

“You can’t do this to me!” I cried, neigh, screamed out! I don’t think I screamed this hard when the Ursa tried to eat me. “I’m the Great and Powerful Trixie! Do you hear me?! I fought the Ursa Major! The Ursa MAJOR!” Ok, so what if I only fought an Ursa Minor, and ok, so what if I didn’t actually win, I’m still the Great and Powerful Trixie, doesn’t that mean something to these rust buckets?

This isn’t fair at all. It’s not my fault I was traveling through Ponyville when all this started, how the Hell was I supposed to know that metal monsters from, um, outer space? I don’t even know where these things come from! Like whatever, how was I supposed to know this was gonna happen? Dear Luna I hate this town so much! It was bad enough the first time, the humiliation of being upstaged by some lame unicorn in this backwater town, and now, this, captured by the Daleks so that the Cybermen, these big, two legged metal *men* (what kinda stallion are they supposed to be?) can, can... I can’t even think it! On the bright side, at least the buildings aren’t on fire anymore.

“You will be processed for cyber conversion,” said the leader, the Cyber Commander, drenched in the blood of Celestia knows how many ponies. Already I see it, the table, the one they called the Cyber Conversion Unit, where they, dare I say it, take you apart so they can try and turn you into a metal machine! Oh dear Luna, the nightmares I’ll be having for the rest of my life. Oh wait, nevermind, no I won’t, because THEY’RE GOING TO KILL ME!

“Please, please don’t hurt me, I don’t want die!!” I sobbed as they dragged me through the dirt like I was nothing. And behind me, all the other ponies they captured, the hundreds they hadn’t shot to death during the invasion or hadn’t cut up gruesomely yet, locked up behind a huge invisible cage, were huddled together, trembling in fear and watching me go to my doom! I pleaded for them to help me, and how they cowered! Alright, so maybe I wasn’t being so very dignified myself but give me a break, they’re planning on sticking my brain into a robot body. Me? Of all people, me! “Please, please!!”

“You will be the first functioning prototype for the new equine based model,” said another one, in that same guttural metal voice they ALL had, “Cyber conversion is compulsory. You will not die, you will be updated. You will no longer suffer the plague of your species. Your emotions will be removed. Cybermen will remove sex and color and class and breed. You will herald the cyber conversion of the entire pony race.”

“You will be upgraded,” said the Cyber Commander, “you will be designated Cybermare Unit 01 or you will be deleted.”

“That’s a pretty tacky name,” I said. What? It is! “I myself prefer ‘The Great and Powerful Trixie the Cyberpony’.”

“A modification of your intended designation may be considered.”

Well that's a relief. "SOME PONY HELP ME!!!"

"Did somepony call for help?" asked a voice. Oh Celestia, or Luna, or anyone! Please let it be a hundred dragons armed to the teeth, let it be a thousand hydras, a million griffons, a million and one ponies! Someone, anyone that can help me!! When I turned to see how many it was, I was unpleasantly let down. One little pink earth pony stood in the way of me keeping my beautiful, great and powerful pony body or turning into a stomping metal monstrosity.

"Doctor Pinkie Pie's here to save the day, one song at a time!"

Oh, the horror. "Ha, I'm doomed."

## **My Little Time Lord**

### **Part III**

#### **The Battle for Ponyville**

"Dash, yo Dash!" whispered Gilda. She nudged her beak against Rainbow Dash's side. The pony was finally getting her first bout of sleep since her capture. She didn't want to wake her, but she felt she had no choice, considering what was happening outside of the cage. When the nudging failed to achieve the desired result, she decided something a bit more drastic was required.

"Ow, what the hay!" Dash tried to scream out as the gryphon's razor sharp beak bit down on her flank. Gilda covered her mouth.

"It's just me dumbass," replied Gilda, "I gotta show you something, right now."

Dash huffed and folded her wings, having spread them out, back toward her body. "What, another murder? No thanks, I think I'll pass." The filly shivered at the thought of it. She only ever saw one pony go through the cyber conversion procedure. Watching that pony, what they did to her body, and then what they did to her after the conversion failed. *To die like that*, thought Dash, *oh dear Celestia*. No, once was once too many.

And yet, shielding her eyes only kept the sight out. Nothing could keep the screams of the mutilated and the wails of the multitude of other ponies that did watch from reaching her ears. It churned her stomach, being trapped like this with everypony else, and helplessly waiting for her turn with that horrible machine.

"No you dweeb," Gilda hissed, "it's your pony friend, the pink one."

"What?"

She couldn't believe it. Rainbow Dash had hoped Pinkie Pie and the rest of her friends had made it out alive. They weren't among the captured at least, and she hadn't seen any of them among the dead scattered about Ponyville's ruins. It was bad enough that Gilda, her longtime friend, well once, long time friend, was stuck here with her. But Pinkie... "Oh no, Pinkie Pie!"

