

*Hello again! This time we will be reading [Dax's Despair](#) by Dark Angel AW. This is the first story that I have ever been requested to do! Please give me more requests so I don't have to constantly look for bad fics to do! What is this story about? Well, not all that much really. Bad things happen and things get better. That's about it. Horrible things happen to the main character because she needs to have horrible things to her in her backstory. It's an okay story. Not much else to say about it. This is a spinoff/prequel of another story the author did. It's called [The Dark Defender](#). This is the backstory of an OC he created for that story. Will I do this story? Probably not. It looked really boring from what I read, and barely remember anything about it.*

*Next time we will be doing [The Spread of Darkness](#) by The Grimm Reaper. So looking forward to this. This story is so crazy. I'm still unsure whether this or Darkness of Love is worse. They are both bad in different ways. I will probably have a more definite opinion after I finish riffing Spread. And no, I am not doing the clop scenes. Thank goodness. Anyway, on with the fic!*

*If anyone is interesting in editing Doctor and Ditzzy's Science Theater, please PM me on [my fimfiction account](#). It would be so nice to actually have an editor! Then you all don't have to deal with my downright embarrassing grammar and spelling!*

*If you have a fanfic recommendation, comments, or criticisms please leave a comment or PM me at [my fimfiction account](#) or [my blog on Tumblr](#). Please NO clop or fanfiction with extreme violence. I am not going to do those. I want to do a more family friendly series and it is going to be relatively clean. Besides everyone else does them. Okay, I **might** do one for a special occasion. But otherwise no clop or extreme gore fics. Ok, enough rambling. On with the fic!*

*Special thanks to Dark Angel AW for letting me do his story. You are awesome!*

---

*Doctor and Ditzzy's Science Theater*

*by Rixizu*

*Episode 16*

Dinky was grinning ear to ear. Finally she did. She finally did it. The Doctor and Ditzzy were standing in a doorway and above them was a mistletoe. The two were staring deeply into each other's eyes. Both were blushing bright red. Dinky saw the love they felt for each other when she looked into their eyes. She was leaning forward on the control panel into one of the monitors on the computer in her command room. She was eating the scene up. Ditzzy strokes the Doctor's mane with one her hands lovingly.

"Ditzzy, I have wanted to tell you this since I first meet you." The Doctor said. "I don't think I can express in words just how much you mean to me."

Ditzzy giggled. "Oh Doctor, you don't need to say anything." She started to lean forwards towards him. "I can think of a much better way you can tell me."

"Do tell." He said flirtatiously. He too started moving towards Ditzzy's face.

The two slowly started moving toward each other with lips extended. Dinky watched barely able to keep still. All her planning and manipulations have finally bared fruit. Closer and closer they got. Dinky held her breath. Their lips were almost touching.

“Hey Timey! Hey Ditzzy! Whatcha doing?!” A familiar high pitch voice exclaimed. The two froze in place and turned towards the interloper. It was Pinkie Pie excitedly jumping up and down behind them.

“Pinkie Pie!?” Dinky cried out completely stunned.

“Oh, hey Pinkie! Happy Hearth’s Warming Eve!” Ditzzy exclaimed happily.

“Happy Hearth’s Warming Eve Pinkie.” The Doctor said with a smile. “Here to help us celebrate the festive holiday?”

“Yeperoonies! I thought it was super sad that you two are spending Hearth’s Warming Eve all alone. So I came to hang out with you!” Pinkie said cheerfully. “And I brought presents.” Pinkie suddenly materialized five wrapped presents of various sizes in her hooves.”

“This is fantastic!” Ditzzy exclaimed throwing her arms in the air.

“And that isn’t all! I brought a guest with me!” Pinkie said after putting her gifts under the nearby Hearth’s Warming Tree.

“Hey Doc! Hey Ditzzy!” A male voice said in the other room. The two time travelers turned towards it. It was Spike.

“Spike!” Ditzzy exclaimed happily and hugged him fiercely. “It’s been too long!”

Spike laughed and hugged back. “Yeah it has. I’ve really missed you Ditzzy.”

“What.” This was all Dinky could say. She couldn’t believe her eyes. Her mouth hung open.

Ditzzy hugged Spike even harder before letting go. “How about I make you those ruby encrusted muffins you’ve always liked?”

“That sounds great!” Spike said happily.

Ditzzy’s voice took on a more sultry tone. “Then maybe we could enjoy them in a secluded part of the garden. Just the two of us.”

Spike gave a knowing smirk. “I won’t mind that one bit!” The two went off towards the kitchen.

“What.” Dinky couldn’t believe her eyes. What about the confession of love they were about to make?

“Awwww. They’re so cute!” Pinkie smiled.

The Doctor nodded. “They made a good couple.”

“That means...” Pinkie’s voice took on a more sultry tone. “we’re alllllll allooooooneeee. Think of all the fun games we could do together.” Pinkie caressed the Doctor’s chin with her tail and looked at him with lidded eyes.

The Doctor smiled and said flirtatiously. “What kind of games are we talking about? Will they be hard to learn?”

“Don’t worry. Pinkie will give you plenty of directions.”

“What the buck is going on here!” Dinky exclaimed loudly over of the speakers. Her mother always told her to never use that sort of language, but she couldn’t help it. The Doctor and Pinkie didn’t seem to hear her and started moving in for a kiss. Dinky screamed.

Dinky woke up with a start. She was breathing heavily and she was matted in sweat. She looked around her room confused. It took a moment, but she remembered where she was. She was in her bed in her room. “Just a dream.” She said trying to comfort herself. She sighed in relief. “What a nightmare.”

She reached over to a picture on her nightstand and started stroking it gently. It was a picture of she and her parents at the carnival they went to on her last birthday in Fillydelphia. She sighed. After a few moments she got out of bed to start her day. It was a bit early, but she didn't feel like going back to sleep.

She walked to the bathroom and started brushing her teeth. She started thinking about the dream as she brushed. After all these months, she still wasn't any closer to getting her parents together. For some bizarre reason, they refused to be anything more than just friends. She had hoped romance would naturally bloom from all the time they spent together alone. That is how it worked on TV. She might have to do something drastic. She was tired of playing a passive role. She decided that she would spend the rest of the school day thinking about how to fix this problem. It wasn't like school was actually hard or anything.

"How about I have dad rescue mom...no what I am thinking? He does that all the time." Dinky thought. "Mares always seemed to fall for stallions that bravely rescued them on TV, but dad has probably rescued her about a billion times now. She would have fallen for him already if that worked."

In the background Cheerilee was giving a math lesson. Dinky wasn't paying attention at all, lost in her own thoughts. Suddenly an idea struck her. "What if I create a romantic mode like one at a dinner? That might spark something." She delighted at this idea. She could use dim lights, candles, and romantic music. It could work, but how to do it without making it awkward or obvious? She would have to plan carefully. Hearts and Hooves day was coming up. Maybe she could use that? Dinky decided. This would be her plan.

"Dinky." Cheerilee said trying to get her attention. Dinky didn't hear a word.

"But Spike is still a problem." Dinky pondered. "Mom likes him too much."

"Dinky." Cheerilee said again even louder, but it still failed to get her attention.

"I need to somehow convince her that she can never have him." Dinky tossed the idea around in her head.

"Dinky!" Cheerilee yelled. Dinky started wide-eyed and almost jumped out of her chair.

"Huh?" Dinky asked turning to her teacher. The class giggled at this display.

"I'm glad I finally have your attention." Cheerilee stated a little annoyed. "Since you're obviously paying so much attention to the lesson, how about you solve this problem?" She pointed towards a complex calculus problem on the chalkboard. It had to do with finding  $x$  in an equation where the limit of  $x$  approaches 0. Most of the equation covered the board. Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon snickered at Dinky.

Dinky glanced at it and gave her answer. ".04997"

Cheerilee started at this and gaped a bit. "That's correct Dinky." The rest of the class had a similar reaction.

"That can't be right! She just looked at it!" Diamond Tiara protested.

“Yeah! There is no wayshe could get the answer that quickly!” Silver Spoon agreed in a haughty tone.

Cheerilee looked at her answer book to double check Dinky’s answer. “No, she right. It could have been rounded up to just .05, but good work Dinky. ” Cheerilee complimented.

Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon gapped. “You can’t be serious. “ Diamond Tiara said stunned.

“Wow, dat’s amazin’ Dinky!” Apple Bloom complimented. The rest of the class except the bullies gave similar compliments. Dinky turned a little red and curse herself for being careless like that. She wanted to hide just how smart she was.

“Now settle down class.” Cheerilee said to plicate the class. They calmed down in a few moments. “I’m glad you got the answer right Dinky, but please pay more attention to class next time.”

Dinky nodded. She decided she would think about her plans later

“She probably has already seen this problem before.” Silver Spoon quipped whispering to Diamond Tiara.

“Yeah, there’s no way she could ever be that smart.” She agreed.



“Girls!” The two bullies jumped when Cheerilee called them out. “That means you too.”

The two eagerly nodded and Cheerilee resumed the lesson.

The rest of the day was uneventful and the school day finally ended. The fillies and colts rushed out of school and Cheerilee gave them a jovial farewell. Dinky left the school and began to walk by herself unlike most of the other foals that got together with friends to play. She didn't mind that and was lost in thought again. The problem was setting up the dinner without her parents getting suspicious. That would be the hard part. She was pondering this when she was interrupted by a high pitched voice with a small crack in it.

“Hey Dinky!” The voice yelled. Dinky turned around to see who was interrupting her. It was the Cutie Mark Crusaders.

“Finally! We called you like a billion times!” Scootaloo complained.

“More like three times.” Sweetie Belle corrected.

