

Ringmaster: God damn, this was a trainwreck. First, I wanted to find a really terrible fic literally posted yesterday as a sort of New Year's special... but that didn't work out. I did manage to find a very riffable Hunger Games ripoff thing, but upon further inspection the actual story was only 2K words and the rest of the 4K-word fic was just the author doing a bunch of those "random Hunger Games generator" things with the characters. So then I tried to make it a different kind of New Year's special by finding another really short fic posted on a previous 1/1 to accompany it, but couldn't find any that worked. THEN, I tried to at least salvage it by trying to find another Hunger Games ripoff fic to pair it with, but none of those worked either. So, instead, you get the first riffable thing I drudged up from FFNet's "most recent" page. Anyway, Fallen, what came to mind when I first linked you this?

Fallen Prime: Other than "why" and "fuck you?"

Ringmaster: I was more specifically referring to the whole "IT'S A GIANT WALL OF TEXT" bit.

Fallen Prime: Oh, psh. I didn't even skim it. All I needed was the fucking title.

Ringmaster: So, without further ado, a trilogy of terrible wall-of-text Creepypastas by an author who inexplicably has the largest hate-boner for Facebook I've ever seen. (Otherwise known as "DiscordExe" by DiscordXChaos)

Crazy56U: ...wow, 2016 already sucks...

Preface:

Ringmaster: Before we begin I just want to say that all three of these stories were posted in December of 2015, which is something you should probably keep in mind as you read.

SC276: So, last month? So it's fresh out of the oven. Good for pizza, bad for half-baked stories.

Crazy56U: Terrible for half-baked pizza. ...wait...

Facebook has the most unhelpful ways to get back your account after being blocked.

CaptainPipsqueak: They're actually doing you a *favour* but be as angry as you wish.

ToonGuy: So this is pretty much Sonic.EXE just with a different character?

Crazy56U: ...so, does this mean you're going to rip off "Unfriended" then?

Especially fake ones.

Crazy56U: Facebook has *fake* ways to get your account back?

ToonGuy: They're like that one kid who doesn't stop trying to sucker punch you.

So I wrote this narrative in an attempt to explain what truly was going on in their servers, why their tech support is terrible, and my anger to Facebook as they have banned my account twice for being under a false name.

JofY: How dare they! All he wants to do is shame girls on the internet! What's wrong with that?

Crazy56U: So, in other words, instead of doing the *sensible* thing and dropping Facebook like a cheap habit, you're basically going to vilify the site? Didn't "The Social Network" already do that?

This is the story of how Facebook fell.

Ringmaster: Not with a bang, not with a whimper, but with thousands of shitty Minion memes.

SC276: This is the sort of thing that one should write down in a Word document and then *not* post on the Internet.

Crazy56U: And already the Author has failed, since Facebook is still up and is still a thing. A terrible, terrible thing...

(P.S. : By the way, this takes place in September 2012, one year after Season 2 Episode 1 of My Little Pony, "The Return of Harmony Part 1" aired.

JofY: Why? Because apparently this fic about, what I'm guessing from the title, a computer thing, needs to be in continuity with MLP.

Crazy56U: ...so, around the time "The Crystal Empire" premiered?

This alternate timeline suggests it took much more time for Facebook to be invented simply because the idea wasn't interesting to any company and no one was willing to support it.)

CaptainPipsqueak:... 'kay?

ToonGuy: Uh.....did we miss a couple of pages where this...I dunno, made sense?

SC276: One, both halves of "Return of Harmony" were aired in September 2011, so why not just reference the whole two-parter instead of just the first half? Two, I don't know much about the history of Facebook, but I'm pretty sure MySpace existed by this time and if Facebook didn't happen, MySpace might still be doing shit, so everyone would be on MySpace instead of Facebook and basically you have no idea how causality works. Three, if you need a postscript (or is it prescript?) in the author notes before the text itself, *you're terrible at establishing setting*.

Crazy56U: So, I *guess* this means that Mark Zuckerberg never met up with the Winklevoss twins, but they already had a Facebook-esque idea in mind, so I don't know what- *a majority of my riffs so far have been about Facebook, WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?!*

DiscordXChaos

JofY: ...I thought we were doing a creepypasta, not a ship fic.

CaptainPipsqueak: Are they mutually exclusive?

Crazy56U: And thus, the Facebook/MLP Creepypasta became a MLP/Sonic shipfic. ...2016 fucking sucks.

ToonGuy: I'll get the booze ready. Maybe add a little rat poison in, night is still young.

My name's Jarom Jezrel ,

CaptainPipsqueak: "Hi, Jarom!"

SC276: No, it's DiscordXChaos, pay attention already.

CaptainPipsqueak: Pfft. He'll *always* be "Jarom" to me. Maybe we could compromise and call him "Jamjar"?

ToonGuy: Or Jar Jam Binks?

CaptainPipsqueak: Let's not go *too* far.

Crazy56U: "and this is the story of how I sued my parents for my shitty name!"

I was working at this new company called "Facebook".

SC276: Oh god it's one of these where the narrator is part of the company, like "Squidward's Suicide." Also, I just thought of something: establishing an alternate universe ruins the *entire point* of creepypasta, doesn't it? I mean, if the idea is to tell a campfire ghost story like it actually happened, saying it takes place in an alternate timeline breaks that in half freakin' immediately. It's like you're too angry to freakin' try.

Crazy56U: Unfortunately, since Facebook only just *now* got invented, that means everyone who *would* be using it are on MySpace. ...this is a strange timeline we're in right now...

Scarlet: Discord apparently discovered the net at some point.

It had just came out, so all of it was pretty new to me as in terms of how to use it. I know how to fix it,

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "(applies a bandage to a computer monitor) All better!"

ToonGuy: "And here's a lollipop for being such a *good* boy!"

but I don't go on it that very much because I work there

Crazy56U: Which... is not possible... ...unless he uses Tumblr when he's supposed to be working...

Scarlet: The dreadful history of the invention of Twitter.

and just being tech support for Facebook already gives me enough on my hands.

JofY: I see Facebook in this universe hires tech support from Comcast.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "(hands are covered in blood) ...the horror... ...the horror..."

Scarlet: [Jarom] "Have you tried making sure Facebook is plugged in?"

CaptainPipsqueak: Or turning it off and then back on again?

I was busy working on a way to let people invite others to play games they enjoy when suddenly one odd invite appeared.

JofY: "I call it 'Farmville.'"

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "It was for a party, which makes no sense, since I have no friends..."

ToonGuy: So he sent the invite to himself? ...I'll buy it.

Scarlet: "Make a contract?"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Here, use this pen. Relax, that's just red ink. Not... not like it would be anything else, of course.

It was weird because the feature hadn't been installed on Facebook yet.

JofY: Not only that, but it linked to a CD, which hadn't been invented yet!

SC276: For a moment, I thought it was talking about inviting people to be your friend, which seems like exactly the sort of thing this author would write about.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "Which was *double* weird, since *I* was supposed to install that!"

It was from "Discord: The Master of Chaos".

Crazy56U: Wow. We're just... we're just going in *raw*, aren't we?

Scarlet: This author's hardcore.

CaptainPipsqueak: Bite the mousepad, I'm going in dry!

His game he wanted me to play was entitled "Evil Chaos".

Crazy56U: Plot Twist: It's actually "Farmville".

Luckily for me, I had a friend who was into the show and knew who he was.

JofY: You had a friend that was into the Bible show? Also, remember this, I'll be bringing it up later.

SC276: Your first action *wasn't* to make sure the game actually existed? Also, you're not telling anyone about something that's using a feature that hasn't been implemented yet? Especially since you just got hired, so there's no way you're at the point in your career where you can just keep things like that to yourself.

ToonGuy: Also, as far as you know, he's a fictional character! Unless you think John De Lancie- Praise to him- has actually messaged you out of the blue, then I would severely rethink how you view the world.

Crazy56U: ...is your "friend" actually Google? Because... yeah, I don't see you actually *having* friends. ...let alone *a* friend.

This "character" was the spirit of chaos and disharmony in the show.

CaptanPipsqueak: I AM SHODAN

JofY: 'It was really more of a local.'

SC276: You know Japan actually has a traffic light god?

Scarlet: God damn it SC, I can't pause to lecture about Shinto right now!

Crazy56U: ...yes Jarom, he *is* a character. It's not like Discord is a *toaster* or anything...

The odd thing was the picture wasn't your usual bright colored, light toned Discord.

JofY: They used Photoshop!

ToonGuy: Already they've committed a sin in changing the design for no real reason!

Crazy56U: Because hearing a one sentence explanation about the guy means you now know what he looks like.

Scarlet: Dark red and possibly bleeding.

His body was a dark red Rosewood color with his mane Red and his tail the same color. His bear paw was Vermillion and his eagle's claw was a Terra cotta shade. His right dragon claw was a Dim Grey

CaptainPipsqueak: Not just workaday 'dim grey', but Dim Grey, the master of all greys!

Scarlet: Vermillion, the bear paw's true identity!

Crazy56U: Hey, you asshole, you leave Grey out of this! Just because he is a slow

learner does NOT mean he's "dim"!

CaptainPipsqueak: No, it's a Chinese snack plate; a variant of Dim Sum.

and his other horse hoof was Silver.

ToonGuy: IT'S NO USE!

Crazy56U: 100% Silver? God, that's gotta be expensive... .. (pulls out a hacksaw)

CaptainPipsqueak: The horse hoof was Silver. Oh lawdy.

His horns were Black with Red strokes around them. His wings were each Dark Grey.

JofY: All in all, it was soooo last season.

SC276: Because colors must be capitalized. Didn't you see the memo addendum to the Manual of Proper Internet Grammar?

Scarlet: I think I burned that last year.

Crazy56U: Oh, I get it, Discord's a goth here.

I wondered who this was and how they could get into our servers, when we haven't even made the new update to Facebook's page yet.

JofY: 'My coworkers never play pranks on one another.'

Scarlet: Given he thinks he works at a start-up version of Facebook in 2012, I'm not sure if these co-workers are real or just another part of his hallucination.

Crazy56U: Jesus Christ, I'm starting to think that Alt-Facebook is nothing more than a front for the local mob!

I was telling myself to not check the link out, but some crazy curiosity

Crazy56U: AKA "Because plot."

was telling me to go check it out. Against my better judgement, I clicked on the link.

JofY: It showed him how he wasn't gonna give you up.

CaptainPipsqueak: What a let-down.

Crazy56U: And then his computer exploded. THE END

It took me to the game, which again, we hadn't made that feature available to the public or anyone at all for that matter.

JofY: 'It's attempts at filling in the UI elements we hadn't put yet... Wasn't too seamless.'

Crazy56U: Alt-Facebook is basically the equivalent of a GeoCities website made by a fifth-grader in 1997.

I accepted the terms of the game, again, avoiding that consciousness that told me to not to do it, and the game started up.

SC276: Forget that the game shouldn't exist, this guy is an idiot for agreeing to play a game that doesn't exist. Also, who *actually clicks* those "invite to play this" messages?!

ToonGuy: Only thing that could have been worse is if the game was called 'Nigarian Priince, Give Money'

Scarlet: [Randy from *Scream*] "Never, under any circumstances, say you will be right back."

Crazy56U: Is this Facebook job the first time Jarom ever *used* a computer, let alone the Internet? If I didn't know better, I'd assume he just invited himself to a bout of viruses and identity theft!

For some odd reason, the game went to full-screen, which was very different, because most games we were going to allow on Facebook weren't capable of doing such a deed.

JofY: Using new and inventive features? The horror!

SC276: "We were going to allow"? You haven't added any games yet? And yet you don't find it odd in the freakin' slightest that you're *playing a game on a platform that doesn't have games yet*? You have less survival instincts than most escort mission characters!

ToonGuy: Maybe it's like a perception filter, where Discord's magic is making him not notice the plot holes and misdirecting it....man, I gave that more actual thought than need be. Won't make that mistake again!

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, *those* are fun. "Hey look, a heavily armed warship! I'll fly my weaponless ship over and say 'Hi!' Hi, heavily armed warship! Wanna be besties? **OHMYFU...**"

Crazy56U: Okay, look, I don't know *much* about Facebook. I don't *use* Facebook. I don't *want to acknowledge* Facebook. ...and yet, to me, none of this sounds right. There is *no way* Facebook, even *Alt-Facebook*, would be *this* poorly put together. I know you want to vilify the website, but this is too much. ...I just defended Facebook, I feel dirty...

CaptainPipsqueak: And so you should. You go stand in the corner and think about what you've done.

This was a 2D side-scrolling pixel platformer and role-playing game.

JofY: Not only that, but it had a 'Game Maker' watermark on it!

SC276: I'll let that pass because, by the story's admitted setting, *Undertale* doesn't exist yet.

Crazy56U: You're right, Author, why *aren't* I playing *Earthbound* right now instead of this?

Scarlet: Pixel platformer/roleplaying combo... my god, it's *Zelda II*!

Crazy56U: You're right, Scarlet, why *aren't* I playing *Zelda II* right now instead of this?

The game started you off as a character with Electric Blue hair, Peach skin, Teal jacket with the "Facebook" logo on the right side of the chest and khakis, and blue sandals with the tops that had White socks peaking out of them.

JofY: Great, I can no longer see in my imagination. Thanks for that.

CaptainPipsqueak: i Can SMeLI thE COLOURS. Can yoU smEII ThE COLOURS?

Fallen Prime: 1 C4N T4ST3 TH3M >:]

CaptainPipsqueak: ...you *lucky* bastard.

Crazy56U: Fonts are *fun* to use!

ToonGuy: WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! NEVER ENDING STOOOORY! ANYTHING I SAY HERE SOUNDS BADASS!
CRAZY56U: I CAN'T HEAR YOU
CaptainPipsqueak: Nope. Nope, you killed it. You killed it and fuck you.
Crazy56U: Somebody had to.

The top corner showed a red health bar and below that a blue magic bar.

JofY: Opposed to the normally plaid health bar and puke colored magic bar.
SC276: More like puke-colored story bar.
ToonGuy: All this talk of bars is making me thirsty! *places bottle in front* So who wants to crack first?
Scarlet: This game coded with baby's first RPG system!
Crazy56U: This was made with Game Maker, wasn't it.

The whole background was a forest that was only illuminated by the red moon behind them. The creepy thing that literally wanted to make me puke was the dead ponies everywhere,

JofY: *spits out water* WAIT, WHAT!?
Ringmaster: Imagine this guy at a murder scene. "He was wearing a fetching blue vest with matching jeans, there was a large tree in the distance... and oh yeah his head was ten feet away from his body."
ToonGuy: They should have sent a poet....cause he would have done a better job.
CaptainPipsqueak: "I'm sorry; I should have mentioned that first, shouldn't I? It's just the scene was so inspiring..."
Crazy56U: (with fake enthusiasm) And with that, we're ripping off Sonic.exe!

you'd think this was real because of the blood textures.

JofY: This game uses blood textures? Wow. Now you know it's real.
SC276: If it's a pixel-game, why would the designers in any capacity want a player to think it could be real? I almost feel embarrassed for gaming for being involved in any capacity in this story.
Crazy56U: Were they hyper-realistic, Jarom?

It was like someone took 3D Animation or a Live Video and put it into the game.

JofY: Why would a 2D game need 3D blood?
CaptainPipsqueak: Because...Oh look over there! It's a bird!
JofY: Ooooh!
Crazy56U: So... It was like a video game?

Or it was real. No, that can't be, how could you use real blood in a videogame?

JofY: Swap the fake blood out for real one.
SC276: Can we swap out this story for a *real* one, then?
ToonGuy: I've got a voucher, we could try.
Crazy56U: You gotta use that C++, it makes magic happen.

I wasn't sure, but I hated the look of it.

