

Session Start: Sat Feb 22 00:00:29 2014

Session Ident:#FOERevenge

[00:00] ->> Connection closed from discord.canternet.org

[08:41] ->> You joined channel #FOERevenge

[08:41] \* #FOERevenge sets mode -not Grim for #FOERevenge

[08:41] \* ChanServ (ChanServ@canternet.org) has joined #FOERevenge

[08:41] \* #FOERevenge sets mode +o ChanServ for #FOERevenge

[08:41] \* #FOERevenge sets mode +nt for #FOERevenge

[08:41] \* ChanServ sets topic to: Great mares are forged in fire, it is the privilege of lesser ponies to light the flame.

[08:41] ->> Channel Modes are: +nt

[08:41] ->> Channel created on 2/6/2013 8:37:55 AM

[08:41] \* ChanServ sets mode +qo Grim Grim for #FOERevenge

[09:16] \* ObserverStatus (observer@Pony-u4h5hr.wa.charter.com) has joined #FOERevenge

[10:22] \* FreakSheet (IceChat77@Pony-rf12tn.cpe.teksavvy.com) has joined #FOERevenge

[10:56] \* f1r3w4rr10r (f1r3w4rr10r@Pony-im30q8.dip0.t-ipconnect.de) has joined #FOERevenge

[11:27] \* FreakSheet is now known as Lunar\_Strike

[11:28] \* AffeTrollkarl (spurnjpmhjh@Pony-hudvj7.bredband.telia.com) has joined #FOERevenge

[11:32] \* Rosa (rvoqikotswk@Pony-4558nl.dyn.optonline.net) has joined #FOERevenge

[11:51] ->> You are now known as Grim[GM]

[11:52] \* AffeTrollkarl is now known as Faith

[12:02] \* ObserverStatus is now known as Integritea

[12:02] <~Grim[GM]> LAST TIME!!! The Party asked questions, got answers, and now find that time is working against them. The enemy has shown their cards and raised the stakes, and the odds may no longer be in the parties favor...

[12:05] <~Grim[GM]> Flare trots up behind Integritea and Rosa, "So... what is thou plan?"

[12:07] <Integritea> "Well, our friend Wazimu thinks we should start turning our allies against each other when the siege of Fucked begins. We can figure that out when the time comes. Before we have to decide, I guess we should wrap up our thing with the rangers."

[12:08] \* f1r3w4rr10r is now known as Mayhem

[12:10] <~Grim[GM]> Flare nods, "Maybe you don't have to make them fight each other, maybe you can all compromise and share some how?"

[12:11] <Rosa> "Rosa would prefer that. Otherwise she would swiftly end anypony trying to cross her tribe." She stated with a note of finality

[12:12] <Integritea> "Them? I assume that one of the parties you refer to is Bronzeheart's forces, but is the other Bootstrap's forces or Pandora's?"

[12:13] <Rosa> "We need a spreadsheet of some kind to keep track of all of these factions..."

[12:15] <Integritea> "You don't know them? Bronzeheart is with AJ's rangers, Bootstrap is the Elder who wants to use a biological weapon against Stable 64, and Pandora is the blind singer who Wazimu thinks is going to broadcast her mind control signal all across Fucked with the SPP."

[12:17] <Rosa> Right, need to take care of the Steel and AJ Rangers fight, then stop Six String

from committing mass slaughter or enslavement..."

[12:17] <~Grim[GM]> Flare blinks, "Well, first you need a way into the tower."

[12:20] <Integritea> "I still don't know what Wazimu is basing any of this on." Integrity whines. "I don't see why we should be antagonizing Pandora without any proof of this."

[12:21] <~Grim[GM]> Flare hms, "we used to have this saying before the war... the path to tartus is paved with good intentions."

[12:22] <Integritea> "You don't say."

[12:23] \* Faith is inside the factory, working away her aggressions on a new project, a back-mounted prism rifle connected to her Pipbuck. It's still in its early stages, though.

[12:24] <Integritea> "So, what were you saying about entering the tower?"

[12:26] <~Grim[GM]> Flare blinks, her eyes derping for a second before smiling again, "Oh right! the light bringer will have locked down most of the tower because it's connected to the SPP so you'd need her to open it... or ask someone who can ask her politely to open it up for you."

[12:31] <~Grim[GM]> "Know anyponies like that?"

[12:31] <Integritea> "Of course, Velvet Remedy and I go way back."

[12:31] <Integritea> "Sorry, no."

[12:32] \* Rosa blinks "Huh... perhaps we should find one of her compatriots then... problem is Rosa doesn't believe there is time."

[12:33] <~Grim[GM]> Flare frowns, "too bad there are no NCR ponies around."

[12:34] <Integritea> "Hmm, I forget, who was that ghoul Mayhem shot in the eye?"

[12:34] \* Mayhem is still sitting on the roof.

[12:35] <~Grim[GM]> Break Neck is cleaning his rifle on the roof.

