

Fallen Prime: Awwwww, *fuck*.

Ringmaster: Yep, when I'm bringing Fallen in for the intro, you know some shit's about to go down. He knows this particular fic far better than I do, so he'll take it from here.

Fallen Prime: "Living the Dream" is the fic we often accuse of being the progenitor of a terrible trend that plagued FIMFiction in its early days: sprawling directionless OC-crammed wish fulfillment stories spanning dozens of chapters, if not in excess of a hundred. And while that's *probably* true (for that specific format, don't @ me), there's actually a story we ended up finding *first*, back in the olden days of F/F/T3K. This is the fic that brought us to LTD in the first place, which, while maybe not necessarily *as* bad as it is in terms of the content, is definitely much more structurally unstable, somehow more directionless, and the fan-pitched OC's (and subsequent canon-shipping) are *exactly* as self-indulgent and masturbatory. The biggest differences that set it apart from LTD are A) a (high?) school setting, and B) the main character having *split personalities*. Both of which you might have ascertained from the title above.

Ringmaster: Yep. And as for the ??? in the title... well, we don't quite know how much of this we'll be running yet, so the exact number has yet to be determined. Also, to top things off, this is the original edit that we ran back then, that has since been otherwise lost to time. So, without further- oh, wait, right, the schedule. As a couple of you have probably already noticed, we're running a multipart on the 1st, which isn't how we usually do things. Well, that's because starting with this riff, we're permanently shifting the schedule a week so that multiparts are on the 1st and 15th, and one-shots are on the 8th and 22nd. This is mainly so we can run some longer one-shots than we otherwise could with the extra days, and... well, I explained all this last week anyway. Here's the first couple chapters of "Three of Me: School Society" by Killjoy.

Crazy56U: Fun fact: Ring hinted at us doing this via an acronym, and I was the only one who figured it out prior to the reveal. This isn't as proud of an accomplishment as you may think, as I only did so by indirectly reminding him that Ponyriffs still has a page up for the old FFT3K.

SC276: Boy the author's name just *spells it out*, don't it. And here I was feeling good because I managed to finally beat *Phantasy Star II*. Let's do this crap.

Crazy56U: No, no, no, friend. Let Krunchy the Clown say it.

Calico: An LTD-like, huh? Now that's some high praise if I've ever heard it! Let's get this over with.

ThatUnknownPony: A story featuring OCs in a High School setting? Something tells me I'll feel pretty called out after this.

Crazy56U: Well, look on the bright side; I doubt anyone in this story will have a plushie...

Mono: Wow. I've only read the intro and I feel cold already.

SuperMapslover: This is gonna be *baaaad*.

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

Crazy56U: **Woooooooooow... Fucking one line in**, and you had to remind yourself that you had a conscience. *Joy*.

CaptainPipsqueak: At least he has it written down, so he doesn't have to keep remembering.

ThatUnknownPony: You mean your imaginary friend, right?

CaptainPipsqueak: Normally those don't count.
Calico: I already want to conscience myself.
SuperMapslover: Once sentence in, and I already feel regret.

< *My conscience Joy*

Crazy56U: FUCK YOU TOO
Calico: "—inspires the exact opposite of her name in the readers—" *Calico*
Mono: Ha ha, I see what you did there, author. Nice attempt at being clever.
BittplexMutt: "Did ya know that she's a nurse?"
CaptainPipsqueak: [Joy] *bursts into tears*

writes in these and Italics>
{ I respond in these }

SC276: Boy, you not only have split personalities, those personalities have the *blandest possible names*.
PanzerThiefZero: And I shall be sure to remember none of these.
ThatUnknownPony: Deadpool called, he wants his schtick back.
Crazy56U: Schizophrenia. Not even once.
JofY: So, edge and not edge.
Fallen Prime: They're both edge.
CaptainPipsqueak: Quick; someone respond in wingdings!
Calico: I WOULD, BUT GOOGLEDOCS DOESN'T SUPPORT IT, SO YOU GET THIS INSTEAD.
Crazy56U: *Stop speaking in fancy.*
Calico: ~~Okay~~.
Mono: Way to overcomplicate, author.
BittplexMutt: "Be sure to remember them, there will be a test."

I just fixed over this chapter from my later chapters like chapter 35,

Crazy56U: Which, I'm going to be conservative here and assume we *won't* get to...
Calico: If we're lucky, that is.
BittplexMutt: That's a lot of chapters.

it's just to let y'all know that I was still learning but I got better.

Crazy56U: (unconvinced) Uh huh. Sure. And *SURVEY SAYS!* (points at Ring)
Ringmaster: ...Yes, actually. But it took a while... and his readers unanimously hated the improved direction, and I think he even left the site over it.
Fallen Prime: That improved direction had Ring's and my direct intervention, to boot. Because I spent the first several years on FIMFic being way too nice to authors who wrote much worse and deserved it much less.
Crazy56U: ...so I choose to believe you guys said "No" as to preserve the joke, *MOVING ON!*
SC276: Wait, why are you guys talking about *Living the Dream*? He asked about this fic.
CaptainPipsqueak: And I refuse to give him what he wants.
Crazy56U: Well, I was asking Ring, not you, so keep on doing that, Pip.
CaptainPipsqueak: Thenkyew, I shall.

BittplexMutt: Sure, author, sure.

In the latter chapters, you will see my punctuation and grammatical errors decrease.

SC276: We've already proven there's no such thing as faith in humanity. Why do you think you're an exception?

Crazy56U: Because.

BittplexMutt: Because reasons.

ThatUnknownPony: Just because it's less bad doesn't mean it get good at all.

CaptainPipsqueak: Maybe you could go over the earlier chapters and de-fuck them up. ... No? Okay then.

Mono: I... guess going from 4000 errors to 2000 counts as "decreasing".

I write for the plot and comedy of the story mainly .

JofY: Instead of writing for the bread of the story?

Crazy56U: *Would you please quit lying to the audience?*

Mono: Yeah, uh-huh, "plot". I'll believe it when I see it.

CaptainPipsqueak: This is probably going to be what comedy is like if it had cancer and three weeks to live.

ThatUnknownPony: We've already seen what the Death of Comedy looks like, no need to kill it further.

BittplexMutt: Oh boy, bad comedy writing ahoy!

My name is Razor Graze,

SC276: And already I hate your guts.

Crazy56U: He got his name when he tried shaving as a baby. *so much blood...*

a somewhat unique pegasi

SC276: Try me.

Crazy56U: In the sense that he has no wings.

with a white and somewhat ice stained coat accompanied with a mane and tail red and white.

PanzerThiefZero: 'Donut Steel'. Got it.

Crazy56U: ..."Toothpaste", got it.

JofY: "Neo Anderson". Got it.

CaptainPipsqueak:



ThatUnknownPony: "Redd White", Got it.
Mono: "Shaving Accident". Got it.
SC276: "Ultimate Cutter," got it.

Unlike other ponies I am clothed,

Crazy56U: ...yeah, I'd rather not waste my time here pointing out how wrong that line is, so... Cough. (several dozen balls drop in the background)
PanzerThiefZero: [Donut Steel] "I have a little sailor hat."
CaptainPipsqueak: "And a corncob pipe that makes a cute 'toot' sound when I blow through it."

it just feels more comfortable in my opinion

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(parades around town with a 'GOD HATES NUDISTS' sign)"

but also to the fact that when I was born, I had two cutie marks,

Crazy56U: (*severely unimpressed*) *Wow, brag about it, you fucking freak!*
JofY: "And I owned all of the elements of harmony while still in the womb."
Ringmaster: Because this is so poorly written, I'll help clarify how dumb this is: One on each side.
ThatUnknownPony: ...So, he was born *exactly* like everypony else. That's sure a thing to brag about.
CaptainPipsqueak: That edgy bastard!
Calico: (checks off half-a-dozen spots on his Mary Sue Bingo card)
PanzerThiefZero: "They consist of the letters 'F' and 'U'."
Mono: Yeah, I really won't be surprised if one of them was just a cheap tattoo.

one an angel wing and the other a black tribal wing.

Crazy56U: ...so, your special talent is being a Supernatural OC? *God*, I fucking hate you already, and the fic didn't even really start yet...
ThatUnknownPony: Worst karma meter ever.
Mono: ...Tattoo, got it.
SC276: (Googles "tribal wing") ...Wow, you're even more pathetic than I thought.

Usually, other ponies would freak thinking I have had the Cutie Pox

Crazy56U: ...because they would... care?
ThatUnknownPony: They fear of catching his stupidity.
CaptainPipsqueak: More likely spurn him and wait for him to die.

so I rather hide it than be treated like a leper.

PanzerThiefZero: Gee, the protagonist is hated and/or feared by society because he's different from everyone else. Never read that one before. [/sarcasm]
SC276: Should I be worried that Equestria has lepers in the first place?
Crazy56U: But haven't you seen *The Simpsons*? Lepers get to go to Hawaii and live in a fabulous resort... at the expense of painful, *painful* needle treatments...

Oh, and one more thing you should know about me is

PanzerThiefZero: ...you're secretly Twilight's long lost brother? I swear to god I hope I didn't predict the plot twist.

Crazy56U: "I *really fucking hate* nudists. (pulls out a 'EQUESTRIA IS DOOMED' sign)"

Mono: "I can wield the Elements of Harmony and am a personal friend of Celestia
PLEASE AUDIENCE, LOVE ME!"

ThatUnknownPony: "I was born at 6:00am in June 6th, and I have demon powers."

BittplexMutt: "I'm a Gary Stu."

CaptainPipsqueak: "I have a penis long enough to balance on." ... I'm not apologizing.

that I have two consciences both free of will

Crazy56U: So you're insane, alrighty...

ThatUnknownPony: "And I can see them as different colored speech balloons!"

JofY: "I have two singularity AIs inside my head!"

named Kill and Joy,

Crazy56U: When their powers combine, Toothpaste becomes the Joker!

CaptainPipsqueak: It's sort of like an edgy version of Inside Out.

Mono: So he has the author's voice inside his head?

ThatUnknownPony: No, that would be clever. Instead he has unfunny versions of himself inside his head!

SC276: "Kuriboh" and "Watapon" respectively, got it.

meaning that they can communicate with me and have a greater influence in what I do.

JofY: [Edge] "That's right, leave the toilet paper upside down!"

Crazy56U: "For example, murder. *Lots of murder.* (mutters) fuckin' nudists..."

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "You know that whole shoulder angel / devil thing? I am ripping the fuck off of that."

I think that is enough of a bio,

JofY: At least he didn't spend two paragraphs talking about his mane.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or a thread-by-thread description of what his outfit looks like and how it fits.

ThatUnknownPony: Or a scene-by-scene description of him using his godlike powers for a one-man concert.

Crazy56U: "-because I have now reached the end of the Post-It note, and I hate improv, so..."

let's get this started.

Crazy56U: And cue the song!

Calico: I think this version might be more appropriate for something this shitty.

BittplexMutt: That's a lot of ants.

SC276: ~*The ants go marching one by one / The little one stops to suck its thumb / and they all go marching down / into the ground / TAKE US WITH YOU, BOOM BOOM BOOM~*

Crazy56U: (pulls out a box of Borax)

CaptainPipsqueak: Leave the ants alone. Ants're cool.

Crazy56U: (looks Pip dead in the eye; pointedly dumps the box of Borax onto the floor)

" My little colt is growing up so fast,

JofY: "I only had sex with my wife for the first time last week, and our son is already five."

Crazy56U: The Incredible Growing Child. This Thursday on SyFy.

CaptainPipsqueak: Hey! It's supposed to be My *Little* Pony! What the hell is his 'growing', bullshit?!