“Whatever. What's up?” Scootaloo chirped. “By the way, it was super cool what you did in class today!” The other crusaders nodded.

“Nothing.” Dinky said awkwardly. The crusaders also become awkward after this comment. There was dead silence before Apple Bloom finally spoke up.

"Look, we would like ta apologize." She said her ear drooping.

"We didn't mean for things to get so out of control." Sweetie Belle said embarrassed.

"We know we got off on the wrong hoof, but we would like to start over." Scootaloo offered.

"We would love to give ya'll another shot to become a crusader!" Apple Bloom beamed. The other crusaders nodded eagerly.

"No." Dinky said simply. The crusaders started in shock at the sudden and blunt answer.

"I'm not surprised." A mocking voice said behind them. It was Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon.

"No kidding. Why would she want to join a bunch of loser blank flanks like you?" Silver Spoon scoffed.

The Crusaders glared at the two bullies. "No pony asked you!" Apple Bloom shot back.

"I'm sure she has better things to do with her time than fail again and again at getting her Cutie Mark." Silver Spoon quipped.

“At this point, it’s just embarrassing. “ Diamond Tiara grinned wickedly.

Dinky just watched silently as the two groups started arguing with each other. She thought this was the perfect time to slink away and let her two problems deal with themselves. A strategy she learned from her father. She quietly moved away as the fighting intensified.

Apple Bloom shoved her face into Tiara’s. “Ya’ll think you so dang special for having Cutie Marks, but ya’ll nutting but a bunch of good for nutting bullies!”

“Yeah! And so what if we don’t have our Cutie Marks? It’s better than have a lame one like yours!” Scootaloo shot back. “What do they even mean anyway?”

Diamond Tiara looked offended. “My Cutie Mark shows that I’m destined for greatness. To be a pony that stands above all others. “She jumped on a nearby tree stump and gestured to demonstrate her point.

“And mine shows my talent for elegance and beauty. “ Silver Spoon gave a little curtsy. The crusaders rolled their eyes.

“You’re just jealous you don’t have Cutie Marks like us.” Diamond Tiara mocked.

“Blank Flanks. Blank Flanks.” The two mocked giving a cruel laugh. The Cutie Mark Crusaders gritted their teeth.

“Let’s get out of here Silver Spoon.” Diamond Tiara turned and started moving away from the Crusaders.

“Yeah, like their lameness might be contagious.” Silver Spoon commented. The two bullies gave another cruel laugh and left the three fillies fuming.

“They are the worst.” Sweetie Belle yelled.

“Yeah, the worstest!” Scootaloo agreed.

“Uh, Scootaloo. That isn’t actually a word.” Sweetie Belle corrected

“Whatever. They are the biggest jerks ever!”

“Wait ta minute.” Apple Bloom started looking around. The other crusaders turned towards her.

“What?” Scootaloo asked.

“Where’s Dinky?” Apple Bloom lifted up a rock and looked under it.

Sweetie Belle and Scootaloo looked around and discovered Dinky to be gone.

"Where did she go?" Sweetie Belle asked perplexed. The Crusaders pondered this.

"Maybe she left because she didn't want to be bullied and called a blank flank by Silver Spoon and Diamond Tiara?" Scootaloo speculated.

"Yeah that has ta be it." Apple Bloom agreed.

"Poor Dinky. She's always so shy." Sweetie Belle said.

"We'r gonna have ta try extra hard to show hur tairs nothing wrong with being a blank flank and she's got friends ta protect hur." Apple Bloom declared. The other crusaders agreed.

"We'll just try again tomorrow." Scootaloo declared.

"She'll be a Crusader in no time!" Apple Bloom predicted.

"So what should we try getting our Cutie Marks in today?" Sweetie Belle asked.

"How about dam making?" Scootaloo suggested.

"I like that idea." Sweetie Belle complimented.

"Ah'm sure Fluttershy's beaver friends will help us." Apple Bloom pointed out.

"Cutie Mark Dam Makers YAY!" The three fillies cheered and ran towards Fluttershy's house.

Dinky sighed as soon as she got to the control room of the facility. She was glad to be able to avoid those pesky fillies. She had no idea why those fillies felt the need to butt their heads into everything. She put the Crusaders out of her mind for more pressing matters. She scanned the monitors for her parents. She found them in their room on their bed playing cards again. The Doctor was trying to beat her mother at Poker. A closer look revealed that he was losing badly. Ditzzy's pile of chips looked like a mountain compared to his. It looked like they were in the middle of a game. Dinky decided to leave them to it and do some routine cleaning. She got a broom out of the broom closet and started sweeping.

"One day Ditzzy I will finally beat you at that accursed game." The Doctor said when he entered the main meeting room.

"I hope so." Ditzzy replied. "It would be nice to have somepony that can actually challenge me." Dinky noted her mother's enjoyment at her father's irritation.

"Good day. My little test subjects." Dinky said over the intercom. It came out as a distorted slightly masculine voice to her captives.

“Hello Dinky.” The Doctor replied.

“Hello Dinky.” Ditzzy said in a better mood than her friend.

“What piece of literary horror do you have for us today?” The Doctor said crossing his hooves.

“Today you will be reading ‘Dax’s Despair’ by Dark Angel AW. An uplifting fic about a filly down on her luck. Enjoy.” Dinky gave out her famous evil laugh. She watched as her parents ran into the theater after the experiment alarm went off.

-----

**X ~ 9 years ago ~ X**

“Push! Push! PUSH!!! PUSH!!! **PUSH!!!**” a light blue earth pony named Nurse Tenderheart shouted as she was encouraging a pegasus mare with a white coat, a golden mane and tail, and a cutie mark of the sun shining through the clouds.

*Doctor: Who was ironically the most bitter and pessimistic pegasus you have ever met.*

The pegasus’ mane was matted with sweat as she attempted to give birth.

**“WHAT THE BUCK DO YOU THINK I’VE BEEN DOING THIS WHOLE TIME?!!!”** the white pegasus growled as she continued to push as hard as she could.

*Ditzy: (Tenderheart) I’m just trying to do my job lady.*

“Come on, honey. Just a little more,” a blue unicorn with a silvery gray mane and tail and a cutie mark of a pocket watch swinging back and forth said.

*Doctor: (Mare) **Save it!** You got me into this mess!*

The unicorn was the pegasus' husband, “Just one more good push, Shine.”

*Ditzy: (Shine) One more word and I’ll push **you** out a window!*

Shine then grabbed her husband's hoof and squeezed as she did one final push, **“AAAHHHHH!!!!!”** Shine shouted.

**“AAAHHHHH!!!!!”** the unicorn shouted in pain as his wife squeezed his hoof.

*Ditzy: She thought it was unfair that she’s the one that gets to feel all the pain.*

Finally, after an agonizing labor, the sound of a whine coming from a foal was heard,

*Ditzy: (Foal) But Moooommmmm, I don’t wanta shot!*

“Congratulations,” Nurse Tenderheart said in a gentle tone, as she held up a small foal wrapped in a white blanket, “It’s a filly.” Tenderheart then handed the foal to her mother.

Shine lifted the blanket to see the face of their newborn foal.

*Ditzy: She started to sweat when she noticed that the filly had stripes.*

She had a silver coat similar to her father's mane, a white mane and tail with blue highlights, and a small silver horn,

*Doctor: (Shine disappointed) Oh, she’s a unicorn.*



“Oh, Trance, isn't she beautiful?” Shine asked her husband.

“...My hoof...” Trance said in a meek voice as he looked at his now crushed hoof.

*Doctor: (Shine) So beautiful, truly this is the miracle of life.*

*Ditzy: (Trance) It's bleeding! The pain!*

*Doctor: (Shine) Oh shut up! My husband is such a whiner.*

The silver coated foal opened up her eyes and looked up at her mother. Shine was surprised at what she saw.

*Ditzy: The Sharingan!*

Her left eye was sky blue like her mother's eyes. However, her right eye was silver, like her father's.

*Doctor: Heterochromia iridum? (Sighs) Oh course.*

*Ditzy: I guess the author couldn't decide what eye color to give her. So why not both!*

“So, have you two thought of a name?” Tenderheart asked.

*Ditzy: (Shine) Shiance.*

“Yes, we have,” Shine said, “Daxelia.”

*Ditzy: What? What sort of name is that for a pony? A dragon maybe, but a pony?*

*Doctor: Typical, your OC has to have some special unique name no one else has.*

*Ditzy: And special colored eyes? You are really pushing it author.*

*Doctor: At least she isn't an alicorn too.*

*Ditzy: Yet.*

**X ~ 5 years later ~ X**

Shine was leaning her face against a tree and her eyes covered, "...Eight...Nine...Ten! READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!" She called out before she started looking around the playground, apparently looking for something. She started by searching near the jungle gym.

*Ditzy: There's gold in them thar jungle gym.*

Shine was playing hide and seek with her daughter, Daxelia, who had just turned five today. They were at Fillydelphia National Park. Shine knew that Daxelia wasn't hiding by the jungle Gym.

*Doctor: Little Dax hated capitalization errors.*

In fact, she knew exactly where she was hiding. Her horn was sticking out of a bush. But she prolonged the seeking process to help play on Daxelia's ego.

*Doctor: After all, she had plans for her. Plans that would lead to world domination.*

"Hmmm. I wonder where she could be," Shine said out loud. That's when she heard a giggling coming from inside a bush.

*Ditzy: Dax laughed at her mother for announcing her presence and giving her position away.*

Shine continued to search around the park for her daughter until she gave Daxelia a clear shot to the tree that was 'safe'.

*Doctor: Her mother secretly hide traps around the tree.*

The silver filly got out from under the bush and ran toward the tree. Hearing this, Shine took flight and flew toward her daughter to tag her.