JofY: Probably because of the poor art choices I mentioned earlier.

ToonGuy: Then knock it off! Just use that ESCAPE key.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "Feh. I can make better blood textures than *that*, no problem! Just give me MS Paint and Photoshop, I'll work *wonders*."

So, I tested out the buttons.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "Hmmm... (presses a button; computer shuts down)"

JofY: [Jarom] "Alright, what about this one?"

W, A, S, D were to move and the N button was to attack and the M button was to fire a blue fire projectile.

SC276: OK, uh. If WASD is being used for movement, that usually means the *mouse* is being used by the other hand. Otherwise, you'd just use the arrows and probably Z and X for action keys.

Scarlet: Yeah, even on my tiny laptop keyboard the placement is a bit weird.

Crazy56U: But, what about the spacebar?

I walked forward slowly, almost like I was cautious not to step on any of the deceased animals on the ground.

JofY: How? You already said that there were dead ponies everywhere.

Crazy56U: By being cautious, *duh*.

Running now, fearing for my videogame life,

JofY: He might not be able to play Skyrim after this!

CaptainPipsqueak: Fus-Ro-Damnit!

SC276: Did he already forget his fake creepypasta game is supposed to be 2D?

ToonGuy: Also that he shouldn't be able to play it!?

Crazy56U: This Let's Play sucks.

CaptainPipsqueak: More like "Let's Suck" amIrite?

I hurried to the end of the screen where there was the gloomy Discord from before, except he was holding a pony's head and blood was dripping from his mouth, hands, and down his body.

JofY: He had cut himself while shaving.

CaptainPipsqueak: I *hate* when that happens; it just goes on for *hours*.

ToonGuy: *glumly looks at his beardless chin* Lucky bastards.

Crazy56U: Holy shit, we *are* ripping off Sonic.exe!

I just about screamed at him to stop his killing spree when he edged closer to me.

JofY: ...Ewww.

SC276: Wait, in real life or was there an action key for actually doing that?

Crazy56U: Well, given how much bullshit and magic have been programed into this game, maybe there *is* a "scream nonsense" key. ...the spacebar, maybe...

I tried to move backwards, but I was held in place by some invisible force.

JofY: Perhaps by an 'invisible wall' of some sort.

SC276: That's called "being in a boss arena." Have you never played a video game before?

Scarlet: They never notice the first fog gate.

Crazy56U: Uh oh, he doesn't realize that this is a cutscene...

He continued to move toward me and I pressed every button on the keyboard, but to no avail.

SC276: Did that include actually *shooting* at him? With the *blue fire projectile* that you said you had?

Scarlet: Sssssh, that's the third act twist!

Crazy56U: [Jarom] " (while punching keyboard) Why! Isn't This! WORKING?!"

He was coming closer to me and I decided to try and quit out of the game with Control-Alt-Delete. Not even that worked.

JofY: Okay, what about Alt+F4? Alt+Tab? Shutting off the computer?

CatainPipsqueak: ...unplugging it, something logical like that?

ToonGuy: Hold the power button down, wait for it to knock off?

SC276: How about the Escape Key? Even the Pointy-Haired Boss thought to try that.

Crazy56U: Delete System32, it will solve *all* of your problems.

He approached me and grabbed me with his bear paw and choked me.

Crazy56U: [Discord] "WHY YOU LITTLE!"

Then the game prompted me to mash the N button.

JofY: So, we have bad art choices, an excess of blood, and now, quick time events. Is this Castlevania: Lord of Shadows?

Scarlet: Okay, that IS creepy.

Crazy56U: So, now we're ripping off Sonic Unleashed? *Really?*

I did and then it prompted me to mash the M button.

CaptainPipsqueak: Button, no! He had so much to live for! Take me instead, God; TAKE MEEEEEE!

Scarlet: The game prompted me to do the hokey-pokey and turn myself about.

Crazy56U: And then it told him to mash the Shift key, but that just triggered Sticky Keys, leading to Discord murdering him.

This didn't work, and the Master of Chaos shot a fireball which charred me and left my character realistically burnt and scarred unable to move.

JofY: The kind of realism that only comes from 8-bit.

CaptainPipsqueak: Pfft. Sixteen-bit for life, bitches.

Scarlet: A chiptune version of "Requiem" played softly.

Crazy56U: Wait, is this now a Mario creepypasta? What happened to this being about Facebook? Not that I care all that much, but...

Blood dripping letters that were in capitals and a black screen faded in front of me that said

Crazy56U: "geeetttttt dunked on"

"Want to play again? Do you want me to make it easier to beat the Lord of Chaos?"

JofY: Would you like to play on easy? Wimp.

CaptainPipsqueak: "Do you want me to get you through the hard part?"

SC276: This creepypasta monster sucks at game design. Who puts two entire sentences in a stylistic-yet-likely-moderately-difficult-to-read font? I actually feel offended!

Scarlet: Discord trolls the game design community.

Crazy56U: [Discord] "Go on, pick Easy Mode, you baby scrub baby."

I stupidly pressed yes went on playing the game.

SC276: You really ARE an idiot.

CaptainPipsqueak: And *that's* why we love him!

ToonGuy: WE DO?!! Well that means I'll have to cancel the heat seeking missile I was preparing to launch at his house.

Scarlet: He wouldn't suffer that way, ToonGuy.

JofY: Besides, per my contract, I have to try and stop all ways of interrupting, corrupting, or ruining the fic, other than the standard method until we're finished.

ToonGuy: You got a contract? I just assumed we all just got press ganged into doing this.

Crazy56U: Well... At least Jarom's self-aware.

CaptainPipsqueak: Dumb as a sack of silverware, but self-aware.

I continued down the way past where he had choked me. I turned around and he was gone.

JofY: Oh, it was an in game story element!? Or is it just bad checkpointing?

For the moment. Just after that, Discord appeared behind me and chased me.

Scarlet: ...this was literally copy-pasted as a concept from the Godzilla NES creepypasta. Look that up. Seriously.

Crazy56U: When in doubt, plagiarize, plagiarize, *plagiarize!*

A text appeared above my character that almost seemed to shout at me saying "RUN!" This text flashed and I ran as fast as my keyboard could take me.

JofY: Translation: He held down a button.

CaptainPipsqueak: But thrillingly. Does anyone *else* feel thrilled?

ToonGuy: *picks up keyboard. Taps buttons* Look. I'm doing it. Wheeee.

SC276: ...I just sat here for like three minutes trying to figure out something that could properly respond this idiocy. I got nothing. This guy has never played a video game in his fucking life.

Crazy56U: Don't worry guys, the *keyboard* is going to save the day!

But, every time I tried to run, I felt I was on a treadmill.

JofY: The game had glitched out.

Crazy56U: And so Jarom turned into Michael Jackson.

I couldn't go any faster and he was about to kill me.

Scarlet: The reason this worked in the source material is that Godzilla NES was never a game with chase segments. It was a weird, freaky thing that seemed to have inserted itself into the game, and wasn't even initially dangerous so much as it was bizarre. Do you even know how to atmosphere?

Crazy56U: Please, everyone knows that atmosphere is a myth... Just like competent storytelling or decent characterization.

I turned around and mashed the M button to throw blue fireballs at him. That didn't work and not even the attack button helped. Proceeding that, the game showed another text saying "Hold the M button down to fire a super charged blast to stop the monster!"

JofY: Oh, this is all just a stupid tutorial.

CaptainPipsqueak: God, I *hate* those, *especially* if they're unskippable.

Crazy56U: "Trust me, it *totally* will work, Pinkie Swear!"

I did so and my character proceeded to fire a blast which did make the Discord disappear, but to only reappear behind me. I again held the M button down and made him go away.

Scarlet: The end.

Crazy56U: Discord, teleport spamming is a shit thing to do...

Every time I did this, he would teleport to the other side and I'd have to shoot the blast at him again.

Scarlet: ...that's the boss fight from Sonic.exe. This story is so lame it is actually legit just copying bits from video game creepypasta.

Crazy56U: But why Sonic.exe of all things? The author clearly has *some* semblance of quality, as seen in the ripping off of NES Godzilla Creepypasta, so why go for *that*?

This continued until he appeared in front of my character and proceeded to kill my character. The death was more realistic and gory this time.

JofY: Realistic, or gritty?

SC276: This guy has no idea how pixels work, does he.

ToonGuy: He has about as much knowledge as that goddamn Adam Sandler movie.

Crazy56U: Never bring that up ever again.

CaptainPipsqueak: He knows how to *spell* it, at least.

He took his eagle claw and pierced my heart all the way through and let blood spurt out in all directions, ripping my heart out

Crazy56U: He stole your heart, then? ...damnit, this *is* a ship fic!

ToonGuy: The very next day, he gave it away.

and-and- this next part's hard to tell.

JofY: 'He... tickled me.'

CaptainPipsqueak: "Can you show us on this doll where the spirit of chaos touched you?"

Scarlet: Ishoy and Oiram next, you know you want to! Ooh, or maybe Ben Drowned!

Crazy56U: Dude, the Author's writing isn't *that* hard to read, stop kidding yourself.

He ate my heart.

JofY: *munching on a different heart* Hey, it's delicious.

CaptainPipsqueak: If you say it tastes like chicken, I will fucking *end* you.

JofY: ...No, it tastes like beef. Why would you think a pony heart tastes like chicken?

SC276: Hard to tell? You *just* told it.

Crazy56U: (eats a box of candy hearts) ...eh... Don't get the appeal...

And then threw my body to the ground and crushed my skull in sending brains and blood every which way.

JofY: GORE SUPLEX FOR THE WIN!!!!

SC276: Bet you're wishing he turned ponies to stone now, huh?

CaptainPipsqueak: FATALI...no, that's too easy.

Crazy56U: You have brains?!

The last screen I ever saw that was a message from this Devilish-Demonic-Discord was "That was a great game!

SC276: Come over here so I can stab you with my college transcript that makes me more of an expert on game design than you.

CaptainPipsqueak: Shit, I've been around for as long as video games have *existed*.

Scarlet: *Gotcha!* That was a fun duel!

Crazy56U: ...eh, better than Sonic Boom... 7/10 Too much pixels IGN

How about one last time? You win and I'll leave you guys alone! I win, and all of Facebook is gone forever!

JofY: Clearly random IT guy can make these kinds of decisions!

SC276: Well given the author's bias, placing bets on this outcome seems counterproductive.

Scarlet: Facebook. Discord wants to destroy Facebook. Why? It seems like his kind of place!

Crazy56U: I love how Discord *thinks* this is a dire challenge, but really, it's win-win.

How does that sound? Fair enough, isn't it?

JofY: Hmm... The possibility of destroying a company that employs thousands, or having to deal with an annoyance...

Crazy56U: Again, *win-win*.

Will you proceed?" I, foolishly, clicked yes and the last trial began.

JofY: Last trial? When did you finish the first?

CaptainPipsqueak: And a better question: When will we?

ToonGuy: Maybe this is what Purgatory is. Reading really stupid stories. Forever.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "First, though, I had to input my credit card information to purchase more lives."

It was the thing I shouldn't have done, because I was-

JofY: Already dead?

ToonGuy: A alien?

Crazy56U: Poked with a stick?

CaptainPipsqueak: Really fucking stupid?

well let me tell you, I won't spoil it.

Crazy56U: Get bent, sir. (pokes you with a stick)

Continuing on, my character now came across enemies who were undead ponies brought back to life by that Satanic creature.

JofY: Finally turning it into an actual game.

Scarlet: Unfortunately it was an unlicensed Dark Souls mod and was pulled from Steam.

Crazy56U: Huh, Discord let Lucifer make the final trial?

Some had their chests ripped open, some were missing parts of their brains, and others were losing a few limbs or more.

JofY: That part, made them quite useless as enemies.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "Some were even dressed up as football players or disco stars- wait, this is a *Plants vs. Zombies* clone..."

This was just getting too too real and intense that I had to tell someone about this atrocity that made it's way to me.

JofY: Pixilated ponies are just too real!

CaptainPipsqueak: Pixel-based ponies practically people? Perfect!

SC276: How about the guy that told you who Discord was? Come to think of it, if Facebook's still starting up, the development team is probably small enough, and the development office small enough, that your shouts and screams from reacting to this game should've attracted attention. As someone who was part of a team of six that made a social media web app, I know these things. You should've drawn a crowd by now.

ToonGuy: I thought we mentioned that Mr Tester over here has no one who cares what he's doing? Maybe this is like a regular thing and they've just decided it's better for him to ride out this drug high on his own.

Crazy56U: [Jarom] "But again, no friends, so anyone who decides to read this is close enough in my book..."

I moved on, with much guilt and sorrow, destroying these precious ponies lives that had now become an undead nightmare and a walking symbol of the horrible things that Hellish Beast Discord did.

SC276: Dude, they're video game characters. This isn't freakin' *Undertale* here.

Scarlet: Not unless this is what happens when Discord attempts a Genocide run.

Crazy56U: Or, plot twist, a *Pacifist* run...

CaptainPipsqueak: I'm playing a sociopath run in Fallout 3. Just blew up Megaton, but not before killing everyone and cribbing their stuff. They're going to atomized, right? Now I'm at Rivet City and playing nice.

Doubting I could ever save my company from its terrible fate,

JofY: *Your* company? You're barely IT!

Scarlet: The protagonist, Mark Zuckerman.

Crazy56U: Motherfucking Jesse Eisenberg, Jesus Christ.

I decided to move forward, with more determination to defeat this awful murderer. The enemies didn't seem to get tougher, but there were more of them.

JofY: Oi! Padding foul!

SC276: Even more examples of crap design.

Scarlet: What we've established here is that Disord makes cheap-ass fake-hard video games that kill you in cheap ways to simulate difficulty.

Crazy56U: And thus this became a *Plants vs. Zombies 2* ripoff...

At the end there were the Mane Six, my friend told me were the main characters of My Little Pony, (You know: Twilight Sparkle, Pinkie Pie, Rarity, Applejack, Rainbow Dash, and Fluttershy),

CaptainPipsqueak: Thank you for that. Now we all know for sure.

SC276: Your friend is there and yet he's *not reacting to anything on your screen*?!

ToonGuy: Maybe it's past tense or... OR maybe the friend is Discord and he's already won and is just mocking IT Guy! And that's the twist! ...or not. I'm very tired.

Crazy56U: Again, Jarom uses Google and tries to make it seem like his life isn't sad...

all with very wide eyes and small pupils and devilish grins with their mouths open unnaturally wide and their teeth unnaturally white.

JofY: They had just come from a trip to the dentist!

CaptainPipsqueak: They still had all the gritty stuff on them, too!

Scarlet: Literally ripped off from Creepypasta artwork, largely ZALGO-meme inspired. Jesus, at least Spike The Killer Baby had rag dolls!

Crazy56U: (grabs head) Goddamnit, I had *blocked that out*....

They looked like they were brainwashed or became insane after everypony ever was killed by Discord.

JofY: Props then to the PIXEL art for displaying that.

SC276: Why would they have white teeth at all in that case?

Scarlet: The mark of insanity is good dental hygiene.

Crazy56U: Or Pinkie had another cocaine party and everyone had a little too much fun, if ya catch my drift...

They all came towards me. I had no choice, no option. Some thought came into my mind to press "W, A, S, D, N, and M"

SC276: All at a time? The voice at your head sucks at making things clear.

CaptainPipsqueak: Ow! My Christing *fuck*; I knew it was a wall of text, but couldn't one of you have dewalled it first?

Ringmaster: De-walling isn't done here because the fics are presented in their original forms. If the people finding the fic had to suffer through the wall, so do you.

SC276: Y'know, except when people don't put their riffs before the spaces between words so everyone else knows the paragraph continues, though I suppose that's mostly my style choice...