ThatUnknownPony: And what's with that My Little *Colt* nonsense? When did this became "On A Cross And Arrow"?!

last thing I knew you were just small," he said as he hovered a hoof in mid air,

Crazy56U: [Mrs. Toothpaste] "(scared) Honey, maybe you should put that back, like, right now, I think he's starting to bleed out-"

[Mr. Toothpaste] "(annoyed as fuck; levitating Toothpaste's bloody, severed hoof) This is *bonding time*, Karen, *shut up!*"

" and now you are leaving your old Dad to grow up,

Crazy56U: As opposed to staying at home to grow up- honestly, what is having Toothpaste go to school accomplishing here?

Mono: Better question. What is him existing at all accomplishing?

ThatUnknownPony: Only making us more miserable.

CaptainPipsqueak: It gets him out of the house?

SC276: The dad can't grow up while his kid's at home? What is this, *Undertale*?

I'm gonna miss you son," my father said to me as he embraced me which would be in a very long time the next time he could do so.

SC276: ...what?

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(dead-fishing the hug; emotionally dead) Yeah, uh huh, sure..."

CaptainPipsqueak: "My father then raised a pistol to his head..."

Calico: (re-reads the sentence in confusion) It sure is a good thing you're going to school...

ThatUnknownPony: Unless this is a boarding school, I think you might see him at the end of the day?

Mono: And already we're back in the magical realm of run-on sentences.

"I'm gonna miss you too dad but I will be home when vacation comes," I replied.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(thinking) And by 'home', I mean 'booking it to Las Pegasus'..."

< Joy lays on the floor tearing up as we left our only father figure >

JofY: [Not Edge] "Not Edge acts like a total drama queen."

SC276: [Watapon] "Watapon speaks exclusively in third person!"

Crazy56U: Toothpaste, stop assuming we give a shit; Joy is your imaginary friend, and you know the saying...

[" COME ON LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD WWWOOOOOOO!!! FINALLY WE ARE FREE!!!
FRRREEEEEE!!!! "]

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(rubs temples in pain; 'to' Kill) Godfuckshit, *SHUT UP!*"

[Mr. Toothpaste] "(sad; to Mrs. Toothpaste) Honey, he's doing it again..."

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "...I'm gonna kill whoever decided to implant these two idiots in my head."

BittplexMutt: But are we free?

I ignored the comment I heard from Kill as I embraced my father, leaving home behind and off for a new life as I left him to enter "Equestria High."

SC276: [author] "Or whatever it's called."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Fluttershy] "I helped. ... Equestria *high*, get it? ... I'll go sit in the corner."

JofY: Security soon made him leave Equestria High.

Crazy56U: I hope you enjoy the *Equestria Girls* foreshadowing, kiddies!

Mono: God, I wish this was EQG. Actually, no, because this guy will probably get bullshit space battles involved as well.

ThatUnknownPony: Who's to say this won't involve bullshit space battles too despite being in Pony land.

I waved him good bye and took my belongings

Crazy56U: The two signs he made, and a Zippo to burn the nude.

BittplexMutt: A chip, a penny and a used napkin.

CaptainPipsqueak: And a half-empty bag of Doritos for lunch.

Mono: His hopes and dreams.

to the room I was assigned when I had applied a year back but it seems as if the semester started a week before.

JofY: Wait, are you saying that the semester is a year long, the semester that he's staying there has already been- Fuck it.

Crazy56U: ...so basically, you're future-ripping off *The Middle*. It died last week, you *monster*.

ThatUnknownPony: At least we're thankful it lasted for a while, or at least enough to outlive this story.

BittplexMutt: Well, he's certainly gonna be left behind.

SC276: So Ultimate Cutter doesn't know how time works, got it.

I walked by noticing the mare to colt ratio to be low.

Mono: And there's the sexism- *I'm getting PTSD flashbacks to last week already story, please stop whatever you're doing.*

Crazy56U: That's because this is an all-mares boarding school. It's just that *some* parents didn't get the memo.

CaptainPipsqueak: So basically an 'all you can eat' buffet.

Obviously, the school wasn't known for it's size

Crazy56U: It's more well known for that incident in 1989 where they accidentally deep-fried the janitor. (sadly shakes head) It's been downhill ever since...

CaptainPipsqueak: At least he was tasty.

Crazy56U: Pip, he tasted like burnt glue.

CaptainPipsqueak: The people in that school *eat* glue.

Crazy56U: *BURNT IS STILL BURNT.*

BittplexMutt: It's a really tiny building.

SC276: Boy, whoever decided to name this school after a country sure was presumptuous.

as the others in TrottingHam was quite small compared to the rustle and bustle of Manehattan or the high class society of Canterlot,

Crazy56U: But then again, *fuck* Canterlot.

yet, I felt right at home...

BittplexMutt: Or are you?

Crazy56U: A random ass building equals home. Alrightly.

Well my new home as the atmosphere around me felt great

SC276: First see if you can feel how sentences work.

Crazy56U: He said, blatantly ignoring the sounds of his dad being mugged by the principal.

but, as Kill stated " I'M FREEEEEE!!"

Crazy56U: You *might* want to calm down, Toothpaste. Trust me, a room at boarding school is basically the same as a college dorm: sounds awesome, but it's really a nightmare.

ThatUnknownPony: Not sure if it beats renting a room and seeing your income vanish just to pay the rent.

CaptainPipsqueak: Free Falling!

SC276: Great, we got an Enter/Return leak.

Crazy56U: (end of line)

I began to unpack my belongings until suddenly I heard a bell ring.

JofY: Couldn't even go five seconds without starting a fire.

Crazy56U: Since when does a boarding school have doorbells?

ThatUnknownPony: Since boarding schools work just like colleges.

CaptainPipsqueak: Also 'Yes'.

I grabbed my time table and checked the clock.

JofY: "Nice, still flashing 12:00. Still have time."

CaptainPipsqueak: Really? Mine flashes ~~00:21~~. I think it's broken.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Man, 9:57PM? ...the fuck's here at *this* hour?"

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "...Who has classes at 3AM in the morning?!"

SC276: [Patrick Star] "(prancing down the hall like an idiot) Oh boy, 3 AM!"

Ohh shit I was late for my first period

Crazy56U: "Intro to Whistling".

but what do I have first?

Crazy56U: No, What's on second.

Mono: Roll for initiative! *tosses a die out of the window*

SC276: Better question: what first have I do?

Oh frick.

Crazy56U: *Wash your fucking mouth out with soap right the fuck now.*

ThatUnknownPony: Woah, calm the fuck down! You kiss your whore-of-a-mom with that fucking mouth!?

CaptainPipsqueak: Who the shit-eating goddamn motherfucking hell does this asshole think he is?

BittplexMutt: Well, fuck.

["Better Hurry Bro, Wanna make a good appearance dont'cha?"]

Crazy56U: [Kill] "After all, talking to the voices in your head is the *best* sign of sanity!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Kill] "Leave the knife for later. We don't want to ruin the fun right away, do we?"

{Ohh shut up, I know I know}

Mono: But did you know?

Crazy56U: [Kill] "Yeah, well *I* know you know you know!"

CaptinPipsqueak: Now it's an episode of *The Honeymooners* inside his head.

<"Says here you got Maths! > Joy stated excitedly for the first day.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(looks at schedule) ...it says *Math*, you idiot. *Singular.*"

[Joy] "Yeah, well, *fuck you!* Singular!"

SC276: British!

{Thanks Joy, I owe ya one}

JofY: [Not Edge] "That you can never repay..."

Crazy56U: [Joy] "And you thought flushing your pills down the toilet was a *bad* idea!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "It was. One time you're useful, and you feel like my life is empty without you."

I rushed grabbing my text books and writing equipment,

SC276: [author] "-whatever that is-"

Crazy56U: One broken pencil with the eraser chewed off. That's it.

CaptainPipsqueak: Hey, he missed breakfast, okay?!

only a white blur was seen zooming down outside the dorm area and in the halls

Crazy56U: Season 5 of *The Flash* was a goddamn mistake...

CaptainPipsqueak: So Sonic got a bleach job?

ThatUnknownPony: Careful there, Redd White, the least we want is more Speedsters after the suffering that Mykan Jr. was.

as I looked for the correct class.

SC276: Eventually he settled on barbarian.

Crazy56U: Three days later, he's still looking.

I was relieved when i saw a huge sign stating : MATHEMATICS.

Fallen Prime: It's just a ssssssimple mathematics.

Crazy56U: Today's lesson? " $2 + 2 = ?$ ".

CaptainPipsqueak: That's easy. 22. Or 'your mother'. I'm not sure which system you use.

PanzerThiefZero: According to my system, it said it was 6.

Mono: But Big Brother always tells me it's 5...

Crazy56U: You are all idiots; meanwhile, I went to college, and I know for a fact that it's "Fish".

CaptainPipsqueak: ... There are too many math systems.

I opened the door, interrupting the class and the teacher,

SC276: Like an asshole.

ThatUnknownPony: And immediately got sent to the Principal's Office for arriving

late.

Crazy56U: The teacher was in the middle of chugging his flask, the students were chanting "CHUG CHUG CHUG" as he did.

he walked over to me and asked, " Oh you must be the new student Raze Graze, aren't you"?

BittplexMutt: "They warned me about you.."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Yes, sir, I-"

[Teacher] "Well, I have a 'zero tardiness' policy in my classroom; you get an F for the year and are banned. (shoves Toothpaste back out into the hall; slams the door shut)"

A few mumbles from the class was heard.

JofY "Does that mean he's a pervert?"

Crazy56U: [Random Student] "*Dear God*, his parent's must've hated him..."

ThatUnknownPony: "And who the fuck is this asshole?"

I replied, "It's Razor Graze

SC276: [random student] "That's actually worse."

Crazy56U: [Teacher] "*oh dear god, your parents are horrible*"

misterrrrrr...."

BittplexMutt: [teacher] "Why are you rolling your r's?"

Crazy56U: Oopsy, Toothpaste's connection is shit; he's buffering.

CaptainPipsqueak: As long as he doesn't BSOD.

"Mister Pythagoras,

Crazy56U: (fucking annoyed) *PROFESSOR CALCULATOR IT IS, GOT IT...*

CaptainPipsqueak: "HELLO! I'm Mister Numberzzzzzzzz!"

Mono: Gee, I can hardly wait to meet the rest of the teachers and their brilliant names.

ThatUnknownPony: You mean like Mister Plato & Mister Aristotle?

SC276: I wanna joke about him holding an ear horn up, but I don't have the energy to subject *Tintin* to this.

now will you stand infront of the class and tell us about yourself?"

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "And what if I don't wanna?"

[Professor Calculator] "Then you get an F for the year. *You do not get to interrupt class and be a fuckwit about wasting my time.*"

"But wait, i don't want to be rude but isn't this Maths?"

Mono: [Mr. Teacher Pony] "Fuck, he's onto me..."

ThatUnknownPony: [Greek Philosopher] "Yes, and you were supposed to arrive early. Your point?"

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "Yes, but I have tenure and I don't care anymore. Next question?"

" Well yes you seem to be quite bright" stating with sarcasm,

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "Just because you can read doesn't mean you're King Shit, my friend..."
BittplexMutt: I like this guy already.

" But we always like to know bright new faces, so please go ahead."

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "You are going to fucking sing, monkey..."

< He seems to be a bundle of Joy>

Crazy56U: (dead-eyed glare)
BittplexMutt: That's not funny.

