

It was another, beautiful day in Ponyville. Fluttershy and Rarity were out shopping for ingredients for salads. “Ah yes, this market is the best when it comes to getting carrots,” Rarity mentioned, dragging her friend to CarroTown. “They always have them fresh and don’t use chemicals. It’s all natural,” she explained and approached the salespony. “We would like 4 carrots please.”

“That’ll be 8 coins ladies,” replied the bored salespony. Rarity and Fluttershy put four coins each onto the counter. The salespony bagged the carrots and gave it to them.

“Thank you,” said Fluttershy, taking the bag.

“I’m exhausted from shopping,” Rarity said. “Here, I’ll show you where Rainbow Dash and I go to relax,” Rarity offered, leading Fluttershy to a small trail that wound its way through a forest and beyond. Rarity set a quick trot as the pace. Fluttershy didn’t object, but holding all the grocery bags (carrots, cucumbers, lettuce, and tomatoes), it was a little rough.

“Ta-da!” Rarity exclaimed, finally reaching a clearing in the middle of the forest. She removed a pile of leaves on the ground, which uncovered a wooden trap door. She stomped on the door three times. “Oh Rainbow Dash, are you in there?” she called out.

The hatch opened. Rainbow Dash darted out to greet Rarity. “Oh, you brought Fluttershy! Hey Fluttershy!” Rainbow greeted, hugging both of the ponies.

“Yes, of course I brought Fluttershy. I think it’s good to get her open to new experiences.” Rarity replied, dropping herself into the hideout. Fluttershy followed, but with some hesitation.

“Oh relax Fluttershy. It’s a hideout, not a torture room.” Rainbow Dash shoved her friend inside the hideout, overwhelming the resistance.

“Oh.” Fluttershy said, now greeted with a simple gas lantern, and shelves and shelves

upon drugs of all kinds. Fluttershy didn't know which were which, but knew they were drugs.

"Um, guys?" she started.

"What?" Rarity responded carelessly, dumping some cocaine on the table and putting it into a neat line.

"This place has drugs," Fluttershy notified the two ponies, as if they didn't already know. Rarity and Dash looked at their friend, and then burst into laughter.

"That's why we brought you down here!" Dash exclaimed, laying on her back in fits of laughter.

"Yes. You shouldn't be so naïve, Fluttershy. At least try some weed," Rarity followed up this comment with a snort of coke. "That simply feels maaaaaarvellous," Rarity drawled.

"Um. Okay. Actually, I have to go feed the animals so – " Fluttershy stammered, trying to excuse herself from this ordeal.

"Fluttershy, here. Have this. If you don't like it, we'll just try you with something else. The weed is great though," Dash reassured her friend, passing her a ready-to-smoke blunt.

"I...but I..." Fluttershy continued to stammer.

"Come on Fluttershy, just take the thing!" Dash insisted, moving the blunt closer to her friend's face.

Fluttershy hesitantly took it and smoked it. She hacked a few times afterward, but it was worth it for the experience that followed.

"Fluttershy?" Rainbow Dash's voice echoed, while the timid pony looked straight ahead, dazed and officially stoned.

"I think she's in the good place," Rarity replied, seeing the change in her friend's attitude.

Rarity and Rainbow Dash high-hooved eachother, knowing they got Fluttershy hooked.

Chapter 2

“I’m so hungry,” complained Dash as she snuffed out her blunt. “Let’s get some food!” she said, jumping up from her chair.

“I’m surprised you’re not fat with how much you eat,” Rarity commented casually.

“Excuse me, miss mare but I work out!”

“Oh sure, flying *really* does take a lot of work.”

“What would you know? You never worked a day in your life!” shot Dash, effectively ending the argument.

Rarity, now highly offended, left the hide-out with a sore ego.

Fluttershy stayed tucked in the corner, her hunger growing as well.

“Come on Fluttershy, let’s get some food” Dash welcomed. Fluttershy timidly followed the pegasus as they went out to Dame’s Diner.

There, they stacked up on pancakes (even though it was night time), fries, sausage, French toast, and strawberry shortcake.

“I’m gonna puke,” moaned Dash, sinking in her seat.

Fluttershy agreed, putting her head on the table.

“Hey guys! Glad to see you here!” Pinkie Pie greeted, jumping out of her booth and zooming across the restaurant to greet her friends. Her friends only nodded.

“Holy cow you guys ate a lot! Not as much as me, though!” Pinkie Pie reminded them. Pinkie Pie could have eaten both of their meals, and thensome. Dash burped.

“You know, eating more will make you less sick,” Pinkie announced. Rainbow Dash and

Fluttershy looked at their friend awestricken. Did they hear correctly?

Pinkie Pie met their stares with a snorting laugh. “Oh you guys, of course it doesn’t help to eat even more! Well, for you guys anyway. I can eat as much as I want! In fact, mind if I clear your plates?” Not waiting for an answer, Pinkie Pie ate, no inhaled, the three pancakes, four sausage links, three pieces of short cake, and four scrambled eggs that were left on the table.

Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash left the table, not bearing to see their friend eat. It was just too much.

“Oh, it’s you,” Rarity said, stepping into the diner.

“Yeah well I was just leaving with my friend Fluttershy,” Dash replied, stepping past Rarity. Fluttershy slinked behind.