[12:36] <Integritea> "I guess we could find some NCR ponies at the refugee camp, but how would that help?"

[12:36] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah is watching Faith

[12:36] <~Grim[GM]> Flare blinks, "maybe they could send ponies to help?"

[12:37] <Integritea> "With what, opening the SPP?"

[12:39] <~Grim[GM]> Flare nods, "and maybe they'll send ponies to help too."

[12:39] <Rosa> "I don't think they would be able to get us into SSP, but reinforcements sound good... some kind of treaty with them and the AJ Rangers?"

[12:39] <Rosa> ""

[12:40] <Integritea> "After the Apple Jack's Ranger's involvement in the war, you'd think they'd have a security pact already."

[12:40] \* Mayhem just looks into the distance.

[12:41] <~Grim[GM]> "OH! that'll make it even better since you're going to talk to them anyway!"

[12:42] <Rosa> "Perhaps this chapter's division was recent?"

[12:43] <Integritea> "All right then. So we talk to AJ's Rangers, deal with their civil war, ask them to form a security pact with the NCR, and hope the NCR can get us into the SPP. Anything else?"

[12:43] <~Grim[GM]> Flare hms, "we should make cake later."

[12:44] <~Grim[GM]> Flare shakes her head, "go get your friends so we can go."

[12:44] <Integritea> "We?"

[12:47] \* Faith looks back at Pariah. "What?" she asks, raising an eyebrow.

[12:47] <~Grim[GM]> "I told Wazimu i'd help him in anyway i could, since your helping him i'll help you help him for helping me!"

[12:47] <Integritea> "Huh? But who's going to watch your kids?"

[12:48] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah meeps and hides.

[12:49] \* Faith sighs and returns to work.

[12:51] <~Grim[GM]> Flare falters for a moment, "They will be fine... they always are... they know i'll come back."

[12:51] <Rosa> "Well... where are we going exactly? See the NCR?"

[12:52] <~Grim[GM]> "Lets go get your friends first. you'll need your friends!"

[12:53] \* Integritea shrugs "All right, if you think they can handle your latest visitors, the Bleeding Heart Appreciation Society all on their own, I guess you know them better than I. Let's reel the others in."

[12:54] \* Integritea starts looking for the others

[12:54] <~Grim[GM]> Flare goes to pack her things and say her good byes.

[12:56] \* Integritea wanders onto the roof]

[12:57] \* Mayhem sits with her back to Integritea

[12:58] <Integritea> "Hey Mayhem, we're going to have an adventure."

[12:58] \* Mayhem chuckles. "Aren't we already?"

[13:00] <Integritea> "Probably, but Flare wants to come with us, and she's getting anxious."

[13:01] <Mayhem> "About what?"

[13:02] <Integritea> "She just seems eager to leave."

[13:03] <Mayhem> "To where?"

[13:03] <Integritea> "Uh..."

[13:04] <Integritea> "AJ's rangers, I think."

[13:06] \* Mayhem nods. "Hmm."

[13:09] <Integritea> "At least that's where I think we should go. Anyway, I'm going to look for Faith and Shift, I'll meet you downstairs."

[13:10] \* Integritea enters the workshop "Hey Faith, you just about ready to head out?"

[13:11] \* Faith looks up as he enters. "Yeah, I suppose so," she says and starts packing the gun back into her saddlebags. "Where we heading, then?"

[13:13] <~Grim[GM]> Flare trots out of Wazimu's room and closes the door, "hello!" she smiles at Integritea and Faith, ready to go?

[13:14] <Integritea> "Hopefully, AJ's rangers, but I don't know. Ask Rosa."

[13:15] \* Integritea turns to Flare "Mostly."

[13:15] <Rosa> "Huh?" Rosa blinked, looking up. She had just been following Integrity quietly "Oh, well... either the NCR or the AJ's Rangers first I guess..."

[13:16] <~Grim[GM]> "We need to get all your friends, so... where is the shady stabby mare?"

[13:16] <Integritea> "I suggest we start with AJ's Rangers. I mean we could start with the NCR, but we don't want Lunar to get lonely."

[13:16] <Faith> "I guess we'll have to go to the AJ's Rangers first anyway, since we need to pick up Lunar before she gets into trouble."

[13:17] <~Grim[GM]> Flare yays, "ok, thats near Stab 64 right?"

[13:18] <Faith> "More or less, yes."

[13:19] <~Grim[GM]> Flare beams, "YAY! group hug!" she spreads her wings out.

[13:19] \* Integritea shakes his head frantically

[13:20] \* Faith backs off. "No. No thank you."

[13:23] \* Mayhem grunts, slowly gets up and starts to move down to the others.

[13:25] <~Grim[GM]> Flare huffs, "get close to me so we can all teleport.

[13:26] <Faith> "As long as we don't land on some weird zebra this time..." Faith says and moves a bit closer.

[13:28] \* Mayhem enters the room and just raises an eyebrow

[13:29] <Rosa> "Hey!"