Bro hoof ["Nice pun brony"]

JofY: [Not Edge] "It's Not Edge, not Brony."
ThatUnknownPony: [Joy] "...say that one more time and I'm gonna make you strangle yourself."
Crazy56U: (stone-faced; pulls out a box cutter; slams it onto the table) Five dollars to the first person who puts me out of my misery.
CaptainPipsqueak: No.
PanzerThiefZero: OK! (grabs the box cutter and proceeds to bash his brain in with the handle)
Crazy56U: (grabs head in pain) FUCK, OW, NOT WHAT I FUCKING MEANT
CaptainPipsqueak: What did we learn today?

"Ok well, I really don't know what to say so I think I can answer a few questions, is that ok with the class?"

SC276: [random student] "No, because we have nothing to base our questions on."
ThatUnknownPony: [random student] "Maybe because someone decided to interrupt class!"
Crazy56U: Translation: "I can't be bothered to teach today."

Finally looking forward I watched the entire class, a room brightened with different colours as if it were a Rainbow.

JofY: And behind that pony is Rainbow Dash.
Crazy56U: You know, if you were colorblind...

Hey look!

JofY: Yes, look in this text media.
Crazy56U: "WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!"

A pegasi with a rainbow mane, totally cool if you asked me.

Crazy56U: *why are the mane six in school*

Mono: *because egg is still just a creative spark in someone's head at this point*

ThatUnknownPony: *it's because of things like this that people were so upset about egg back then*

CaptainPipsqueak: *Never question these terrible things. It will not stop them from happening.*

BittplexMutt: *If that's your definition of cool, that is.*

A Purple unicorn raised her hoof and asked " My name is Twilight Sparkle,

Crazy56U: *WHY ARE THE MANE 6 IN SCHOOL*

Mono: *BECAUSE EQG IS STILL JUST A CREATIVE SPARK IN SOMEONE'S HEAD AT THIS POINT*

ThatUnknownPony: *IT'S BECAUSE OF THINGS LIKE THIS THAT PEOPLE WERE SO UPSET ABOUT EQG BACK THEN*

CaptainPipsqueak: *NEVER QUESTION THESE TERRIBLE THINGS. IT WILL NOT STOP THEM FROM HAPPENING.*

SC276: *Is there an echo in here?*

what is your special talent, it looks as though it is flight."

SC276: [Twilight Sparkle] "Which, for a pegasus, is like an earth pony's cutie mark being for walking."

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Let me guess: you got it by jumping off of the roof?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight Sparkle] "And looking at you, I can almost bet it's because your mind tends to soar a lot."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twilight Sparkle] "Let's head to a skyscraper and we can test that out."

BittplexMutt: [Twilight] "That's it? *Lame..*"

" HA! Can't be I'm the fastest thing there is in the sky," the cyan pony exclaimed quite proud of herself.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "I'm slow as shit on the ground, though. I had to leave for this class half an hour ago. I was still five minutes late."

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "*Too bad we're on the ground, dipshit.*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight Sparkle] "And how does that disqualify anyone else of having skilled flight?"

BittplexMutt: *Inb4 the main character challenges her to a race.*

"Shh! Quiet Rainbow Dash!" Pythagoras exclaimed.

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "(belligerently angry) *GODDAMNIT, I FUCKING HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU!*"

[Oh shit bro think of something fast!]

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(thinking)

"

CaptainPipsqueak: Whoo. Look at it go...

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "(shivs the teach)"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "... ..oh, right, I've never think before in my life."

"Well uhmmm, actually it's two cutie marks," as I showed them the two different wings separated from each other on each flank.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "*Why are you lying, sir?*"

Mono: [Twilight] "...*completely deadpan* That's a tattoo. It's fucking flaking."

CaptainPipsqueak: "Turns out *both* my parents slept around. I'm not even sure I'm related to them, frankly."

Suddenly with a huge *GASP* in perfect uni-tone

ThatUnknownPony: *Unison*. The word you're looking for is *unison*.

Crazy56U: WE ARE ALL. WE ARE HEAVY. WE ARE ONE.

SC276: [random student] "*why did he suddenly take his clothes off*"

the class was in chaos as one random Pink Pony with a curly pink mane shouted, " CUTIE POCKS!! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!"

JofY: Not even five minutes, and he already fucked up.

Crazy56U: Well, look on the bright side: Pinkie acting like an asshole and screaming *is* in-character for her...

ThatUnknownPony: So, we're going by Season 2 personalities. *Great...*

CaptainPipsqueak: At least she's shunning him. *sniff* Proud of ya, Pinks.

wearing a hazmat suit that only Celestia knows where she got it from.

SC276: And yet you somehow know what she looks like.

Crazy56U: Her ass, Toothpaste.

CaptainPipsqueak: So *that's* where they come from! Mental note: Do *not* let her offer you a snack if she reaches behind her first. That's *not* hammerspace.

ThatUnknownPony: Unless you're into that kind of stuff, and if you do, *please stay away from me*.

Utter Chaos...

JofY: Man, their new name for Pinkie is weird...

Crazy56U: Luckily, Discord is dead in this alternate reality, otherwise I'd be mad.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Discord] "*spinning in his grave* Fuck yooooooooou..."

A light pinkish mare with a lily in her mane shouted, "THE HORROR!! THE HORROR!!"

Mono: *That joke was dead even when this story came out!*

Crazy56U: Yay, the Flower Pony said the thing!

CaptainPipsqueak: Now we just need the grey one with the weird eyes to tell us she doesn't know what went wrong.

I shouted, " Wait NO!! Stop!! It isn't cutie pocks...

Crazy56U: A pox on the Author's spell checker. A pox I say!
BittplexMutt: [student] "Uh, we didn't say it was cutie pocks."

I-I was born this way,"

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "OH MY GOSH, HE'S LADY GAGA!"
[Twilight Sparkle] "KILL HIM!"
Mono: [Twilight] "You were born with your cutie marks?"
ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight] "...please don't show us the way you were born, ok?"
SC276: [Twilight] "Aaaaaaand fuck the law. (chugs moonshine)"

the class stayed still and listened to my tiny white lie,

JofY: Great, now the fic is right out admitting it's lying to us as it told us the same exact shit earlier!
Crazy56U: ...I don't like how Toothpaste is Lancelot 2.0...
Ringmaster: I mean, technically for us, Lance is the 2.0 of *this* guy.
Crazy56U: *Shut up.*
ThatUnknownPony: From experience, sometimes the 2.0 is *worse* than the original. I'll hold to that silver lining for the meantime.

CaptainPipsqueak: [White Lie] "I'M SMALL."
BittplexMutt: And then they all laughed at his pathetic lies.

" It represents my talent to see the good and bad in people, comes quite in handy."

PanzerThiefZero: [Donut Steel] "For example, there was this guy who wouldn't allow me to see his paper during the final exam. Let's just say he's on my shit list for life."
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "For example, (points to Twilight Sparkle) *you* are a closet alcoholic!"
[Twilight Sparkle] "(scoff; annoyed) Yeah, okay, 'closet', *sure...*"
ThatUnknownPony: *I WAS KIDDING ABOUT HIM BEING A LIVING KARMA METER!*
BittplexMutt: But they don't have hands...

[Nice save bro]

BittplexMutt: It really wasn't.
Crazy56U: *Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...*

<Oooo I like that pink one>

Crazy56U: ...my God, you *are* insane...
CaptainPipsqueak: He's like Deadpool. Except unlikeable.
ThatUnknownPony: So Rob Liefeld's Deadpool.

With a better sense of understanding, the class(of mostly mares might I add)

JofY: "They all smell nice..."

ThatUnknownPony: "Or so it seems. Maybe they're stallions, I don't discriminate."

Crazy56U: Toothpaste, sir, I know for a fact you are clothed, as you have made that clear from the start, so please keep it in your pants.

got back to their seats from the almost spontaneous Confusion.

Mono: So will someone hurt himself now?

ThatUnknownPony: That would be us, Mono.

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "...well, that sure killed five minutes..."

A zebra raised her hoof. Wow A ZEBRA!

JofY: Wow, racism!

PanzerThiefZero: Wow, third thing.

Mono:

Crazy56U: ...yes, Toothpaste, it *is*...

BittplexMutt: Let me guess, it's Zecora.

This is gonna be one kickass year.

JofY: After that, it's all downhill.

Crazy56U: "I met a zebra! THERE IS A GOD!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Ask her if she's white with black stripes or *black* with *white* stripes. They *hate* that.

SC276: No, Kickass is the lesser of two evils here.

"You colt with a healthy coat and mane <Why Thank you>, what type of diet do you maintain?"

Crazy56U: Oh, having a rhyming character, how sublime. *Could we please move on and not waste time?*

ThatUnknownPony: *oh no, not another Rhymey...*

CaptainPipsqueak: I've had enough of this stupid shit. Where's the door; I wanna quit.

Mono: *SHUT THE FUCK UP, ZECORA!*

"Oh I like oranges," I replied smiling.

JofY: [Bland] "That is literally the only thing I eat."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(staring the zebra dead in the eye) *Got something to say about it?*"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Zecora] *pulls a knife from her desk*

The zebra stood mouth agape and still her eye twitching as she sat back down in defeat trying to find words to rhyme.

JofY: [Zecora] "Shut up, Rhymey."

Crazy56U: And the main character's first major act is to cause an existential crisis in another student *just because*.

ThatUnknownPony: Not even a full chapter in and he's already an asshole!

Mono: Why doesn't that work when someone tries it with Rhymey?

SC276: Someone *actually* tried that with Rhymey?

A sound of disbelief came from an orange mare in the class wearing a Stetson as she replied walking towards me,

Mono: [Applejack] "Will you please not mention oranges? I'm getting flashbacks..."

BittplexMutt: [Applejack] "I don't like your attitude, mister."

Crazy56U: [Applejack] "*I hope you liked having skin.*"

" Now wait here ah gul darn secon', you tryin' tuh say you dont like apples?"

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "*slowly* I don't speak your language."

JofY: [Applejack] "If apples ain't ya answhur to hevey thung yug shay, then eyim guhna [unintelligible]."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Here's a fun idea: I'll answer your question if you *repeat it in English.*"

[Applejack] "(yells in Southern)"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "What? Is liking another fruit a crime or something?"

[Applejack] "*stares dead in his eyes* It is when ah'm here, motherfucker".

CaptainPipsqueak: I agree - I'm not up to date on my redneckese. I... *think* those were words.

" Oh no no, nothing like that at all miss...."

BittplexMutt: And then he got kicked in the face.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(looks over Applejack) ...uh... ..Applesauce?"

[Applejack] "(offended in Southern)"

"Applejack..."

BittplexMutt: "Okay, that part I understood."

Crazy56U: Not to be confused with Applejack.



[Mother of Celestia, you just dissed her name.]

Crazy56U: (begins chanting) *Dou-ble down! In-sult more! Dou-ble down! In-sult more!*

SC276: Better: triple and quadruple down! Act like the lethal bug in the VR program you made was intentional and take the entire player base hostage until you find an out!

Crazy56U: (still chanting; confused) *What the fuck?! Did you say?! What the fuck?! Did you say?!*

" I don't have anything against apples,

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Except for the fact that *they SUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!"*

[Applejack] "(rants in Southern)"

CaptainPipsqueak: Now I'm imagining that old gibberish-speaking guy from Blazing Saddles.

in fact I love apple pie,"

Crazy56U: Key lime or riot.

hoping to reassure her and not wanting to become a victim.

SC276: Of... what exactly?

ThatUnknownPony: Of Death by Apples. *You don't wanna end up buried beneath a pile of apples.*

Crazy56U: Because Applejack is Jeff the Killer in this timeline.

Mono: That or Sweet Apple Massacre is an actual thing in this reality...

"PIEEEEEE!!!" a cyan stallion pegasi shouted.

Mono: Okay, that needed to happen.

ThatUnknownPony: Looks like Soarin escaped the Mental Institute.