*Ditzy: That's just cheating!*

Daxelia had won the race to the tree. But only by a couple of seconds. Shine had still tackled her daughter just for fun.

"I won, mommy! I made it to safe before you caught me!" Daxelia said as she was laying pinned down on her back.

"Oh really now?" Shine stated as she playfully argued her daughter's claim, "Well I disagree. I think I caught you first."

*Doctor: Shine didn't want her daughter to think that she won anything. She said it built character.*

"Nuh-uh! I won!" Dax said with a giggle, "And that means you're it again!"

"We'll see about that," Shine said

*Doctor: (Shine) Since I'm the mother here, I get to change the rules. You're it now.*

as she put on a mock sinister smile and began to ruffle the feathers on her wings. Then she began tickling Daxelia with her wings, making her laugh uncontrollably, and squirm to try to escape.

*Ditzy: You will not escape the tickling of death!*

"Hahaha...Please...hahahaha...stop...hahaha!" Daxelia managed to say through her laughing fit.

"Did I win then?" Shine asked as she continued her tickle torture.

*Doctor: Shine **really** refused to accept defeat.*

"Hahaha...No...haha...me...hehehehe...win...hahaha!" was all Daxelia could say through her laughing fit. As she continued to laugh, her horn was beginning to glow with magical energy.

*Ditzy: She was going to her mother who's boss.*

Then suddenly, the energy burst out in a magical explosion.

*Ditzy: By...killing her?*

*Doctor: Er...what? I thought she was just going to lift her off.*

Shine had stopped tickling Daxelia, taken by surprise by the explosion.

*Doctor: Explosions do that.*

Both her and Daxelia were covered with ash after the blast.

*Ditzy: It's a good thing this isn't Unreal Day, or they would have gotten their head blown off or something.*

Daxelia was now panting and exhausted. The burst of magical energy combined with her laughing fit took allot out of her.

*Doctor: The laughter was mostly to blame naturally.*

"So...**\*pant\***...Sorry, mo...**\*pant\***...mommy," Daxelia panted out an apology.

*Doctor: (Dax) I have these sudden thirsts for blood.*

This was in fact a common occurrence. Whenever Daxelia was startled or just had a build up of energy, she causes an explosion of magical energy. Her parents had gotten used to it.

*Doctor: Even if it caused hundreds in damages.*

*Ditzy: And lawsuits!*

"It's okay, honey," Shine said as she helped the filly back up, "Let's get back home and get cleaned up. It's about time that we should be getting back anyway."

*Ditzy: (Shine) Mommy will not miss the handbag sale they are having on QVC!*

"Okay, mommy," Daxelia said as she wobbled on her hooves. Daxelia's 'bursts' take allot of energy out of her.

*Ditzy: But with Blue Stallion Energy Drink she got it back in a matter of moments! Blue Stallion, it makes you as mighty as a horse!*

But she managed to regain her balance. Then they headed back to their home in the western district of Fillydelphia.

X~ ~ ~ ~X

The western district of Fillydelphia was a rather run down area. It was not a suitable district to be raising a filly.

*Ditzy: It somehow got the charming name of Tartarus's Kitchen.*

But Shine and Trance didn't have much of a choice.

*Doctor: This was one of the nicer parts of the city.*

It was all they could afford with their salary. Shine worked as a weather pony. But her family were known to be accident prone.

*Doctor: They were related to...*

*Ditzy: Doctor, don't you dare finish that sentence.*

Shine was nowhere near as accident prone as her cousin, Derpy Hooves.

*Doctor: (Startled) I was just kidding about that.*

*Ditzy: Gah! Really?! And that's **not** my name!*

But because she was accident prone, Shine was only given small jobs that paid very little.

*Ditzy: Couldn't she just get job running phones or something?*

Trance however had a decent paying job as a hypnotherapist. However, if they were to move, Trance would have to find a new job somewhere else. It was bad enough that his daughter barely got to see him.

*Doctor: But it got him away from his abrasive nagging wife so it wasn't all bad.*

When he left for work, Daxelia was usually still asleep. And when he got home, it was late, usually after Daxelia's bed time.

*Ditzy: The bar took up a lot of his time.*

And he had to work seven days a week.

*Doctor: (Raises eyebrows) As a hypnotherapist?*

However, today was different. Today, he had left for work like usual...at least that's what Shine and Daxelia thought.

*Ditzy: He was actually going to see his second family.*

He knew that they were planning to go to the park today for Daxelia's birthday.

*Ditzy: (Dax) What a jip! I wanted to go to the circus!*

Trance had taken the day off today. His boss, Orion, was strict and worked his employees hard. But he was kind hearted and understood that it bothered Trance that he barely got to spend time with his daughter.

*Ditzy: If he was kind hearted, maybe he would pay him better and give him more reasonable hours.*

*Doctor: (Orion) You think I would let you have it easy just because you have a wife and foal? Bah.*

So when Trance asked to take the day off, Orion gave him the entire week off. It was an unpaid vacation.

*Doctor: Remember, kind hearted.*

*Ditzy: He doesn't get vacation time? I think his boss is breaking some serious labor laws.*

But it was a small price to pay to spend time with his daughter.

*Doctor: Even if it meant feeding his family out a dumpster for a month*

Trance had heard of a great bakery in a small village known as Ponyville. He had ordered a birthday cake for Daxelia's birthday.

*Ditzy: Um, won't it be cheaper and easier to get a cake from one the fine bakeries in Fillydelphia?*

And Shine's cousin was willing to meet him halfway to deliver the cake to him.

*Ditzy: Leave me out of this!*

So he only had to spend half a day away from home. So when Shine came home from the park with Daxelia, they would be surprised to see him there waiting for them.

*Doctor: They thought he would spend most of the day at his special 'juice' bar.*

He had even obtained several party supplies from a hyperactive pony that had recently started working at the bakery.

*Ditzy: And bought a bundle of tasty apples from a young orange filly working a produce stand, while getting a new dress for his wife at a new dress shop from a white unicorn, while getting some medicine for his sick cat from a shy yellow filly, while getting some nice clouding busting tips from the newest recruit on the weather team, while buying some delicious candy from a cream colored filly, while meeting an obnoxious blue unicorn trying...*

*Doctor: Okay, I think we get it.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

Daxelia and Shine were almost home when they ran into one of Trance's old patients. He was a blue earth pony with a white mane. He had a whistle cutie mark. He was simply known as Coach. Trance had treated Coach when he hit his head and got amnesia.

*Doctor: Ugh, can't that cliché die already!*

Trance's hypnotherapy helped him to recover his memory.

*Doctor: It turns out he was a professional hitman.*

"Coach, what are you doing here?" Shine asked.

"Nothing much. Just going for a walk," Coach replied with a grin, "I'm just waiting until I have to pick up my son later."

*Doctor: (Shine) The one from marriage you had with that one mare during your amnesia? The one that turned out to be your long lost sister that was actually adopted?*

"Pick up your son?" Shine asked curiously, "From where?"

"He...uh...went to a party," Coach said nervously for some reason.

*Doctor: (Coach) We're not setting up a surprise party!*

Coach's son was a friend of Daxelia's, and he usually sees her on her birthday. But she hasn't seen him all day today. And this apparently explains why. But Dax still felt disappointed that she hasn't seen him on her birthday.

"Well...do you know when he'll be back?" Daxelia asked. Shine and Coach heard the disappointment in Daxelia's voice, and it hurt them. She really wanted to see her friend.

*Ditzzy: Dax decided she never wanted to see his stupid face again!*

"Don't worry. I'm sure you'll see him soon," Coach said, trying to reassure the silver filly.



*Ditzy: (Coach) You'll see him after I pick him up at the dentist's office.*

*Doctor: (Dax) I thought you said he was at a party.*

*Ditzy: (Coach) That's what I totally meant to say! You're completely right! Phew, that was close.*

*Doctor: (Dax) What was close?*

*Ditzy: (Coach) Nothing!*

"Well, it was good seeing you. But we've got to get home and wash up," Shine said, "And make sure to tell your son to come and see Daxelia as soon as he can."

*Doctor: (Dax) Is there something in your eye? You keep winking.*

"Yeah...I'll do that," Coach replied. Then Shine and Daxelia headed back home.

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

"Alright, is everything ready?" Trance asked as he finished up setting up decorations. Then he looked over to the table where a young earth pony, who was not much older than Daxelia, was setting the table, "High Vault, Is the cake all set?"

"All set, mister Trance!" exclaimed a young light brown earth pony

*Doctor: (Colt) Half of it is still left!*

with a pole vault cutie mark.

*Ditzy: (Startled) At 5 or 6?*

*Doctor: They grow up so fast.*

It was impressive that a pony as young as he was has managed to get his cutie mark so early in his life.

*Doctor: (Sweetie Belle) Oh come on!*

*Ditzy: (Apple Bloom) Tis is jus plain ridiculous!*

His cutie mark, like his name, tells what his talent is...jumping really high. Or in this case, jumping over pole vaults.

*Doctor: How in the world did he figure that out at that age?*

*Ditzy: What? You never pole vaulted in preschool?*

"Nice work. And just call me Trance. No 'mister'," Trance replied. Then he turned his attention to the main room, "What's the progress on the games?"

"All the games are set up!" a white pegasus filly, who was part of a group of foals, said.

*Ditzy: She won't get a name because she is a completely inconsequential character of no importance whatsoever.*

"Alright," Trance said before turning to the hallway, "And are the presents all hidden?"