On the other side of the cage two ponies tried to keep themselves hidden behind a bush. "When I said 'create a diversion' I didn't mean 'go get yourself killed'," complained the Doctor to Ditzzy. Ditzzy kept the sonic screwdriver steady as it did its work on the Cybermen shield controls, how ever it was that a screwdriver that didn't have a screwy thing at the end was supposed to work and on a shield controller that didn't have any screws, anyway. The Doctor looked on at Pinkie as he and Ditzzy tried to keep quiet as possible. All it would take to be discovered would be for one of the Daleks or Cybermen, any one of them, to turn their mechanical eyes towards them and...

"YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!" screamed out a Dalek, pointing its weapon at the vulnerable pink pony.

"No," said the blood drenched Cyber Commander, "you will modify. Obey my command. Do not fire upon the equine."

The Daleks, some five or six and surrounding the smiling Pinkie Pie from above, seemed hesitant. The Daleks finally screamed their response. "WE OBEY THE CYBER COMMANDER! WE OBEY! WE OBEY!"

"Pinkie!" cried out Dash, "what the hay do you think you're doing?"

"Dash!" said a hopping, very happy Pinkie Pie, "I'm so glad to see you! I thought you were dead for the longest while, I was so so upset! That is until I found you were alive. Don't worry, the Doctor's got a plan! Everything's going to be A-OK!"

Dash tilted her head. "Doctor who?"

"Oh silly, we're not doing that joke again."

"Sentient equine creature," said the Cyber Commander, "you will surrender. You will submit for cyber conversion or you will be deleted."

*How fast is this thing supposed to work?* wondered Ditzzy as she bit down on the screwdriver as hard as she could. The Doctor kept himself very close to her, she could hear him muttering to himself, his body moving ever so slightly with each turn of his head to and fro from Dalek to Dalek, Cybermen to Cybermen. From the corner of her eye she saw it, a Dalek, turning its blue eye toward their direction and stare directly at her. She knew she was dead, she could feel the blast of its weapon kill her. How long it took for her to realize that it hadn't killed her, that it had turned its gaze away and was casually

hovering off in another direction, she wasn't sure, but that realization didn't stop her heart from pounding and her body from shaking.

"It'll be alright, it'll be alright," whispered the Doctor. Why those words were so familiar she wasn't sure, she couldn't think at all with the way things were, but those words, they calmed her regardless. The shield for that portion of the cage shut off. "Be brave for me for just a bit longer, you've been wonderful so far. Go get Rainbow Dash," the Doctor ordered, "bring her here, and then we'll have to think up of a way to save Pinkie."

"Pinkie, you foal, run away!" cried Dash at Pinkie.

"You will surrender. Noncompliance will be considered hostile intent." A good dozen or so Cybermen rose their arms at Pinkie. This would be the part where they would begin shooting, Pinkie Pie knew from first hand experience.

"Ha ha ha!" she laughed.

"Wow," said Gilda to Dash, "I always knew your friend was a spaz, but I didn't realize she was a suicidal spaz."

"Shut up! Pinkie, run!"

"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

"THIS IS MOCKERY! THIS IS MOCKERY!" cried the Daleks, their scoped lenses turning from Dalek to Dalek, all screaming over each other. "YOU WILL NOT MOCK THE DALEK-CYBERMEN ALLIANCE! INSOLENT MUST BE PUNISHED! INSOLENT MUST BE PUNISHED! EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE! **EXTERMINATE!!!**"

"Daleks will stand down," growled the Cyber Commander, "I am in command. You will obey my commands. The Dalek contingent will obey their masters."

A single black Dalek turned its eye toward the pony, and then with its eye at the Cyber Commander, it screeched a response. "WE OBEY."

The Cyber Commander addressed Pinkie Pie again. "You will surrender or you will be classified as a Rogue Element. Rogue Elements are not compatible. Incompatible elements will be deleted."

Pinkie understood what deletion meant. And still she laughed and laughed and laughed. And then she thought of something better to do. "Oh, do wanna hear a song? You guys will love it, I just know it!"

“Dash, Dash!” whispered Ditzzy, pulling the pony away by her tail.

“Ditzzy!” said a shocked Dash, “what are you doing here?”

“Shut up!” she whispered, “I’m getting you out of here, we gotta move now!” Unfortunately, pull as she might, her teeth were no match for the stubborn blue pegasus’s impressive strength.

“But what about Pinkie, she’s going to get herself killed!”

“Shut up, no she’s not, we have a plan! Mooooove!”

“Does your plan involve singing?” asked a skeptical Gilda, directing their attention to Pinkie, who had burst into a song and dance number.

“-Soooo, giggle at the ghosty, guffaw at the grossly! Crack up at the-”

It was a pretty catchy tune, Ditzzy firmly decided as she listened to the song. Gild sighed. “Friggin lame-o ponies.”