[13:29] \* Rosa grumbles as she moves closer to the group

[13:30] \* Integritea huddles in

[13:30] <Faith> "You can't deny that you're weird."

[13:30] <Integritea> "Hey Mayhem, come closer, we're teleporting."

[13:30] <~Grim[GM]> Flare smiles, "ok, welcome to the Magical Flare express! please keep with'in 5 hooves of the big purple mare and keep your extremities inside the big purple shield at all times!"

[13:31] \* Mayhem furrows her brows. "Last time I did that, I lost a horn." She points at her still missing horn.

[13:32] <Integritea> "I thought you said it looked cool that way?"

[13:33] \* Mayhem points angrily at her horn. "It's unattractive!"

[13:34] <~Grim[GM]> "Eris can fix that!"

[13:34] <Integritea> "After we collect the bounty on Bleeding Heart, maybe you can hire an alchemist to grow you a new one?"

[13:35] \* Mayhem harumphes. "Where exactly do ya want ta go anyway?"

[13:35] <~Grim[GM]> There's a bright purple flash and everypony feels like their being squeezed through a Flare sized hole in time and space!

[13:36] \* Mayhem 's eyes go wide as she is suddenly left alone in the room.

[13:36] <~Grim[GM]> when the party pops back into existence, they see Wazimu! covered in blood and sitting on top of the dragon Rosa killed, "and that mydear is.. whatdafuq?!?"

[13:37] \* Faith stumbles and staggers away from Flare as they land. "I hate magic..."

[13:38] <~Grim[GM]> they don't appear to have landed on the ground, once more they are in the air above a familer look Blue alicorn.

[13:39] <~Grim[GM]> Flare blinks and flares her wings so she doesn't fall.

[13:40] <Faith> Correction: Faith yelps as she falls a short bit before landing on top of the blue alicorn.

[13:41] <Integritea> "Oh hi Ghostie, how was your adventure with Celsius and Farenheit?"

[13:41] \* Mayhem grumbles back in the office. "Just great..."

[13:41] <~Grim[GM]> Flare lands and does a head count, "oops... i forgot one..." she vanishes and appears in front of Mayhem, "sorry!" she attempts to hug Mayhem

[13:42] \* Mayhem screws up her face in shock, reeling away from her.

[13:43] \* Ghostie (rvoqikotswk@Pony-4558nl.dyn.optonline.net) has joined #FOERevenge

[13:44] <Ghostie> "Ugh..." The alicorn let out a groan as she shifted under the pile, looking a little derpy

[13:46] \* Faith quickly jumps off the alicorn, before pausing as she inspects her. "...Ghostie? What are you doing here?"

[13:46] <~Grim[GM]> Flar sighs, "look, please just... trust me?"

[13:47] \* Mayhem rolls her eyes and grumbles, then sits down so she is the proper size.

[13:48] <~Grim[GM]> Flare teleports Mayhem back to the dead dragon corpse, thankfully on the ground, safe and sound!

[13:49] \* Mayhem grumbles something about alicorns.

[13:50] <~Grim[GM]> Wazimu chuckles, "what a possitivly sill pile of silly fillies we have here~" he stabs into the dragons side with some weird looking knife and starts carving.

[13:52] <Integritea> "Wazimu, what are you doing?"

[13:52] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius and Fahrenheit face hoof, "we gave you all ONE JOB."

[13:53] <~Grim[GM]> Wazimu shoves his leg into the dragon corpse, "Collecting potent alchemical ingrediants!"

[13:54] <Integritea> "Think you can grow Mayhem a new horn with them?"

[13:54] \* Lyra\_Heartstrings (chatzilla@Pony-3ob11u.ed.shawcable.net) has joined #FOERevenge

[13:56] \* Lyra\_Heartstrings is now known as Shift

[13:56] <~Grim[GM]> Wazimu wistles, and Eris slithers out of one of the huge holes in the Dragon, "yes?"

[13:57] <~Grim[GM]> Wazimu points at Mayhem, "Would you kindly fix her horn?" Eris nods and Snaps her fingers.

[13:57] \* Ghostie isn't wearing her pink MoM bodysuit anymore, but she was still wearing some pink. She was wearing heavily reinforced metal and ceramix plates on her suit which coered her entire body save for the head, and covered with a plated and reinforced duster

[13:58] <~Grim[GM]> Mayhem now has moose antlers.

[13:59] \* Mayhem looks up. "What the...WHAT THE FUCK!"

[14:00] \* Shift snickers "I like em"

[14:02] <~Grim[GM]> Eris luaghs up roarily until Wazimu smacks her on the head with his staff, "OW! ok ok, I'll fix um ya big calf." She snaps her fingers again and Mayhem's horn warp into Some rather impressive long horns. "better?"

[14:03] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah noses Rosa

[14:04] \* Rosa blinks as she's noses, then moved to get off of Ghostie. "Yes...?"

[14:04] <Shift> "Change it baaack"

[14:04] \* Mayhem touches the horns, a bit unbelievably.