Crazy56U: ...Soarin has pie-Tourettes... ..alrighty...

CaptainPipsqueak: Wow, we're just throwing out *all* the cliches here, aren't we?
SC276: We're in a high-school setting and Monokuma hasn't shown up yet, *what are you expecting?*

"Calm down Soarin," said the maths pony.

JofY: "Stop trying to be so mysterious, you're just going to die like that."
Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "(pulls out a yardstick) Do we need to have that talk again about your addictions? (smacks yardstick against wall)"

"...Okayyyy, but I love apples I just favor oranges, I'm sorry if I offended you,"

Crazy56U: [Applejack] "(offended in Southern)"
CaptainPipsqueak: It's like Huttese but more lyrical.
ThatUnknownPony: And yet harder to even understand.

I replied apologetically.

SC276: [Zecora] "You said that oranges are your favorite treat, just to stress me about stuff to eat."
[Ultimate Cutter] "*Fuck off.*"
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(thinking) *Buy the lie, buy the lie, buy the lie...*"

"It's ah'lright sugarcube, sorry to get all antsy on yuh but ah was raised on ah apple orchard since ah was a lil filly," she reasoned.

Crazy56U: Well, excluding that time you said "Fuck it", and lived with the Oranges...
ThatUnknownPony: You act like raising a family orchard was somehow traumatic... *and I remembered Granny Smith is a massive jackass and now everything makes sense.*
CaptainPipsqueak: [Applejack] "Say, can I introduce you to my brother Macintosh and our daughter Apple Bloom when classes get out?"

"No problem it's cool," as I extended a hoof out.

BittplexMutt: [Applejack] "Uh.. what am I supposed to do with that?"
Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "OH MY GOD, HE PUNCHED THROUGH HER CHEST!"
[Toothpaste] "(clearly having not done that) ...literally, what the fuck, you stupid dumb horse?"

Bro-hoof

Crazy56U: (middle finger)

~Rinnnnnnngggggg~

Crazy56U: Oh fuck, someone left their cell phone on!
Mono: Mooo!
BittplexMutt: Well, someone pulled the fire alarm.

"Alright class, you can all ask Graze during your lunch break,

SC276: [the teach] "Because he's the center of the universe now."

JofY: And he ended up teaching nothing.

ThatUnknownPony: Well, he introduced Redd White to the class... Yeah, he really taught them about nothing.

Crazy56U: "-and when you come back, we'll start the exam. Since it's been a week since the start of the term, we'll do the Final now."

BittplexMutt: [Teacher] "And when we come back, I'll actually teach something."

it looks like our time is up and we will be continuing Algebra tomorrow so read up and do your homework!"

Mono: So this one fuckwad basically stopped half of class from happening?

ThatUnknownPony: In other circumstances, that would actually get some cheers from the students. Not when it's this fanfic, though.

Crazy56U: [Professor Calculator] "Remember, your homework is to read about the history of the plus sign! There'll be an oral exam tomorrow!"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow Dash] "But I just *went* to the dentist three weeks ago!"
[The Teacher Guy] "... *God*, I loathe you."

The entire class walked out, I followed the crowd as they rushed to the cafeteria only one thing on their minds, Celestia's greatest gift to me....

Crazy56U: ...love?

Mono: A loaded gun?

ThatUnknownPony: ...her ass?

Free Food.

JofY: Terrible horrible gross disgusting moldy unsanitary cheap bland free food.

Crazy56U: Well, not exactly, the food cost is rolled into your tuition.

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, I'm pretty sure lunchroom food isn't a freebie. I always brought my own, so I wouldn't really know.

ThatUnknownPony: From experience, lunch was either "buy from the High School Cafeteria", or "bring your own". At least they had good food.

Crazy56U: Don't forget option C) "Don't even go to the cafeteria, because nobody noticed that you spent the whole of Lunch Period in the library." I basically got away with that for the *entirety* of senior year.

SC276: I recall having to pay for high school lunches when I didn't bring my own. Then again, no school on TV has not-roofed hallways, so how the fuck can my experiences translate.

I took my tray holding a daisy and daffodil sandwich,

JofY: Only one of each, and tons of dry bread.

ThatUnknownPony: Sounds like a typical lunch to me.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(upset) But I wanted tacos!"

CaptainPipsqueak: It is neither Tuesday nor Thursday. Eat your stupid flower sandwich and like it.

an orange juicebox [Fuck yea]

Crazy56U: Well, at least SC will like you...

Mono: That or violently scream at you for ruining orange. One of the two.

SC276: ORANGE ARMS! HANAMICHI ON STAGE! (runs into wall)

Crazy56U: Why, though?

CaptainPipsqueak: If juice gets him *this* excited, I bet a can of soda'll make him orgasm.

and a Muffin.

Crazy56U: Specifically, the *last* muffin. Derpy would kill him within the hour.

CaptainPipsqueak: Guess who's probably showing up next? G'wan I *dare* you.

Mono: ...Flitter?

ThatUnknownPony: ...Thunderlane?

I sat alone undisturbed enjoying my peace and silence....

Crazy56U: Specifically by hiding in a broom closet.

["Don't you dare enjoy silence bro,

Crazy56U: [Kill] "FUCK QUIET, *LOUD*"

Mono: [Shaving Accident] " SHUT UP! *drives a broom through his head. Dies immediately*"

SC276: [Kuriboh] "I WARNED YOU ABOUT SILENCE, BRO! *I WARNED YOU, DOG!*"

we are still here so how was your first cla....]

JofY: [Bland] "You were right there watching!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "CAN YOU PLEASE SHUT UP AND LET ME EAT?!"

Crazy56U: [Kill] "... ... don't tell me... ... *cla*... ... *claaaaaaa*..."

<"Hurry *HURRY HURRY! EAT! I'M STARVING TO DEATH*">

Crazy56U: YOU ARE IMAGINARY. *NO YOU AREN'T.*

Kill shot me an imaginary glance only I could see

Mono: That is not how a voice in your head works. Trust me, I know.

SC276: God, at this point, I wish I *did* know.

Crazy56U: It's basically just you, but without a filter. Nothing to write home about.

as he said [Alright bro you win this round...

JofY: [Edge] "But I'll win the tournament!"

Crazy56U: [Kill] "But just you fucking wait. One day I'm taking over, and I'm making you *French kiss a poodle.*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Kill] "...I'll have my revenge one day."

CaptainPipsqueak: You forgot the evil laugh.

Oi, pink filly, poofy mane 12 o' clock"

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(looks at clock) No, it's 11:30A- (walks into Pinkie)"

Pinkie Pie skipped with her tray perfectly balanced on my head,

SC276: I'd question how she got her tray on his head, but 1) Pinkie; and 2) Ultimate Cutter's a dip.

Crazy56U: Uh oh, Toothpaste accidentally possessed someone again.

either defying all laws of physics or just mastered the art of a perfect skip... Damn I wanted to learn how to skip perfectly.

Crazy56U: WikiHow to the rescue!

CaptainPipsqueak: Oh thank God. I thought it was going to be 'you know who'.

ThatUnknownPony: Trust me, we also want to learn how to skip shit... to avoid the likes of you.

BittplexMutt: *Skip it, skip it...!~*

"Hiya! I am soooooooooooooo sorry for the random outburst

ThatUnknownPony: She says while crossing fingers behind her back.

Crazy56U: If this was anyone other than Pinkie, I'd believe them.

Mono: "But I just wanna let you know that I totally still like you despite your horrible disease!"

my name is Pinkie Pie! I know everypony in Equestria High but since you're new here I'm gonna throw you a party!

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "*If you do that, I will burn you.*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Pinkie Pie] "*And if you don't come, I will eviscerate you.*"

JofY: So, he's a transfer?

CaptainPipsqueak: A punishment transfer.

SC276: Punishment for *you* guys, maybe. *I* didn't do anything.

Come by room fifty four tonite at seven o' clock everypony is going to be there!

JofY: She's kidnapped the world.

Crazy56U: All of one pony.

Mono: And that pony is berry Punch, who is just dropping by to get shit-faced.



CaptainPipsqueak:

BittplexMutt: At least the ones that are canon at this point."

OOOHH OHH AND BRING A SLEEPING BAG...."

SC276: *Volume down, lady.*

ThatUnknownPony: Don't expect that from Season 2 Pinkie.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "I love how you assume I'm going."

[Pinkie Pie] "And *I* love how you assume you have a choice in the matter."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Pinkie Pie] "Though you're probably not going to need it. Orgies don't really leave a lot of sleeping time.

BittplexMutt: [Pinkie] "That way, we can smother you with it!"

[Kill wipes a tear from his eye " Bless your soul pinkie pie

Crazy56U: *Never talk again.*

CaptainPisqueueak: ...or think, or whatever the fuck you're doing.

and thank you Celestia and Luna that on my first day,

JofY: [Bland] "*Your first day? At best, I'm sharing this day with you.*"

Crazy56U: "-I met the *worst thing ever*"

we are having a party, then sleep with girls....

Mono: *Shut up and I hope your consciousness will be destroyed by a press of a button.*

Crazy56U: Well, hey now, Devil's Advocate here, but I've read comics. You know what would happen if someone tried flash-frying Toothpaste's other consciousnesses? "Toothpaste Kills the FIM Universe". *I do not want that.*

ThatUnknownPony: ...when you put it like that, I think I can tolerate these two obnoxious voices *just a little longer.*

Crazy56U: Granted, it would've *ultimately* resulted in "Toothpaste Kills Toothpaste", but it would take too fucking long; I'm not about that life.

Bless your soul you pink hyperactive angel"]

Crazy56U: ... (loud, aggressive dry heaving noise)

ThatUnknownPony: Having second thoughts about flash-frying Kill and Joy?

{Such a frickin drama queen}

Crazy56U: I agree.

"...AND LOTS OF GAMES AND MUSIC,

SC276: STOP SHOUTING

Crazy56U: I love the implication that Pinkie has been going on for a *while* now, it's just that Toothpaste *zoned the fuck out* due to Kill's nonsensical ramblings.

ThatUnknownPony: That's... good, I guess?

IT'S GONNA BE SUPER DUPER FUN AND YOUR GOING TO GET TO KNOW EVERYONE!!"

PanzerThiefZero: [Pinkie] “We’re going to play *Dokapon Kingdom* until the sun rises!”

[Donut Steel] "On second thought... I can't come tonight, my waffle iron is dying of... sick. (runs off)"

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "(now basically screaming) **WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT!**"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Pinkie Pie] "IF YOU DON'T, IT'S TO THE BASEMENT YOU GO!!!!!"

JofY: [Pinkie] “There will be an exam on it.”

she obviously loves throwing parties.... oh wait a second....

JofY: Okay.

Crazy56U: "I spontaneously realized I don't care."

Yup her cutie mark is balloons, how stupid of me not to notice.

Crazy56U: Well, at least you're self-aware!

Mono: Well, staring at a butt tattoo isn't the first thing you usually do...

ThatUnknownPony: Unless you're someone like Lancelot.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or have a thing for asses.

[Cranky] "A thing for *what* now?"

"SEE YA LATER, Ohh yea and Kill isn't a Drama Queen, he just loves to party too,"

SC276: I'm getting tired of fourth-wall!Pinkie. I think I'm just getting old.

ThatUnknownPony: No, it's the gag that's getting way too old.

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "Yeah, I can read minds now, *biiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiie!*"

Pinkie said as she waved good bye.

BittplexMutt: "and ran so far away."

Crazy56U: THE END

I nodded agreeing... Wait a second

JofY: I just did about 4 lines ago!

CaptainPipsqueak: Which is apt, since Pinkie did about four lines before she spoke with you.