*Doctor: (Trance) And remember, she doesn't get the present if she never finds it.*

"That depends. Do you count yourself as one of the presents?" a green earth pony with a brown mane and tail said. He was an adult pony who had a cutie mark that was a blotch of browns and greens.

*Ditzy: (High Vault) Uh, do I have to wrapped in wrapping paper?*

"You know what I mean, Camo. The presents that Daxelia's going to unwrap," Trance said. Trance and Camo are foalhood friends. And Daxelia loved it when Camo came to visit. And Camo loved to visit Daxelia as well.

*Doctor: Her mother's cooking was at least edible.*

"I know, I know. But you should know that I'm the master of hiding. Everything's all hidden," Camo replied.

*Ditzzy: (Camo) This year I'm positive she won't get any presents.*

Trance's attention was taken by a sound coming from a walkie talkie, "Trance, come in...over," said the voice on the walkie talkie.

*Doctor: (Trance) No, no, no! I'm Cod Basset Hound! Get it right! What if somepony interprets this signal!? Over.*

"I'm here. What's the news?...Over," Trance asked.

"Shine and Daxelia are on there way home. Is everything ready?...Over," the pony on the other end said.

*Ditzzy: (Trance) It's too early! Everything is ruined! Quick, burn all the evidence!*

"Affirmative. Everything's all set...over," Trance said.

"Alright. I'll see you later then. Over and out," the pony said.

'*Shine and Daxelia are coming home a little early, aren't they?*' Trance thought to himself.

*Doctor: What, no wacky distractions to help buy you more time?*

Then he turned to everypony there, "Alright everypony. They're on their way here. Everyone get ready." As everypony were getting into position, Trance turned off the lights and hid himself.

*Ditzzy: Behind a nearby coat rack.*

"I can't wait to see the look on Daxie's face when she see's us," Camo whispered to Trance.

*Doctor: I'm predicting this won't turn out well.*

X~ ~ ~ ~X

Daxelia was prancing around her mother as they walked home. Her energy had returned to her after her magical blast that she caused.

*Doctor: Being 5 and everything.*

She was still disappointed that she hadn't seen her friend yet, but she decided not to let it get to her.

*Ditzy: She wasn't angry or bitter that he went to somepony else's party during her birthday. Nope, not at all.*

"What are we gonna do when we get home?" Daxelia asked excitedly.

*Doctor: (Shine) I was thinking bed.*

"Well, I think the first thing we're going to do is give you a bath," Shine said with a smile.

*Doctor: (Dax) You monster.*

"A bath? But I hate baths," Daxelia whined. Daxelia loved the feeling of being clean. But she hated the process of getting clean. Her parents weren't sure if it was because she just hated baths, or if it was because she hated water. The 'hating water' theory was plausible since she never wants to go to the public pool to go swimming, no matter how hot it is.

*Doctor: Trance was going on writing a thesis paper on it and had several experiments planned to test his hypothesis.*

"Well like it or not, you're getting a bath,"

*Ditzy: It was like getting a cat to take a bath.*

Shine said as they headed up the path that lead to their front door. Shine opened the door and they walked in...

**"SURPRISE!!!"**

The sudden shock of the surprise caused Daxelia to cause another explosion, charring everypony and everything within a ten foot radius.

*Ditzy: Dax used Self Destruct!*

*Doctor: Ah, maybe it was a bad idea to give a surprise party to the one known to explode when startled.*

\*Flop\*

*Ditzy: Dax fainted!*

Daxelia used up her energy again and fell to the floor, panting from the energy consumption.

"That's my girl, heheheh," Trance laughed,

*Doctor: (Trance) Look at all that carnage! Good work!*

"Happy birthday, Daxelia." Trance then used his magic to lift the little filly up and set her on his back. Once she was able, Daxelia gave her father a big hug...well, at least she tried. With her energy drained, a big hug wasn't really more than just laying on her father's back.

*Doctor: And slipped off repeatedly..*

"Da...Daddy!" Daxelia said in between breaths.

*Ditzy: (Dax) Why aren't you ever home you bum!*

"I think you blew the candles out a little early, Daxie," High Vault said.

*Ditzy: (High Vault) That means no wish this year. Tough luck.*

"HIGH VAULT!!!" Daxelia shouted as she jumped off of her father's back and ran over to her friend, stumbling a bit since she was still drained of energy,

*Doctor: Dax was much more interested in seeing High Vault than her own father and promptly forgot he was even there.*

"But your dad said that you were at a party."

"Did I lie?" Coach said as he came walking through the door, "This is a party after all."

"And you didn't think I'd miss seeing you on your birthday, do you?" High Vault stated with a smug grin plastered on his face.

*Ditzzy: Dax didn't appreciate that the entire room was laughing at her.*

"Oh, that reminds me. I promised Daxelia that I'd tell you that she wanted to see you," Coach said with a comical tone.

*Doctor: No one was laughing. And he shut up after a few minutes of awkward silence.*

"Well, I re-lit the candles," Trance said, "Is everypony ready for cake?!"

*Ditzzy: (Trance) What I was able to get off the walls at least.*

"CAKE!!!" Daxelia exclaimed.

"Then make a wish and blow out the candles...again," Trance said.

*Ditzzy: Does it count?*

"I doubt that she could wish for anything better than for her father to be here for her birthday," Shine said,

*Doctor: (Dax) What!? Don't be silly! I want a PS3!*

"After all, you know how little she sees of you.

*Doctor: (Shine bitterly) Or me.*

Anyway, it's time for you to blow out the candles, Daxel...Daxelia?" Shine noticed that Daxelia was just staring blankly at the cake. It was like she was in some sort of hypnotic spell.\

*Ditzzy: It's nothing. She just really likes to look at cake.*

High Vault walked up to Daxelia to see if she was okay, "Hey Daxie, are you alright?" he asked.

*Doctor: (Dax monotone) What is it father?*

The sound of his voice seemed to snap her out of her trance. Her eyes snapped open and she shook her head out of confusion. Then she looked around in confusion, "Wha...What?" she asked in confusion, "What just happened? Where am I?"

*Ditzzy: (Dax) Who are you?! You aren't mommy and daddy! Somepony help!*

"Daxelia, honey, you're home," Shine answered, "At your birthday party. Remember?"

"What just happened, honey?" Trance asked.

"I...I don't know," Daxelia said, still with a confused look,

*Doctor: (Dax) Some weird voice told me to burn everything to the ground.*

"I-I guess I just zoned out." Daxelia's mood completely changed from her confused state back to her party frame of mind, as if her trance never even happened. Daxelia then blew out the candles.

"So Daxelia, what did you wish for?" Trance asked.

"If I told you, then it wouldn't come true," Daxelia said.

*All: Duh!*

The truth was, she would've wished to see her father on her birthday, but that came true even before she wished for it. So instead, she wished fo-mmmm....

*Doctor: Dax chloroformed the author for almost revealing her wish.*

**(Pinkie: No, don't tell them what Daxeela wished for! Otherwise it won't come true!**

*All: Wah?*

**Author: But that's only if Daxelia herself is the one who gives it away. And besides, I'm the narrator! Technically, nopony in the story is actually saying it!**

*Doctor: Is this actually happening?*

*Ditzy: I... guess so.*

**Pinkie: How do you know that won't make a difference? If you tell everypony what Daxeela wished for and it doesn't come true, then she'll hate you... FOREVER!**

*Doctor: (Author sobbing) I'm sorry! I didn't know!*

**Author: But I'm not just the Narrator, I'm also the Author. So I... Wait... HOW THE HECK ARE YOU EVEN TALKING TO ME?!!**

*Doctor: (Pinkie) Well duh, you expect to mention me in the story without me show up!? That would be just silly!*

**Pinkie: That doesn't matter. All that matters is that you remember... FOREVER!**

**Author: Ugh, fine. And her name is 'Daxelia', not 'Daxeela'.)**

*Ditzy: (Pinkie) Maybe you should have given her a normal name that is easy to remember!*

The rest of the day was spent eating cake, playing games, opening presents, and generally just having fun.

*Doctor: But no actual fun was had.*

But unfortunately, the day had to end eventually and everypony had to go home.



*Ditzzy: (Dax) Thank Celestia! No more of Coach's terrible jokes!*

"Dad, if it's alright with them, is it alright if I sleep over?" High Vault asked. The young colt didn't exactly know why he wanted to stay so badly.

*Doctor: She had terrible toys and no video gaming systems.*

But he was too young to understand the feelings he was having.

*Ditzzy: Aww.... How cute!*

*Doctor: At least it isn't a canon character this time.*

"Well, if it's alright with Daxelia's parents," Coach said as he looked toward her parents to see what their answer was.

Trance looked down at his daughter to see her big puppy dog eyes.

*Ditzzy: (Trance) No! Too..powerful! Too..cute!*

Then he turned to his wife who nodded approvingly, "Well, since it is Daxelia's birthday...I suppose it'll be alright,"

*Doctor: (Trance) Any other day however, your little brat can go right to Tartarus!*

Trance said, acting as if he was only being nice this once.

*Doctor: He loved being passive aggressive with his daughter.*

He would've said yes in a heartbeat though. He knew how close Daxelia and High Vault were.

*Ditzzy: But he liked yanking her chain for fun. He wasn't a very good father.*

"Alright then. You can sleep over," Coach said as he headed to the door, "I'll see you tomorrow then. And again, happy birthday Daxelia." With that said, Coach headed out the door.

*Ditzzy: Wait! What about High Vault's toothbrush and favorite blanket?*

"YAY!!!" the two foals cheered as they hugged each other happily.

"Do you think they realize that they're more than friends?" Shine asked her husband.