[14:05] <~Grim[GM]> Eris sticks her forked tounge out and yanks some large, foul smelling something out from inside the dragon, "Here's that thing you wanted master."

[14:06] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah looks... fairly upset about whats going on in front of him.

[14:07] <~Grim[GM]> Celcius sighs, "so, how did your mission go?"

[14:07] <Integritea> "Not very well, most of our gems got lost."

[14:08] \* Rosa blinks, looking from what was going on, then to Pariah. "... Oh. Um..." She rubbed her foreleg, looking away. "Brother, could you hold off on that for a bit...?"

[14:08] \* Mayhem walks over to Pariah and hugs him.

[14:08] <~Grim[GM]> Celcius glares at Fahrenheit, who whistles to herself and trys to look

inocent

[14:09] \* Ghostie manages to stand back up with a sigh "Well that was nice..." She looks around at the others for a moment, blinking

[14:09] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah hides his face in Mayhem's cleavage.

[14:09] \* Mayhem blushes, but pets the back of his head.

[14:10] \* Shift blinks as if noticing Ghostie for the first time "Wait... WHat?"

[14:11] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius starts walking towards the AJ ranger base, "talk and walk, ponies, our clock is running out." Flare looks at Wazimu and levitates him a letter, which he opens and starts reading.

[14:12] <Integritea> "Alright then. So Celsius, how did YOUR mission go with Fahrenheit and Ghostie?"

[14:12] \* Integritea walks toward the base

[14:14] \* Mayhem pokes Pariah to get moving.

[14:14] <Ghostie> "Uh... nice seeing you all again." She puts on the helmet of her armor, with a plated section for the horn to fully enclose it. The large metal shoulders of the armor-trenchcoat were pink, as the gauntlets, and most of the body armor was a duller pink. The helmet had two blue lenses. It looked more like power-armor with a trenchcoat.

[14:14] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit follows, the Ghoul battle mages look grim, "We failed to recover both the heart and Rose Thorn..." Their armor is visibly dented and scuffed, and you all remember Fahrenheit having a lot more skin than she currently has, and both her ears.

[14:16] <Shift> "So... Failure?" she asks

[14:18] <Integritea> "Well shit. You all seem to be alive though, at least there's that. What happened?"

[14:19] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius remains all business, "Negative, secondary objectives were completed much more smoothly with Pinpoints help, we took out key targets in her armies power structure and gathered intel on Derse." Fahrenheit chuckles, "Girl was the shadow of a ghost in a rain storm in that town."

[14:20] \* Mayhem gently prods Pariah to move, then moves up to Ghostie and gives her a playful slap on the flank. "So, how have you been doing, sexy?"

[14:20] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah shuffles along next to Shift and Rosa

[14:21] \* Ghostie jumps a bit at the slap on her well-armored flanks "Well... surviving. Like Celsius said we've infiltrated Derse, took out key targets, hit Bleeding Heart hard where we can, but it's still just us in there..."

[14:21] \* Shift sits there listening to the group and pats Pariah

[14:21] \* Rosa pats Pariah on the head as they start moving away from the... scene.

[14:22] <Integritea> "Really. Did you learn anything interesting?"

[14:22] <Faith> "What kind of information did you find, then?"

[14:23] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius grunts, she has an eye patch and a single, long scar on her face now, "Lots, Derse used to be a sky resort, all built to look like a medieval village."

[14:24] <Shift> "Anything useful?"

[14:25] \* Mayhem nods. "Hmm...you don't seem to be too happy with the results."

[14:25] <Integritea> "See any slavers faceplant on the bunny slope?"

[14:27] <~Grim[GM]> "Patrol patterns, gun emplacements, the size and strength of her work

force, that place is a literal factory." she sighs, "I'm sad to report we saw very few slaves, most of the workers were well paid, well fed, and had families living in the city..." she kicks the ground in frustration.

[14:28] <Faith> "You're... sad to say that?"

[14:28] \* Shift rolls her eyes "Its almost like God doesnt want us to kill her" she mutters and glares at... NO one?

[14:29] <Ghostie> "Lets us see the smaller pitcure. Aside from horrible things Bleeding Heart has done, there are ponies there, living happily, working normal jobs, having families... made me feel like a terrorist, did our best to avoid them."

[14:29] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit huffs, "we're fine with removing her from power, but the political vacuum means we'll be ruining these ponies lives. We're fine liberating slaves, but..."

[14:30] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius sighs, "is a slave a slave if they don't know their a slave?"

[14:31] <~Grim[GM]> The AJ ranger sentries gaze nervously at the group as they aproach.

[14:31] <Faith> "Yes."

[14:32] <Shift> "WHen i hear about all the 'good' things Bleeding heart has done all i need to remmber is the fucking burning nursery and hive iescaped from and all is rigt in the world"

[14:32] \* Faith grunts in agreement.

[14:32] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit luaghs, "The Doctor would have liked this one."