CaptainPipsqueak: Makes it harder to do. And technically, I guess we're dewalling it as we go.

SC276: How is it harder to make sure the cursor is-? No, dropping it here, we're tangeting.

CaptainPipsqueak: Tangents are fun. So are segues. Digressions are neat if you can pull them off. ... What were we talking about again?

Crazy56U: The death of Facebook by means of some spooky spaghetti.

I wasn't sure where, but I think the "Man Upstairs" clearly wanted me to beat this Satan-like creature and his pony squad.

JofY: Clearly God wants you to from the fact that...

SC276: Given he threatened the company, I would assume so, yes.

Scarlet: [Jesus] "How am I supposed to spread my word without social media? You have to win this, Whitebread IT Man!"

Crazy56U: Oh, great, as if the pile of crossovers/plagiarisms *wasn't* big enough, now you've roped "The LEGO Movie" into this!

So I did and the buttons shot a giant blue blast towards the ponies and annihilated all of them.

JofY: How did he get through them? He got through them.

Scarlet: I see that Discord forgot to disable the Konami Code.

ToonGuy: Well....that was rather anti-climactic.

Crazy56U: And now we can add Street Fighter to that pile! *STOP RIPPING THINGS OFF!*

I didn't prepare for what happened next.

JofY: 'I actually won something!'

CaptainPipsqueak: "I just had to send them my credit card number for security purposes."

Crazy56U: And then the computer exploded.

The screen went dark and a high pitched, almost realistic scream was heard and then the demonic face of Discord appeared saying, "You Lost! You cheated!"

JofY: ...How?

SC276: Yeah, exactly. It could only be in the game if *you* put it there! At which point, it's barely a cheat!

Scarlet: He's just mad because he hadn't figured out how to do that combo himself and got stuck on this level.

Crazy56U: [Discord] "You were actually playing the game this time?! FUCK YOU!"

The game's over and I win!" I knew now I probably wouldn't keep my job after what I was entailed with doing.

JofY: Besides the fact that Facebook is now gone.

Scarlet: Because nobody at Facebook keeps back-ups of anything.

Crazy56U: And thus Discord blew up Facebook. THE END

Keeping the whole company alive.

JofY: Yes, it's random IT guy's job to keep an entire company afloat.

Crazy56U: Well, this *is* Alt-Facebook...

I failed. I even thought God was on my side.

Crazy56U: You *honestly* thought God wanted Facebook to be saved?! ... (violently laughs)

I guess that was a cheat code, and it let Discord win because the program told it to.

JofY: ...Huh?

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes, sir; Captain Logic, right here, folks!

SC276: Why would he even put a freakin' cheat code in there? I mean, I haven't known Discord to play fair, but this takes place in an alternate continuity where Facebook is a startup, the author couldn't possibly have known that!

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, he also thinks people friend each other on 4chan, unless he's being sarcastic or ironic or some form of 'ic'.

Crazy56U: Because, according to the Author's *loose* grasp of the subject, that's how programming works. Either that or the Author took inspiration from GTA IV fucking you out of achievements if you used cheats...

Now I was ashamed. Just then, another final message appeared "Thanks for playing and I hope see you... in Hell!" The game quit out and my boss called me on the phone.

Scarlet: [Boss] "Jarom, we've talked about playing video games on company time. Especially those haunted ones!"

Crazy56U: [Boss] "Were you *seriously* playing that Discord fucker's game?! I sent out a memo about this!"

He shouted through the phone "Get your freaking keister

CaptainPipsqueak: [Jarom] "I'm sorry, sir, but I assure you my keister most definitely does *not* "freak".

Crazy56U: Because *apparently* in the timeline where Facebook's creation got pushed back 8 years, all swearing in the world got regressed to 1960s preschool level

nonsense.

ToonGuy: Gotta go BACK in time.

in here and tell me what the hay is going on!"

Crazy56U: ...either that, or Jarom's boss is actually Twilight in disguise...

I replied "Yes sir."

I walked down the corridor of shame

CaptainPipsqueak: Carpeted with the Carpet of Woe.

SC276: Torches placed regularly along the walls...

CaptainPipsqueak: And the air filled with the wailings of fired secretaries who are chained there...

Crazy56U: And he was forced to walk down it completely naked while everyone pointed and laughed at him.

ToonGuy: And with a note saying 'KICK ME' near his penis.

JofY: And it was badly lit. All and all, the feng shui was just terrible.

to his office where I knew he was going to fire me right on the spot. There, I opened the door and sat at his chair.

JofY: Wow, you are an idiot.

SC276: I know, right?

Crazy56U: Well, if he was going down, at least Jarom's going down in a blaze of... glory?

Scarlet: I can only assume he did it Riker-style, for extra points.

He clearly seemed more ticked off than usual, and that's saying something.

JofY: Maybe because you sat on HIS CHAIR!

Crazy56U: Nah, he had hemorrhoids.

A guy like him never gets more than ticked off. That's enraged. That's what he was like now.

SC276: That's you. That's what you sound like right now.

Crazy56U: (deadpan) Thank for explain the mechanic of mad.

JofY: This is your brain on mad. Any questions?

"Jarom!" He yelled at me,

ToonGuy: Bless you!

Crazy56U: [Boss] "I thought I told you to change your stupid name!!!"

even though we were staring each other in the face

Crazy56U: Oh, goody, now Jarom's face is going to be covered in spit...

"Do you know what you just did by letting whatever program that was into our servers?!"

Scarlet: [Boss] "I know it was you who did it because I backtraced it and you've been reported to the cyber police!"

Crazy56U: Ooh, ooh, let me guess, shenanigans?!

"No I don't sir..." I put my head down in shame.

SC276: Pretty sure you do, bubbleh.

Crazy56U: I know that this won't be relevant in a bit, but *how* exactly did you get a job for Facebook again?

"You just erased all of our data and files to update Facebook and even the original code for it!

JofY: Because they never backed up their data.

SC276: He even got to their Git repository? And, y'know, everything on paper? Our web app development had a *lot* of paper.

CaptainPipsqueak: And portable media? DVD? Memory cards? Good fuck; do *none* of you understand the term 'hard-copy backup'?

Crazy56U: Basically, Discord took a magnet to Facebook, killing it. *Makes sense to me!*

Do you know what this means?! Facebook no longer exists,

Crazy56U: YAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!

and thanks to you, all of us lose our jobs!"

SC276: [boss] "Because it's not like we can just try again since, given we were testing how to invite people to games, we all know what we're doing now!"

ToonGuy: "Yes, we're such a good company that just one employee can destroy everything we've worked for, and we won't bother trying again, so everyone must go! I'M SUCH A SMARTIE!"

Crazy56U: Oh. YAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!

"Sir- I didn't!"

"Yes you did! Now get out before I call a law enforcement officer to take care of you!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Or thank you! Or punch you in the face! One of the three! Maybe all three! Why am I yelling?!"

SC276: They're called "police" or "cops," boss-person.

CaptainPipsqueak: He wanted to use big fancy words so he *doesn't* sound like the head of a company of buffoons.

ToonGuy: Too late.

Crazy56U: *Or, you could pull out a gun and do it yourself, Mr. Boss...*

I ran out of there and out of the building never ever to come back again.

JofY: 'Should have probably gotten my stuff first.'

Scarlet: I don't think he'll miss it, it's mostly NES cartridges with the name of the game written in sharpie.

Crazy56U: Except he returned five minutes later to try and get his last paycheck.

I was happy that now I could leave that hayhole of a place

Crazy56U: Yes, because even though *you yourself* used the word "Satanic", using the phrase "hellhole" would just be *silly*!

that clearly wasn't for me after this life-threatening experience.

JofY: That's not even counting the game!

Crazy56U: How was that life threatening, you sucked at video games when you should've been working!

Now I would be doomed to exile after forcing the biggest Social Media company to go extinct and wiped off the face of this planet.

JofY: So now it's no longer a startup?

SC276: This is why I try to avoid doing stuff when angry. Continuity goes out the window.

ToonGuy: How did you know what he ruined next? Bill Gates was pissed.

Scarlet: I remember the wild west days when Facebook exploded because of My Little Pony. Good times.

Crazy56U: But Facebook *literally* was just getting started in this universe, I doubt it reached the level of "popularity" it did here! Calm down, you're making this way bigger than it should be!

I would just go home and be a bum for a couple weeks so I could find a job where the stress and pressure wasn't on me too much.

JofY: Uh... No, that is not what a bum is.

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes, bumism is kind of set on the theory that you *lack* a house.

ToonGuy: Actually, lacking a lot of things.

Crazy56U: I'm pretty sure the implication is that he's going to be evicted from his house soon due to helping kill Facebook.

Only, I couldn't help thinking that that "Discord" character, the one who hacked my computer,

Crazy56U: Except *no*, that's *not* what happened...

JofY: Oh, that rascally Discord.

probably was lurking around watching me somewhere.

SC276: ALWAYS WATCHING, WAZOWSKI. ALWAYS.

Crazy56U: Nah, I think he has better things to do than stalk your dumb ass. Like... ridding the world of social media websites. ...apparently...

Now I know, NEVER to trust any foreign message I get or any Social Media site ever again!

JofY: You'd think a company that's on the internet would make sure it's employees know about the concept of spam.

Ringmaster: Well, that was... something. Now for the sequel, "DiscordExe Part 2: Revenge of the Possessed Draconequus"

SC276: Oh god there's *more*?!

ToonGuy: *head desks*

Crazy56U: G-guys, how did you not know? T-the name of this document is "The DiscordExe *Trilogy*"...

ToonGuy: I was hoping you'd just forget about it after reading the first story and let us all go home early... I'm goddamn stupid.

2

Crazy56U: Well, you're not wrong, this *is* a big #2...

JofY: It's a comically oversized pencil?

Crazy56U: ...s-sure, let's go with that.

Revenge of The Possessed Draconequus

SC276: So... wait, something is possessing Discord this time?

ToonGuy: You mean aside from bad writing?

Crazy56U: Drugs are possessing Discord. This is about to turn into a Very Special Episode.

Preface:

Crazy56U: "This is the point of no return, *turn back now*..."

The " " program

JofY: The main characters from 'No Game No Life'?

SC276: I wish. They might actually make this interesting.

Ringmaster: Oh, right, expect this a lot. FFNet removes all links, and it repeatedly caught "Discord.exe" as one. The author never bothered to go back and fix it because that'd be too much work, so you're stuck with the main villain being referred to as two empty quotation marks from here on out.

ToonGuy: Well this story is certainly empty, so I can't argue with that.

CaptainPipsqueak: Does this mean the villain is Old Man Saunders in a ghost costume, scaring away visitors so he can keep the pirate treasure and he would have gotten away with it too, if it hadn't been for those meddling kids?

SC276: Don't forget their dog.

CaptainPipsqueak: Scooby or Scrappy? Because Scrappy can *fuck right off*.

ToonGuy: And as for Scooby GODDAMN Dum... well, that's one dog who won't go to heaven.

Crazy56U: And now I'm being reminded of that one fucking episode of Family Guy, thanks for that.

that had destroyed the life of Jarom Jezrel and the popular Social Media site, "Facebook", now intended to do worse.

JofY: He was going to bring it back!

Crazy56U: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

He was looking to eradicate all of the Social Media sites.

SC276: ALL of them.

ToonGuy: BUT HOW WILL WE SURVIVE WITHOUT TINDER?!?!?

JofY: Uh... The whole internet can be thought of one whole social... thing. Does it plan to destroy all internet? What about sites that have social elements to them like FIMfic? Sure, it's main purpose is not to be social, but it has social elements to it. Is Skype included, or is it just internet sites? That's quite a vague statement.

CaptainPipsqueak: Wouldn't that be kind of like trying to destroy *air* at this point?

Scarlet: Discord- also North Korea.

Crazy56U: Why? Is it because nobody would like his posts or whatever?

This "program" was more than your average "computer program".

JofY: It was a "programed computer"!

Crazy56U: It was a cartoon character!

It was actually a "he". **Crazy56U: Well, makes sense, Discord *is* a dick, so logically he should *have* one...**

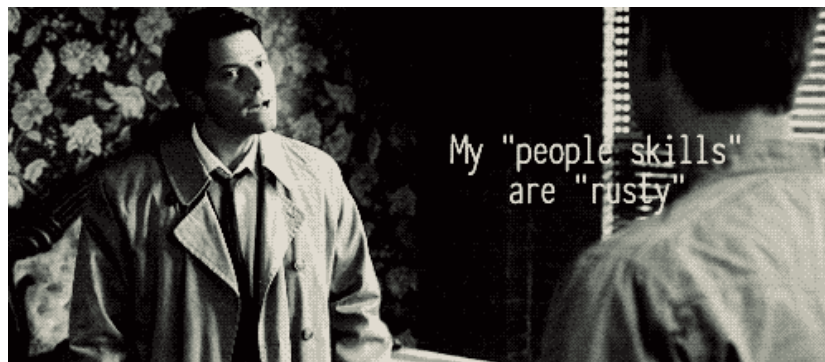
A "he" who was the ghost of an enraged soul who had been driven to suicide after his "so called" friends" had made fun of him because he told them he was a "Brony" or a "Bro" that likes "My Little Pony".

Ringmaster: "You're" "using" "too" "many" "quotes".

JofY: Given that quotes that aren't of a proper noun, are meant to be sarcastic, does that mean that he was only pretending to be a fan or something?

SC276: I'm guessing that the author's not one himself, given "Bro" is not an abbreviation of brony.

Crazy56U: Whelp, it's that time once again to reference Supernatural!



Scarlet: ...I'm going to play my "get out of rant free card" by saving my thoughts on this chestnut to the end. May NaturalGlitch's benevolent riffing spirit preserve me.

Revenge what was this awful spirit wanted. It was so that each of his "friends", worked at each of the Social Media sites:

JofY: Ain't that just a mighty big coincidence.
Scarlet: What, were they planning to build a literal social media empire?
Crazy56U: Each earning a paycheck at each individual amount based on each quality
of
work done by each of them.

"Facebook", "Twitter", "Tumblr", "YouTube", and the most evil that spirit thought about everyday, the place that his "friends" had "de-friended" him, "4chan".

JofY: Okay, that thing I told you to remember, I'm bringing it back up. Was Jarom, or whatever, friends with him? Because, he casually mentions that he heard about Discord from a friend! He doesn't mention that the person who said it, he unfriended, or that person offed himself or anything! You'd think that might have been important!

SC276: The author is clearly writing by just pouring his unleaded rage onto his keyboard. He doesn't give two fucks about continuity.

ToonGuy: Yeah, what schmucks would care about that?Goddamn it.

Scarlet: I'm just gonna be jerk and note that if you expected anything less than jackassery on 4chan, you might not have been born with common sense.

Crazy56U: Holy fuck, technically, my "nobody liked Discord's posts" theory was right!

The devil of all Social Media sites.

Ringmaster: You know, 4chan! That place with the... friends list...

CaptainPipsqueak: This guy probably thinks the Internet is a series of tubes.

SC276: Who does this guy think he is, Chris-chan?

Scarlet: He's too low-level dork to be Chris-chan. Also Chris-Chan would've included Deviantart in his list of targets.

Crazy56U: No, Author, that would be Tumblr. *Trust me*.

CaptainPipsqueak: Honestly, I think if every one of these sites vanished, the entire planet would heave a sigh of relief and fill the void with something valid.

The five friends had gone to a psychic and found that their friend, after killing himself, was now haunting them using " " as revenge for their terrible crimes of bullying against him.

JofY: "Aw man, my computer has been acting up... Probably haunted."

CaptainPipsqueak: "Well. that's what you get for buying a Mac."

Crazy56U: Never thought quotation marks could be used as a weapon...