*Ditzzy: (Shine angry) I've seen the way your son stares at her flank.*

"I doubt it. They're too young to really know what they're feeling," Trance replied,

*Ditzzy: (Trance) But when puberty kicks in they will be on each other like rabbits!*

"But I do think that High Vault will make a good father for our grandfoals."

*Doctor: ...He's five.*

"Aren't you thinking a little too far ahead?" Shine replied, "I think it's a little too early to be thinking of ourselves as grandparents."

*All: Ya think!*

"Don't tell me you don't see it happening," Trance said, pointing at the two young ponies happily trotting about, "You don't have to be a psychic to see that they're going to end up together."

*Doctor: That isn't how that works!*

*Ditzzy: I didn't get together with my foalhood crush and we were thick as thieves!*

Shine looked at the two and smiled, "I see you're point," she replied, "But I'd rather you not be talking about grandfoals...not yet anyway."

*Doctor: (Shine) Dax might get ideas.*

It makes me feel old. And I'm too young to feel old."

“Deal,” Trance said, “But does it make you feel better knowing that princess Celestia is over a thousand years old?”

*Doctor: (Shine) I'm suppose to take comfort in the fact she will remain eternally beautiful and young while I grow into a decrepit old hag?!*

“Not really,” Shine said, “Princess Celestia may be allot older than me. But she still looks like she's younger than me. And that just makes me feel like I look old.”

*Doctor: (Trance) You can see the wrinkles already. Ouch! What did I say?*

“After they have their fun, I want to talk to Daxelia for a little while,” Trance said, becoming serious as he changed the subject, “Something bothers me about her little... daze that she had earlier.”

*Ditzzy: (Trance) She was muttering something in strange language under her breath.*

“Are you sure you're not just being over protective?” Shine said, knowing that Trance was serious.

*Doctor: Showing concern over a strange episode is being overprotective?*

“I may not get to see my little filly as often as I'd like,” Trance said, “But I at least know her well enough to know that that's never happened before.”

“I guess you're right,” Shine admitted.

*Ditzzy: So they are worried about a strange trance but don't care about the random, maybe dangerous magical surges she keeps getting?*

**X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X**

“Alright, Daxelia. Just relax and let your mind drift,” Trance said in a soothing voice. He didn't want to use hypnosis on his daughter yet,

*Ditzzy: Shouldn't she see a **real** doctor?*

*Doctor: I'm guess he can't due to his job not only paying terribly, but not having health coverage as well.*

*Ditzy: Ah.*

since she admitted that she did remember what happened during her zoning out. She said it was like trying to remember a dream though, so Trance was helping to put her into a type of trance that would relax the mind like in sleep, helping Daxelia to remember what she saw, "Now go back into that vision. What is the first thing you see?"

*Ditzy: (Dax) Mommy kissing daddy's boss behind a door.*

High Vault was there watching with amazement...and a hint of fear.

*Ditzy: He might turn her into a werepony!*

"I see...three ponies," Daxelia said, "One of them is a child."

"Focus on them. Can you see who they are? Do you recognize them?" Trance asked.

"They...They're us. Me, you, and mom," Daxelia said, "We're walking down a street."

*Ditzy: How can it be them? Trance never spends anytime with his family.*

"Do you know what street?" Trance asked, "Are there any street signs, houses you recognize, any landmarks that might indicate where you are?"

*Doctor: (Dax) It's called Park Row.*

"No. It's all in fog," Daxelia said.

*Ditzy: (Dax) It's in some place called Silent Hill.*

"Alright, let's continue," Trance said, "What's happening? What are we doing?"

*Ditzy: (Dax) A song and dance number!*

"We're walking. I don't know where to," Daxelia said before Trance could ask, "Wait...there's somepony else there."

"Who is it?" Trance asked.

"I don't know. I can't see him," Daxelia said, seeming to become agitated, "All I see is darkness."

"If he's in the darkness, then how do you know he's a pony?" Trance asked, "How do you know there's even anypony there?"

*Doctor: (Dax) Well gee, maybe it's the pony-like shaping I'm seeing.*

"I don't know. I just know," Daxelia said as she was beginning to panic, "He's coming closer."

"What's he doing?"

"I don't know! I don't like him! Get him away from me!"

"What's he doing?!"

*Ditzzy: He's acting like he's trapped in an invisible box! Get him away!*

"No! Please! Get away!"

"Daxelia, what's-"

"TRANCE!" Trance was snapped back to reality when Shine shouted. It was now that he realized how much his daughter was panicking.

*Doctor: Apparently, the yelling and screaming wasn't enough.*

Her panic was severe enough that it may cause damage if it's not stopped soon,

*Doctor: (Trance) Duh, maybe I should do something.*

“Okay, Daxelia. Allow the visions that you are seeing to slowly fade away into nothingness.”

*Doctor: (Trance) Just pretend that never happened and don't tell your mother.*

Daxelia was beginning to calm down slowly. After a few minutes of calming down, Daxelia opened her eyes as if nothing happened.

*Doctor: (Dax) I didn't do anything weird did I?*

Trance had put her into a deep enough trance that she wouldn't remember what happened. Or at least, it would be like trying to remember a dream.

*Ditzzy: (Trance) Phew, almost traumatized my daughter for life there.*

“Are you okay, honey?” Trance asked Daxelia.

“Yeah, I think so,” Daxelia replied, feeling a little dizzy.

Trance walked back over to Shine as Daxelia and High Vault went upstairs to play, “I didn't mean to go overboard with my session,” Trance said, “It's just that I've never had so much difficulty getting information from somepony.”

*Doctor: (Shine) Don't you **ever** do that to my foal again!*

“Well perhaps this was just the work of an overactive imagination,” Shine replied,

*Ditzzy: (Facepalm) Or she doesn't seem all that concerned by what happened.*

“After all, she's only five years old. And young fillies and colts tend to have an overactive imaginations to the point where they can believe their imagination was true.”

*Doctor: Of course, completely deny the possibility that something could be wrong.*

*Ditzzy: That was not normal! How are you not at least a little freaked out by that?*

“Well...perhaps,” Trance sighed, “But even if it was just her imagination, It bothers me that she could come up with something that terrifying.

*Ditzy: (Trance) Maybe the fact that we let her watch R rated horror movies late every night has something to do with it.*

And the fact that she just blanked out when it happened just makes it that much for disturbing.”

*Doctor: (Shine) It looks like Dax isn't the only one with an overactive imagination. Don't be so dramatic.*

“Well foals her age also still believe in Nightmare Moon,” Shine said.

*All: Pfft.*

*Ditzy: Like she could ever exist.*

“Nightmare Moon is just a fairy tail. It's silly to believe in a fairy tail like that,” Trance said,

*Ditzy: Flutter ponies, goblins, sea ponies, humans, vampires, totally not real.*

“But...considering that I still believe in Nightmare Moon when I was her age, I guess I can assume you're right.”

*Ditzy: (Twilight) Oh come on! Am I the only one that realizes the threat of Nightmare Moon!*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

Upstairs in Daxelia's room, they were playing a game where they pretended that the floor was molten lava, and they had to keep from touching it at all costs. After they got tired with that game,

*Ditzy: After ten seconds.*

they just decided to relax on the bed. It was slightly awkward because neither of them had anything to say.

*Doctor: (High Vault) Uh, I ate mud yesterday!*

But they didn't mind that much. They just enjoyed each other's company.

"So, Daxie, what do you want to do now?" High Vault asked as he was just laying on the bed, staring up at the ceiling.

*Ditzy: (Dax) Hey, I think I can see a bunny in the wood.*

"I don't know. What do you want to do?" Daxelia asked.

"I don't know. What do you want to do?" High Vault asked again.

Seeing where this was going to head, Daxelia decided to stop the endless loop before it even started,

*Ditzy: Though that might create a more interesting story.*

"You wanna go down to see if we can have some more cake?" Daxelia asked excitedly.

"I like you the best when you're thinking with your stomach," High Vault said as he hopped down off the bed.

*Doctor: (Dax) Is that all I'm good for?!*

The two little ponies then headed back downstairs to ask Daxelia's mom if they could have some more cake. But when they got downstairs, they couldn't find Daxelia's parents anywhere. All they found was a note that read...

*Doctor: (Letter) That's it! We give up! You're on your own! Love Mom and Dad.*

*We're sorry we didn't invite you to come with us on our walk tonight. We assumed that you wanted to spend some time with High Vault. We hope this doesn't upset you.*

*Ditzy: (Letter) If not, we'll bribe you with more cake.*



*The two of you are welcome to have some more cake. But don't eat the entire thing. And that means you, High Vault.*

*Ditzy: ...They're five years old! What the heck are you thinking leaving them alone like that!*

*Doctor: I'm starting to think they aren't very good parents.*

Daxelia turned around to see High Vault holding the cake and was about to eat it all in one bite. But when he noticed Daxelia staring at him, he put it down and smiled sheepishly.

*Ditzy: (High Vault) I was ... uh... just seeing if it was still fresh!*

"Well, my parents are on one of their walks.

*Ditzy: I think we all can interpret what **that** really means.*

*Doctor: And we are going to leave it at just that.*

So we can have some more cake," Daxelia said, "Just remember that it's not your cake to inhale." Daxelia then cut them a couple of slices of cake.

*Doctor: (Trance) Do you think it was a bad idea to leave that very sharp knife in hoof's reach? Nah, it's probably fine.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

"Are you sure we should've left her home on her own?" Shine asked.

*Doctor: (Shine) And left the door unlocked in the shadier part of town.*

"She's not on her own, she's with High Vault," Trance replied,

*Ditzy: (Facepalm)*

"And besides, I've seen how protective High Vault can be of Daxelia.