Crazy56U: Kay. One.

What?!!

JofY: "He just loves to party too" Do you not know how to read?

Crazy56U: Well, fuck, dude, just spoil the entire story while you're at it!

ThatUnknownPony: That's what I'm asking.

My eyes opened wide, choking on my sandwich in sudden realization.

Crazy56U: And because the Heimlich Maneuver is a myth, Toothpaste choked to death and died. THE END

BittplexMutt: "I'm allergic to sandwiches."

CaptainPipsqueak: The sandwich was getting it's vengeance.

{[< WAITTT HOWW..... WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED!!!>]}

Crazy56U: Take your pick: Pinkie broke the fourth wall, or Pinkie broke the fourth wall.

Mono: C) Pure bullshit.

PanzerThiefZero: 4) Yes.

SC276: V) Reality broke.

BittplexMutt: A lot of things happened.

CaptainPipsqueak: The sun shone, the birds chirped, Pinkie wrecked your shit... A typical day.

We all shouted in my head with unison.

SC276: Well I think it's pretty obvious, but given you're clearly a dipstick...

Crazy56U: At that moment, Toothpaste's nose began to gush blood. No one noticed or cared.

ThatUnknownPony: He suddenly became really afraid from the pink pony.

BittplexMutt: Meanwhile, everyone was staring at him in confusion.

My mouth opened wide, my eye twitching, as a grey pegasus mare

Crazy56U: ...I *wanna* feel bad about Ring here, but... ...last month happened. No.

CaptainPipsqueak: And there we go. I want to feel proud of myself, but this was a given and we all knew it.

ThatUnknownPony: ...Just hitting all the clichés from the get-go, aren't we?

with a Blonde mane her eyes focused on my muffin she slowly said " Muffinnnnnnn."

Crazy56U: Annnnnnnnnnnnnnd there's the meme. Pack it up, boys, we're done here.

Mono: And then Derpy snatched the muffin right out of his hooves.

I handed her the muffin with the same expression on my face.

SC276: [author] "Visual gags totally work in a text medium, right?"

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(mouth still open) Please go away?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "I'm having an existential crisis, just leave me alone."

She asked waving her foreleg in front of me, "Hey, you gonna be alright?"

SC276: Do I look like I'm alright? We're reading a fabled *high school AU*.

Crazy56U: Derpy, Toothpaste is literally insane. *No*.

CaptainPipsqueak: Never thought I'd see a situation in which *she* had the mental high-ground...

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

Crazy56U: *Why are you repeating this?*

< *My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics*>
{ I respond in these }

CaptainPipsqueak: [< "Go fuck yourself." >]

Mono: *and the author is doing a pen stroke.*

ThatUnknownPony: This is going to repeat every single chapter, isn't it?

Crazy56U: &Variety!&

In my room I began talking to myself

Crazy56U: You are making people who *actually* talk to themselves out loud look bad, you fuckwit. Like me.

ThatUnknownPony: I'm already feeling ashamed from association!

or rather properly suggested my two different consciences,

SC276: OK. Honest question. Did, in the original story's description, it say it was schizophrenia, or multiple identities, or any actual medical condition? Because the fact that he keeps saying "conscience" instead of "consciousness" when referring to these two means this is a story about a fuckwit pony *and his shoulder angel and shoulder devil*. I joked about this earlier, but I think this is actually the author's unironic intention.

Crazy56U: ...took ya *this long*, huh...

ThatUnknownPony: Like I said, this is Deadpool's schtick only without any humor.

BittplexMutt: Two consciences for the price of one!

we were all still a bit confused on how Pinkie actually knew of Kill and Joy.

Crazy56U: First person to say "It's because she's Pinkie Pie" gets *punched*.

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, it's kind of hard *not* to.

PanzerThiefZero: She read the script.
ThatUnknownPony: She's a telepath, somehow.
Mono: She has really good intuition.
CaptainPipsqueak: She rolled a really high number for it.

[I've heard rumors bro.

JofY: [Edge] "Did you know that there's actually a basement filled with the dead bodies of OCs?"
[Bland] "We're trying to talk about Pinkie!"
ThatUnknownPony: [Kill] "They say she's not real and just a cartoon, and somehow talks with the viewers?"
Crazy56U: [Kill] "Apparently she's the purple one's imaginary friend."
SC276: [Kuriboh] "Though there's also this one about the quiet one with pink hair turning people into babies, so you gotta be careful what you believe."
CaptainPipsqueak: Nah, she's not a problem anymore. I heard a student got her pregnant and she exploded.

Of Pinkie. Some say she can break the fourth wall]

CaptainPipsqueak: So *that's* why the first school collapsed!!
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "... ...okay, that's it. (grabs a pencil; jams it into ear) *You know how I feel about you making shit up!*"
ThatUnknownPony: *I WAS JOKING!*

{ The Fourth Wall? What is that?

Crazy56U: A plot device where a narrative acknowledges the audience and calls attention to it. As is the case, (waves like a dumbass)
CaptainPipsqueak: Stop bringing attention to us. He'll never leave otherwise.

I don't even..}

Crazy56U: *Fuck you and your memes.*

[Never mind, you can't grasp the thought of the fourth wall like we can]

Mono: Because... voices in one's head are aware of this?
Crazy56U: Look, he's insane, okay, *there's* your justification.
BittplexMutt: He can't grasp a lot of things, can he?

{ WHAT WALL!!!}

PanzerThiefZero: Wonderwall? (bricked)
Crazy56U: This wall.
CaptainPipsqueak: Apt, seeing as he's in school.
SC276: Gheeze, this guy doesn't even have a cursory knowledge of tropes? Why the fuck are we even paying attention to him then?!
ThatUnknownPony: Because he's the author's OC, and the world now spins around him.

I heard a slight whisper in my mind and a few giggles.

Crazy56U: Uh oh, the *third* consciousness he invented woke back up! Now that Terry has returned, Toothpaste is *so* screwed!

ThatUnknownPony: As long as Terry doesn't eat the other two consciousnesses, we're still fine.

No good can ever come from that. Suddenly, Kill took control of my arm

Crazy56U: ("Jeff the Killer Pony" flashbacks intensify)

as he flailed it losing all control,

JofY: Oh goodie, the voices in his head can take control of him.

ThatUnknownPony: So, they're not really consciousness as much as actual entities inside his head... That doesn't make it any less stupid.

SC276: ...OK, I suppose instead of the whole shoulder angel / devil thing, the author just *doesn't know how to word*.

Crazy56U: In his defense, sometimes wording is hard.

Mono: [Kill] "DANCE, PUPPET! DANCE!"

the grip of my hoof tightened and flew towards the wall striking it.

BittplexMutt: Shattering it completely.

CaptainPipsqueak: The wall *and* the hoof.

Crazy56U: Annnnnnnnd Toothpaste just broke reality.

In that short matter of time, I swore I heard Kill shout, "THIS WALL!"

JofY: [Edge] "I'M GONNA GET OUT EVEN IF I HAVE TO CRIPPLE IT!"

Crazy56U: [Kill] "I HATE THIS COAT OF PAINT!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Kill] "WALL, WALL WALL. WALL? WALL!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Walls suck. Sure, they hold buildings up, but they also stop you from going where you want.

Tears formed in my eye as my teeth bit my lower lip holding in the pain as long as I could.

Crazy56U: For all of no seconds, as Toothpaste soon let out the loudest "FUCK!" ever heard in Equestria.

< 3,2,1... > Joy counted as he patiently waited on something,

BittplexMutt: for the fic to end.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or for him to have a stress-related heart attack.

oh that's right, for me to take notice of my own "self" conflicting pain.

SC276: ...what?

Crazy56U: Toothpaste is in pain, and Joy is counting down to the scream. (ball drops

in the background)

The pain was too much and unbearable, I couldn't endure no longer!

JofY: Just some shenanigans is all to make you feel life isn't worth living!?

SC276: Boy, Watapon is a *dick* to not do anything to stop that.

ThatUnknownPony: Never expected to see Redd White being nothing but the Butt Monkey of those two.

Crazy56U: And so he grabbed a pillow-

CaptainPipsqueak: Well, that's what happens when you punch a wall. Dumbass.

"AAAAAAGGHHHH!!" I screamed loudly in pain echoing throughout the entire school.

Crazy56U: The school proceeded to shake and sheen as Toothpaste did a funny scream.

Mono: And yet no one comes to check on him...

Pigeons that gathered across the courtyard now scattered flying taking note of my sound.

SC276: [pigeons] "Stu on the premise! *Stu on the premise! Abort! Abort! Abort!*"

Crazy56U: [Pigeon] "*OH GOD THE SOUNDS OF THE DAMNED! SCATTER!*"

ThatUnknownPony: [Pigeon] "*FUCK, THERE'S GONNA BE MORE SCREAMIN! FLY, YOU FOOLS!*"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Ace Pigeon] "I'mma go shit on his head."

Confused students of the school rose their heads looking upwards trying to pin point the source and direction of the sound.

Crazy56U: Yes, look *upwards*, because clearly *God* was screaming just now!

ThatUnknownPony: Well, Redd White is the OC protagonist, with our streak of getting OCs that literally are God...

CaptainPipsqueak: [God] "Don't look at *me*."

This did not end well for a few though.....

JofY: It caused the biggest car crash ever for the city in the last ten years.

SC276: Thousands died.

Crazy56U: For the pigeons soon attacked.

Mono: And this is where the murders began.

BittplexMutt: The unlucky few.

CaptainPipsqueak: For at that point the Fire Nation attacked.

-----Music Room-----

Crazy56U: Home of such fabulous instruments.

"What the Hay?!"

BittplexMutt: *points at hay* That's the Hay.

CaptainPipsqueak: There hay. There school. There edgy student with broken hoof.

Crazy56U: I know, right, Hay can't play the trumpet, why the fuck is it here?

Octavia exclaimed shockingly as she strummed on her strings a bit too hard snapping one of her cello's chords.

JofY: Turns out her strings were made out of hey.

Crazy56U: The string snapped at such a rapid pace, Octavia barely had any time to react as it proceeded to slice her head clean off.

Next, the concentration of Vinyl Scratch quickly died

Crazy56U: Along with her.

**RIP Vinyl Scratch
19XX - 2018
"..."**

PanzerThiefZero: Rip in pieces.

CaptainPipsqueak: Or rip *into* pieces, amIrite?

as she too heard the loud echo bellowing through the school,

SC276: Boy, considering it's *headphone-girl*, that's impressive.

Crazy56U: ...implying the school even *allows* headphone usage...

ThatUnknownPony: ...implying Vinyl even *cares* about the rules...

Mono: ...implying a third thing...

CaptainPipsqueak: ...implying. Just implying.

she actually flinched upon one of her vinyls upon her DJ board leaving scratch marks on the records which she had worked on.

Crazy56U: [Vinyl Scratch] "Aw, damnit, that wasn't supposed to happen yet! *Now I gotta start my set all over!*"

" What the Buck!!"

Mono: Aaaaand you just made Crazy mad.

Crazy56U: **FUCK**

CaptainPipsqueak: #sayfucknotbuck

was all she exclaimed.

PanzerThiefZero: (le gasp) Watch your d*rn mouth, Vinyl!

ThatUnknownPony: She sure sounds p*ed**

SC276: Because I don't give a damn: #LetPoniesSayFuck

Crazy56U: #FuckNotBuck

-----School Gardens-----

Crazy56U: "Several students were gathered around a stone statue of some abomination of nature, when the loud scream caused it to shatter into dust. Only two were concerned about this."

CaptainPipsqueak: I thought they performed blood sacrifices in front of it?

A butter colored pink maned pegasus, FlutterShy

SC276: What the fuck is wrong with this author.