Thunder and lightning rocked the sky, and even from the other end of the town, all of the captured ponies and everything else could hear the roar of the stampede. Pinkie Pie immediately stopped singing, gasping as she realized what it meant.

The Cybermen were about to massacre Pinkie when the Daleks interrupted. “AN ATTACK BY A SIZABLE FORCE OF EQUINES AND GRYPHONS HAS BEEN REPORTED. NEGLIGIBLE THREAT ASSESSMENT. WHAT ARE THE CYBER COMMANDER’S ORDERS?”

The blood drenched Cybermen unit turned away from Pinkie. “All Daleks, all Cybermen,” it said, “do not engage equine military with lethal force. Minimal casualties ordered, capture all ponies for cyber conversion.”

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!” screamed a Dalek at the Doctor.

Upon finally being discovered, the Doctor gave the Dalek a great big shrug. “Oh me? No, nothing! Just doing some minor repair work. See, look, you got a hole in your shieldy thingy.”

“LIES, YOU ARE A SABOTEUR. YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!”

“In that case, Plan B it is!” The Doctor barely managed to jump out of the way of the blast, his saddlebag aflame as the death ray sliced through it. The whole cage system shut down upon being hit by the Dalek’s weaponry, and with all the shields down, the hundreds of caged ponies made a run for it.

**“EXTERMINATE ALL FLEEING EQUINES. EXTERMINATE!  
EXTERRRMINATEEEEE!”**

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*A few moments earlier...*

At the edge of town the pony army on the ground, hiding amongst the trees of the forest, was almost ready, and high in the air the pegasi and gryphons waited in formation, the dark clouds sufficiently concealing their movements for miles. Twilight Sparkle's head hurt. Again she tried with all her might, only to bitterly fail again. Every spell she knew had failed to activate the Elements of Harmony. Twilight sighed as she looked up at her tiara. Next to her was Fluttershy, the poor filly trembling, desperate to hide the tears that ran down her face. How it agonized Twilight to see her friend's pain, and how helpless she felt, knowing she couldn't do anything to alleviate it. Fluttershy noticed Twilight's gaze.

“I'm sorry,” she whimpered, hiding her tears behind her pink hair. “I- I'm so sorry. I'm trying to be brave, but- but, I'm such a coward. I'm so sorry everyone. I- I'm so sorry.”

Maybe this was the point where Twilight was supposed to give a rousing speech, where she would tell Fluttershy everything would be alright, that they'd find a way, that Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash weren't dead, and that once they found them, that they'd be able to use the Elements of Harmony to save Equestria. That was the plan after all. And Twilight was good with speeches.

She said nothing. Rarity directed Fluttershy's tearful eyes toward her chest, holding her gently, letting her continue her silent cries. The white pony kissed the top of Fluttershy's head, gazing down at the sad pegasus, and then met Twilight's eyes. The two unicorns understood, and despite the bleak darkness of that black night, Twilight could see a small, forlorn smile slowly form on Rarity's lips, and saw that her eyes said something very different. It broke her heart. “I'm so sorry,” was all Twilight could say without bursting into tears.

On that black night, under the cover of a cloud hidden moon, the army was ready, and in that darkness they could see the glint of metal, they could smell the burnt buildings still smoldering and the rotting flesh of the unburied bodies. The rage Applejack felt was unparalleled. Big Macintosh was among those still missing.

“Now,” whispered Princess Celestia. Twilight's mentor had bestowed her the honor of sending the spark that would alert every pony to begin the attack. With the tears streaming from her eyes, she did so. The unicorns fired their arrows, filling the sky with them, the clang of metal resonating heavily through the dead, silent night. The pegasi ordered a volley of lightening, striking the Daleks and Cybermen alike. Any unicorn with

the power and skill to do so, cast their own volleys as well.

Princess Celestia rose from the darkness. Spreading her wings open, standing on her hind legs, all her grace and strength in full view of the unicorns, pegasi, earth ponies, gryphons and even the one red dragon amongst their ranks. “May these black days finally end! For Ponyville! for Equestria! CHARGE!” The eternal princess led the way.

The Daleks were not impressed. “LARGE EQUINE MILITARY FORMATION DETECTED. INCOMING CRUDE PROJECTILE WEAPONRY. THREAT ASSESSMENT: INSIGNIFICANT.” As the arrows harmlessly bounced off the Cybermen and vaporized before even hitting the Daleks, a dozen Dalek ships descended from the skies. The bolts of lightning had little effect on the Daleks, but did far more damage to the Cybermen.

“All Daleks, all Cybermen,” said the Cyber Commander, “do not engage equine military with lethal force. Minimal casualties ordered, capture all ponies for cyber conversion.”

“SHOULD WE OBEY?” asked a Dalek to an incoming black Dalek.