*Doctor: Clearly he could fight off any dangerous intruder on his own.*

If she get's so much as a paper cut, he'll treat her as if she had a broken hoof. Trust me. She's in good hooves."

*All: Clearly.*

As the couple walked down the street, they came across somepony they thought they'd never see in West Fillydelphia.

*Ditzy: A trashpony.*

*Doctor: (Shine) What a high class member of society like that doing here?*

"Oh my...is that..." Shine asked, unable to finish her sentences.

"It couldn't be," Trance said in denial, "Somepony like her would never come to a place as run down as West Fillydelphia...would she?"

*Ditzy: (Shine) OhmyCelestia! It's Sapphire Shores!*

"Ah, I see I've been discovered," the large white alicorn said.

*Doctor: (Celestia) Now, where can I hide the bodies?*

"PRINCESS CELESTIA?!" both Trance and Shine said in unison before they bowed to the sun princess.

"It is alright. You may rise," Celestia said with a warm smile.

*Doctor: (Celestia) Just smile and nod. They will go away soon enough.*

"P-P-Princess, w-what are y-you d-d-doing h-h-here?" Trance stuttered.

*Doctor: (Celestia) I have a particular weakness to the carrot dogs they sell in this area.*

"My sister and I used to come here allot when we were fillies," Celestia explained, "Of course this place looked allot better over 1000 years ago.

*Doctor: When it was a mostly empty field and a few shacks.*

One of our good friends used to live here when he was a little colt. That is before our father took him in."

Trance saw the look in the princess's eyes. He was taking a risk talking like this to the sun princess, "Was this your foalhood coltfriend?" he asked.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) Heavens no! He was a little brother to me! That would be just weird.*

"TRANCE?!" Shine exclaimed at her husband's comment.

*Ditzy: (Shine) You know she's the Virgin Princess!*

*Doctor: (Celestia) (Sighs) Do ponies really believe that?*

"No no, it's alright," Celestia said, "I supposed you could say I had a slight attraction to him. But my sister had a bigger crush on him than I did.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) The restraining order was invented due to Luna's attempts to court him.*

And I knew it. I also knew that he returned her feelings.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) The wall in the castle were very thin...*

And since being the older sister got me more attention, I thought that it was only fair that she had him instead of me."

*Ditzy: (Celestia) Besides, he was a terrible slob, told boring stories, and disliked bathing. I am not even sure why I liked him in the first place.*

"So you come here for sentimental value?" Shine asked.

"I supposed you could say that," Celestia said, "But I also come to pay my respects to him.

*Doctor: (Celestia) I owe a lot to Winter Meadow...or was it Winter Spring? Anyway, he was good friend to me and my sister.*

It was 1,142 years ago today that he saved my sister's life...at the cost of his own."

*Doctor: (Celestia) He used his own body to protect her...not realizing she could put up a shield to protect herself.*

"Oh, I'm so sorry," Shine said sympathetically.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) It was over 1000 years ago. I barely even remember him.*

"It's alright," Celestia said, dismissing Shine's concern, "It's actually good to talk to somepony about it. I come during the night time because I usually won't have to worry about ponies coming and crowding around me.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) By the herd, if I have to kiss and bless one more foal....*

But it's good to be able to see somepony, as long as it's not overwhelming. I also come at night because that's when the accident happened."

"Oh, well, how long will you be here for?" Trance asked, "Because maybe we could bring our daughter to come to see you as well. She just turned five today and it would be a great birthday present for her to meet you."

*Doctor: (Celestia) Excellent idea! I will go fetch my clown outfit!*

"I usually stay for a couple of days. Though during the days, I would have to disguise myself so that I won't be noticed by the public," Celestia said,

*Doctor: (Celestia) I have come up with a most clever disguise! By wearing these thick glasses, slouching, altering my voice, and changing my mannerisms no pony will be able tell it is me!*

"Perhaps tomorrow night I could come by and visit."

*Doctor: (Celestia) No pony would think no look for me here. Another noblepony's boring ball avoided.*

"That would be wonderful!" Shine exclaimed. They then gave the sun princess their address.

"Good night, princess Celestia," Trance said as they parted ways.

"Good night," Shine said, following her husband's lead.

"Good night to you both," Celestia said. Then they parted ways.

*Doctor: Did they? How surprising.*

Not long after Celestia and the couple had parted ways, Celestia had gotten to the playground where she used to play with her sister and their friend.

*Ditzy: It was now a yogurt shop.*

That's when she passed by a pony wearing a hooded cloak. Celestia had a bad feeling about this pony and thought she should've stopped him. But she often got a little paranoid on this night, so she decided to ignore him as he walked in the direction that she had come from.

*Doctor: And that screaming was probably her imagination.*

Celestia did find it odd however that he completely ignored her. It was like he didn't realize the sun princess was standing right there. Either that or he didn't care. Every fiber in her being was telling Celestia to stop that pony.

*Ditzy: He just jaywalked.*

But she refused to let paranoia get the best of her.

*Doctor: The pony was just radiating evil, but it probably nothing.*

X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X

“High Vault, how long does it take my parents to go for walks?” Daxelia asked, a twinge of worry in her voice.

*Doctor: (High Vault) I don't know. They're your parents!*

“About fifteen minutes,” High Vault answered.

“And how long ago did we find that letter that they left us?”

“About an hour ago,” High Vault replied cluelessly, “Is something bothering you Daxie?”

“Have my parents come home yet?!” Daxelia asked, worry now evident in her voice. The look on High Vault's face showed that he realized what Daxelia was trying to tell him. She was worried that something had happened to them.

*Ditzzy: (Dax) Mom usually watches The Youthful and the Antsy right now.*

“I'm sure you parent's are fine,” High Vault said, trying to reassure Daxelia, “Maybe they just got held up with something. Maybe they went to the store for something. I'm sure everything is...

*Doctor: (High Vault) They probably weren't robbed and killed on their way home.*

“EVERYTHING'S NOT FINE!!!” Daxelia suddenly snapped. Her outburst had surprised even herself.

*Ditzzy: I'm starting the question if leaving 2 five year olds home alone was a good idea.*

High Vault then nuzzled Daxelia to help calm her down. It was partly to comfort her, and partly because he noticed her horn was starting to glow. And when her horn starts to glow, she's about to blow.

*Ditzzy: (High Vault) Say Dax, have you heard the one about the filly that had her parent brutally murdered? Er, no, I mean..*

But even though High Vault had managed to calm her down, her worry for her parents did not subside, "May...Maybe you're right," Daxelia said, trying to reassure herself. But it wasn't working so well.

*Doctor: (Dax) What if they were kidnapped by aliens?! Or some bad guy kidnapped mommy and tied her to railroad tracks?! Or....*

*Ditzy: (High Vault) Now you are just being silly.*

But as she attempted to calm down. The front door suddenly burst open and in the doorway stood a large menacing pony that gave off an aura of darkness. He was all black, save for his dark red eyes. ‘

*Ditzy: King Sombra?*

And the dark energy that he seemed to radiate hid his details enough that he couldn't be identified.

*Doctor: He wanted to avoid an awkward encounter with an ex of his.*

The only identifiable features were his dark red eyes that seemed to glow, a long black sharp horn that radiated an unnatural black magical aura, and his large menacing wings that had a demonic appearance

*Ditzy: I can see why he would want to hide his features. There is no way I could identify him in a police lineup.*

to them.

*Ditzy: Hmmm. This guy seems a bit suspicious.*

*Doctor: (Snorts) Overdo it on the black much.*

*Ditzy: How else can he show everypony that's he's **evil**?*

“HELP!!! IT'S NIGHTMARE MOON!!!” High Vault screamed as he ran off in terror. The dark pony rolled his eyes while Daxelia facehoofed.

*Doctor: (Dax) Way to stand guard and protect a lady.*

Anypony who knew about the legend of Nightmare Moon knew that Nightmare Moon was a mare, not a stallion.

*Doctor: Or maybe you could accept the fact that Luna likes to think herself has a stallion now.*

The last thing Daxelia remembered was his horn starting to glow. Then there was a flash of dark energy. Just before she blacked out, she thought she heard a voice saying “Your parents have been murdered.”

*Doctor: Dead parents, what a surprise.*

*Ditzy: It looks like Dax has to become a superhero now.*

X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X

Celestia decided to head back to find the address that the couple had given her. That way she wouldn't have any trouble finding it the next night.

*Ditzy: The Princess had a terrible sense of direction.*

On her way back however, she found the couple she had met...laying lifelessly in a puddle of blood. Celestia used her magic to check for a heartbeat...there was none.

But what bothered Celestia the most was the cloak that was laying next to the couple.

*Doctor: It was so tacky!*

It was the same cloak as the one that the mysterious pony she crossed paths with earlier was wearing.



*Ditzy: It was a chilly night and Princess Celestia felt sorry for him going out with any protection. Oh, and she suspected he might be a murderer.*

Celestia was unable to think clearly as she realized that she had let that mysterious pony murder this kind and innocent couple.

*Ditzy: Or he lost his cloak and it coincidentally ended up on the crime scene.*

And this also meant that their daughter that they spoke of earlier was now an orphan...Celestia had just made an innocent little filly an orphan.

*Ditzy: Not really.*

*Doctor: Come on, really?*

Celestia then did her best to regain her composure and use a tracking spell on the cloak so that she can find the owner.

*Doctor: Lost and founds are so ineffective.*

However, it seemed that the tracking spell wasn't working. It was almost as if the owner of the cloak was not of this world.

*Ditzy: Have the Cutie Mark Crusader been playing around with the Necroponicon again?*

Either that, or the owner was so powerful that they could avoid detection of a tracking spell.

*Doctor: You know cloaking spells exist right?*

Celestia then looked at the address...