[14:32] <Integritea> "Doesn't matter to me. Bleeding Heart ruined \*our\* lives, and as long as those ponies keep working, they'll be enabling Bleeding Heart to ruin other people's lives."

[14:34] <~Grim[GM]> The Ranger sentries keep the main gates to the base closed as you all aproach, "uh... welcome back mercs... mind telling us who your new friends are?"

[14:34] \* Mayhem shrugs. "Don't really know what ta do there. 'tis not like evil people can't work normally... The world isn't just cliché..."

[14:34] <Ghostie> "Someone else will need to take charge then, cut out the terrible parts of this place..." She muttered as they approached

[14:35] <Faith> "Be that as it may, I'll worry about that once that bitch is gone."

[14:37] <~Grim[GM]> Ghostie can feel more then a few eye's glaring at her in suspicion.

[14:37] <Integritea> "Just some of our friends, Ghostie, celsius, and Farenheit. Don't worry, they're cool."

[14:38] \* Mayhem shrugs and just hugs Ghostie.

[14:38] \* Ghostie blinks at Mayhem from under her helmet, smiling to herself a little as she leaned against the hug.

[14:40] <~Grim[GM]> The look at each other, "ok..." he punches in the door code and the huge hydraulic doors slowly slide apart. Inside you all get to gaze upon the hulking twin barreled metal behemouth from last time. only now it looks almost completly repaired!

[14:40] \* Mayhem squeezes her lightly, then whispers. "If ya need anything, I'm there fer ya."

[14:42] <Ghostie> "... Thanks, Mayhem." Her filtered voice whispers through her helmet.

[14:42] <Integritea> "Ah. Locket, Socket, Rail. Nice to see you again. But don't touch Ghostie's armor..."

[14:43] \* Mayhem lets her go, then kicks the wheel of the tank again. "Did ye fix that yet?"

[14:43] <~Grim[GM]> Toxic Love roars at the top of her lungs, "AND IF YOU 3 START FUCKING BICERING AGAIN I WILL CRAM YOUR PLOTS INTO THE FIRING CHAMBER!" she

brandishes a machine gun like a club, "THEN WE'LL SEE ABOUT LIVE FIRE EXCICES! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR???"

[14:44] <Shift> "That sounds kinda fun actually..."

[14:44] <~Grim[GM]> Locket, Socket, and Rail Cower as the much taller unicorn scribe yells at them, Toxic love snaps her tail like a whip and they all yelp and scramble back to work.

[14:44] <Integritea> "Doesn't sound safe..."

[14:45] <Faith> "Well, sounds like someone's settling in, at least."

[14:45] <Shift> "Safety is overrated" says the medic

[14:45] \* Rosa blinks a few times "Huh... Rosa likes her."

[14:46] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit cackles, which sounds horrifying due to her being a ghoul, "I LIKE this gal."

[14:46] <Ghostie> "... okay, which should I be more worried about? The tall one or those three?" She asked, pointing them out.

[14:46] <Integritea> "The three." Integrity replies

[14:47] <Mayhem> "If ye like yer armor, definitely the three."

[14:47] <~Grim[GM]> Toxic Love turns around and inhails, "oh hello, Let me guess, your the goody two shoes lot that helped me and my mates escape the bunker right?"

[14:48] <Faith> "That would be us, yes."

[14:48] <Integritea> "I trust that Bronzeheart has been accomodating?"

[14:49] <~Grim[GM]> "Well Fuck you becuase we were leaving anyway and your spooky friend made Cherry Berry piss herself!"

[14:49] \* Mayhem snickers.

[14:49] <Ghostie> "I do like my armor... just about everything is custom." Then she blinks at Toxic Love, then she took a visible step away from the group.

[14:50] <Faith> "How very grateful of you," Faith says simply.

[14:50] \* Lunar\_Strike trots in "Yeah, I do have that effect on Ponies." she says before speaking to everone else "There you are, took your sweet time didn't you?"

[14:50] <Integritea> "Run-ins with Lunar Strike build character. Cherry Berry will be fine."

[14:51] <~Grim[GM]> Toxic Love imediatly glares at Ghostie, "AND WHO THE FUCK LET THE TAINT REJECT IN!?"

[14:51] \* Shift glares at Toxic "Shes a Ghostie, not a taint reject"

[14:51] \* Shift baps

[14:53] <Mayhem> "Oi now! Tha' was uncalled fer!"

[14:53] <Faith> "The same who let in the rest of us freaks, Toxic. Are you going to yell at every one of us?"

[14:53] \* Ghostie lets out a deep breath through her helmet "That didn't take long." She flexes her armored wings a bit. "Nice to know things are par for the course with wannabee rangers."

[14:54] <Integritea> "Sorry about the wait Lunar. We had to wait for Rosa to turne into some kind of a rainbow spirit and defeat a mad god."

[14:55] \* Lunar\_Strike deadpans "... right. You still got my stuff right? Hate to have to walk back to the Stable to grab it."