“THE PRESENCE OF TIME-SPACE BACKGROUND RADIATION HAS BEEN DETECTED ON A PINK EQUINE WHO HAS MENTIONED A DOCTOR, THOUGH WE HAVE YET TO CONFIRM ANY SIGHTINGS. UNTIL WE ARE SURE, THIS SHAM OF AN ALLIANCE WILL CONTINUE. IF IT HELPS, OBEY AND RELAY MY ORDERS INSTEAD. USE NONLETHAL FORCE, INCAPACITATE ALL AERIAL TARGETS. DALEKS WILL MAINTAIN AIR SUPREMACY, ALL GLORY TO THE SUPREME DALEK RACE!”

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“Delete!” The Cyber Commander ordered. Immediately the Cybermen and Daleks began firing on anything not made of metal.

“AKKHHH!!!” screamed a pony as a Cyberman took hold of her by the back of her neck and electrocuted her to death. Another had his wing torn off as he tried to fly away. Ponies taking to the air were shot down almost immediately by the Daleks. Through the blood bath, hundreds more ponies managed escaped in all directions.

“Does that include me?” asked a trembling Trixie to the Cyber Commander, whom had kept its tight grip on her throughout the entire proceedings.

“You are now classified as a rogue element, you will be deleted.” it said.

Enough was enough. “I am the Great and Powerful Trixie, the most magical pony that ever walked Equestria, I fought mythical beings and lived, and you neig-g-g-gh

saying metal loser can go kiss my flank!” That the idea came to her at that moment amazed even the Great and Powerful Trixie herself. Every trick she knew had failed. But this, why hadn’t she thought of it before? She cast the spell, managing to kick herself out of the Cyber Commander’s grasp before the largest lightning bolt she ever cast struck it, decapitating the robot. White goo gushed out everywhere, she didn’t even know they could bleed. But it didn’t matter, because Great and Powerful Trixie had prevailed. She cast another bolt of lightning, this one shutting down a screaming Dalek. Another glorious conquest! “I am Trixie the Invincible!”

“That equine has deleted the Cyber Commander, delete her!”

“Eek! I mean, you’ll never catch Trixie the Invincible!” with a puff of smoke she was away, galloping off into the forest.

“Pinky, Ditzzy, Rainbow Dash, move!” screamed the Doctor as he pulled the teleportation device out of his burning saddlebag. “Damn it, the blast short circuited the directional controls. I can only teleport to one location and one location only with it like this, but I don’t know if the TAR-”

“It’s ready,” Ditzzy interrupted, panting as she made it to the Doctor, Rainbow Dash by her side and Pinkie Pie not too far behind, “the blue box, it’s ready.” *What blue box*, Ditzzy wondered, why did she keep mentioning a blue box?

The Doctor smiled a brilliant smile. “You beautiful filly, you’re magnificent!” He gave her forehead a great big kiss and hugged her. She blushed. And then it struck her. The blue box, his blue box, the one from her dreams and her memories.

“Will everything be alright Doctor?” she asked in a daze.

“What?”

“I- Doctor-”

“Yeah, of course, it’ll be alright, Ditzzy, it’ll be alright. Right then, to the TARDIS it is!”

“TARDIS...” after all those years the blue whirling thing finally had a name. And so did the monster. But he wasn’t a monster, that was silly! “Doctor...” she whispered, “it was you...” He wasn’t paying attention to her anymore, he was too busy with the teleport bracelet thing, but she couldn’t keep her eyes off him. He couldn’t be, but he was! Somehow, he was. It was impossible, but the Doctor was impossible, everything he did was impossible, maybe he didn’t have to be a pony if he didn’t want to, maybe he was a million things and a million faces and shapes, who helped everypony who needed it. But whatever he was, she knew it was him. Those small, simple, reassuring little words echoed in her mind. The tears rolled down her cheeks. “My... Doctor.”



The ponies had scattered quickly, and with the Cybermen and Daleks giving chase, the broken cage and the conversion unit were deserted. Their small group were the only ones still there, only, that wasn't true. The Doctor hadn't seen it, the others hadn't, but she had. It was starting to move again, that lone blue eye lens focusing at the Doctor's back as it began to levitate. It turned its weapon toward the Doctor. The teleporter thing was set, but she knew it would kill him before it could teleport him anywhere. She charged, ramming head first into the Dalek's armor. The Doctor only had time enough to outstretch his hoof and try to take hold of her scarf, and watched as it unwrapped from her neck. With a scream, the Dalek, with the grey little pony still on top of it, fell onto the cyber conversion unit, and as the various drills the saws tried to take it apart, the thing exploded, with the poor Ditzzy Doo caught in the blast. Before the Doctor could do anything more, he, Rainbow Dash, and Pinkie Pie were teleported out of Ponyville. And Ditzzy was gone.