*Ditzy: (Celestia) Wait, this is my address!*

*1142 Guardian Angel road.*

“Guardian Angel road? That's the road that was named in respect to him,” Celestia realized, “And 1142? That's the same as how many years ago he died...and how many years ago the road was named!”

*Ditzy: Huh....That's...wierd.*

**X ~ 1,142 years ago ~ X**

“We are here to respect the memory of the pony who had saved Luna's life,” The mayor of Fillydelphia announced, “Luna's father, Lord Galactus,

*Ditzy: Galactus? That world eating cloud thing?*

had ordered that we honor the memory of Luna's savior. And we shale do so by giving the road the name 'Guardian Angel Road', since the best way to honor his memory is to give him the title of Luna's guardian angel.”

*Doctor: Celestia shot down Luna's idea for 10 foot gold statue covered in diamonds and rubies.*

Luna had her muzzle buried in Celestia's shoulder as the memory of what happened still hurt.

*Ditzy: (Luna) The jerk still owes us 50 bits!*

“Everything will be okay,” Celestia said as she tried her best to comfort her little sister.

“I just miss him so much,” Luna whimpered.

*Doctor: (Luna) Necromancy! That's it! I think we have a book of it somewhere in the castle library.*

**X ~ End Flashback ~ X**

*Ditzy: Wait, what? That's it? You didn't explain anything! That had nothing to do with the murder at all!*

*Doctor: I don't think it told us anything really. Like why we should care about Guardian Angel at all.*

*Ditzy: Um, what did Guardian Angel do again to save Luna's life?*

Celestia then used her magic to send a message to the hospital and to law enforcement, making sure they knew where to find the bodies.

*Ditzy: And they were really stinking up the place.*

Once someone arrived to take care of the situation, she headed off to the address she was given to find the now orphaned filly.

*Doctor: (Celestia) Now, how do I break the news. Sorry filly you're parents are dead. Tough luck. No, no, too direct. Hey, guess who's a lifeless corpse now! Argh, no. Your parents when on a long vacation in a distant place and told me to take care of you for awhile. Yeah! That will work just fine.*

However, once she arrived and looked inside, she saw that there was nopony home. It was however recently used, seeing as there were traces of a party still around. And she even saw a banner saying 'Happy Birthday Daxelia'.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) No streamers? The savages.*

As she was about to use a tracking spell to try and find the orphaned filly, she noticed a note...

*Doctor: (Celestia) What sort of heartless ponies would just leave 2 young foals alone like that!?*

*To whom it may concern,*

*I have taken the little silver filly to safety. I will make sure that she will not be harmed. I cannot let anypony know where I have taken her, or what I plan. But rest assured that she will be well taken care of.*

*All: Sounds legit.*

Desperate to find the filly to make sure that she's safe, Celestia used a tracking spell to find her, hoping that it would lead her to the orphaned filly. But instead, another part of the message appeared...

*Ditzzy: (Note) You're lack of faith hurts me...*

*If you are reading this, then that means you have used a tracking spell. I have anticipated that somepony may try using a tracking spell to find either me or the filly. So I have put a spell on everything in the house that will negate any tracking spell used. I can't risk anypony to find out where I have taken the filly. It is for her own safety.*

*Doctor: That's all. Ha! I would just use something from Trance's workplace. I am sure he has something of his daughter's there. Hmm. Or something from outside. You did say 'inside the house'.*

*P.S. I would advise not to use a tracking spell on this note again.*

*Ditzzy: (Note) I'm super serious this time!*

Ignoring the warning, Celestia used another tracking spell, determined to find the orphaned filly. However, this time her magic recoiled and she was shocked by her own magic. Then another part of the message appeared...

*I warned you.*

*Doctor: How scary.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X**

As Daxelia began to wake back up, she saw that it was morning. But her surroundings were unfamiliar. She was in a decent looking place, about the same quality as her house.

*Doctor: Pizza boxes and burger wrappers littered the floor and it smelled of burnt cheese and mouth wash.*

But the place seemed rather empty, as if nopony was actually living here.

When she looked out the window, she saw in the distance what she recognized as Silver Lake. This meant that she was all the way in the eastern district of Fillydelphia. How was she going to get back home?

*Doctor: The bus didn't run in this part of town.*

The silver filly's thoughts were derailed when her stomach started growling.

*All: (Imitates a crashing sound)*

She left the room she was in and went downstairs to see if there was any food. If this house really was empty though, then the chances of her finding food were slim.

*Doctor: She calculated the chance to be about .0000431911 percent.*

When she went downstairs and into the kitchen, she saw a tray with several kinds of foods on it. It seemed that her luck was good...for now anyway.

*Ditzzy: Until she saw that the food was cooked broccoli and cursed her captor.*

After Daxelia had eaten her fill, she checked the door to see if she could leave. However, the door was locked and she was too small to reach the lock. It was just out of reach.

*Doctor: But a chair was nearby and she was able to get out easily.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

After a week of being a prisoner in that house, Daxelia had grown another inch. She had no idea where the food was coming from.

*Ditzzy: She suspected magic food fairies.*

But one day she had found a large black feather on the floor next to the tray of food.

Daxelia had reached up to the lock. She was almost there...

**\*CLICK\***

Daxelia had successfully unlocked the door.

*Doctor: That easy?*

*Ditzzy: This is a level of incompetence you usually don't see.*

She then filled a small bag that she made with a sheet and filled it with some of the food...along with the feather.

*Ditzzy: A magic cape might come in use.*

Then she headed out the door to try to get back home. It was going to be a long trip, that was for certain. But she wanted to see High Vault again.

*Doctor: He still had her building blocks.*

She remembered hearing that voice saying that her parents were murdered...that was a rather blunt way to say it.

*Ditzzy: Unfortunately, she had no idea what that word even meant.*

But if this was true, it meant that she was an orphan. Maybe High Vault's dad would take her in.

*Doctor: She sounds so broken up about it.*

*Ditzzy: It was probably for the best really.*

X~ ~ ~ ~X

The combination of distance, not knowing where to go, and being as young as she was made her trip back home take over two months.

*Ditzy: Why didn't she go to the police? Didn't her parents teach her anything? Ugh, her parents are so terrible.*

*Doctor: Two months? Fillydelphia isn't that large.*

She had managed to stretch out the food she had brought with her for three weeks.

*Doctor: And of course no one noticed a little filly walking around on her own unsupervised.*

But that was all she could do. However, every night after she had ran out of food, once she woke up, there would be a little more food. It seemed somepony was trying to help her. But who?

*Ditzy: The magic food fairies come through!*

But at least this meant that Daxelia got back home. The first thing she did was to go back to her home to

*Ditzy: Check her Ponybook page.*

see if her parents were still alive. However, when she looked in the window, there was another family inside, and the furniture was all different.

*Doctor: We've secretly replaced her home and family with a different one. Let's see if she can tell the difference!*

The next thing she did was to go to High Vault's house to see if she could stay with him. When she knocked on the door, she was greeted by a mare that she didn't recognize, "Hello?" the mare asked.

*Doctor: (Mare) Ah! Get away you filthy urchin! You will get nothing from me!*

"Is...uh...is High Vault home?" Daxelia asked, afraid she was going to sound ridiculous.

"Hmm. Was his father's name Coach?" the mare asked. Daxelia nodded, "I'm sorry, but they moved out about a month ago."

*All: How convenient.*

"Oh...well...thanks," Daxelia said disappointed. She then walked away.

*Doctor: Wait, aren't you going to ask where they are now?*

There was one final option for her.

*Ditzy: (Hopeful) The police? A next door neighbor?*

*Doctor: No, that would actually make sense.*

It was the fort that she and High Vault built at the park.

*Ditzy: It's downpayment and rent were pretty affordable given the area.*

When she headed to the park to see if it was still there, she was glad to see that it was.

*Doctor: It hasn't been torn down for some contrived reason? Surprising.*

At least this meant that she had shelter. It wasn't much of a shelter,

*Ditzy: It didn't even come with cable TV!*

but it protected her from rain and was warmer than just laying outside. And the sheet she used as a bag she now could use as a blanket.

**X ~ 10 month later ~ X**

Daxelia's shelter was no longer a doable shelter.

*Doctor: It was torn down to build a new Starbucks.*

*Ditzy: She's been in the park for 10 months and nopony has noticed or helped her?*

*Doctor: The bystander effect at its worst.*



There was a termite infestation about a month ago. Now the shelter was no more than a pile of rotting wood in a tree.

But that wasn't the worst of Daxelia's problems.

*Doctor: She forgot to pay her phone bill on time.*

Ever since her shelter was, for lack of a better term, destroyed, Daxelia had been feeling sick and was losing her appetite. She was barely eating enough to even keep her alive. But for the past few days, she had stopped eating all together.

*Ditzy: Wait, where is her mysterious protector?*

And the only shelter she had was a jungle gym at the playground.

*Ditzy: (Growls) If something happens to this filly, I swear I will hunt you down author!*

*Doctor: She means it.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X**

Celestia had once again returned to West Fillydelphia.

*Ditzy: Did she issue a search party for the filly that went missing? Oh course not! Don't be silly!*

It was now the 1,143rd anniversary of when her friend had died...and the one year anniversary of when that kind couple were murdered. She now had two reasons to visit here.

*Doctor: And they had excellent Japanese restaurant nearby.*

As she passed the playground as she usually did, she notice what seemed like a lump of dirt under the jungle gym. At first, she didn't give it any thought. But then she thought she saw it moving. So she went to go check it out. Sure enough, it was a little filly. She was covered in dirt and mud. And she was barely breathing.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) Oh dear. I have no idea how to handle this situation. Too bad I don't have a student to deal with it and solve all of my problems.*

Celestia used an identification spell to see who her parents were.