ThatUnknownPony: Where do we begin?

Crazy56U: Hey, Fluttershy's allowed to rebrand if she wants to!

Mono: "-was gathering leaves for her brownies."

was in the gardens happily taking care of the fauna which inhabited the area.

Crazy56U: Translation: "Making sure no one stole her hidden stash."

BittplexMutt: Little did she know.. That disaster would strike.

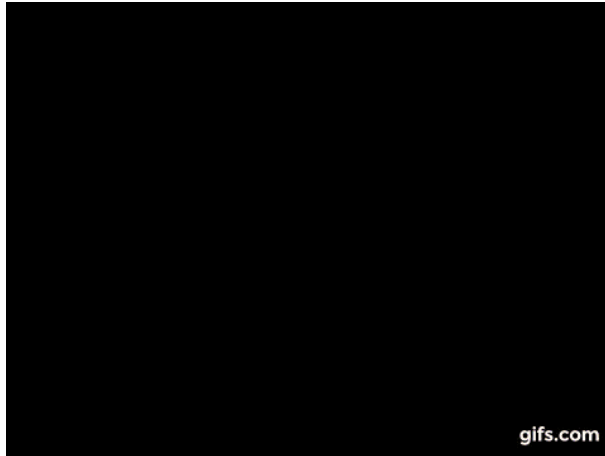
CaptainPipsqueak: Damn Fire Nation...

"AAAAAAGGHHHH!!"

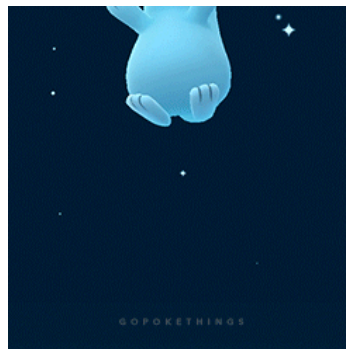


SC276:

Crazy56U:



ThatUnknownPony:



FlutterShy nearly fainted

Crazy56U: Not from the scream; she saw her shadow again.

BittplexMutt: It was a critical hit.

but quickly caught her breath scared almost to death,

Crazy56U: "-she then quickly pulled out her blunt in order to calm down."

BittplexMutt: But instead, she nearly fainted.

she dove into the nearest bush terrified from the shout not wanting to become prey as she completely forgot the task in hoof.

ThatUnknownPony: Author, breathe.

SC276: (cheerily) Well, *that* paragraph physically pained me to read!

Crazy56U: (scoff) *Whimp.*

Mono: Ironical, considering her task was taking care of said bush.

CaptainPipsqueak: After a leaf or two she chilled out.

-----Back In My Room-----

Crazy56U: Toothpaste was now on the floor; the janitor came in and beat him to death for interrupting his nap.

Mono: Shaving Accident was in the middle of a mental breakdown, foaming at the

mouth.

CaptainPipsqueak: "I had finally taken Kill's advice and tied the rope around my neck."

The entire school was dead silent and utterly confused,

Crazy56U: Not because of the scream, mind you; Twilight got drunk and hacked the school's website to read nothing but "I eat ass" ad nauseam.

BittplexMutt: Like us.

you could actually hear my own thoughts if one listened carefully

Crazy56U: *That is not how braining works.*

SC276: Y'know, if anyone ever cared to.

JofY: So it *is* just you muttering to yourself.

ThatUnknownPony: That is, if you ever thought in your life.

Mono: Because everyone is a psychic now!

but, I think that was just me as they weren't usually THAT quiet.

Crazy56U: Well, gee, maybe it's because no one *screamed fucking bloody murder before today.*

I removed my hoof leaving quite an impressive hole in the wall,

Crazy56U: No. *This* is an impressive hole.



CaptainPipsqueak: Why don't you walk into the hole and check it out? It looks like a perfect fit.

I was spotted by a Mint coated unicorn

SC276: That broke into your room?

Crazy56U: ...yeah, that sounds like Lyra...

ThatUnknownPony: ...but he has no hands, why...

with her

Crazy56U: Annnnnnnnd it just hit me that what *actually* happened is that Lyra's room is next door to Toothpaste's, and he technically broke into her room...

ThatUnknownPony:

Mono: Wonderful contribution, Unknown. Short and completely to the point.

stallion...wait no... another mare,

SC276: How do you even mix those up?

Crazy56U: Well, given how often Bon Bon's voice changes, her being mistaken for a guy... *sort of* makes sense?

BittplexMutt: Well, she is an agent with a skill of disguises.

her mane blue and pink and her coat colored pale cream was mint unicorn's marefriend in bed.

JofY: And they were holding hoofs!

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(continues to awkwardly stare)"

[Bon Bon] "... ..yes?"

Mono: Oh, so we're going with this cliché instead of the whole 'hands' thing. Well, at least there are lesbians to save the story now!

ThatUnknownPony: It's not really cliché if it's canon. *And don't say "they're just friends", it's so blatant they're a couple!*

SPRUNG

JofY: The beds here were really bouncy.

Crazy56U: [Lyra] "OH SWEET BABY JESUS, HIS ERECTION SPRUNG FREE!"

[Bon Bon] "Holy cow..."

WingBoner...

ThatUnknownPony: *...Now that on the other hand is a cliché.*

SC276: Author, are you *trying* to maim your audience?

Crazy56U: *Gee, I do not know, is today a day that ends in "Y"?*

Mono: So we're *really* throwing all the clichés and memes? I can't wait for "I want to cum inside Rainbow Dash" to show up...

CaptainPipsqueak: ...in ten seconds flat? That would make the story 20% cooler.

Crazy56U: *I will stab you with **a pool noodle**.*

I removed my hoof as I blocked my ears from the loudest and almost ear bleeding shriek ever that came from the two mares.

Crazy56U: Meanwhile in the Music Room, Octavia's cello just straight up exploded.

At the same time, Fluttershy straight up died in the garden.

BittplexMutt: Their screams were louder than him.

" AHHHHH! PERVERT!!!" They both shouted in unison.

SC276: Oh, you punched through the wall into the dorm next door. Boy, you *royally sucked* at explaining that.

ThatUnknownPony: And how is he gonna explain to them that some entity in his head literally made him do it?

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "...if I may play Devil's Advocate here, *who's* idea was it to have sex in the middle of the day?"

With haste I opened the door leaving it wide open for the foreseen punishment that I was about to receive.

SC276: So, why'd you open it? Are you *actually* a pervert?

Crazy56U: Maybe his anti-nudity creed caused him to develop unfortunate quirks?
(shrugs)

I sat on my bean bag (One of my belongings) in an awkward position as my back was slouched.

Crazy56U: "I like to pretend the bean bag is eating me when I sit like this..."

Mono: "Just sitting there and calmly waiting for Lyra to kick the shit out of me."

ThatUnknownPony: "Yup, I'm so dead. I'll just wait here for the inevitable end."

The minty unicorn burst through my room with an anger not even the Alicorn Princesses couldn't calm

Crazy56U: [Princess Celestia] "(literally shaking Lyra) **YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN!**"

[Princess Luna] "(screaming into Lyra's ear) **LET MY SOOTHING VOICE EASE YOUR RAGE, GREEN ONE!**"

[Princess Cadance] "(isn't paying attention; is rifling through Lyra's belongings)"

ThatUnknownPony: [Princess Twilight] "*is busy chugging her ninth jar of moonshine*"

but it suddenly vanished as in shock observed my sitting position....Alicorns don't sit like me.

JofY: They sit in positions that don't break spines.

SC276: She's as baffled as I am right now.

ThatUnknownPony: *...we are really doing this cliché, aren't we?*

Crazy56U: Because sitting is only a skill the double-cutie marked can achieve, or *something*.

Mono: So you mean to tell me this argument is stopped by a bean bag?

"H-h-how are you doing that?" her mouth open in awe and shock.

JofY: [Lyra] "Your head is where your ass should be!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Lyra] "I'm the only one who can do that!"

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "...how do you not know what a bean bag chair is?"

"Doing what?" I asked confused.

"Can I try? Please?" her expression that no-one can refuse...

JofY: The half horny, half tired, half constipated, half horrified look. It's a classic.

ThatUnknownPony: A stare so fierce and deathly you can almost feel like it's choking

the life out of you.

Crazy56U: "-a simple request..."

BittplexMutt: "more like an offer."

the puppy dog pout.

SC276: Buddy, if you can't resist that, your willpower is *fucking weak*.

ThatUnknownPony: Let's be fair: Would you resist if a pony gave you puppy eyes?

Crazy56U: Kim Possible, eat your fucking heart out.

[< HNNNGGGGGGGGG>] Both my inner consciences held onto their chest

SC276: Pathetic *and* an asshole. Not a winning combination.

Crazy56U: *FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES, AUTHOR*

I stood back on my hooves and allowed myself from the seat giving her a chance.... To what? I still don't know.

SC276: It's almost like the author has no idea what the fuck he's doing.

Crazy56U: *Gee. Ya think?*

ThatUnknownPony: That's what we've said of half the authors that end up here.

Most notably the one from last week...

Mono: I don't know about you guys, but so far, this story is the most riveting thing ever.

She then sat in the awkward position of her back being slouched with the happiest expression on her face,

SC276: I think the OC's mere *presence* broke her brain.

ThatUnknownPony: Guess his brainwashing waves didn't work as intended.

Crazy56U: And then Lyra's lower back gave out, and down to the ground she went.

" BON BON! GET IN HERE!! YOU NEED TO CHECK THIS OUT," she called her friend.

JofY: [Lyra] "Check out this dork!"

Crazy56U: [Bon Bon] "(grabs head in pain) *My hangover has NOT gone away, dumbass, INDOOR VOICE...*"

Mono: [Bon Bon] "...You're sitting."

"He better be bleeding or else..... what are you doing?" she asked confused.
I shrugged," Don't got a clue."

SC276: ...Wait... (Googles) ...OK. For the author to interpret the *Lyra sitting* thing like that, he has to be *even more literally retarded than Mykan Jr.*

Crazy56U: ...I feel like there is a specific reason why you are saying this, but I do not know, so... (nods like he understands the reference but in reality doesn't)

ThatUnknownPony: ...At least she isn't gushing about humans and hands? ...yet?

BittplexMutt: I wouldn't really get your hopes up.

WHAP

Crazy56U: SOCKO
Mono: GUAM!

A sudden forehoof to the face struck me.

ThatUnknownPony: OOF! Right in the kisser!
Crazy56U: Annnnnnnnnnnnd there's the brain damage. Poor fucker's going to have 50 consciousnesses by the end of this fic...
SC276: Ponies really need to stop ripping each others' hooves off.

In shock I looked at her "What??!! It was an accident!

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "I was possessed by my imaginary friend and he made me hit things!"
[Lyra] "(gobsmacked) *One more time?!"*
[Bon Bon] "He's speaking nonsense! *HIT HIM!"*
"And so Lyra and Bon Bon beat Toothpaste to death. And nothing of value was lost. THE END"

Honestly, why the fuck would I slam my own hoof into my dorm room or better yet a wall !?"

Crazy56U: [Bon Bon] "I'm so not in the mood to question your kinks..."
ThatUnknownPony: [Bon Bon] "*smacks him one more time* *LEARN TO SAY 'FUCK', YOU DUMBASS!"*
Mono: ...Because you're a moron?
BittplexMutt: ..Because you suck?

" I don't know!

SC276: [Bon-Bon] "People are fucking idiots at random!"
JofY: [Bon-Bon] "STOP DOING THINGS YOU MONSTER!"
Crazy56U: [Bon Bon] "I'll be *damned* if I actually read the script to this tripe!"