They have made an "invincible firewall",

Crazy56U: Ah, so they invented McAfee. ...should've invented Norton...

although one of them forgot to install it.

JofY: How? A vengeful spirit is after him! I think that'd take priority in one's daily life!

SC276: Also, if they made a firewall capable of keeping stuff of that caliber out, how have they not set the new market standard and are rich right now?

ToonGuy: Nah, they've succumbed to Lex Luthor Syndrome.

CaptainPipsqueak: Does this mean at some point one of them will steal forty cakes? Because that's terrible.

Crazy56U: Because it was Happy Hour over at the local Sonic and, hey, half priced slushees, who *wouldn't* want that? Disclaimer: I fucking hate Sonic and their fucking commercials.

This is how this "friend" of this corrupted spirit was tortured by " ".

CaptainPipsqueak: Damn that " "; damn him all to * *!

Scarlet: It's like the author forgot to erase his placeholder.

Crazy56U: He was tortured by nothing, so, technically, the story's over before it began.

Chapter 2: Joseph Jordan

Scarlet: Jojo's Bizarre Adventure Part IX: Discord.exe is Unbearable.

Crazy56U: chew

September 2013

Hey, my name's Joseph Jordan,

CaptainPipsqueak: Hi, Joseph!

SC276: And now the author remembers he's trying to write a creepypasta.

ToonGuy: Yeah, as someone who doesn't read that many creepypastas, aren't they supposed to be....I don't know, going out on a limb here, stop me if you've heard this one before....creepy?!

Crazy56U: "and I'm here today to talk to you about Rogaine."

I work for Twitter.

CaptainPipsqueak: Apt. My first thought was "This man is a twit."

Crazy56U: ...*why*?

CaptainPipsqueak: My statement or his?

Crazy56U: Sorry if that confused you, that was directed to the guy who is *willingly* working for Twitter. ...again, though, *why*?

CaptainPipsqueak: The Reason, you fool! The Reason!

ToonGuy: 42. That's why.

My job is to check messages to make sure none of them are corrupted or with viruses.

JofY: Ah yes, those deadly 140 character coded tweets.

SC276: Judging from every Direct Message I've ever got, Joseph, you're failing.

Scarlet: Ever-watchful for the Spam of Dio Brando.

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "This is, of course, the most boring job in the world."

It's really easy, I have a program to check them, but occasionally a questionable one will come through.

JofY: It's called: porn.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or, as we call it, half the internet's reason to exist.

ToonGuy: The other half is to do with cats....

Crazy56U: And God help you if you combine them...

I check it and either delete it, or keep it.

SC276: Why would you keep malware again? Besides for emailing to your antivirus software developer of choice, with proper notice?

CaptainPipsqueak: To surprise a friend?

Scarlet: Clearly Jojo is doing it in order to use it as a secret weapon against the return of the Pillar Men!

Crazy56U: Maybe he just collects viruses for fun...

There was such a program, after I had found out " " used to be my friend, Jeremy Michaelson, who offed himself when we were teasing him for being a "Brony".

JofY: What is this fic and people with names starting with J?

ToonGuy: Maybe they're part of a club. The J-Stars?

SC276: And how could he possibly know this anyway?

Crazy56U: Well, there *are* worse names. Like Derek (drops a thing on the table), for example.

I still regret it and blame myself for what happened. I try not to dwell on the past.

CaptainPipsqueak: "...I mean, I only destroyed his career. It's not like it'll haunt him for the rest of his life. Water under the bridge, right?"

Crazy56U: After all, until time travel is invented, what's the point?

Anyway, a message appeared on my anti-virus software. It was from "Discord: The Master of Chaos" with the demonic draconequeus profile picture.

Scarlet: This must be the work of an enemy Stand!

JofY: Or of a leet hacker.

Crazy56U: Figures Discord likes to selfie...

I hesitated.

JofY: 'Did the demon manage to actually change my anti-virus into something social?'

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "Aw, man, I didn't actually want to work *today*..."

I didn't want my boss to fire me because Twitter would be destroyed, but if I didn't click on it, he would just do it anyway.

JofY: He would click on the link?

SC276: I don't think you understand how computers work. Actually, I read the last fic; I *know* you don't understand how computers work.

CaptainPipsqueak: I actually think I may be getting *smarter*.

Crazy56U: Oh God, this is actually making me *upset*...

So, being the complete dumb person that I was, I checked this out.

Crazy56U: Okay, being self aware doesn't justify crap. You don't know for sure that *not* clicking the link would be as bad as *clicking* it. CALL YOUR BOSS AND ASK FOR HELP.

I should have never clicked on that message.

JofY: Even though you *had* to click on it... clicking on it was stupid...

SC276: If you knew it would be stupid, *why would you fucking do it?!*

CaptainPipsqueak: Because he's *stupid*, stupid.

Scarlet: Jojo, you fool! Where do you think that link has sent me flying to?

Crazy56U: Why didn't you just take the third option and smash the computer?

It was my end of my great career at a very well-paying social media industry and the end of all that was Twitter.

Ringmaster: And everyone breathed a sigh of relief knowing that their conversations wouldn't be limited to 140 characters anymore.

Crazy56U: yaaaaaay

CaptainPipsqueak: wooooo

ToonGuy: *pulls out a party hat and places it on head* Go team.

Just like Facebook, I was expecting this to completely erase all of everything that was Twitter.

JofY: Because again, they never backed up anything!

Crazy56U: You literally already essentially just said that.

CaptainPipsqueak: These people are too stupid to get out of bed.

Scarlet: In the words of Harry Markopolous: "[he can] count to twenty-one if he takes off his pants."

This day was a day to be remembered,

JofY: Yes today, August... wait... What's today's date?

Crazy56U: Heh, cute, you're comparing this to Pearl Ha-

a day which I lived in infamy for the rest of my life, the bombing of My Career and Life Harbor.

Crazy56U: UMMMMMMMMMM...

JofY: But what will we do for Life Day without Life Harbor!?

CaptainPipsqueak: I dunno. But as long as Wookiees aren't involved, I'm sure we can cope with it.

(To those of you who respect those who died at Pearl Harbor,

JofY: [Author] "If don't like, don't read!"

I do as well and I do not in anyway disregard their sacrifices for our country.

JofY: [Author] "But let me just toss a land mine right at my feet. What could go wrong?"

Crazy56U: **UMMMMMMMMMMM...**

It was just something that sounded good to use-DiscordXChaos)

Crazy56U: **UMMMMMMMMMMMMM...**

SC276: OK, one, author messages in the middle of the text. Two, *equating anything this stupid to Pearl Harbor, you insensitive clod.*

CaptainPipsqueak: Hey, I've seen people do 9/11 based stories or "This person just died; I should puke out a thousand word story and wait for the upvotes for the feels" stories. The backlash is literally *orgasm-inducing*.

Scarlet: Given the Jojo kick this chapter name sent me on, may I propose we feed this guy to a vampire?

ToonGuy: Only if it's a **REAL FUCKING VAMPIRE**. Like Alucard.

Crazy56U: Better idea: let's get drunk.

I foolishly clicked on the message, and it sent me to a game that was its own website in its own browser.

SC276: Three, it would open a new *tab*, at worst.

JofY: Wait, its own *browser*!? When did that download?

Crazy56U: So, wait, Discord invented his own browser along with his own game?

Hell, what the fuck kind of game needs its own brow-

This game was in a 2d platform style similar to Five Nights At Freddy's 4 (Copyright Scott Cawthon).

JofY: ...oh fuck no.

Crazy56U: Oh, **GOD**, we're- we're just *nosediving into the ground* at this point!

Ringmaster: FNAF4 wasn't even *in* a "2D platform style"...

Crazy56U: Maybe in *this* timeline it is, but that would be justifying the Author's crap, so...

SC276: Actually, there was for a short time a "Five Nights at Freddy's 4" platform game that someone put on mobile platforms. Scott sued for invoking detriment to his brand or *somesuch* and had it taken down.

CaptainPipsqueak: Stop defending the author. It makes me queasy.

Except it looked exactly like my bedroom at home... in my apartment.

JofY: Oh no! That must mean something... Possibly!

Scarlet; This must be the work of an Enemy Stand!

Crazy56U: Oh no! The game's been *modded*!

I didn't know what to think, but it definitely was "What the cotton candy was stinking going on!?"

SC276: Well offhand, I'd say what was going on is you clicked a link you know you shouldn't have clicked and why did anyone even hire you.

CaptainPipsqueak: And he's also working for another company that doesn't hard back-up their data. *Why are these people allowed near computers?*

ToonGuy: Also, that you're a grown ass man who just asked "What the cotton candy was stinking going on?"

Crazy56U: USE ACTUAL SWEARS YOU CHUCKLEFUCK!

I know my bedroom has a door to the left and a closet at the right side. There was a window at the middle, over-looking the street and the houses below the apartment building. My dresser was at the left of the window and the right side had my desk with my flat-screen and my Xbox One on top of it

Scarlet: Jojo's Totally Mundane Bedroom.

Crazy56U: This episode of "This Old House" is shit.

. The closet had my dress-shirts, suit coats, ties and tie hanger on it, and my polos hanging up and my books on the shelf above of Dragon Ball Z, Naruto, Bleach, any anime you could think of a guy could like, were hanging up everywhere on my walls.

JofY: Even Monster Musume?

SC276: So, half of them are hentai?

CaptainPipsqueak: Aren't they *usually*?

Scarlet: Somehow I doubt Jojo has posters of Revolutionary Girl Utena.

Crazy56U: What about "Puella Magi Madoka Magica"? "One Punch Man"? "The Amazing World of Gumball"?

I was a "anime freak" as they would call it.

Crazy56U: You mean "otaku". And I *hate* that I know that phrase.

Scarlet: Actually... no. "Otaku" is what western weeps call it, but contextually "anime freak" is a great translation. Hell, they used it in Space Dandy's dub for that exact word. Points for not being as terrible as usual, person!

Crazy56U: Thank you for educating us, but I still don't like that I know the phrase "otaku"...

ToonGuy: There is a solution to that. *holds out bottle*

Crazy56U: Thank you kindly. (puts head on table) Swing as hard as you can, don't hold back.

Now I knew my friend hadn't been to my apartment, because the year he had committed suicide, all of my friends were still in high school and I was living in my parent's place. We had met using '4chan'. I know, you are thinking, "4chan? Isn't that where Slenderman was created?"

JofY: Actually I was thinking: 'You can make lasting relationships on 4chan?'

SC276: I was thinking "Isn't 4chan famously where everyone is anonymous?"

CaptainPipsqueak: Nonono. This is 4chan: Where Everyone Knows Your Name.

Scarlet: And that name is "Anon".

Crazy56U: Look, unless 4Chan has Norm, I don't like it having that motto...

I know, I know

Crazy56U: Yeah, no, I don't think ya do!

but at the time, we had no idea. We just chatted like regular friends do on message boards, talking about things we like and no one caring why we liked them or the reason we did.

JofY: Okay, fic, you've somehow managed to make something more B.S. than a ghost that wants to destroy all social networks. Stop now.

Ringmaster: "The horrendous gore that was constantly being posted in our 'personal threads' was a deterrent, but we powered through it."

SC276: I've only read like archives of quest threads on that thing, and I know this guy has no idea what he's talking about.

Crazy56U: I have very little knowledge of how 4chan operates, because I avoid that site like the plague, but I *extremely* doubt the Author even knows what 4chan *is*...

So I knew my friend Jeremy didn't know what my apartment looked like.

JofY: But for some reason, you trusted him enough to exchange names.

ToonGuy: "Well hi, random stranger, here are the keys to my house!"

CaptainPipsqueak: *Why is this character ALIVE?!*

Scarlet: Joseph Joestar's Steel Ball Run equivalent is kinda lame.

Crazy56U: Except for that time Jeremy broke in and crashed on his couch.

But, this spirit did and I figured "If I don't figure out this game and how the layout of my apartment works in this game, then I may as well quit my job now."

JofY: Every member of Twitter has a minor in some form of supernatural work.

SC276: Can he just not hold down the power button until the power cuts? That's a hardware thing, a program can't change that.

Scarlet: He can't because again, this is the work of an enemy Stand! ..and on my third time repeating this, I realize that honestly that would make more sense as an explanation than what we've had so far.

Crazy56U: So... quit, then...

I was very nervous, because I didn't want to be laid off because of my stupidity in playing this fudgesicled-up game.

JofY: This shit-up game?

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Fudgesicled-up'? Oh shit; that's going on my list.

ToonGuy: What is this guy's fascination with sweet things!?

Crazy56U: Jesus Christ, I know that you know how to properly swear, jackass, stop doing this shit!

I needed to call my boss.

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "I needed hugs."

Although, right now the game was calm.

JofY: Best to wait till the absolute last second to let others know.

Crazy56U: Cue jumpscare.

The premise of the game "Five Nights at Freddy's 4", was to check the doors and the closet for the "Nightmare Animatronics" that lurk around every corner.

JofY: Wait a sec, if this is a year after the previous fic.... FNAF 4 hasn't been made yet! I call hax!

Scarlet: [Jeremy] "How do you like that, Jojo? This is the power of my Stand, Nice Sprites! It teleports creepy video games from the future!"

Crazy56U: *And* the hallways, dumbass, you gotta check them too...

Only, this concept applied to my bedroom. I would have to look for the "animatronic" who was the demonic " "

Ringmaster: Ever been jumpscared by demonic quotation marks? Shit's... well, not really intense at all, actually. They just kind of... float... at you.

ToonGuy: Kind of the Creepypasta equivalent of a ghost train. Things just sort of hop out and make odd noises.

SC276: So you're starting on Night 5? Can't creepypasta characters come up with a decent-ass game for once? Or at least something like that one shooter where killing an enemy deleted one of your computer's files?

Crazy56U: Quotation marks are not demonic, try again.

I knew I would have to check my closet, the window, and my door. I could do this!

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes, *most* people can check their closets, windows and doors, barring some form of physical injury.

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "I could probably *not* fuck up!"

I could defeat this terrible and wicked program.

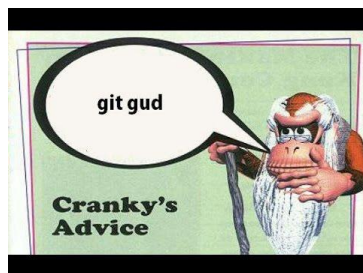
CaptainPipsqueak: Oh. You meant *that*.

Crazy56U: Which you could've done minutes ago by turning off the computer and *not* playing the game...

I just didn't know how.

SC276: If Markiplier couldn't get through the first night on his own, I don't have high hopes for you.

Scarlet: To be fair, Markiplier tends to jump back when attacked by large enough dust bunnies.



Crazy56U:

I just hope I have the strength to defeat the "thing" that took down "Facebook" forever. Wait, maybe not forever!

JofY: It's just most of forever.

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "Maybe just for an eternity, that sounds good..."

What if I took out this dreaded monster and rid the world of him, maybe that would change everything back to normal!?

JofY: ...Okay, everyone it's time for your new favorite game: "Guess! His! Age!" He has just said that if somehow the coding for Facebook reappeared, the company would still be around to use it or something. With this lack of knowledge of how the world works, Guess! His! Aaaaaaaaage!

ToonGuy: Uh, I'll put down five bucks on him being... five to seven?

SC276: Dude, the virus *deleted* Facebook, it didn't *steal* it.

Crazy56U: This isn't "Jumanji", dude, winning the game doesn't mean everything is reset!

No no no, I would get completely killed in the game by this demonic software.

JofY: He'd die if he won?

CaptainPipsqueak: So we bet on a straight-up victory, then?

Scarlet: My theory of this actually being rejected JJBA material grows in credence.

Crazy56U: Wait, now you're defeatist, what's with the mood swing?

Sorry for my ranting, let's begin!