[14:55] \* Integritea tosses the bag to Lunar

[14:56] \* Lunar\_Strike catches it and puts it back on "And I take it you found Ghostie along the



way? How've you been anyhow?"

[14:57] <~Grim[GM]> all of you feel the air around grow cold as Celsius replies, "She is lieutenant Pipoint and YOU will speak to her with respect or I will make sure you are punished properly for disrespecting a superior officer."

[14:58] <Integritea> "Not too bad. Wazimu thinks that Pandora is going to try to take over the SPP tower in Fucked and use it to mind control the population. Wants the Rangers to intervene."

[15:00] <~Grim[GM]> Toxic love gulps and backs up, "uh... under stood ms..." The old battle mage smiles, "7th battalion Royal battle mage Celsius, Here to see your commanding officer."

[15:00] \* Lunar\_Strike "Interesting, hopefully she doesn't walk into a wall along the way."

[15:00] \* Mayhem leans away from Celsius. "You cold, girl."

[15:00] \* Integritea facehooves

[15:01] \* Ghostie glances at Celsius "Well... technically these Rangers came from remnants of the military... they're not exactly real Equestrian Military anymore so I don't think my rank counts..." She mulls this over for a moment as a member of the old Equestrian military. "The NCR? Nah, rank wouldn't fly there..."

[15:02] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit rolls her eyes, "Come one ya tin headed toaster fuckers, royal guards here, bust out the fine china and polish your armor or we'll cut your defence budget."

[15:02] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius face hooves

[15:03] \* Mayhem looks at Ghostie. "Since when did ye know?"

[15:03] <Integritea> "Yes, if it isn't too much trouble, we'd like to meet with Bronzeheart."

[15:04] <~Grim[GM]> Some ranger scoots over, "um... right this way." he leads the group down to Bronzeheart's office and quarters.

[15:04] \* Mayhem follows him.

[15:04] \* Integritea follows Mayhem

[15:04] \* Ghostie looks to Mayhem "About myself? When we all went unconscious in the Mines I saw how I used to look. My family... memories have been coming along a lot easier since then. Having some old friends from the past help too." She smiles behind her helmet, glancing at the battle mages.

[15:05] \* Lunar\_Strike follows, stepping beside Integritea "You didn't look inside it, did you?"

[15:05] \* Mayhem hugs her again. "I'm happy for ya. Wish I could look back that easily."

[15:07] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze Heart is waiting for them, his expression is... neutral. "Welcome back."

[15:07] \* Integritea freezes "By the Goddesses, Lunar, I can't believe what I saw in there. You are just sick!"

[15:08] \* Lunar\_Strike deadpans "So that's a no?"

[15:08] \* Shift snickers

[15:08] \* Integritea doesn't respond to Lunar "Hello Bronzeheart, how are the scribes settling in?"

[15:09] <~Grim[GM]> "Well enough." he sits gazing over the group, "I have heard some interesting rumors about you all since we last met."

[15:09] \* Lunar\_Strike grunts and listens in

[15:10] \* Lunar\_Strike cocks an eyebrow "Oh?"

[15:12] <~Grim[GM]> "Your planning on invading Derse and dethroning an old friend of mine."

he rolls his shoulders lazily, "An old friend whom, I've made a deal."

[15:12] <Shift> "Its all Integritea's fault!"

[15:13] \* Lunar\_Strike glares at him, pulling up the head of the cloak, "Is that so? What is this deal?"

[15:13] \* Rosa blinks a few times "Oh great..."

[15:14] <Integritea> "You must be referring to Bleeding Heart. Yes, this is true, exactly what kind of a deal did you make with her?"

[15:15] <Faith> "A... deal?" Faith asks, her eyes narrowing.

[15:16] <~Grim[GM]> Celcius and Fahrenheit step forward, "Head paladin Bronze Heart, we have..." the large Stallion hushes the pair of Battle mages with a long, angry sigh, "No, I'm referring to Wild Card, who was incharge of Derse."

[15:17] <~Grim[GM]> "Knowing him, he did not allow himself to be over thown so easily."

[15:18] \* Integritea takes out the pip buck "I wouldn't know. If you'd like, ask him yourself."

[15:18] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze heart blinks, "where did you get that?"

[15:18] <Integritea> "Run down looking hotel in Dust Bowel."

[15:19] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius sighs, "Wild Card has been dead for some time sir."

[15:19] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze Heart blinks, he looks stuned, "But... how?"

[15:19] <Integritea> "He's mostly dead, but if you put the pipbuck on, he might surprise you."

[15:19] \* Lunar\_Strike coughs "Dead isn't the best word. The dead aren't this annoying."

[15:21] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze Heart picks up the pipbuck and fiddles with it, "Let me guess, Bleeding heart killed him?"

[15:22] <Integritea> "That's what I've been led to believe."

[15:23] \* Rosa just sighs "Bleeding Heart is possessed by the alicorn amulet from what we've heard. It gives somepony greater power, but it also corrupts."