*Ditzy: You can do that?*

*Doctor: Magic! It can do anything the plot requires it to!*

When she saw the images of her parents, she was surprised to see that it was the couple who were murdered. She was the filly that she had allowed made an orphan. Feeling a pang of guilt hit her, she felt responsible.

*Doctor: By that logic, you should stab anyone you meet who is suspicious.*

*Ditzy: Yes you are responsible! Why didn't you issue a search party!*

When she nudged her head to wake her up, she felt that she had an extremely high fever and needed medical attention. She immediately took her to the Canterlot hospital, using a teleportation spell to get there.

*Ditzy: Wow, she actually did something useful for once. I was starting to think she would leave Dax there considering how useless and ineffectual she has been so far.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

Daxelia remembered waking up feeling a bit disoriented. She felt weak and unable to get up. When she opened her eyes, she saw that she was in a white room. But her blurry vision combined with her disorientation made it so that was all she could recognize.

Her disoriented mind made her think of a strange thought, "A...Am I...dead?" She asked quietly, still feeling really tired.

*Ditzy: (Dax) I was expecting more puppies in the afterlife.*

"You're awake!" she heard a voice say. She then saw a blurry image of a large white pony with a pastel mane.

"Are you an angel?" Daxelia asked, noticing the wings.

*Ditzy: After all, only angels have wings.*

"No, I am not an angel. And you are very much alive!" the large pony said.

*Doctor: Celestia pinched her to prove the point.*

As her vision cleared, Daxelia was able to see who the large pony was. It was none other than the sun princess herself, "Princess Celestia!" Daxelia exclaimed weakly as she tried to get up.

*Doctor: (Celestia) It's Celestia actually.*

But she was pushed back down by Celestia.

*Ditzy: (Celestia) No bowing please! I get that enough as it is!*

"Please, don't try to get up. You're still far too weak," Celestia said, "I found you in West Fillydelphia under a jungle gym. You were covered in dirt, you were barely breathing, and you had a high fever. You are very lucky to even be alive."

*Doctor: (Dax) This is perfect! Your Princess Celestia! You can do anything! You can bring my parents back and make everything good again!*

*Ditzy: (Celestia) Well.....*

"I wish I was dead," Daxelia said, "Then I could see my parents again."

*Ditzy: ....(Sniffs)*

"Were your parents Shine and Trance?" Celestia asked, receiving a nod from Daxelia, "I saw your parents that night...just before they..." Celestia didn't have the heart to finish her sentence.

*Doctor: (Celestia) Moved out of town and told me to take care of you!*

"...Before they were murdered?" Daxelia asked, finishing the sun princess's statement.

*Doctor: (Dax) And you know who the killer is and already caught him right!? I'm sure you found and got him right away!*

Ditzy: (Celestia) About that...

"They had asked me to come to see you the next day, as a birthday gift," Celestia said, "But by then it was already too late."

*Doctor: (Celestia) But I'm here now, Happy Birthday! (Hums carnival music)*

"When I blew out my candles, I wished that I would be able to meet you," Daxelia said weakly, "Although, I didn't exactly mean like this. Me barely able to move, and you taking care of me...like mommy would." Tears then began to form in her eyes at the thought of her parents.

*Ditzy: Now her parent's death affect her? Now?*

"Well, I'm a year late, and it's not the best conditions. But, happy birthday," Celestia said with a warm smile,

*Doctor: (Dax bitter) Thanks a lot!*

"May I ask your name?"

*All: No.*

"D...Dax...Daxeli...ia," Daxelia replied, her exhaustion getting the best of her.

"Well Daxelia, I think you should get some sleep," Celestia suggested.

Daxelia slowly drifted off to sleep. Her thoughts were that of how kind Celestia has been. She had even saved her life. She had managed to fall asleep with a smile.

*Ditzy: Sure you suffered to 10 months due to her incompetence, but it all worked out in the end.*

*Doctor: You're really not letting that go*

*Ditzy: Should I?*

*Doctor: No.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~X**

For the next few days while Daxelia was in the hospital, Celestia was right there with her the whole time. She got some food in her system to help her get her energy back,

*Doctor: Well, it had nutritional value at least.*

and any injuries she had were minor enough that she was in good enough condition to be released from the hospital.

Celestia had offered for Daxelia to stay with her in Canterlot Castle. Daxelia had accepted that offer.

*Ditzy: Because apparently she doesn't have any family on either side.*

She wished she could go back home...but she no longer had anything there to go back to.

*Doctor: The author had to contrive some reason for Celestia to adopt her.*

And Celestia was a kind princess.

*Ditzy: Kinda dumb, but kind.*

It then dawned on her...she was basically being adopted by a princess! When this realization dawned on her, she suddenly became giddy at the thought.

*Doctor: Her dead parent? Whatever. She's a princess now!*

She knew that she wouldn't be a princess herself.

*Ditzy: I don't see why not.*

*Doctor: She knew the bureaucracy to become a princess would be nightmare so decided not to bother with it.*

But that didn't matter to her. It was an exciting idea that very few ponies would even dream of it happening.

*Ditzy: But the unsolved murder of her parent eventually filled her with discontentment and she used her newfound wealth to become a masked vigilante to find their murderer.*

**X~ ~ ~ ~ ~X**

A dark figure was watching in the shadows as Celestia was walking into the castle with Daxelia, "Take good care of her...Celly."

*Doctor: (Figure) I can't afford to raise a filly on my salary.*

### **Author's Note:**

Before anyone starts jumping to conclusions, the pony that took Daxelia is not the same pony who murdered her parents.

*Doctor: It's Luna somehow isn't it.*

Also, the "9 Years Ago" time frame is referring to 9 years before before the 1st episode of the show.

*Ditzy: And remember if you are lost, scared, or need help, go to your nearest officer. They are there to help you!*

*Doctor: I'm amazed that Dax's parents never taught her anything in what to do in case of an emergency.*

*Ditzy: Everything would have been just fine if they had. Author, I am going to send a very serious PM for this! No child, even fictional, should go through all that.*

*Doctor: (Shakes head) And at five too. Five!*

*Ditzy: Let's get out of here. I have a PM to write.*

-----

Dinky watched the Doctor and Ditzy walk out the theater back in main meeting room. Dinky turned her head to the main meeting room and went cold. It was dressed up in party decorations. Her mind raced. How was that mare able to put up these decorations without her noticing? How does she keep getting in here? This was like a bad dream.

"Hello Pinkie." The Doctor said as Pinkie gave him a painful hug. "I was expecting something like this to happen. It was just a little later then I thought it would be."

"Pinkie!" Ditzy said happily as she hugged Pinkie as the pink mare was hugging the Doctor.

"I'm super super sorry I couldn't make Hearth's Warming Eve! It made me so sad that you had to spend it all alone! Sooooo, I came as quick as I could." She said while still holding the Doctor. He looked a little uncomfortable and awkward. "And here I am! With presents!" Pinkie let go of the Doctor and gestured to a large pile of presents.

"That's great!" Ditzy said pleased.

"And what better way to make up for then with a..." The Doctor interrupted Pinkie.

"A party right?"

"Exactamundo!" Pinkie conformed while giving a small nod.

The Doctor smiled. "Well, that sounds rather fun actually."

"Oh by the way, love love love the new look." Pinkie gestured to Ditzzy's temporary human form.

"Oh this, one of the Doctor's crazy inventions did this." Ditzzy explained.

"Ohhhhhhhh." Pinkie said like it explained everything.

The Doctor gave a little annoyed look and suddenly changed the subject. "So, how about some cake? I'm dying for a piece. "Nearby was a large elaborately decorated cake on a folding table.

Ditzzy looked excited. "I'll do it." She grabbed a knife with her hand and cut the cake delicately. She gave a piece to the Doctor and Pinkie. Her practicing over the recent weeks had paid off and she did it without any problems.

"I got you a slice too Dinky!" Pinkie chirped before digging into her piece of cake.

Dinky looked behind her and sure enough, there was a piece of cake on one of the control panels. She grumbled. "One day I am going to figure out how you do that."

"Pinkie, exactly how long do you plan on staying?" Dinky asked over the intercom dreading the answer.

"Oh, about a month." Pinkie replied.

"Won't your friends miss you?" The Doctor tilted his head.

"Nah, I told them I went to a see some friends out of town!" Pinkie answered. "So nopony will miss me for a looonnnnggg time! And I get to hang out you for awhile!" Pinkie hugged the Doctor again. He looked really uncomfortable.



Dinky felt a twist in her gut. She didn't like this at all. "No Pinkie, you can't stay." Dinky said firmly.

"Awwwwwww, why not?" Pinkie asked sadly.

"Yeah, why not? She was able to stay last time." Ditzzy questioned.

"She just can't!" Dinky shot back. The Doctor gave a thoughtful look.

"Pllleeeassssseeeeeeee." Pinkie said while giving puppy dog eyes somehow looking at one of the hidden cameras.

"Yeah, it gets so lonely here being here with only the Doctor." Dinky pleaded. "No offense."

"None taken. Quite understandable." The Doctor replied solemnly. "You need more pony contact than just me. It isn't healthy being cooped up with only one other person. It would do both of us some good her being here."

Dinky gritted her teeth. "Fine." She said quietly. Ditzzy and Pinkie cheered and the Doctor have a triumphant smile. Dinky sighed. This was going to be one crazy month. Then an idea struck here. It was a very devious idea. She would scare Pinkie off with the worst fic imaginable. Dinky chuckled evilly.

***Pinkie: No, don't tell them what Daxeela wished for! Otherwise it won't come true!***