But you still invaded our privacy,"

SC276: [Bon-Bon] "Keep your extra spaces to yourself!"
ThatUnknownPony: [Bon-Bon] "Don't think you can get a show for free, you pervert!"
Crazy56U: [Bon Bon] "And now, we're invading *yours*. Turnabout is fair play, *dumbass!*"

With a hmph she left my dorm motioning Lyra to follow.

"Can I please have this magnificent piece of furniture?" she had hit my the pout again.

JofY: You mean the beanbag?
Crazy56U: (dryly) No, she means the invisible massage chair. (ball drops in the background)
Mono: [Shaving Accident] "I... kinda need that, you know?"

[< DOUBLE HNGGGG>]

Crazy56U: FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES

BittplexMutt: Because we really needed this a second time.

as they both grabbed their imaginary hearts pretending to have a heart attack.

JofY: Why pretend?

SC276: Because they're unfeeling constructs of emotional support that fail at doing anything resembling emotional support.

JofY: THEY CAN STILL DIE RIGHT AWAY! WHY AREN'T THEY DYING YET!?

Crazy56U: Because.

ThatUnknownPony: Don't think we can get rid of him so easily, JofY.

It was the least I could have done as a gift hoping for forgiveness.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Here, take this instead. (sets Lyra on fire with his Zippo)"

"Why not?" I simply shrugged it off as it was nothing, it was honestly only a bean bag.

SC276: How fucking dare you call a bean bag "only."

Crazy56U: Those fucking things cost *hundreds* of dollars, you wad! ...at least the good ones, according to Amazon...

Mono: Which actually says a lot about his bean bag.

ThatUnknownPony: Probably means he got one of those cheap ass imitation bean bags.

" Thank You! Thank you! Thank you! And it's cool bro

SC276: Please stop calling him "bro," it just makes him look even more uncool than he already is.

Crazy56U: What, Lyra's just calling him a fucker so-called bro, what's the big deal?

don't worry 'bout Bon Bon she is just over protective, so you're my dorm neighbor huh?

BittplexMutt: Sadly, yes.

It was nice meeting you and thanks again for the gift" Lyra

SC276: -who you suddenly know the name of now-

Crazy56U: That was like five sentences in one, why is Lyra on smack now?

ThatUnknownPony: Guess that brownie she got from Fluttershy had a delayed reaction on her.

had said at the entrance or my door the beanie bag floating and covered in a transparent mint green glow.

Mono: And promptly got stuck in the doorway.

Crazy56U: Lyra tried pulling on it, and only managed to tear it in half.

" See ya later for now, by the way your wings are doing that creepy thing," she pointed out.

SC276: He's a Marty Stu. You're going to have to be more specific.

Crazy56U: You know, the "being nonexistent" thing.

My cheeks blushed with red and I waved her off good bye,

BittplexMutt: Instead of hello.

closing the door and watching the clock, I realized it was almost time to get ready for the party.

SC276: So, I've noticed that you're making no effort to... cover the giant-ass hole you made. Peeking into the bedroom of a lesbian couple. You fucking *dick*.

Mono: Hey, he'll cover it up! He has a nice glass window on standby!

ThatUnknownPony: An OC being an ass in this kind of story? What are the odds?

Crazy56U: Because of fucking course that's still going to happen, because *fuck us* I guess.

BittplexMutt: We don't get nice things.

BittplexMutt: The party's been overrun by ants.

The time was now six o' clock,

Crazy56U: (checks iPhone) 3:36AM.

ThatUnknownPony: 2:15AM here, nice try.



PanzerThiefZero:

Try again.

Mono: Nope. 11:46AM

CaptainPipsqueak: 2:21. I'm not telling you if it's AM or PM. I like being mysterious.

I had taken a bath,

Crazy56U: Unfortunately, the toaster was broken.

brushed my teeth and packed all my necessities for the night,

Crazy56U: His rubber duck. That's it.

I was ready to enjoy myself probably the first time of my life.

JofY: He was continuously sexy crying beforehand.

ThatUnknownPony: His life had been miserable up until that point.

SC276: He was going to turn the hole into a window so it couldn't be covered on their end by like a poster or something.

Crazy56U: Because apparently ranting about "the plague of nudity infecting our land" wasn't as engaging as it would appear...

[Woah Woah woah, back the fuck up man, you're going to a party without even havin' a scary story?

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "...Yes?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "...I'm going to a party, not fucking camping."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Shows what you fucking know. I have this *awesome* story about how Youtube is watching us..."

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "...I am a scary story."

Luckily for you I did a lil' diggin' and found a sick gore-y story just for you... It's called Cupcakes]

Crazy56U: *I WILL FUCKING STRANGLE YOU*

CaptainPipsqueak: Eh. I prefer the rewrite.

SC276: Is *Cupcakes* enough of a meme that we could just go "*FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES*" to that?

ThatUnknownPony: Yes.

JofY: [Edge] "By the way, I've been looking around, and you've got like no apps in here. I have already played the *crap* out of minesweeper."

[Bland] "COULD YOU JUS- Wait... I have apps?"

And within a minute Kill, my own mind filledNo, he didn't fill it ,he scarred my brain with the most gruesome story I have ever heard

JofY: OUR PROTAGONIST!

PanzerThiefZero: ...too easy.

SC276: *Please*, we actively avoid gorefics and have read stuff like a gazillion times worse, including but not limited to "The Catch," anything by Chatoyance, Mykan's attempt at clon, the "Sonic - EG" series, and *last month*. If your brain is scarred by fucking *Cupcakes*, consider having your next character possess a Wisdom score higher than 2.

Crazy56U: Also, Spike being evil and ripping off "Fight Club".

ThatUnknownPony: Don't forget *Cupcakes 2*. Now that was horrifying.

Mono: Oh, and SCARY STORY 2, though the lack of quality was the thing that was the most terrifying.

but for some reason he blocked out the main character who did most of the sick twisted things apparently now imaginable by living entities.

JofY: It's nowhere near the creepy fucked up stuff the dead can imagine.

BittplexMutt: Ain't that the truth..

SC276: How the fuck do you have someone scarred with *Cupcakes* while *omitting Pinkie*? That's like reading the plot of *Ace Attorney* games without mentioning

Phoenix Wright.

ThatUnknownPony: Or like reading the plot of Danganronpa without mentioning the Mastermind.

Crazy56U: Or telling a joke without a... ..*...fuck, don't tell me...*...

I cringed and shivered at the thoughts at the edge of my room's corners in the fetal position,

Crazy56U: Okay, hold the fuck on, are *you* in the fetal position, or are your *thoughts* in the fetal position? *Fucking word better!*

Mono: Yes.

BittplexMutt: For several more pages.

for Celestia knows how long.

PanzerThiefZero: ...I said 'too easy'.

Crazy56U: All of one second.

Quarter to Seven.

Crazy56U: 4:10AM. No.

Mono: 11:50. Guess again.

<Wowwwwwwww it's getting late.Time sure flies when your being scarred for life!>

SC276: Shut the fuck up, Watapon.

Crazy56U: ...I'm slowly wanting "Toothpaste Kills the FIM Universe" to occur now...

I had understood what Joy said

Crazy56U: For she used the magic of words.

as I come back to reality, the images still scarring my thoughts.

Crazy56U: (scoff) *Pansy*. You think *those* are scar-worthy thoughts? Go on DeviantArt with the Mature filter off, search "Sandy Cheeks", and *then* we can talk. Side note, boredom and sleep deprivation are the Devil's playthings.

SC276: Please, you want scarring, spend one minute with the mature filter off on InkBunny. Side note, *don't*.

Crazy56U: You wanna make this a contest, huh? Well, when *I* was in high school, I decided to go on *CWcki*-

SC276: (slaps hand over Crazy's mouth) No. No I don't.

I walked out of the room leaving the lights on

SC276: Dude, you're already being a jackass. Stop running up the meter.

Crazy56U: Well, to be fair, the *school* pays for the electricity...

ThatUnknownPony: Not sure if jackass or just plain coward.

still a bit terrified and prayed to Celestia nothing like that ever happens.

JofY: Don't worry, you need to have someone to trust before that trust to be broken. You should be fine.

Crazy56U: (begins whistling; pulls out and sets an egg timer; places it on the table)

Mono: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaand guess what will happen!

I walked down the halls with the most displeased expression upon my face,

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "._____."

my eyes looking at the lights,

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(eyes begin sizzling; grabs face in agony) AHHHHHHHHH!"

my mind playing games on me as I thought they were flickering giving the place a more uninviting effect.

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "Goddammit, Nosferatu!"

Crazy56U: Uh oh, it looks like *someone* forgot to pay the power bill...

[Pshhttt Nah it's just me but he will never know]

JofY: [Bland] "That is unless you tell me."

SC276: Will Kuriboh *please* do something besides clearly attempt to drive the person whose brain he lives in to suicide?!

ThatUnknownPony: I don't know, that works in our favour.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Y-you know I fucking heard that, right?"

[Kill] "No you didn't."

BittplexMutt: Except for us.

I arrived at room 54 and knocked twice,

Crazy56U: [???] "(from behind door) Go the fuck away, land shark!"

the saddlebag had shifted off of my back so I decided to reach down and grab it with my mouth.

Crazy56U: Even though it's been shone *in-show* that you could just use your hooves. ...but then again, it *is* clear that you have *some* form of brain damage, so...

From my point of view, the door opened giving the character in front of me a shady darkened look,

Crazy56U: [Death] "What part of '*Fuck off*' did you not get?"

JofY: But really it was poor lighting.

SC276: You can only do so much with a college dorm.

ThatUnknownPony: Guess they're so cheap to pay for proper illumination.

more faded like as the outline of the character in my head which Kill had blocked out had now stood right before me a splitting physical image. It was Pinkie Pie.

Mono: *he's gonna be terrified of her and make an ass of himself during the whole party, isn't he?*

Crazy56U: (taps nose twice)

"Boo" she whispered.

SC276: For no discernable reason.



Crazy56U:

I screamed to the top of lungs,

JofY: [Bland] "HELLO THERE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A FUN PARTY!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "FUCK DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT YOU FUCKING ASS!"

Crazy56U: ...so Toothpaste is John Freeman now.

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "WHAT'S GOING ON?!"

PanzerThiefZero: [Donut Steel] "HELLO WOULD YOU LIKE TO CHANGE RELIGIONS I HAVE A FREE BOOK WRITTEN BY JESUS!"

probably the most filly like scream ever heard

SC276: This guy is *so sexist*, he thinks that no little girl will ever scream as little girly as he can.

Crazy56U: ...so Toothpaste is a pansy; this has been previously established.

BittplexMutt: Yeah, but everything repeats here.

as my mind tried to grasp onto reality, images of Cupcakes filled my mind,

SC276: *BECAUSE THAT SOMEHOW EXISTS IN PONY-LAND WHEN LITERALLY A FEW HOURS AGO HE DIDN'T KNOW THE FOURTH WALL EXISTED*

ThatUnknownPony: Then again, what makes sense here?

Crazy56U: *Talk to me when those images involve Plants vs. Zombies OCs, Toothpaste.*

I was too much in shock and terror as I soon fainted.

SC276: Get the fuck up, you whiner. If we have to deal with this, so do you.

Crazy56U: "And on my way down, my head hit the ground at an awkward angle, and my neck snapped, and I died." THE END

Woooshhh

JofY: Look! It's all of the good will this fic had, blowing out the window!

Crazy56U: Uh oh, Toothpaste passed out so hard, he fucking went *flying*!

BittplexMutt: He had to go. His planet needed him.

"Hey it looks like its working, do it again," a mare's voice instructed.

JofY: "Who knew opening a window would help with the stuffy air! Open another!"