“Oh Fluttershy is just hanging out with you because you order her around. What to do, what to eat, where to go!”

“No. She can go where she wants to. At least I’m fun.”

Rarity gasped at this. “I’m more fun! I know how to be a lady. You just know how to be a...a...”

“A what?” Dash challenged.

“A pig!” Rarity blurted.

Dash narrowed her eyes. “That’s enough. Forget you!” She left the diner, steam coming from her ears. Fluttershy backed out of the diner too, but went in the opposite direction. She sped to Twilight Sparkle’s house, in need to find her two best friends back together.

She relentlessly pounded on the door to the library. “I’m coming!” Twilight shouted, making her way downstairs. She answered the door. Fluttershy dropped her jaw and forgot how

to speak.

There Twilight stood, emaciated, hair razzled, and certainly smelled like she hadn't taken a bath in ages. It was obvious the pony forgot how to take care of herself.

"What happened to you??" Fluttershy finally managed to say, full of concern and worry.

"No time to talk. Got any money?" Twilight asked, yanking her friend in. She shut the door in a hurry and trotted up to her room. Fluttershy followed. It was an eerie silence.

"What do you need money-“ Fluttershy arrived at the top of the stairs.

Twilight was running a meth lab.

"Twilight, no!! What are you doing?!" the first time Fluttershy ever yelled.

"I need it. Besides, I've been under watch anyway," she said, whipping her head around while telling Fluttershy. "If I don't get my fix, they're gonna take Spike and do terrible things!"

"No...they're not. I'm going to get you help," Fluttershy assured her.

Twilight shook her head violently, as she was filling her syringe. Fluttershy sighed and ran out of the library, attempting to find Apple Jack.

It was closing in on 1 in the morning, but Fluttershy didn't care. Her friends needed her! She didn't even knock at Apple Jack's door, but instead barged through. Her face was greeted with the end of a shotgun, and Granny Smith on the other end.

"Robber! Robber! Get the hay on out of here!" she hysterically cried, waving the gun in front of AJ's friend. Fluttershy backed up. AJ, Big Mac, and Applebloom came running downstairs to see what the commotion was about.

"Granny no! It's Fluttershy!" AJ exclaimed, deflecting the gun from Granny.

"Well she shouldn't just barge in-“ Granny started.

“AJ! Rarity and Rainbow Dash are doing drugs and are mad and won’t talk and Twilight is doing meth which is really really really REALLY bad, let alone the fact that Rarity is doing heroin, but Rainbow Dash is only doing weed and I did weed today and I feel really really bad but I can’t really focus on myself right now because they’re falling apart,” Fluttershy blurted out, now trying to breathe normally again.

“Woah there Fluttershy, calm down. What about Twilight? Meth?” she inquired, failing to believe it. Fluttershy nodded violently.

“Well let’s go!” AJ dashed out of the home and towards Twilight’s, with Fluttershy at her side.

Chapter 3

“Hey, no! THEY’RE GOING TO KILL SPIKE!!” Twilight Sparkle wailed, pinned against the wall by Apple Jack.

“You shush now. We’re going to get you help. The police are on its way. It might seem bad now, but it’ll get better sugarcube,” AJ reassured her friend that was in hysterics.

“Just think of how easier your life will be,” Fluttershy said with a smile. Twilight glared at both of her friends. The police barged in and took Twilight, but not without a fight. They ultimately had to restrain her to successfully put her into the police car, and then shot with a tranquilizer.

“Well, that’s one problem solved. Now what about the others?” Apple asked.

“Rarity and Rainbow Dash won’t get along,” Fluttershy explained. A police car roared by, three others following it.

“Woah what’s going on? They already have Twi...” AJ’s voice faded. The two ponies

traced the police cars, wondering where they were headed. They all arrived at Dame's Diner.

"Wow, I was only here about three hours ago," said Fluttershy.

"Put your hooves up! Put the guns down!" bellowed the chief of police through a megaphone. The Diner was in utter silence except for the two ponies shooting at each other.

"And I said get out of my diner!" exclaimed Rarity, firing at her drug dealer.

"Hey! I got you that sweet sweet heroin. Don't you shoot at me!" exclaimed the opposing pony, ducking behind the counter.

"Yeah, but you lied! This is MY diner and NO ONE IS GOING TO TAKE OVER IT!!" Rarity screamed, now shooting at the counter. The bullets went through it easily and soon, there was no opposition left. Rarity stepped over the broken glass, flipped over tables, chairs, broken dishes, and food, just to peek over the counter.

There her opponent lay, staring lifelessly up at her. He was dead alright. Rarity smiled to herself and ran through the back of the Diner. The warbles of the megaphone were echoing. Rarity busted through the back door, mistakenly greeted by 4 armed cops. They grabbed her and stripped her of her gun, then mercilessly threw her in the back of a squad car. Rarity sobbed. "But I'm the queen of this city! You can't put me away!!"

Beside Fluttershy and AJ were now Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash. They were all astounded.

"Wow what a day," AJ finally managed to say.

"Yeah." The rest agreed.

"Forget drugs man," Pinkie Pie said. "Let's party!"

And off went the four ponies, out and about for a nice late night of celebration for no meaningful

reason.