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Though the Daleks were using stun weapons, that didn't mean they couldn't let the pegasi and gryphons they shot fall to their deaths. Hundreds of stunned flyers fell to the ground below, killing any ponies unlucky enough to break their hard descent to the rock and dirt of the forest and town terrain. What few unicorns that knew that right spells tried to slow the descent of the falling, only to be stunned from behind by the ever marching Cybermen, stomping and electrocuting and dragging away their pony victims.

“FOR THE GLORY OF EQUESTRIA!!” roared the Princess Celestia, impaling the Cybermen unit through the neck with her golden horn. Its screams reverberating through her dented armor, she saw it try to grab onto her. The rumors had been true then, she realized, they were taking prisoners, for the “cyber conversion”. “Don't you dare touch ME!” she yelled. A swift kick to its chest sent it flying and crashing into a group of Cybermen. They fired their weapons at her. It was by sheer luck that she had found the right spell to deflect the blasts, and it was through her sheer force of will and power that she had spread her protection through the entire front lines. But it wasn't enough. The Pegasi and gryphons were too far high up to be protected, and the Cybermen kept advancing, picking off her forces pony by pony, pushing the army further and further back from Ponyville, further and further back from any chance of securing Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie, if they were even there, or even alive. The lines were breaking apart, whatever formations that were supposed to exist were gone, having quickly disintegrated after repeated attempts to charge through the Cybermen had failed. And worst of all, the number of Cybermen and Daleks had been grossly underestimated. They weren't merely a few hundred or a few thousand; they were endless.

From the sky she heard the loud boom of incoming pegasi flying so low they skirted the ground, kicking up dust and debris as they went. She and several ponies ducked out of the way as a trio of Wonderbolts speed by, followed by a Dalek saucer in close pursuit. They ascended, and the princess gasped, her eyes wide as the other half of

the elite six pony squadron led another saucer into the path of the ascending ship. The crash and resulting explosion rocked the ground below and knocked her and everypony off their hooves. And yet, as she watched the two ships fall into the forest as two fiery balls of flame, complete with a half dozen rainbows coloring the sky, she couldn't help but cheer.

"Princess Celestia!" screamed Twilight Sparkle. She and her friends galloped as fast as they could, trying to dodge the large groups of advancing Cybermen, some dragging away screaming or stunned ponies. Among the captured she saw something so terrible that it stung her to her very heart. One of the Cybermen was tearing the wings of a struggling pegasus off his back.

"What are you doing to my children?" cried the princess. How many had died, how many more would they take away? When would it end? Twilight Sparkle and her friends were surrounded, the exhausted unicorn was no match for the onslaught. "LEAVE THEM ALONE, GET AWAY FROM THEM!"

The white mare, exhausted and bloodied, with one of her wings broken, nevertheless charged the Cybermen in her way. She ran her horn through another one, straight through the chest, and casting a spell, she vaporized every one of the metal beasts within a hundred feet of herself. "Leave them... alone..." she grunted, collapsing to the ground.

"Princess Celestia, Princess Celestia!" screamed Celestia's most prized pupil.

"Twilight..." The princess groaned, dragging herself to the body of the shivering, wingless pegasus colt. She took him into her sad embrace. "Look what they've done to this pony. How dare they? This pegasus, he'll never fly again. He's bleeding to death, I can't stop his bleeding .... I... I... oh no, Twilight Sparkle, what happened to your face?"

Twilight tried to hide the bloody gash that ran from her temple to her jaw. "It's not important, I have bad news."

"Bad news?" giggled the princess. "Like what, that we're losing? I noticed my dearest pupil, I've been noticing... have our forces gotten into Ponyville yet, has anypony found your friends? Oh dear, there's so much blood on my hooves... this poor little pegasus has no wings..."

"No..." said the concerned unicorn, "no pony's made it in... not without being taken prisoner or dying."

"Retreat," Celestia commanded, "order the retreat, have the aerial squadrons take the wounded out, full retreat."

The stomping march of the Cybermen was unabated, and in the air, the princess

could tell, the skies were clearly far less filled with the wings of the living. Another gryphon fell to her death. *At least she'll die with her wings...*

“We’re surrounded,” said Rarity, her body covered in bruises. “The 3<sup>rd</sup> division already tried escaping, as far as I know nopony made it out. There’s no escaping. If we’re to die in defense of Equestria, then I will do so with the utmost dignity, I promise you that much, your Majesty.”

“Princess Celestia, what do we do?” asked a shaking Fluttershy.

“We keep fightin’,” answered Applejack. “We ain’t doing much damage, but I ain’t keen on going down without some kinda fight.”

“Twilight,” pleaded Celestia, “I don’t want to see you die, you’re far too young to die. What do we do? What can I do?”

Twilight Sparkle could hardly see anything, the blood was blurring her vision. She could still make out the figures of ponies as they ran away, or tried to valiantly fight an enemy they couldn’t hurt, or ran in circles, or curled up into themselves and screamed as the Cybermen grabbed hold of them and took them away. Up in the sky, the pegasi and gryphons were being massacred, the ground was littered with their bodies. Some were still alive.... and the Cybermen were dragging their broken, barely living bodies away anyway, without regard to their injuries. Whatever thousands on the ground or in the air that were left were being cornered. No room to run now...