JofY: Okay, let's see a guy play a game in a purely text based format.

CaptainPipsqueak: Five dollars says he gets trapped in a maze of twisty little passages all alike, ten says he's eaten by a Grue.

Crazy56U: Oh, I get it, Joseph got possessed by the narrator for a bit...

The game comprised of me checking everywhere in the room.

JofY: This is a platformer.

SC276: Protip: if you're going to make a creepypasta about a video game, *play a fucking video game first*.

Crazy56U: And now FNAF 4 became a point-and-click adventure game. I want to eat glass.

It was painstaking difficult and boring at the same time because I was doing the same thing over and over, still pressured into waiting for the monster to pop out of anywhere.

Scarlet: I think he's just copying reviews of FNAF 4 and adding editorials at this point.

Crazy56U: Wasn't the Author's original intent with this series to shit on social media websites he didn't like? He should probably go back to that...

The game was you watching for the animatronics, "Foxy", "Chica", "Bonnie", and "Freddy". Now, it seemed like the game was just looking for "Nightmare Fredbear". That consisted of just one animatronic who was more overpowered than the rest of the chaotic crew. He could get you from almost anywhere.

SC276: God fucking damn, he *is* on Night 5. I WAS JOKING.

Crazy56U: I think it's clear how *this* happened...

I looked and looked and looked until finally, in the closet, I saw something. Red eyes that stared back at me, with glowing intent.

JofY: It wanted to put glow paint all over him!

CaptainPipsqueak: "It puts the glow paint on it's skin, or else it gets the hose again!"

Crazy56U: Dear God, don't turn into porn...

Then "BAM!".

JofY: Apparently the spirit just shot the guy.

Scarlet: Bad Ass Motherfuckers.

Crazy56U: Emeril Lagasse?! What're *you* doing here?!

A giant face of the demonic Discord animatronic appeared on screen and a loud scream pierced my ears, making me fall over and hit the back of my head on the ground. I got up and kept playing.

JofY: ...Uh, it's a bit late for that.

ToonGuy: Also, you're taking this well. This was me, I'd have given up by this point.

Crazy56U: Yeah, *fuck* the potential concussion you may have, you've got a website to fail to save!

Unfortunately to my dismay, the screen had a red text with blood oozing from it saying "Do you want to try again? Who's up for Night 2?"

JofY: Skip this level, surely then you can then beat the harder version of this.

SC276: This series actually offends me with its base lack of video game knowledge!

Scarlet: I have a plan. **dramatically smashes the computer See? Not even hard!**

Crazy56U: (computer magically repairs itself) *whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy*

This time it'll be different. Do you want to play again? I'll give you a real challenge this next time around."

SC276: Y'know, even though he died the first time. Why are you even bothering with the pretense if everything's rigged in your favor? Just delete Twitter already.

Crazy56U: Is the challenge a game of Pong?

The two options, yes or no appeared. Maybe it was because I was dazed and mighty heart-struck by the jumpscare from earlier,

Crazy56U: Okay, "dazed" confirms that you have a concussion, but combined with the

heart thing makes me think that you've gone into shock and are now dying. ...please die faster...

ToonGuy: It's like Jacob's Ladder, except if the man who wrote it had never seen anything scary before.

but I still persevered on.

Scarlet: Lamest. Jojo. Protagonist. Ever.

Crazy56U: Hmm... make a joke, or groan in pain... ..eh, both... (groan)

The next game that appeared, after I clicked the "Yes" button, was an arcade game similar to the one's in Five Nights at Freddy's 3 (Again, Copyright Scott Cawthon)

Crazy56U: *I hope to God he sues you for this.*

CaptainPipsqueak: *And then burns your house down. With lemons.*

ToonGuy: *AND DOES SOMETHING EVEN WORSE. WITH SOMETHING TERRIBLE..*

CaptainPipsqueak: Hey, too far, man. *Too far.*

ToonGuy: Sorry.....long day.

CaptainPipsqueak: You *never* invoke the Mountain Dew curse unless he's killed people.

you get when you try to please all the spirits to get the good ending. It was the blood red moon, black forest background from the game that Jarom played,

SC276: [narrator] "...which I somehow know about..."

Scarlet: Which I'm sure will look amazing rendered as an early arcade game.

Crazy56U: [Joseph] "and I know *that* despite not taking part in the first story is the same reason why this virus is threatening to delete Twitter if I don't beat FNAF: because *shut up.*"

only in "Atari" style. The ponies dead in the background were all still scary, as their bodies were also almost realistic.

JofY: Can someone please tell me why Creepypasta writers have this insistence that things are realistic?

SC276: Atari. Realistic. Author, do you even see yourself write?

CaptainPipsqueak: I think this guy just thinks '2600' is a series of numbers.

Crazy56U: Yes. Realistic Atari-style *blocks you PIECE OF FUCK*

Pushing forward, fighting back fear and terror, I walked through the level as the man who had a pink outfit with the blue "Twitter" logo on it and blue spiked up hair.

JofY: On the plus side, seeing that, he was no longer scared.

Scarlet: Maximum Anime Levels detected.

Crazy56U: Man, Sonic *sure* fell on hard times after he became human and starting working for Twitter...

He was taking a stroll, no fleeing for his life, through the demonic wasteland.

JofY: Maybe it was just taking in the beauty of everything.

Crazy56U: Man, taking a Sunday walk through Hell is just the *best*...

As he got to the end, it got darker and darker until blood appeared on the screen and a red text with blood under it appeared saying "You lost, you got caught!"

SC276: *Are you fucking serious. Just "you lose," without any warning, prompt, or even instructions?! DO U EVEN GAME*

JofY: Clearly this was a hunting game with Metal Gear V's mechanics and he was supposed to punch a tree several times in order to start crafting cover. In an Atari pixel format.

Crazy56U: BY WHAT?! THE BLOOD?!?!

How about Night 3!? You have one more chance to make your chances of saving your precious Twitter to an all time, never-getting-hacked-again status.

JofY: So if he wins, they will be hacked? Or maybe it's that since the company still exists, they can be hacked and he's twisting words?

Crazy56U: Joseph, buddy, at this point, it's obvious that Twitter's getting deleted no matter what he says. Just turn off the computer and go get lunch, or something...

Are you ready for the Final Night!?" No no no no nope nope nope... I can't do this. I can't risk all of Twitter being completely wiped out because of my stupidity!

Crazy56U: And so, he calls his boss-

But, I must do it for my company!

Crazy56U: (slams head into table)

ToonGuy: FOR GREAT JUSTICE.

What if I don't?

SC276: Then we could all go home early! Fucking quit, ya moron!

ToonGuy: Argh, I've got DOCTOR WHO TO WATCH!!! DO SOMETHING YOU IDIOT.

Crazy56U: Then life as we know it will be marginally better off. *Quit while you're "ahead", Joseph.*

I would probably die or Twitter would get deleted anyway. So I pressed "Yes" and continued.

SC276: There are not enough Floweys in the world to say how much of an idiot this guy is.

Scarlet: But they're all going to anyway! *dramatically reveals an army of alt-timeline Floweys*

SC276: ...How determined *are* you?

Crazy56U: I hope to God this results in you getting stabbed with a spork, you dumbass.

The "Final Night" was a version of the camera checking from Five Nights at Freddy's 1-3 (also Copyright Scott Cawthon).

Scarlet: OH really? After the first couple of times, I thought this one would be copyrighted to Disney.

Crazy56U: (glares)

Only, the goal here was to make the main villain never come to your office, or you were automatically dead.

JofY: Instead of in the real game where you're supposed to die horribly.

Scarlet: What, the main villain is your boss and you're playing video games on company time?

Crazy56U: Really, I thought it was wait until 6AM... I mean, there *are* instances of 6AM being reached *just* as the jumpscare plays...

I tried, and the audio, which was an audio clip of Pinkamena's (insane Pinkie Pie's) laugh, played.

SC276: OK, why reference FNaF 1 and 2 if you're just going to use 3's mechanics?

Crazy56U: Because the Author has clearly *stopped caring*.

The creature moved from one room to the next.

JofY: Oh, the horror....

Crazy56U: Ah, so it was like most things.

I had done this several times when finally, he left, but I couldn't find him. I thought this was it! I was done! I couldn't work at Twitter after what I did. then moved to the camera close to my room. I clicked on the room way away from my room and played the audio, but it didn't happen.

SC276: Your audio broke. Reboot it.

Scarlet: On second thought, don't. I want you to suffer.

Crazy56U: Oh dear, the audio drivers are fucked.

I continued this and he didn't leave.

JofY: Didn't leave? You don't know where it is!

Crazy56U: [Creature] "I just want to be friends! *Why don't you like me?!"*

I had no choice but to give up.

SC276: *I said reboot the audio, you goddamn moron.*

Crazy56U: Yes. Lie down on the floor and cry. You just fucked everything up.

Again, the demon jumpscared me and this time I was ready.

JofY: He wasn't wearing pants to crap in.

Crazy56U: He was already on the floor.

I shuttered just a little bit and I almost got scared.

SC276: Congratulations on not being scared of a FNaF jumpscare on the second go-round. It only took Markiplier, what, a dozen deaths before that happened.

Scarlet: Again, dust-bunnies.

Crazy56U: (pulls out a dust buster; gives it to Scarlet) Here, now you can shut up about those dust bunnies...

But, I knew I couldn't win.

JofY: After all, you spoiled it for us.

Crazy56U: Well, it's kinda hard to win at this point given how, you know, you already lost?

Goodbye career. Proceeding the insta-death, a screen appeared. "Good try!

JofY: "You get a gold star!"

Crazy56U: "You *almost* tried this time!"

Now Twitter is completely wiped off the map!

JofY: Oh, he didn't destroy their servers, he just made it impossible to find their offices.

SC276: So, Twitter became Hogwarts?

Crazy56U: I'd like to imagine that this is playing in the background, just to insult Joseph some more... Well, either that or because *I want to be happy again*.

Great! Awesome job! You are amazing! You let your entire company down by losing a game against the Master of Chaos! Ha-ha-ha!"

SC276: Is it *really* that satisfying to win a game you're guaranteed to win?

ToonGuy: It's a bit like watching that one rich kid who pays off all the other players to let him win a game of football. Why watch if you know the outcome?

Scarlet: Obsessive hate-reading?

Crazy56U: [Discord] "Yeah, you could beat my rigged-as-shit unbeatable games! *Get rekt, scrub!*"

The game closed and I cried there for five minutes

JofY: Wimp.

Crazy56U: Suck it up, you big baby, you could've avoided this had you stopped being a dumb sack of crap.

until I called my boss, tears still in my eyes, but I held them back.

"Sir-sir-s-" I choked.

Scarlet: And died of asphyxiation a few minutes later.

Crazy56U: Good.

"Yes what is it!? I don't have a lot of- wait I'm getting another call." He switched lines and then a few minutes later, switched back to my line. "Yes what do you want!? I know that our Twitter servers is offline, all of it is gone! What happened!?"

SC276: [boss] "...and the redundant servers, are you freakin' kidding me? Is this anytime like the time half of the AT&T servers failed because their new version had a cascading DoS bug?"

Scarlet: No, no they reversed the polarity of the neutron flow by enhancing the image and isolating it. Makes perfect sense!

Crazy56U: I'm pretty sure the virus simply peed on the servers until they broke.

"I-I-I-" I tried to make into words "I couldn't help it! I knew that this virus was going to wipe out all of our data! I tried to stop it! I couldn't!"

SC276: That's because you didn't shut off your computer because you did the same thing the idiot from Facebook did!

The virus completely took out all of our servers! Please... don't fire me sir!"

Scarlet: [Jojo] "Fire the guy who designed our security measures, he's clearly to blame for this shit!"

Crazy56U: Yeah, no, your ass is grass, kid.

My boss paused for a few minutes and then responded, angry but calm "Hey- I understand your feelings and the thoughts you had, and how you had to save this company.

JofY: ...How did the boss know this?

Scarlet: He was watching the whole thing on youtube as this guy uploaded it as a Let's Play, of course!

Crazy56U: [Boss] "I mean, yeah, you *are* dead to me now, but..."

But, I can't allow something like this to happen again.

Crazy56U: [Boss] "I'm coming down to your station right now. I have a shotgun. Running will only make things worse for you."

I'm switching you to a different department.

JofY: Because the supernatural virus needs the man to be in IT for it to work.

Crazy56U: [Boss] "The broom closet. You can't manage to *not* destroy our shit? You can't be trusted to use a computer. You're the janitor now. Fuck you."

Thank you for bringing this to my attention. I knew this would happen,

JofY: You knew this would happen? You knew that a supernatural ghost would torment a person that said ghost was previously harmed by and that would lead to Twitter having all of it's data removed? Actually here's a better idea he could have done. Fire Jojo before all of this. That way Jojo no longer can access the servers, and the ghost can no longer get into Twitter's servers to destroy it, or however it works.

Crazy56U: [Boss] "My fortune cookie said so. Never thought *that* fortune would come true, but..."

so I saved a backup where the computer virus couldn't find it."

SC276: Twitter, smarter than Facebook? I'm not sure whether that's stupid or completely accurate.

I answered hesitantly "Sir, you know he'll go to no end to find those files."

"No, I know exactly the place where I hid it is very virus proof."

SC276: [boss] "Behind the firewall you coded to keep it out that you didn't market for some reason."

Scarlet: [Boss] "I made sure it was a sterile environment."

Crazy56U: [Boss] "Unlike *you*, I decided to *actually* take some precaution against viruses."

"Thank you for not letting me go sir."

"It's fine... I understand your friend, Jarom, who works on Facebook had the same problem."

JofY: [Jojo] "...How did you learn all of this?"

[Boss] "I've been stalking you."

SC276: If Twitter's important enough to reach the point they had the resources to back up the site's entire database as well as different departments, they probably wouldn't have heard of the start-up that Facebook was in this universe. Actually, come to think of it, having Facebook as it was in 2012 would've made more sense. Having it be a start-up actually just tears more holes in the narrative.

Crazy56U: The Author just did the equivalent of snapping, lighting everything around him on fire, and then laughing maniacally as everything burns down around him.

"Yes sir. It was bad. He's still out of a job sir. It's been a year since he had a job. Luckily my friend Scotty Clawen

JofY: Huh. That doesn't sound familiar *at all*.

Crazy56U: **FUCK YOU.**

SC276: For crying out loud, you put the original guy's name in copyright insertions! Why did you think *this* was a good idea?!

ToonGuy: We're damned. ALL OF US.

was letting him stay with him as a roommate for really less.

JofY: For really less? Wow, that's a good deal. My rent is for really more.

Crazy56U: (massages temples) *I really hate you, Author... I really do...*

Thanks for caring."

Scarlet: You know, usually someone says that last sentence sarcastically.

Crazy56U: The Author doesn't believe in sarcasm.

"Hey, I do anything for my employees."

JofY: *audible wink*

Crazy56U: Which is why he's going to put off killing Joseph for at least five more minutes.

"Thanks... I appreciate your understanding."

"No problem, see you later."

SC276: [Boss] *plans to deliver pink slip in person*
Crazy56U: [Boss] "(quietly begins loading shotgun)"

"Bye!"

In the end, I told my friends about it. They were very surprised.

JofY: That you were a dumbass who didn't put up the firewall? Because they already know about the evil spirit.

Crazy56U: Eh, "surprised", "violently angry over your blatant stupidity", same dif...

They were very happy with the fact I still had my job and with the fact that the evil spirit didn't ruin my life.

Scarlet: Sounds like the last time I hung with friends.

Crazy56U: I buy that.

I thank whoever helped me keep my job. I didn't believe in God, but if he is out there, then he probably helped me keep my job.

SC276: Well it wasn't us. We're not nearly so merciful.

