this prison." I replied with a harsh tone. She put her head under her desk.

"Fine, just don't do anything bad." she replied. Her head came up from the desk in her mouth was a 10mm pistol, that's what I get for not getting the gun out right away. Not only am I broken, I'm also stupid.

The overmare had pointed the gun at me, and threatened to shoot if I didn't get out of her office. I turned and admitted defeat, unless... I turned to the door and started to walk out, I heard a clank of the pistol hitting the desk, NOW! I turned again, Maria within the grasp of my teeth aiming right at her. She tried to reach for the gun but I fired. The bullet hit the pistol on her desk and it flew across the room.

"Now then, about my offer" I had a smug expression on my face, this is the kind of excitement I wanted. She stared at my gun then turned to the console behind her. With a click the overmares tunnel unlocked. The metal screeched at the whole desk rose from the ground. I walked over to the overmares pistol that lay on the ground, I picked it up and put it in another one of my many pockets.

"Now then." I started "Give me the stable door password." I said putting the gun close to her head. She stumbled as she reached into a drawer, pulling out a slip of paper with a set of numbers and letters. The password was G1GGI3 GH05TI3. What a weird password...

"Thank you for your co-operation miss overmare. Now I bit you, adieu." I said descending the stairs to the stable door.

“You Won't last 10 fucking minutes!” she shouted behind me.

“You will be surprised. Perhaps I will come back one day and share the tales of my awesomeness. Then maybe you can take that awesomeness and record it in your history books.” Another smug grin appeared. That. Was. AWESOME!

My excitement grew as I reached the stable door. This is it, the moment I can find out what the wasteland is really like and hopefully, find some other Pegasi. I hoofed in the code then pulled the lever down. With a great hiss the door began to move, it pushed forward, then with a great mechanical roar it made way like it had done two times before. There was a dark dusty cave filled with roots and bones, bones of those trying to get IN before the Megaspells. I made my ascent from darkness, heading towards the light peeking through a wire mesh door supported with planks of wood. I turned back on my old life. The overmare had followed me, alone.

“You don't have the skills to survive out there, your making a big mistake!” she shouted, the look on her face, she wasn't angry, she looked concerned.

“The only mistake I made, was not leaving sooner. How can you like it in there, all the grey the fact that a simple test gives us our cutie marks. I've read up on old history, to get a cutie mark back then, you had to find out what made you, you. The only test there was, was the test of time. People found their cutie marks by doing things they like and, janitor, is not what I like. I want to be out in the wastes, exploring, helping others, cleansing the wastes to make it inhabitable without fear of war. This is what I want. As my parent always said. Live life to its fullest.” I turned away from the stable, Breathed in a deep breath and wandered forwards. “Remember me, remember Velvet and LittlePip. We chose this.” I didn't look back when I said this, I closed my eyes and I braced for the wasteland. Maria by my side.

My name is Hard Wing. This is my story

FALLOUT EQUESTRIA: Hard Wing