And yet she sensed something in the air, beyond the Daleks and the Cybermen and the dying and the saucers above. Somewhere, something was coming. Something... good. “Princess, I have a lesson in friendship I wish to report, if that is alright with you.”

Celestia, with the dying pegasus in her arms, and a blank expression on her face, nodded.

“Twilight,” interrupted Applejack, “we ain’t got time for-”

“Hear me out. I once learned a very important lesson from one of my best friends. She taught me the value of believing, even in things that we sometimes can’t quite explain. Tonight I understand that lesson more than ever before.” She could hear them approaching, the Cybermen, they were so very close now. Only a little bit more and they would be surrounded again.

“Twilight, we have to move!” screamed Applejack.

The violet unicorn shook her head. She placed herself in front of her mentor, tall and proud, staring down the army of iron and steel. “Even in the darkest of hours, there’s still hope, that even in the blackest of nights the sun will rise again, so long as you

believe, so long as the bonds of friendship and companionship hold strong. I don't know why, but I believe, with all my heart, and I'm not moving."

Fluttershy, still shaking, tentatively moved beside her friend. "I believe in you Twilight."

Rarity, sighing, never the less placed herself by Twilight's side. "Well then girls, it has been quite the distinct pleasure to have called you all my friends. If this is the end, then so be it."

"Dagnabit," shouted Apple Jack, placing herself to Fluttershy's side, "you know I can't abandon any of you crazy fillies even if I wanted to."

"Thank you girls, you really are my best friends."

"If only Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie were here," bemoaned Fluttershy, "if only to say goodbye."

Twilight felt it, the spark of friendship, its single pulse move throughout her body. Her tiara faintly glowed. She smiled at how good it felt. "They're coming. And this is *not* the end."

The Cybermen stopped right in front of her. One spoke out. "Hear me equine, you will be processed for cyber conversion. You will be upgraded or you will be deleted. Do you surrender?"

The wind began to course, the air grew cool, and she could hear it, the whirling of something incredible. She shook her head. "No."

"Then die."

She closed her eyes and waited for the blast, or the shock, or however it was that they were going to kill her. But it didn't come. Instead there was silence. The roars of "INCAPACITATE" and the shouting came to an end. All was silent, except for that strange, continuous whirling noise. When she opened her eyes, she saw the Cybermen, and the Daleks, and the ponies and the gryphons and even the dragon looking at the same direction. And there she saw it. The blue and white glow of a strange blue rectangular box in the sky. It twirled in the air and vanished and reappeared as if to claim itself as nothing more than an illusion. But it was real, and it was slowly descending, the whirling of the machine growing louder and louder till it finally landed only a few feet away from herself and her friends. A door opened, and she gasped.

"Twilight!" yelled Rainbow Dash as she flew out of the box and toppled the unicorn over. Pinkie Pie shut the door on her way out.

“Oh guys, I’m so glad you’re all OK!” said Pinkie. She noticed the deep gash on Twilight’s face and the bruises on her friends. “Well, more or less.”

“EXPLAIN!” cried the black Dalek, “EXPLAIN, EXPLAIN!!!

Pinkie Pie shook her head. “I don’t have to explain anything. He’s the one that’s going to explain, not me. And he’s not happy.”

“EXPLAIN OR YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!”

The new Cyber Commander turned to the pink pony. “You will provide intelligence or you will be deleted.”

Their threats didn’t scare her, not in the least.

“Ha! Ha! Ha!”

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*Am I dead?* wondered Ditzzy. She couldn’t see anything. She hadn’t realized death would be so dark. And was there something moving in the darkness? Death was starting to turn out to be pretty disappointing. She tried to move her wings. “OW OW OW OW!” Opening her eyes, she saw the dead ponies and the still simmering remains of the cyber conversion unit. The Daleks and the Cybermen were gone. Everyone was gone, even the Doctor... But the sounds of the war had stopped. It was quiet, the roar of the thunderclaps had ended, and the shouting from both sides was no longer to be heard. And high in the air, she saw it, and gasped.

*The blue box.* And it was whirling. It was on the other side of town, and was hardly more than a speck in the sky, but it was back after so many years. Only it wasn’t the called “the whirling blue box”. “TARDIS...” And he was in there, the Doctor, the pony who was a pony, and yet wasn’t. She tried to get up and failed. Her front left leg was broken, she was sure of it, and the feathers on her left wing were burnt away. Too much pain to run and no feathers to fly, and yet she smiled anyway. She knew, once he saved Equestria, that he’d go back for her, and hold her with his arms(if he still could, he didn’t seem to have them anymore) and he’d save her again, like he was so good at doing. She would be the Filly Who Waited, just for him. “I’ll be right here, My Little Doctor. My Little Time Lord.”