[15:23] \* Shift looks around for Wild Card so she can ask

[15:24] \* Lunar\_Strike taps her chin "Wonder what the rate of power for corruption is these days..."

[15:25] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze Heart carefully tosses the pipbuck back to Integritea, "I will have the Scribe's look through the archives for mention of this amulet. Reguardless... we can not leave our brothers under our old Elders control."

[15:26] <Integritea> "I assume that you've already questioned the scribes then. How much do your brothers know about what your Elder is planning?"

[15:27] <~Grim[GM]> "I know that he has modified their suits and inteds to force them to march on us and attack us while the ponies in the armor will be un able to stop or afraid of the elder killing them in their suits..."

[15:28] <Integritea> "By what means would he kill them in their suits?"

[15:28] <Ghostie> "Hm... so infiltration and assasination of the Elder?"

[15:29] <Lunar\_Strike> "Would be nice and simple."

[15:29] <Mayhem> "What do ye think? Yer in a moving coffin."

[15:29] <Mayhem> "A remote controlled coffin."

[15:29] <~Grim[GM]> "from what cherry said, it involves turning off the suits resperator."

[15:29] <Integritea> "Probably can't reenter their bunker the same way we did last time, but Toxic Love might know another way."

[15:30] <~Grim[GM]> Something, in the corner moves, just ever so slightly.

[15:31] \* Faith frowns, looking straight at the 'something'.

[15:32] <Integritea> "Of course. I doubt it will be as simple as killing Bootstrap them. Sick fuck probably rigged the respirators to a deadmare's switch."

[15:33] <~Grim[GM]> Celcius looks at Fahrenheit "mind if we discuss all this private?"

[15:34] <~Grim[GM]> Bronze Heart nods, "indeed, Bootstrap would be smart enough to..." he slowly rises, "yes, you may talk amongst yourselves." he slowly walks into his living courters and the door slides shut.

[15:35] <Integritea> "What'd you kick out Bronze Heart for?"

[15:35] \* Lunar\_Strike quickly jumps and tackles the corner mover

[15:37] \* Shift blinks at Lunar

[15:38] <~Grim[GM]> The sneaky pone oofs and responds by putting Lunar\_Strike in a loose head lock, "manners Twinkle." chuckles a raspy viece, "I just wanted to meet your friends."

[15:39] \* Mayhem walks over and looms over the two on the ground.

[15:39] \* Ghostie blinks, looking at the talking and sneaking going on

[15:40] \* Faith walks closer to Lunar and the unknown one. "So, Lunar... Who's this?"

[15:40] \* Lunar\_Strike tries to free herself from the head lock "Could've done without the sneaking then. For all I knew it was someone from the Rangers."

[15:41] <Integritea> "If you want to talk, but Lunar down."

[15:42] \* Lunar\_Strike sighs "I call him the Master. He... taught me."

[15:42] <~Grim[GM]> the Pony releases Lunar\_Strike and rolls out from under her. Their whole body covered in MoM assassin armor similer in design and color to what Ghostie was wearing when the group met her, their wings look like they are molting and his flight goggles appear fused to his face. "Hello, "I am Kelvin."

[15:42] <Faith> "...Master?"

[15:43] <~Grim[GM]> Celsius and Fahrenheit glare at the ghoul pegasus, "hello brother."

[15:43] \* Mayhem facepalms

[15:43] <Shift> "Oh yay... More of you!"

[15:44] \* Lunar\_Strike stands up and shakes herself off "Its... a long story, nothing you need to concern yourself with."

[15:44] \* Ghostie glances at Shift for a moment, staring under her helmet before she looked at the ghoul "Kelvin..."

[15:45] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin chuckles, it is truely a horific noise, "Well at least they seem civil enough..." he looks them all over, "what? never seen A canterlot ghoul befor?"

[15:45] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin blinks and gazes up at Ghostie in mild surprise, "Pin?"

[15:45] <Integritea> "So, you're the master then kelvin? You pupil's have been a real nuisance lately."

[15:47] \* Lunar\_Strike snorts "Wouldn't call them that, considering they abandoned us."

[15:47] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin is busy looking Ghostie over, "you've gained weight... and some other things... I assume you failed your mission... well, target was dead so... no harm no foal."

[15:48] <~Grim[GM]> He chuckles, "yes, I've been busy hunting them, made a little time in my busy schedule to come see my most faithful student."

[15:49] <Ghostie> "I didn't even make it to the city the target was in, I was on a bus on the road

when the bombs hit. Far enough to not get killed or ghoulished immediately." She explains, shifting in her armor.

[15:50] <Integritea> "Lunar has been rather popular lately, Fuck and You have been looking for her as well. Any luck with them?"

[15:51] <Ghostie> "Fuck and you?" She turned her head to look at Integrity

[15:51] <~Grim[GM]> "I'll just assume you some how got dragged into the MAS building." he smiles, "please tell me you at least killed a few of them before they dipped you in that ooze."