Crazy56U: God is dead, this story killed him.

I thank God for my safety, and if he could help me help my friends, then we can for sure save the soul of our angered friend.

SC276: Yeah, right.

Ringmaster: Okay, this third part needs some explaining. I only read the first two before deciding we had to riff this, and THEN found out just what kind of hell this third part is once Fallen found it afterwards. It basically devolves into a crackfic, but at the same time the author still has this huge grudge against social media that permeates all aspects of the story and it's just fucking insane. So, finally, here's "DiscordExe 3: The Reformer Games- Mockingyou". And hey, this one actually has paragraph breaks.

Crazy56U: Oh, hey, you brought things full circle! Going off of the title, apparently this *is* a Hunger Games story!

ToonGuy: It's like it was meant to be!

Part 3: The Reformer games- Mockingyou

JofY: Well, at least the author finally admits he's mocking us.

Crazy56U: Well, if that's the intention of the title, then (loudly hisses)

Preface:

After the "Incident" with Joseph, Scotty Clathen (Claw-thin is how you pronounce his last name)

Crazy56U: Oh, get it?! He had to *explain the joke!!!* AND THAT'S NOT EVEN HOW IT WAS SPELLED THE LAST TIME!!!

JofY: Hell, both times, the pronunciation doesn't make sense.

had come up with an idea to create a special spectacular software that could combat " ". It was named the "Pinkie Pie Program".

SC276: A Faith for this Revelation. I thought that firewall was that, though?

Scarlet: I wanted to call it Applied Phlebotinum. But noooo.

Crazy56U: Okay, this may just be me, but I think the Author is ripping off "Code: Lyoko"...

It has algorithms and formulas on a complex and intricate level enough to match the haunting power of " ".

JofY: IT COULD DIVIDE BY NOTHING!

CaptainPipsqueak: And thus, the universe ended.

Crazy56U: It was also Linux-based!

She was in the form of Pinkie Pie, but as an advanced AI (Artificial Intelligence).

SC276: Yeah, just pull an AI out of nowhere and base it on Pinkie, a.k.a. the mare known for being wild, unpredictable, and a serial murderer in one of the first and most infamous dark MLP fanfics ever written. This can't possibly go wrong.

JofY: Also, didn't they unfriend the spirit for being a brony? Sorry, "brony"? But, anyways, why would they then backtrack and design an AI off one of the characters from the show?

Crazy56U: Pretty sure Scotty was better off using Twilight...

This "AI" could destroy " " with Scotty's help. He would guide her through the levels this psychotic computer program put her through with his guiding commands.

SC276: So, you made a NetNavi?

Scarlet: That one Megaman anime resurfaces in strange places.

Crazy56U: He would do it using an Atari 2600 controller.

Scotty had made three other programs as backup incase things got bad. They were for each of his three friends, Jarom, Joseph, and Nikolai Instokil.

SC276: I feel sorry for the family that had to have that last name.

JofY: One of these things is not like the other. One of these, just doesn't belong.

Crazy56U: What, you didn't feel like naming the third friend another J name, like

Jerry

Jackson, or some shit?

All of these other "programs" were capable of beridding the world of the evil software.

SC276: So they're all NetNavis. You made NetNavis.

Crazy56U: So, in other words, Scotty and pals made a multi-agent program designed to rid the world of an evil computer virus. Holy fuck, you *are* ripping off "Code: Lyoko"!

Their plan was- well here's the story.

SC276: BattleChip in, and download!

Scarlet: If we use a Program Advance, can we skip the rest of this?

Crazy56U: Uh, can we just get the plan instead? I don't want the story...

Chapter 3: Scotty Clathen

September 2014

Crazy56U: No comment.

Hello readers, old and young!

JofY: Screw you, if you're middle-aged though.

Crazy56U: (slowly flips the story the bird)

Wait, I'm writing in a journal, no one reads that.

JofY: People only read diaries.

Crazy56U: (throws up a second bird for good measure)

Well I guess you guys are reading this, so it is somewhat for my readers.

SC276: *I am getting really tired of the fourth wall breaches.*

Scarlet: That's three times I've had to directly fight off metatextual attempts on our lives!

Crazy56U: (lasers engaged)

Anyway moving on, I have devised the exact plan to defeat the atrocious being that haunts us.

JofY: 'This atrocious being, which we in no way are at fault for...'

Crazy56U: [Scotty] "I have located where the Author lives. I have amassed a large mob. The Lord's work will soon be done."

ToonGuy: "And the Lord spaketh, may you taketh this pretentious prat out and beat him unto death. Aaaaamen."

You already know, my "Pinkie Pie Program". It's capable of destroying that monster.

SC276: We already knew that, move on already!

ToonGuy: I feel like we're walking around in circles repeatedly. And it's getting REALLY DAMN OLD!

JofY: Hell, technically if we're starting from this journal, no we don't. He might have wrote about it before or something, but the earlier dialogue implies that this is the first entry!

Crazy56U: [Scotty] "You know, just in case you decided to skip the preface out of spite?"

I also made my friends ones just in case.

JofY: He didn't bother with the zeros, unfortunately.

Crazy56U: [Scotty] "I also made my dog one, just in case things *really* go to shit."

I am working at "Tumblr", and I check to make sure no material being posted was bad, virus software, or just inappropriate.

JofY: It's called: po- Oh, wait I already did this joke.

SC276: I can assure you, in 2014 or whenever the fuck this is, this job did not exist.

Crazy56U: And I can assure you that this job *still* doesn't exist.

One came up I was looking at, in the image feed, was of that dread draconequus " ".

SC276: You'd think the virus would change it up at some point, but NOPE.

Crazy56U: The Dread Draconequus Discord. ...eh, no, I prefer the Dread Pirate Roberts, quite frankly.

I immediately ran "Pinkie Pie Program".

Scarlet: Superhero mode, engage!

Crazy56U: [Scotty] "Annnnd... the computer blue screened. ...shit..."

Pulling the mike up to me I said, in my best stentorian (or best loud and severe voice) of my boring old American accent I could do "Pinkie Pie Program boot up."

JofY: Queue magical girl transformation sequence.

Scarlet: If. Only.

SC276: Who the fuck runs a program with a voice command?! Do you not have a mouse?!

JofY: Maybe it's supposed to work like a Power Rangers Morpher.

ToonGuy: Ah yes, the forgotten team, Power Rangers Myspace Force....I know I just dated myself, but screw it, THIS FIC'S GOING TO BE DATED IN THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS.

Crazy56U: [Siri] "(da dink) I didn't find anything for 'punkie pie projective booter'."

After a few minutes, a webcam of a pink screen with Pinkie on it appeared

JofY: That isn't how... fuck it.

SC276: *It's a fucking NetNavi, only on desktop, I hate everything.*

Crazy56U: Okay, ripping off season one of "Code: Lyoko" now, that's... happening...

"What is going- oh it's that cursed ' ' !

JofY: Hey! This is Tumblr! Where all identities are allowed even if they're ` ` , " " , or even ()! Textist!

Crazy56U: That cursed blank space. Didn't know Pinkie hated Taylor Swift.

I've got this!"

"Load up the image, Pinkie"

SC276: ...What image?

Crazy56U: Discord's image, duh.

"Okie-doki-loki!" She pulled the image up and " " was on a blood red background pointing down to a link that was to a game.

JofY: Having to manually type in a link? You know that's evil.

Scarlet: OH SNAP.

Crazy56U: [Scotty] "What the... ..that's the URL for Cookie Clicker! *The fuck?!"*

He said in the speech bubble "Play and let's see if your 'Pinkie Pie Program' can stop the Master of all Demonic Chaos!"

JofY: Hey, why does this sprit call himself the master of all chaos? Did he somehow earn it? Did he fill out the right paperwork?

ToonGuy: It's a very complicated system. It's all explained in the manual.

SC276: Is it like the afterlife bureaucracy that was in *Beetlejuice*?

Crazy56U: The Master of all Demonic Chaos Formally Known as Discord

"Should we go it, Scott sir?" Pinkie asked.

Crazy56U: "Should we go it". Uh, Scotty, *maybe* you should bug tested your AI before hand...

"We have no choice. We automatically forfeit if we say no."

Scarlet: I see this evil plays by Yu-Gi-Oh rules.

Crazy56U: (scoff) *Nerd.*

"Yes sir! Got it! I'll load it up right away!"

The program link opened to a game that looked similar to "Slenderman:The Eight Pages"

JofY: What? No copyright?

ToonGuy: Of course not! It belongs to that goddamn 4Chan! They have no rights.

SC276: First Sonic.EXE and Godzilla, then FNaF, and now Slender. And none with anything resembling fair gameplay. This evil spirit virus is the least creative evil spirit ever.

Crazy56U: (twitches in anger)

except the title was "Slendercord: The Eight Cupcakes"

Crazy56U: *I want to punch something so bad right now...*

and the picture on the title screen was Slendercord holding a cupcake.

JofY: Also, who wants to bet that the character will realize they're playing a game based off a different game, where even if you won, you lost?

SC276: Freakin' hell, we already know the whole thing's rigged.

Crazy56U: Discord's kinda one note, if you ask me...

There was only two buttons on the screen "Begin" and "Quit and Be a Loser".

JofY: Technically if you never play, you can never lose.

Crazy56U: The only winning move is to not play. ...dear God, if this turns into *WarGames*...

Of course, I would choose the first option, "Begin", because I'm not one to quit easily.

SC276: Also, because no one knows the most famous line of *WarGames*.

Crazy56U: Also, the alternative would be admitting that he's a loser, and Scotty vowed to *never do that* again.

So pressing that button, it took me to a third person point of view with Pinkie's model there.

JofY: It wasn't given any textures or animation, it was just the model.

Scarlet: Pinkie's scale model of Canterlot is super-detailed, to be fair.

Crazy56U: The future is now.

We were in the middle of the "Everfree Forest". Pinkie was playing, of course, in the first person point of view. I was looking in a third person point of view exactly like when you die in Black Ops 2 Zombies and your friend tries to survive the round.

JofY: Okay, I don't play Call of Duty. Now, try explaining it to me.

SC276: Depends on whether or not these NetNavis are running on game or anime rules, but if it's the former, this is basically *Slender* in third person.

Crazy56U: I'm sorry Author, I'm unfamiliar with the Call of Duty series. I actually play good games, like "Splatoon".

Pinkie's screen,

JofY: Does the character have two screens plugged in or something?

SC276: Are you telling me Pinkie's video feed is showing her perspective, while you've got your own viewport? That's just wasteful.

Crazy56U: And confusing as fuck.

which I could switch to from the perspective I was at right now,

SC276: Oh, so you can toggle between the two. That would've been nice to know before now.

Crazy56U: Still confusing as fuck.

had Pinkie Pie's hooves and a wand with the "Laughter" crystal on the end of Pinkie's Element of Harmony on it lighting the way.

Scarlet: We were kidding about the magical girl sequence! Although I'll take what I can get at this point.

SC276: So, why couldn't she have just been wearing her Element again?

Crazy56U: Because Scotty is a shitty programmer.

She was searching for the "Eight Cupcakes" you were supposed to collect while running from "Slendercord".

"Are you ready, my little Pinkie?"

Scarlet: When Princess Celestia does that, it's affectionate because she's like a millennia old or more. When you do it, you're a condescending idiot.

ToonGuy: Or a creeper.....or a fusion of both.

Crazy56U: Or a sad human being.

"I totally am! I am so nervi-cited!" Pinkie Pie began "I want to play all sorts of games with this new 'Discord'."

SC276: Did anyone tell her he put at least dozens of people out of a job before now?

Crazy56U: Please, that's not canon anymore!

"No, this is serious. We have to take this evil monster out. He loves destroying ponies and not caring about their lives."

JofY: Like look at all of the innocent ponies that he killed like: ...

Crazy56U: OH GOD, THAT'S TERRIFYING

"Then we must stop him."

Pinkie walked through the forest, searching for the cupcakes. With every new cupcake she found, Slendercord would get more difficult to run away from, as he was faster than the previous time before she picked up the cupcake.

Scarlet: I mean, not like your program literally designed to destroy this thing would, y'know. Fight him or something.

Crazy56U: Pinkie's just toying with him, clearly.

I urged her to go faster, and she said she needed time. We were halfway when Slendercord teleported in front of them, going in for the insta-kill when the real Slender appeared and stopped him dead in his tracks.

JofY: *gets sent flying out of the room from sheer confusion*

ToonGuy: Look at him GO!

SC276: ...OK, we've had some form of Slenderman or another for like... three fics in a row now, discounting *Catch*.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...and honestly, that one did *not* need the help...

Crazy56U: ... (quietly puts head in hands; begins openly sobbing)

Now I knew that was one of the programs I had created, because it did an amazing job of making Slendercord go away.

JofY: *walking back in* Yeah, because it's not cheating when a program does it.

ToonGuy: Of course! IT ALL. MAKES. SENSE.

Crazy56U: (while still sobbing) No it doesn't, *shut up*...

A thick Russian accent replied "Sorry it took me so long, I had to pick up a bottle of chocolate vodka- I mean chocolate milk- on my way to my office."

Scarlet: In Soviet Russia, Games code *you*.

SC276: Wait, this guy also made NetNavis based on Slenderman and Heavy? And *didn't* say that at the beginning of the story because *why now*?

CaptainPipsqueak: A cross between Slender and Heavy? Wouldn't that just make them 'Dense'?

JofY: Why the need to change vodka to milk? Is that guy's boss listening in?

Crazy56U: Oh, goody, Heavy wants to get crunk during this and, quite frankly, I don't blame him.

Slenderman, in a creepy and dark voice responded

JofY: So, Slenderman isn't the Russian?... I never thought I would say that.

Crazy56U: No, Slenderman is being controlled by the Russian, obviously. ... (pinches bridge of nose)

"You idiot!

JofY: Even the story will admit the characters are dumbasses.

ToonGuy: Sorry, isn't Slenderman's scariness based on how he...doesn't talk?

Scarlet: It's complicated, but really the answer is that Slenderman is scary only if you ignore ninety percent of what's been written about him.

Crazy56U: *Thank you*.

You could pick up your chocolate milk later! We need to stop this 'virus' before it destroys everything in existence!"

JofY: Yeah! The internet is everything!

ToonGuy: This is going on top of my 'Things I didn't think Slenderman would say' list

SC276: What is with everything in quotes?

Crazy56U: (chokes back another sob) I feel regret...

"Sorry I will not try and get my chocolate milk again..."

The Russian replied.

"It's ok Nikolai, now that you are here, our chances are doubled in finding the last four cupcakes.

JofY: Screw the other guys, the drunk russian is clearly what they need to win.

Crazy56U: Being drunk fixes everything...

It's gonna get harder from here on out." I comforted my Russian friend.

Scarlet: Oh god, no. The Slenderman program is controlled by a Russian programmer who made a vodka joke what?

SC276: OK wait, I think I got it. Slenderman is the NetNavi of the guy with the stupid fake Russian last name. That would've been nice to know *before now!*
ToonGuy: Oh shit I didn't bring enough VODKA! WE'RE DOOMED.
Crazy56U: So... abandon all hope all, ye who enter here, then?

"Ok, we can do this, although we have one more 'friend' that will join the party!" Nikolai confirmed.

"Hey guys, sorry I'm late!" Joseph called out, in his Spanish accent.

JofY: Why is he now spanish?
Crazy56U: Well, maybe Joseph got jumpscared so much it caused him to change nationalities... Why not, it makes as much sense as everything else...

A pony with no face and a suit with a slender-page-like cutie mark appeared.

SC276: are you fucking serious
Crazy56U: (eyes twitches) *why*
CaptainPipsqueak: Y'know, one of the greatest benefits of having no idea about the source material is that I can look at stuff like this and just go "Huh; would you look at that."