In front of her she noticed it. “Oh no,” she gasped, “oh no oh no oh no.” It couldn’t be, no way that was what she thought it was, maybe she was seeing it wrong, maybe it was a copy. But that’s silly, no one else had one of those. She tried to use her hind legs, and screamed as her left leg refused to move. *What the Hell else is broken?* she wondered, gasping as she dragged herself toward the sonic screwdriver. The little red tip thing was cracked, she hoped that wasn’t important. The screwdriver, it was part of the

plan. How, she wasn't quite sure since he talked too fast and never explained what he meant, but he was supposed to stop the Daleks and Cybermen with it. He needed it, she needed to get up and get to the blue box, or the TARDIS, whatever! "Somebody help me!" she cried in a frenzy, taking the screwdriver into her mouth. "Somebody, anybody, take me to the Doctor!"

"I AM YOUR DOCTOR." screamed a horrifying electronic voice. She turned around and saw it, the Dalek rising from the remains of the conversion unit, its eye lens cracked, its egg beater weapon broken and its armor scarred, and despite the damage, it was all the more nightmarish. "ALLOW ME TO DIAGNOSE YOUR CONDITION. PROGNOSIS: YOU ARE OF THE INFERIOR EQUINE SPECIES, CLASSIFICATION: PEGASUS BREED. MY PRESCRIPTION: **EXTERMINATION!**"

"Allons-y!" She charged the thing as it went up into the air. Broken legs and burnt wing be damned, she was going to give the Doctor his screwdriver.

"DISLODGE YOURSELF! DISLODGE YOURSELF!"

"Take me to the Doctor!" she said, with the screwdriver still in her mouth.

"REMOVE YOURSELF FROM MY EXTERIOR. REMOVE! REMOVE!"

"Never, never ever ever!"

The metal monster continued to elevate. However much he tried to shake and tilt she wouldn't let go. To the clouds did the Dalek hover up, the filly almost letting go as a bolt of lightning almost hit the Dalek. And still higher it went, leaving the cloud cover, and high above, the stars and the moon shone brightly.

"IF YOU WILL NOT VOLUNTARILY DISLODGE, THE LACK OF OXYGEN WILL DO IT FOR YOU."

And she could feel it, how difficult it was to breath, how much harder it was to think, the frost starting to accumulate on her body. It felt like she was breathing in snow flakes. They were so close to the moon now, so unbelievably close... she could feel herself about to pass out... The moon had a hoof print on it. Of all the places to find a hoof print, so far up in the sky, it was unbelievable. The little grey pegasus was in awe. Was it Celestia's, or Luna's?

She hopped off the Dalek, flapping her one good wing, shattering the accumulated frost on it, and she touched it. Despite how numb her front leg was, she felt the surface of the moon. Of all the strange, strange creatures she had come across, had seen face up or had only known in her dreams, of all the horrors she had experienced, real or imagined, or all the wonderfulness, again real or imagined, this was... "and now, to the stars."

She was falling. She was awake, but she was also falling. Her burnt wing wouldn't move from her side and her other wing would probably break if she dared to open it. But she could control her fall, and she could see the ruined little Ponyville. Toward that direction she directed her descent. One way or another the Doctor would get his screwdriver back.

Where the gryphon came from she wasn't sure, but she saw her just in time to secure the screwdriver between her teeth. "Stupid friggin suicidal lame-o ponies!" cried out Gilda, "you have no idea how lucky you are that you're one of Dash's friends or I would have let your idiot ass fall!" Gilda's claws dug into her flesh, and she was sure she was bleeding from the punctures, but it didn't matter.

"To the Doctor! ALLONS-Y!"

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"My Princess, are you alright?"

Princess Celestia looked up at Twilight. The violet unicorn had finished healing the wingless pegasus in her embrace. He was unconscious, he was trembling, and he would never fly again, but at least he wouldn't die.

"Y- yes." she said, getting to her hooves, "I don't know what happened, I think I-"

"It's alright," Twilight said with a smile, "I understand."

"Then can someone fill me in?" asked Rarity, trying desperately to get the knots out of her tail, "Because I certainly don't understand."

Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie, donned in the necklaces of the Elements of Harmony, bowed.

Celestia gasped. "The spirits of Elements of Harmony are together... how?"

Twilight shook her head. "I don't know, but like I said, sometimes you just gotta believe. And I think we might have a friend we weren't even counting on."

Twilight pointed toward the blue box. *Did the entire battle stop for that?* Princess Celestia wondered. *What is it?* The door opened, and out came a familiar sight. "You!" exclaimed the princess. It was the insane colt, the Doctor, with a scarf around his neck. "How are you- what are you- who are you?"