[15:52] <Integritea> "Alicorn assassins who have been stalking us."

[15:52] <~Grim[GM]> "Two alicorns, nice girls, very dedicated to their work. little too dedicated since they stabbed me in the back, quite literally, and started working with Bleeding heart."

[15:54] <Ghostie> "Wasn't dragged out of reluctance, I was vomiting blood and losing teeth, organs failing by the time the alicorns found me." She gave a heavy sigh in her armor, sitting down. "And it's not like I knew what they were at first... I'm sitting there, watching equestria burn, and suddenly alicorns come down from on high to save me."

[15:54] \* Lunar\_Strike "They'll go down eventually. Pain in the ass though."

[15:55] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin prods her wings, "hm... I wish you'd had these BEFORE the bombs fell, would have made you so much more useful. Probably would have killed half the admirals before they made the Enclave..." he sighs sadly, "oh well."

[15:56] <~Grim[GM]> Fahrenheit blinks, "wait, you tried killing the MOA guys that rebelled?" Kelvin nods, "yes, sadly I failed to kill them and they dumped me in Canterlot." he looks at himself, "pink is not my color..."

[15:57] <Ghostie> "And then the Pink Cloud..."

[15:57] <Ghostie> "Also... Alicorn assassins?" Her head cocked to the side.

[15:59] <~Grim[GM]> "I take what I can get." he pats Lunar\_Strike on the head, "this one was a filly balling her eyes out when I found her, now look at her, sculpted and honed into a pristine weapon."

[15:59] \* Lunar\_Strike grumbles "I thought we agreed not to speak of that." she says, shooting him a glare

[15:59] <Integritea> "They're a fun bunch, attacked us just when we were leaving the hive. I managed to scare them off with the illusion of Wazimu and as they fled, Faith unsuccessfully tried to dust them with the headlights of Six's airship. Later they came back and attacked Lunar again." Integrity says to Ghostie.

[16:00] <~Grim[GM]> "mmm lovely, I'll make sure to rip their wings off next time I see them."

[16:01] <Integritea> "How about Shiv, you met her lately?"

[16:01] \* Rosa tensed slightly "... Really Kelvin? Child soldiers? Then again the wasteland being what it is, I guess all foals are better off with that training..." She sighed again, sighs furled at her sides.

[16:02] <Ghostie> [REDACT]

[16:02] \* Ghostie tensed slightly "... Really Kelvin? Child soldiers? Then again the wasteland being what it is, I guess all foals are better off with that training..." She sighed again, sighs furled at her sides.

[16:03] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin only chuckles, Fahrenheit and Celsius glare at him, "We've done worse things Pin, all the Ghosties did."

[16:05] <~Grim[GM]> "Political assassinations, planting false evidence, kidnapping nosy ponies, whenever Pinkie or Luna needed something down quietly, we were always the ponies they asked~"

[16:05] <Ghostie> "I enlisted because I didn't want my daughter to have to found ours and our parents wars. Guess that's all moot now, Her descendant's probably in the Enclave."

[16:06] <~Grim[GM]> He nods, "their fine darling, I kept tabs on them for you."

[16:06] \* Mayhem grows slightly bored and wanders off

[16:07] <~Grim[GM]> Mayhem finds Pariah chewing on the metal wall paneling outside the office

[16:07] <Ghostie> "Fine, probably, still part of the Enclave though. I saw a young mare in power armor, the spitting image of Heat Wave even down to the Mane Style."

[16:08] \* Mayhem raises and eyebrow at Pariah. "An' I though dragons only eat gems."

[16:08] \* Lunar\_Strike "Is that all you're here for then? No ulterior motive?"

[16:09] <~Grim[GM]> "No they were in some little refugee camp last time I checked in on them, Their probably still there."

[16:10] <Integritea> "Refugee camp? Where?"

[16:10] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah jumps, "I.. uh... welll..." he sighs, "i'm hungry..."

[16:11] \* Shift pops up from behind mayhem "ISnt he half dragon though? So... Half gems... Half whatever?"

[16:14] <Mayhem> "Have ya ever seen ponies eat metal?"

[16:16] <~Grim[GM]> Kelvin hmms, "somewhere near Platinum Flats."

[16:16] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah grumbles, "I can eat... well... just whatever I want, ok?"

[16:16] \* Ghostie (rvoqikotswk@Pony-4558nl.dyn.optonline.net) Quit ( Connection closed )

[16:16] <Shift> "I've heard stories of ponies who can... BUt they also tend to be robo ponies or something as well"

[16:18] <Integritea> "I see. I've been to a few of those places myself. It's sad how many pegasi got uprooted during the war."

[16:18] \* Rosa (rvoqikotswk@Pony-4558nl.dyn.optonline.net) Quit ( Connection closed )

[16:18] <~Grim[GM]> Pariah sighs, "yeah... I know... I'm a freak..."

[16:18] <Shift> "Pssh... Nah, you're just a drago pony "