"Let's get that fake Slender!" The pony shouted.

Scarlet: Yeah, there's nothing artificial about YOU guys!
JofY: [Slenderpony] "I mean, ripping off Slenderman, how could you!?"
[Slenderman] **somehow flips off Slenderpony**
Crazy56U: *Coming from a fake Slender.*

"Yeah, no one makes fun of the world's most renowned horror expert!" Slenderman cried.

JofY: The internet?
Crazy56U: Oh, cry me a river, why don't ya, you slender piece-of-shit...

"Well then, are we ready guys!? Time to adventure into the deep unknown!" I cheered.

Scarlet: The Alph Ruins?
SC276: You just knocked the guy away. He can't be that hard to track down. Also, how come there isn't a pony avatar of Tumblr here like there was for Facebook and Twitter?
Crazy56U: You're currently in a bootleg Slender ripoff. *There is nothing "deep" or "unknown" about it.*

A demonic Discord voice came from the sky, exactly like if he had a tower and he was using a speaker system to speak to all of us

JofY: Unfortunately for him, there was something wrong with the system so they had to call in IT, and they said that a certain part needed to be replaced which he didn't know that they had, and s- **gets dragged off screen**
Crazy56U: (is the one dragging JofY) T-trust- trust me, t-this is for the best...

"You pathetic ponies and Slenderman think can rid the world of the most evil, most strongest, most haunted virus on this entire planet!?"

JofY: Now he's just embellishing.

SC276: Was there a poll so he could claim a title like that?

Crazy56U: He created a StrawPoll concerning it and the only options were "Yes" and "Yeah".

ToonGuy: Yes, Definitely, Absolutely.

You can't I will destroy all of you and no one will find the data from anything I will destroy!

JofY: "Unless you remember to regularly backup your data, in which case I'll still be kind of annoying, but still!"

Crazy56U: *Then destroy this series of stories.*

Ha-ha! All of you will be destroyed! Try and find those stupid cupcakes. It won't matter, I still will win, no matter how many stupid computer programs and people you throw at me!"

"Just you wait, ugly dragon-thing with no face!

JofY: Oh, wow. Think you solved global warming with how bad that burn was.

Scarlet: 2/10, not nearly enough sass.

Crazy56U: Coming from the ugly pony-thing with no face.

We'll wipe you off the face of the whole Earth you scumbag!" Slenderpony exclaimed.

SC276: So wait, the guy with no face insulted a guy by saying he has no face?

ToonGuy: Or maybe it's like a Face/Off thing where they're trading faces....The Cage would make things so much better.

Ringmaster: Yeah, just have him roll in, use that fucking rock attack and kill me every Lost run I- wait, wrong Cage.

Crazy56U: *Takes one to know one.*

"And rid the world of this awful imposter of the true Slenderman!" Slenderman yelled.

JofY: Slenderpony?

SC276: The fact that this is a freakin' NetNavi?

Crazy56U: (deep sigh; slowly lowers onto the floor) I- I'm gon- I'm gonna just lay down, here, okay? I-I'm still here, I- I ju- I just... ...*I just don't know anymore, man...*

"Try, just try and destroy me! You'll see there's far worse to what I can do to all of you!"

JofY: If you strike me down, I shall become more powerful than you could possibly imagine.

The demonic voice faded.

SC276: Dude, the worst you can do is delete them. Just like you did with two social networks before this.

"Ok, first order of business, everyone scatter and find the last four cupcakes!" I ordered the group.

"Yes sir!" Joseph replied.

"On my way comrade!" Nikolai answered.

Scarlet: Because the game still matters because... somehow.

Slenderpony and Slenderman went their separate ways and Pinkie and I continued the search for the last four cupcakes. Slendercord seemed to be able to clone himself, because he was everywhere at once and could get all of us, as my friends using their mikes, were telling me.

JofY: So they weren't programs? But... Huh? Could I get a flowchart here?

We were in serious trouble. He could gang up on any of us when we weren't looking. But, Pinkie and I tried our best.

Scarlet: We never gave up! We hung in there! We toughed it out!

SC276: I'd say they're filled with determination, but...

We found two cupcakes and my friends found one each.

JofY: Wait, I thought he had 3 friends and only 4 cupcakes were remaining. Also, should are the two slenders included? The math is confused. Scratch that, I'm confused!

We came back to the middle of the forest, where the "Castle of the Royal Pony Sisters" ruins were.

SC276: Y'know, this is the most lifeless Everfree I've ever seen.

Then Slendercord appeared before us and clapped his hands.

Scarlety: And insert Citizen Kane clip here.

"Bravo, Bravo! Well done! You've passed my first test!

SC276: [Discord] "Somehow, even though I'm a flagrant cheater. Also, I'm not calling an instant loss with having multiple player characters in a single-player game because" *chocolate milk explodes*

JofY: I thought you only had to win one. Or is it the last one that actually matters?

Now onto the next one!"

"Wait! Slendercord, or I mean, , I have a proposition for you!" I called out.

JofY: Okay class, we already had `` and `` , but now we have this , , character. Pay attention, there will be a test later.

was about to snap his fingers and change the level to the next test he wanted us to do, when he stopped "Yes? What is it?"

JofY: Why do I have a bad feeling of dread on what's about to happen?

ToonGuy: Ah, hello feeling of anguish. I've missed you.

"Well... I know you want revenge and all, but the man who pressured us into bullying you was Alma Corianton.

JofY: "His issues mainly stem from his parents hating him!"

He was the one who, without us really knowing, wanted us to make fun of you for your status as a 'Brony', Jeremy Michaelson.

JofY: How?

ToonGuy: Well, shit. This is not going to end well.

CaptainPipsqueak: It hadn't *started* well, either, so why wreck it?

SC276: I'm sorry, given season 2 had to have been at full swing by the point he died, how the fuck are you *so stupid* you can be tricked into bullying a friend so hard he *suicides* over something you *don't understand*?!

We are truly sorry for the pain and anguish we caused you to take your life.

JofY: "We're sorry, uh... What's your name again?"

We never meant you to do the thing you did, we were stupid kids back then and we never understood how you truly felt.

JofY: You are all still accessories. Also, 'stupid kids' for an incident 2... 3 years ago? Seriously?

SC276: And I thought *Mykan* was a fucking idiot.

If you could forgive us, maybe then we can work together to stop the man behind 4chan.

JofY: Just two years before retirement. Also, just because the platform may be wrong, doesn't mean that the one who built it had bad intentions, so fuck you.

ToonGuy: I'm beginning to think that this man has slight delusions of grandeur.

The one responsible for kids putting their phones in microwaves to try and charge them, the kid who put the grenade in his toilet because he was faked into thinking it would be a wicked splash, and the man who posted the people hanging themselves. That was all him!

JofY: Accuse! Accuse!

SC276: One, how does a kid get access to *grenades*? Two, whatever makes you think all of those were *one guy*?!

We have to stop him, and we need your help!"

JofY: No one else on the internet would want to follow in his footsteps!

I preached to " ".

JofY: ...Why is no one calling him by his actual name?

"Wait, that was him? That sick freak!" Joseph shouted.

"I didn't know idiot children would think a microwave could charge their phones?! Ha-ha that's funny!" Nikolai laughed.

SC276: Says the guy that was talked into bullying a guy into killing himself! It's stupider than knocking someone out by saying there's a gas leak and having them hold their breath until they pass out!

"Nikolai!" Everyone shouted at him.

"Sorry..." Nikolai apologized.

"I know, we just need your help, Jeremy." I finished. "We promise we won't destroy you as long as you help us stop Alma from his rampaging internet destruction!" I called out to my best friend.

JofY: You barely remember his name! You bullied him to suicide!

SC276: Also, all Discord's done in this story is destroy the Internet!

"Ok... I-" Demonic Discord's voice suddenly was wavering back and forth from a young man's Scottish voice to the monster who had troubled his best friends for so long

JofY: 'In all honesty, it was quite silly.'

"Ok- I will do it- I can't do it! I am the Master of All Demonic Chaos!- But we must!"

So " " was having an internal affair, in which the good was trying to overcome the evil. "No! I MUST CONTINUE MY EVIL REIGN TO DESTROY ALL THE EARTH'S SOCIAL MEDIA SITES!"

JofY: Oh, I'm sorry, but in actuality, 4chan is from Pluto. Sorry bout that.

" " screamed.

All of a sudden, the evil " " was transformed in a blinding green light into a man with ginger hair, a dark green hoodie, lime green Levi jeans, a bright green t-shirt, and a pakistani green fedora, and Cal Poly Green Propel 2.0 Heelys that were forest green with a lawn green circular logo on the side and laces.

JofY: Anonymous delivers.

SC276: Gheeze, St. Patrick, tone it down a bit.

ToonGuy: Lucky Charms and their delivery got weird in the early 2000's.



Crazy56U:

He fell to the floor, on his knees.

"Woah, woah, what in the hay just happened?" Pinkie asked

JofY: None of us know.

"Did ' ' become, 'good'?" She asked me.

"Yeah. Help him up please." I persuaded her.

"Um... I have hooves... I can't." Pinkie murmured.

Crazy56U: The Pinkie Pie AI is unable to cheer someone up, instead opting to blame her hooves. How do you fuck up programming an AI that bad?

"I have got it, good sir." Nikolai started "Slenderman, help this poor troubled young man up again please?"

SC276: What happened to this guy's Russia again?

JofY: "Slenderman, could you please become an upstanding member of society?"

"As you wish, my master."

JofY: Why does a Russian own internet Slenderman?

Slenderman, as tall as he was, bent his knees and reached his hand out to the troubled soul.

JofY: Slenderman doesn't have hands.

SC276: This guy hasn't shown factual accuracy for two and a half fics. You really think he's going to start now?

JofY: I've been nitpicking the facts on these for over two and a half months. You really think I'm going to stop now?

The young man took it and got back up on his feet.

"Thanks guys. I was really taken by a truly great evil there.

JofY: [Jeremy] "My Little Pony."

I appreciate the help!" Jeremy announced.

"Anything for someone who definitely needed it, my good friend." Nikolai said.

SC276: Has the writer forgotten he's supposed to be doing a creepypasta again?

ToonGuy: This is what happens when Fluttershy writes Creepypastas....actually, take that back, she'd probably write one better.

"Even if we didn't seem like we would all those years ago, that doesn't matter now, all that matters is we'll help you now." Joseph, with guilt in his heart for his sin against his friend, explained.

SC276: Because the writer has no idea how a freakin' story works.

"It's alright. I understand how bad you must of felt for what you did to me. I forgive all of you for the crimes that were so unintentionally done unto me.

JofY: One, what crimes? No seriously, I thought it was just that they unfriended him and that isn't a crime... Did they actively attack him!? Because that requires intentional effort!

I just hope I can move on and forgive myself of the crime against myself." He sobbed.

JofY: 5 minutes before, he was the most EVIL! POSSIBLE! THING!

"Hey! Hey! Don't get down! Pinkie will always turn that frown upside down!" She came over and hugged Jeremy.

"Thanks..." He sniffed. "I always knew you'd be there to lift me up when I was down." He stood firm and spoke with much boldness "Now I'm ready to destroy 4chan and it's evil ruler, Alma Corianton, the Master of all Evil Chaos!"

JofY: ...I don't think 4chan works like that.

SC276: What is with this author and overly dramatic evil titles?

"You darn right we are!" Slenderpony exclaimed.

"As right as a right turn!" Pinkie shouted.

JofY: Damn it Pinkie! We were supposed to take a left! Now it'll take forever to get back on the freeway.

SC276: What were we supposed to do at Albuquerque again?

"No evil is as evil as the Master of Evil himself: Slenderman! He won't beat me at being evil!" Slenderman yelled.

JofY: You keep using that word. I do not think it means what you think it means.

"Well, if we are all ready! Let's do this!" I proclaimed.

SC276: LEEROOOOY-

"Wait!"

SC276: toolateJENKIIIIIIINS!!

A yellow pony with a beautiful pink mane appeared "Fluttershy's here now!"

JofY: Because why not.

SC276: Exactly what every creepypasta needs: more Fluttershy.

"Jarom! Hey, she looks great! Nice job on the 'Fluttershy Software'!" Joseph pointed out.

JofY: I've forgotten if I've pointed this out already but since this does need to be stated, these people bullied a friend to suicide because he watched MLP!

SC276: On top of the fact that guy crashed Facebook, how the fuck would he know how to make a NetNavi?

"Thanks..." The Afghani, Jarom, replied.

JofY: 'Course if he wasn't so Afghanistan he would have said it better.'

SC276: What do these nationalities have to do with anything? If they were important, they would've come up when the guy was introduced in the *first story*.

"Now let us berid the world of this evil!" Jeremy shouted.

JofY: A story about a "ragtag" group of people trying to destroy all evil by attacking one singular group... If this starts talking about the morality of atoms, I'm leaving.

SC276: Also, attacking 4chan is *exactly* what Chris-chan did, so...

ToonGuy: We're still sweeping up the ashes from that.....got some over my nice shoes.

"Yes... but we need you to use your supernatural powers to create a game where we are hacking into their software." I added.

JofY: Why? Is it the firewall that forces it to be like that? Can't be because it was made in retaliation. Hell, that would actually have been a good reason to explain the whole game aspect. After all, it'd be something.

SC276: Pretty sure I had the idea of video games being one of only two places where cyberspace could reasonably exist first. I oughta sue.

"Alright. If it's for my friends, then I can do it!" Jeremy confidently addressed the group.

"Okie-doki-loki-poki-artichoki!" Pinkie declared.

SC276: Oh my god, Pinkie, shut up.

"That was over-the-top my pink pony pal." Nikolai noticed.

JofY: In a way that was not awkwardly phrased at all.

"Sorry."

CaptainPipsqueak: No you're not, *you lying equine bitch*.

"No problem my pink pony pal." Nikolai made a very spectacular return.

JofY: Return? Return from where?

SC276: The same long nickname twice in a row? That doesn't get tiresome fast.

CaptainPipsqueak: And certainly not *once*.

"Can we go already!? I have an appointment with Slenderwoman on Facebook in an hour."

JofY: Oh... Oh my... You just murdered continuity! You butchered it! You bastard!

SC276: The *entire first story* was about Facebook being destroyed, are you fucking kidding me!

CaptainPipsqueak: No, that was FACEbook, This is FaceBOOK.

ToonGuy: Slenderwoman? *imagines, shudders* Oh, uh, boooo, continuity's dead.

Slenderman urged.

"Oooh! Is she cute!? Can I meet her!?" Pinkie hollered.

"No no no and most definitely no! This is my alone time with her... but..." Slenderman hesitated "She is very pretty, yes...." Slenderman blushed.

JofY: She has just the most beautiful face with no identifiable features.

SC276: Why won't the Skip button work?!

"It's ok... I have a friend back home who I think the same way about. He looks like me, but his name is Bubbleberry.

JofY: "He's a color swap of me!"

He's soooo adorable!" Pinkie also blushes.

"Can we just get on with this and destroy Alma and 4chan before I get love sick!" Jeremy bellowed.

SC276: For once, some sense in these stories!

ToonGuy: Don't get comfortable with it.

"Yes sir..." Slenderman and Pinkie uttered.

"Now, Jeremy, can you do the honors?" I directed.

CaptainPipsqueak: 'Honors', 'horrors', 'potayto', 'potahto'...

"Yes I can!" Jeremy pointed his palm out in front of him and a green portal opened up. He gestured them to go through it "Ladies and Slenders first. I'll go last."

"Yes siree we'll hurry with Cheerilee!"

JofY: [Cheerilee] "Help! I'm being dragged into this story!"

SC276: For the love of Mew, Pinkie, *shut up already!*

Pinkie Pie ran through the portal. Everyone else followed her.