The question was echoed in the face of every pony and gryphon around and above him, the Doctor knew this. 'IDENTIFY!' screamed the Daleks, 'Identify!' shouted the Cybermen. He didn't like to brag, well not particularly, but it seemed he didn't have a choice this time. Without his screwdriver he wasn't sure the Elements of Harmony would

do enough against the combined Dalek and Cybermen forces. Maybe it would get the job done after all, but, just in case... it seemed a Plan C was necessary.

“Pinkie Pie, dear,” he said as he casually tossed her a megaphone, “hold that for me, thanks.”

“Anything you say Doc!”

“Hello,” said the Doctor through the megaphone as the whole battlefield watched, “hello? Is this thing on? Perfect! So, who am I? Identify? So many people, so much curiosity. How I LOVE that! You have to admire it really, even coming from a Dalek or the Cybermen. All right then, since everyone’s that interested, let me be so formal as introduce myself to the lot of you. Hello Daleks, Cybermen, pegasuses, or is it pegasi? Unicorns, earth ponies, the royalty of Equestria minus Luna, where did she go? And hello to, what I dare determine is a sizable number of griffons, and, a dragon! It’s a fully grown dragon, where the Hell did he come from? Why, isn’t that something! Anyway, hello everybody on this very beautiful evening, and what an evening it is for a war! Except that there won’t be any more fighting. No, not on my watch, and let me tell you why.”

“IMPOSSIBLE, YOU CAN NOT BE THE D-”

“SHUT UP! YOU WILL LISTEN TO **ME!** But you Daleks, how clever are you, you stupid, stupid creatures? Getting yourselves out of the Void, who would have figured it? Quaking in your little wastebaskets yet? I don’t look the same do I? Do I? Look at me, I’m half the height of my last incarnation, and I’m not even the same species as before! Can you believe that? Regeneration, what a dodgy process that is. Remember when I was a woman? Oh wait, that was the other set of Daleks, never mind, but I was a woman once, so sorry you had to miss that. Anyway yeah, look at my little pony ears and my little pony hooves, they clop when I run! Listen! Clop clop! Isn’t that cute? Oh, and I don’t even have to wear clothing, they’re entirely optional! So yes, here I am, a tiny little brown furry pony with a really, really screwy mane and a tattoo of an hourglass stamped onto my arse. Aren’t I just the most cutest, completely innocuous thing you ever saw?”

From the corner of his eye he saw it, the little dot in the sky, approaching at an incredible speed. Twilight and her friends noticed their elemental jewelry growing ever brighter. The Doctor grinned, and continued.

“Only you know better. Oh yes you do. It’s the reason why you haven’t burned down every city on this planet, it’s the reason you’re allied to a lesser species like the Cybermen, it’s the same reason you’ve been so politely quiet as I ramble like a madman! You want to know who I am? You already know, don’t you? But just in case you have an IOTA of doubt, allow me to finally introduce myself.

I. AM. THE. **DOCCTOOOORRRRR!!!** And you, my worst enemies, I ask one thing from you. Run. Now. Save yourselves, cause you’re not getting another chance.”



“EXTERMINATE THE DOCTOR, EXTERMINATE!” The Daleks screamed.

“Delete the Doctor!” shouted out the Cybermen.

“Hold- hold one moment!” he said, hopping out of the way of the incoming gryphon and her pony payload. “back to Plan A it is then. Before you go about your business of trying to kill me; firstly, remember that I tried to warn you. Secondly, do be so courteous as to allow me to introduce a good friend of mine.”

“Ditzy!” cried Rainbow Dash.

“Quite right Miss Dash. Daleks, Cybermen meet the lovely Ditzzy Doo, Ditzzy Doo, press the toggle sweetheart!”

Gilda dropped the wounded grey pegasus pony, and Ditzzy, with her crossed eyes and the sonic screwdriver in her mouth, ignored the pain in her left legs. Big deal, the Doctor told her to press the toggle, and press the Celestia-damned toggle she would.

*Click*

The concussion of so much energy focusing and intensified through so small a tool instantly knocked her out. Nevertheless, the pure, colorful rainbow wave of energy spread like a wildfire amongst the ranks of the Daleks and the Cybermen. Every pony and gryphon and even the lone full grown dragon amongst their ranks was spared from the rainbow’s devastation. Even more, the tens of thousands of wounded and dying, from Ponyville to Canterlot, Cloudsdale, Fillydelphia, Hoofington and everywhere else on the planet felt the magic of the Elements flow through them. Cuts were healed, bones were mended, wings and hooves and eyes grew back in an instant. The screams of the Cybermen and the Daleks were blocked out by the cheers of the victors, and in her joy, Princess Celestia flew up into the cosmos, stripping herself of her armor, and moved the sun to light Equestria once more. How everypony basked in the sun’s rays. When all was said and done, an empire of one hundred thousand Daleks and two million Cybermen were wiped off the face of Equestria.

And when Ditzzy next woke up, so too was her Doctor gone.

**To Be Concluded.**