The place they came to was... demonic to say the least. There were floating images of evil and sick twisted events listing here would make you get nightmares over and over again.

JofY: Oh, that's just /b/.

Let's just say the evil here would make Satan look like a small pathetic mouse compared to this giant house cat of pure malicious and cruel intent.

JofY: CAAAAAAT!
SC276: SQUIRREL!

Alma Corianton had changed happy and good 4chan (let's be honest they are evil or just anti-hero, but now they are demonic), to a corrupt and vile state.

JofY: They didn't change anything... but EVIL!!!
SC276: So they made something that was evil... more evil?

Everyone was about to puke, even if some of them were computer programs.

JofY: Their only salvation was pressing Ctrl+P+U
SC276: How about Ctrl+F+U? Also, I love how the author had no problem describing a giant-ass field of pony corpses, yet keeps everything vague when describing what is basically this guy's idea of Hell.
CaptainPipsqueak: Maybe we should handle the descriptions, then? This is certainly *our* version of it.

Then a man with black ruffled hair and a goatee, horns, dark red skin, fangs, claws on his hands and feet, and wearing a red robe all the way down to his feet appeared there in front of us.

JofY: Hey, Bob.

He was holding a staff made of the bones of human remains. The top of the staff was a demon skull with horns, long sharp nose, and sharp teeth. He cackled with a very dark and scary voice that shook the whole room, even if it was the game.

SC276: Well this guy doesn't trip every "evil" flag to ever exist.

"You can't beat me! I am the devil!" Alma shouted.

JofY: "Oh! Hey, didn't see you there. This? Just rehearsing for my next play."
ToonGuy: It's getting rave reviews, especially from the riff community!
SC276: Called "Put That Fic Back Where It Came From, or So Help Me." Also, the devil has *hoofed legs*. Also also, "You cannot infect me. I have firewall."
CaptainPipsqueak: Literally.

"NO! You can't do this!

JofY: Yes he can. True you are trying to stop him, but without that, he would have the ability to do whatever he just wanted to do.

I know what it's like to be evil, it doesn't benefit anyone at all!

JofY: I would like to take the opportunity to point out that 4chan has done things like catch animal abusers, and given us Chocolate Rain, Rickrolling, and Cat memes.

SC276: Also, Ruby Quest, Nan Quest, and Magia Revolution. I... think that's 4chan, at least.

ToonGuy: Yeah. What have you done, hero? Don't see you laying down any laws of the internet.

You need to stop!" Jeremy roared.

"STOP!? STOP!? WHO DO YOU THINK I AM!

JofY: SOMEONE WHO HAS CAPS LOCK ON AND DOESN'T REALIZE IT YET.

I AM THE DEVIL!" The devilish human vociferated.

JofY: I would like to remind you, this man used to be the other's friend.

SC276: I can't believe the author actually used "vociferated" correctly.

"Ha-ha-ha! Laughing is hurting my side!" Slenderman began "This guy thinks he's evil! I eat children for breakfast!

JofY: ...Yeah. They're a nutritious source of vitamins. I don't see the problem here.

SC276: Oh that Slenderman! *laugh track*

ToonGuy: "We've secretly replaced their regular Slenderman with Folger's Crystals, let's see if they notice."

This guy just corrupted a website, you can't get evil by doing that! This is just a computer program!"

JofY: Dude, right now, he could say: "I know you are but what am I?" and be right.

SC276: Then the previous Discord just took out a handful of websites, which doesn't make him evil either. Just an absolute jerk that couldn't make a fair game to save his life.

"ARRGGGH!"

JofY: [Daveil] "My leg!"

ToonGuy: "MY CABBAGES!!!"

The devil sent a spell from his staff at Slednerman, a giant fireball, towards the faceless man

JofY: After aiming, he fired an aimed shot.

SC276: Just in case you didn't catch it the first time.

and he was thrown back against his friends, being the bowling ball against the pins.

JofY: Strike!

SC276: Watch, the rest of the game's gonna be gutter balls.

"OUCH! Man, warn me next time!" Slenderpony stood up with much difficulty, still hurt from Slenderman's force of impact.

SC276: [Slenderman] "Bosses telegraph their attacks! Haven't you ever played a video game before?!"

Slenderman got up and sent his tentacles at the beast, grabbed him, and threw him in the opposite direction of his friends "NO ONE, I MEAN NO ONE, MESSES WITH THE KING OF HORROR!"

JofY: Alfred Hitchcock?

After the demon hit the ground, he got up like that was a small bruise, and then proceed to grab Slenderman and crush his bones, even though he was a computer program, the game gave him a physical game body and then tossed him like chopped liver

SC276: This is why no one likes ragdoll physics.

"NO ONE HURTS THE DEMON KING SATAN!"

"No.... no! You can't hurt my daddy! YOU'LL PAY!" Slenderpony then grew spiky red hair and demon red eyes on her face.

JofY: Awww... That's adorable. I just wanna pinch his check.

ToonGuy: HE HAS BECOME, A SUPER SLENDERMAN GOD!!!!

A bright red aura exploded around her and she yelled "RAAAAAAGH!" The aura blew up even more in a red hot fury.

JofY: Yay! She blew up!

"NO ONE TOUCHES MY DADDY!"

SC276: Gheeze, no one can do anything around here. Also, Super Saiyan Slenderpony.

"Ooh..." Fluttershy whispered "She's even more scarier than me when I'm mad."

"It's ok." Jarom consoled her.

"Thanks." Fluttershy replied.

JofY: Yes, tell us more of how a red pony is scary. Heaven forbid you show us.

"YOU WILL DIE DEMON FREAK!" Super Slenderpony then shot a giant red chaos blast at the demon and he took it. He was still standing there, but was majorly burnt. He thought he could take it.

SC276: I thought I could take this. Clearly, I was wrong.

ToonGuy: We all were...when will we learn!?

"HA-HA-HA-HA! That was weak! That tickled! My turn!" He threw his staff down and shot a demonic black blast at Super Slenderpony and she countered with a chaotic red blast of her own. She struggled to keep the black blast away from her.

JofY: He shot a blast. She shot a blast. He shot a blast. She shot a blast...
SC276: Everyone's heads were darting back and forth trying to follow the ball.

It was a super serious power struggle, one fighting for strength to throw their blast against the opponent's.

JofY: Like a game of tennis!

The blasts went back and forth until Demonic Alma shot a blast that pushed Super Slenderpony's back to almost getting killed level when Jeremy shot a lime green blast of his own to help Super Slenderpony's blast. He was now like a Super Sayian, but his hair was light green and spikey with a forest green aura around him.

JofY: When one isn't B.S. enough, have two.
SC276: I WAS JOKING
CaptainPipsqueak: ...buh.
ToonGuy: Easy there fellas. We're on the tail-end.

"I have got your back Super Slenderpony!" Jeremy shouted.

JofY: Jeremy then proceeded to tear out Slenderpony's spine and ran away.

"Alright!"

"Dont forget us!" Pinkie cried. Pinkie and Fluttershy ran up next to Jeremy and Super Slenderpony.

They both powered up into their Rainbow Power forms.

JofY: Okay, without checking, who wants to bet that the author got down the colors remotely to their actual design?
SC276: For a moment, I thought Slenderman went Rainbow Power, because that honestly wouldn't surprise me at this point.

Pinkie had a yellow, orange, and blue rainbow going across her mane with balloons of dark pink, purple, and light blue on her hooves, stars all over her mane, and a bow in her mane with a light yellow star in the middle. There were dark pink circles under her eyes and her cutie mark area a darker pink,. She had a light pink aura bursting around her. Fluttershy had grown a slightly longer mane with light blue and purple streaks in it. Her, now light purple wings, had light blue outlining with dark purple hearts on the edges of them. Her cutie mark had a couple extra butterflies on it and there were now all kinds of colors of butterflies on her hooves. A light blue aura burst around her. Pinkie shot a pink blast and Fluttershy shot a light blue blast that knocked the Demonic Alma's back.

SC276: Forget accuracy, that's way too much freakin' detail in a written medium for a simple appearance chance.

He struggled, he tried and tried to push their blasts back, but to no avail. The blasts knocked his back a significant distance. "NO NO NO NO!" Demonic Alma shouted. Our heroic blasts overcame the evil blast and completely destroyed the Demon.

JofY: That was easy.

ToonGuy: I think that I'm going to lie down after this.
Crazy56U: Damn it, we should've gotten a Staples button, it would've fixed this mess...

Everyone turned back into their original selves after the demon was destroyed.

JofY: [Daveil] "Ah ha! Second wind, bitches!"
SC276: So, wait, did they destroy 4chan? I've lost track.

Everything was changed back to normal. The area around them became tan with the 4chan clover logos floating around and positive messages floating around instead of evil ones.

JofY: Like: 'FUCK YOU!' or 'You a faggot'... It's 4chan. What do expect the messages to say?

The Demon now was turned into a man with a red t-shirt, black jeans, black spiky crew-cut hair, and dark brown skin.

JofY: What? No face?
SC276: If this guy hates social media sites, why does 4chan get a pass and the guy in charge of it was just possessed by generic evil?
ToonGuy: Because you expected continuity?

He opened his eyes.

JofY: Once he saw what he was wearing, he never opened them again.

They were a slight maroon color, but not bright red anymore. He cowered in fear because he thought his friends would never forgive him.

"Friends, I'm.... I'm sorry for the way I have treated you- especially Jeremy.

JofY: I'll give the author this, the turnaround is as fast as in MLP.

I was awful- the way I treated you hurt you and drove you to take your life. I didn't mean it to go that far.

JofY: How far did you plan? You do not become the devil overnight.
SC276: I do not think you thought your cunning plan all the way through.

All of you, I need your forgiveness.

SC276: Guess who's gonna starve to death then.

I just hope you can forgive me, and I can truly forgive myself for sending my best friend to a fate worse than death, becoming an evil computer program bent on destroying everyone."

JofY: [Alma] "Saying it out loud, it's kind of stupid."

Then Alma cried and tried to wipe the tears off his face.

JofY: Inside a computer program.

SC276: /me starts sobbing.

Crazy56U: No, no, like this: ;_____;

"Hey it's ok! We all forgive you Alma!" Jeremy shouted.

JofY: [Jeremy] "You only made all of my friends treat me like dirt because of something I liked leading to me ending my life with hatred. No biggy."

SC276: Also, hundreds of people out of a job. Does your imaginary world where Facebook is a start-up have a better economy?

"I know my friends forgave me for the awful things I did.

JofY: He only ruined the lives of hundreds if not thousands, of people, and that's assuming that Facebook was a startup.

ToonGuy: My head hurts. Not sure if that's because I've hit it against so many blunt surfaces or because it's just so bad

Everyone, give this man a great big hug!" Everyone came in for a group hug. They hugged their new friend tight.

"Ok-ok thanks guys. Please let go." Alma sniffed.

SC276: Choke him to death!

"Give the new guy some room." Pinkie backed up and everyone did as well.

"What now? No more evil demonic computer programs to take out! What now?"

JofY: Fuck?

CaptainPipsqueak: That's your answer for *everything*. Broaden your *horizons*, man.

SC276: How about marketing NetNavis and that firewall from the last fic and getting rich?

Slenderpony was eager to take out the next evil-doer who managed to mess with them.

SC276: I thought he was in this to get rid of competition for evil.

"How about all of us get together in-wait- you aren't alive anymore Jeremy..."

JofY: And like that, Jeremy poofed out of existence.

How about we set up a server where all of us can get together once a week and Jeremy can meet us. I bet God can work something out like that, he wouldn't mind." I suggested.

"Sure! See ya later guys! I gotta go apologize to God!

JofY: "God, about that position you gave me..."

SC276: God is involved, and yet he didn't stop a ghost from destroying Facebook?

Hopefully he can truly forgive me for the terrible things I have done." Jeremy said as he faded from existence.

SC276: Too bad the story couldn't go with it.

Crazy56U: Suddenly, The Killers.

"BYE!" Everyone shouted.

CaptainPipsqueak: Actually, it was "DIE!" They were trying to speed the process.

Alma agreed "Meeting once a week would be ok."

JofY: We hope you've enjoyed, No Moral Theater.

Epilogue:

I couldn't say we all lived happily ever after because

Crazy56U: You all took part in this?

Jarom was trying to find a new job and Joseph was trying to get his old job back, but we were content now that " " and that evil demon were wiped off the face of the planet.

JofY: Unfortunately it burrowed deep into the body of the planet and it's been weeks since last seen.

SC276: Hasn't it been like at least two years? Is it really so difficult to recover from crashing a start-up no one gave a shit about? Like, are the grocery stores not hiring?

Jeremy did get a chance to visit us every week, on the assumption that he would do good things instead of bad things.

JofY: Wow. Science fiction authors are rolling in their graves after that statement.

Crazy56U: Even the ones who are still alive, it was *that* bad.

Alma was working on making 4chan the most happiest place that can be, with no malicious or evil posts being made and those who did would get banned.

Fallen Prime: I'll take "Unrealistic Fever Dreams" for \$1000, Alex.

ToonGuy: And I'll try "Incredibly Stupid Optimism" for \$2000.

JofY: I'll go for "How the Hell Did He Get to Be in Charge in the First Place"... for \$3000.

CaptainPipsqueak: And I'll take "Oh ho *ho*, you have *got* to be shitting me!" for the win.

Crazy56U: (puts head in hands, begins screaming)

SC276: It's a Daily Double!

I continued my job at Tumblr, and I even got promoted to a Manager position.

Fallen Prime: Yahoo's made sure that position's worth jack shit.

Crazy56U: Hey now, we're not exactly sure *if* Yahoo bought Tumblr in this timeline...

I thank Jeremy for not ridding the world of Social Media sites, because we couldn't meet each week and everyone would be sad they couldn't talk to friends far apart. I'm just glad everything turned out ok and no one else was hurt by the evil monster my friends and I had created.

JofY: So, how's all the thousands that became jobless after Facebook disappeared?

SC276: If the author just only hated Facebook, *why bother with the other two stories?*

Crazy56U: Because he's a sadist.

Thank chocolate milk for that.

JofY: Regular milk can suck it.

SC276: You leave the sweet delicious brown gold out of this.

Crazy56U: (dumps a gallon of chocolate milk onto the floor while flipping you off)

Anyway, gotta go, I've written as much as I can and told the whole story for you guys. Have fun and enjoy our tale of " "

JofY: And this has been, The DiscordExe Trilogy. And what a fucking piece of shit that was. I struggle to think of a fic that was as factually wrong as this one was. Every single part about this fic has no clue how anything works. Hell, I'm not even sure what the author was trying to achieve with these stories. Sure, you could say that it's an attempt to dethrone social media sites, but the people who work on it are the protagonists, and are attempted to be shown as good people. Not even 4chan is purely lambasted, as it says that it's just one guy's fault for how bad it is. Can't say that it's a story about redemption, since that whole bit only occurred in the last story. It ain't even an OC insert fic since each story focuses on different characters. And don't tell me that's it's a creepypasta type horror thing, since it never makes an attempt to try and show that the protagonists are in any real world danger. Especially since it just goes full on Dragon Ball at the end. Whadda bout the rest of you?

Crazy56U: What a rotten ending.

CaptainPipsqueak: Y'know, this series of stories is so stupid, I think I may have actually gained the ability to write program code. I'm going to go slam my head on my spare keyboard for half an hour or so.

ToonGuy: Have fun. I'm going to get drunk and smash my computer against the wall... Then I'm going to go lie down and cry. Just a typical Saturday night. This wasn't scary,

wasn't effective, it's not even doing it's job as a smear piece!

SC276: I'm going to go boot up GameMaker and show this stupid haunted virus what actual *game design* is. I've got little else to say about a series that won't keep continuity when there needs to be.