Mono: "Looks like his limbs do fall to the ground!"

Crazy56U: "But I'm pretty sure kicking an unconscious pony doesn't act-" "*I said. Do. It. Again.*"

BittplexMutt: "If we keep doing, something's gotta happen!"

WOOSH HHHHH

Crazy56U: Oh, I get it, they're trying to wake him up by throwing him into the air.

BittplexMutt: Clearly, it's not working.

Holy shit that water was cold.

SC276: Boy, that's some *shit* water if it takes multiple tries to wake someone up.

Crazy56U: Fuck that, that's some shit water *sound effects*. WATER DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE WIND

ThatUnknownPony: Either that, or his brain takes that long to wake up.

Mono: I... don't think that's the right onomatopoeia.

BittplexMutt: But was it ice cold?

"What the hay happened?" I asked getting up.

Crazy56U: You passed ou-

BittplexMutt: A lot of things.

"WELL DUH!!

Crazy56U: *oh god no*

AFTER YOU SCREAMED LIKE A FILLY, YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT ON THE FLOOR,

Mono: "EVERYONE GOT SICK OF YOUR SHIT!"

Crazy56U: *LOUD NOISES*

YOU DIDN'T EVEN DRINK THE PUNCH YET!!" Pinkie pie exclaimed.

SC276: *WILL YOU TUNE DOWN AND SHUT UP ALREADY*

JofY: [Pinkie] "ANYWAYS, WE'RE ALL REQUIRED TO SCREAM WHENEVER WE'RE IN

THIS ROOM. THAT WITCH WAS SURE CREATIVE WHEN SHE CURSED THIS PLACE!"

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(visibly pinching bridge of nose) *Why the fuck did we give Pinkie back her cocaine?"*

[Twilight Sparkle] "(extremely annoyed) She wouldn't shut the fuck up, Rainbow. *I told you TWICE.*"

She didn't seem to be the character from the story, she was too peppy,

Mono: ...Because you couldn't figure that out earlier?

Crazy56U: "Also, her nose was bleeding, like she did a fuckton of cocaine!"

filled with positivity

Crazy56U: ...because Pinkie is a giant *bitch* in the show?

but I knew I wasn't going to be retelling it ever,ever again.

SC276: That would require you to tell it in the first place.

ThatUnknownPony: He's gonna save that for when he needs to write down a creepypasta.

Crazy56U: "Pinkie only gets one description! *ONE!*"

"Wait the Punch?" I asked being confused.

JofY: [Pinkie] "punches Bland* That punch!*"**

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "Yeah, we were going to sacrifice Berry Punch to the Dark Lord, and then drink her blood in celebration!"

[Toothpaste] "... .. (turns to Rainbow Dash) You said she's on cocaine, yes?"

[Rainbow Dash] "(depressed) To make matters worse, Berry's so fucking trashed right now, she's kinda on board with Pinkie's nonsense..."

"Well duh what kind of party is it without some alco....."

Crazy56U: (holds up a bag of Alco) It's only the *best* kind of nonspecific food item!

[--Celestia bless the child's soul, just bless her.

Crazy56U: A) Fuck you, B) that implies Pinkie even *has* a soul, and C) *fuck you.*

Ohh and Graze sorry about that story it's better to tell you sooner than later,

JofY: What? Fanfic exists of his classmates?

Crazy56U: Or never. Never was also an option. Like, what's fucking next, you're going to tell him about *Pattycakes?*!

that and I also had alot of time to think

Crazy56U: All of one second.

(covering up his tracks) to create that twisted tale] Kill had said while lending out a Bro-hoof.

SC276: Stop acting like I haven't already figured out that you and Watapon are the author avatars.

ThatUnknownPony: Constantly torturing the OC? I thought these authors loved to hand them everything they wanted.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] ``('to' Kill) *FUCK YOU, KILL, I HATE YOU!*''

[Rainbow Dash] ``(even more depressed) Oh. Goody. The new guy is insane. *I hate my life.*''

My own controlled conscience shot him a glare and accepted his forgiveness...

SC276: Even though he made you tear a hole in your dorm wall and tormented you with visions from beyond the fourth wall.

Crazy56U: Because the alternative is stabbing his brain with a pencil. Again.

ThatUnknownPony: Just minor inconveniences.

But I wasn't going to sleep...

Mono: "Ever."

Crazy56U: Tonight, we trigger Jeff the Killer.

Not here.

SC276: What does that have to do with anything?

Crazy56U: Yes.

BittplexMutt: What about there?

" Hey has anyone seen Fluttershy?" a purple maned white unicorn randomly asked.

JofY: [Fluttershy] "I'm right in front of you..."

Crazy56U: Meanwhile in the garden, Fluttershy is still dead.

No one replied to her as she walked off looking for her friend.

Crazy56U: Translation: "went outside to get trashed on moonshine."

"Wait!! What Dashie?!!

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] ``(confused) U-uh, I'm *right he-*''

[Pinkie Pie] ``(currently looking at nothing) Not now, Random Voice, I'm yelling at Dashie!''

[Rainbow Dash] ``(severely depressed) *Why did I come here...*''

You mean she drank the entire Punch bowl?!...THE ENTIRE BOWL!?" Pinkie shockingly exclaimed.

Crazy56U: *WOW, THIS IS CLEARLY A TENSE AND EVENTFUL HAPPENSTANCE*

"Yeah.

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "By the way, I now actually exist."
BittplexMutt: "That did happen."

Berry Punch DRANK THE ENTIRE BOWL!!" Rainbow Dash emphasized on her last words.

Mono: Hey, I sorta called that!

SC276: *WE GET IT*

ThatUnknownPony: *AND ANOTHER MEME! BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH OF THEM!*

JofY: The ENTIRE BOWL? The entire BOWL? Or the ENTIRE bowl? I'm sorry, I could really use an explanation.

Crazy56U: *It's almost like that's her living up to her namesake or something!*

BittplexMutt: They should have seen this coming.

[WELL BUCK

Crazy56U: *i swear to fucking god*

BittplexMutt: Author, watch your profanity.

YOU BERRY, BUCK YOU SIDEWAYS...]

Crazy56U: *I SWEAR TO FUCKING GOD*

BittplexMutt: AUTHOR, WATCH YOUR PROFANITY.

SC276: There's that echo again...

I began to ignore Kill's rant on how you can't have a party without alcohol....

ThatUnknownPony: You can, it just won't end in everyone doing something they regret the day after.

SC276: Every single party I myself ever attended *begs to differ*. ...Everyone knows it's not a party without *pizza*.

Crazy56U: Hell fuckin' yeah, *this* guy knows where it's at. (high-fives SC)

BittplexMutt: Pizza makes everything good.

at least we still had music right?

Crazy56U: And here it is now.

"ALRIGHT FILLY'S AND GENTLECOLTS ARE YOU READY TO PARTY!!??" Vinyl shouted.

JofY: Not really.

Mono: Make me.

Crazy56U: I'd rather eat pizza.

All ten or more of us exclaimed " YEAAA!!!"

Crazy56U: No.

Somehow by the magic of Pinkie Pie

Crazy56U: *i think i just found it in me to despise you just a little bit more*

or Kill's rumors of her, some proof had been showed here

SC276: ...what?

Crazy56U: The proof had been showed. Obviously.

as she hosted the entire party inside her dorm room.... That wasn't even close to physical possibility, but she did it.

SC276: What does having the TARDIS for a dorm room have to do with breaking the fourth wall?

Mono: Yes. *Duh.*

ThatUnknownPony: I... think the author meant about her physics-defying stunts, but even then that has nothing to do with that.

Crazy56U: ...you guys *do* know that, given the Author's habits, if the Doctor *actually* does appear, I'm going to break some skulls... You *do* know that, right?

"Well it's not gonna happen,

Crazy56U: *B000000000000000000000000000000*

sorry guys.... My latest Record got scratched when I heard that scream earlier today."

JofY: [Vinyl] "And that is the only music I had."

Crazy56U: [Vinyl Scratch] "I mean, I have *more* records, but honestly, fuck Pinkie for making me come here."

[WELL BE A KILLJOY AND BUCK YOU VINYL]

Crazy56U: *Shut the fuck up, you are the one who caused this problem.*

BittplexMutt: It's not even her fault!

<You do know it sorta is your fault for slamming Graze's hoof into the wall, right?>

Crazy56U: See?! Even *she* is awa-

[Fuck you bro....]

Crazy56U: *you are a goddamn hypocrite*

ThatUnknownPony: Oh, so you can say "fuck", you were just being cute before.

PanzerThiefZero: Choose one or the other... says the girl who used to say 'eff' in her riffs g*sh I was dumb

< Whatever > Joy replied, we didn't know why but it seemed to piss off Kill that his insult was ignored.

JofY: Ignored by the person who couldn't have heard him...

ThatUnknownPony: Maybe because he didn't get attention and he's an attention whore.

SC276: [Kuriboh] "HOW FUCKING DARE YOU NOT PAY ATTENTION TO ME, THIS

ISN'T THAT EPISODE OF WANDER OVER YONDER"

Crazy56U: [Kill] "GODDAMNIT, IT TOOK ME FIVE WHOLE MINUTES TO COME UP WITH THAT, BE INSULTED, DAMN YOU!"

The whole party was a dud,

Mono: Not that it wouldn't have been without you.

Crazy56U: Well, hey now, don't be so presumptuous; Toothpaste not being in the story would *definitely* mean it would be good...

not one thing happened because of my earlier events.

JofY: Like Berry drinking something. Or Fluttershy leaving early... Or Vinyl only packing one thing of music.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "...God I suck.i-is... Is this what self-awareness feels like?"

ThatUnknownPony: Wow, the OC ruining everything! Not like we haven't heard that before.

Everypony left as Pinkie cancelled the party until next week

SC276: Because "pin the tail on the donkey" got recalled for being racist.

Crazy56U: Also, "spin the bottle" is illegal.

BittplexMutt: Also, "musical chairs" is outlawed.

with that her cheerful smile gone and hair deflated,

Mono: "That malicious smile and hacksaw."

Crazy56U: "Gee, I wonder *why* they call it a- and there goes my head. (dead)"

I couldn't leave her like this...

JofY: He needed to leave her even *more* miserable than she already is.

ThatUnknownPony: Otherwise she will go psycho according to all those fanfics.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(has already left)"

I couldn't see her like this,

JofY: The lights are off.

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(sniffs; tears up as he pulls out his Zippo) It's time to put Ol' Yeller down... (lights the lighter)"

she had worked so hard to bring us all here and took her time to prepare this party for me.

[FUCK THAT SHIT, I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND HER LIKE THAT, YOU ALL READ WHAT SHE DID]

JofY: [Bland] "No, I *heard* it. You were the one reading out loud."

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "Who the fuck are you talking to?"

Mono: *SHUT THE FUCK UP, LINCOLN!*

Crazy56U: Mono? Honey? *Kindly take that the fuck back.*

Ignoring Kill,

SC276: Who thinks fanfiction is reality now, which given he's half of the author he kind of does...

Crazy56U: Great, now Kill's *double* insulted.

I walked up to Pinkie Pie in her almost vacant room,

Crazy56U: "-and then I pulled out my Zippo-"

streamers on the floor and balloons hung off the walls. I needed to cheer her up.

SC276: And you're an asshole that literally has the author in your head. You're doomed to failure.

ThatUnknownPony: Or he will succeed but for all the wrong reasons.

Crazy56U: "And so I grabbed a pillow-"

"Pinkie, it's gonna be okay,

Crazy56U: (violently, *violently* laughs)

BittplexMutt: Oh, hon...

I'm completely grateful for the party, I can't wait for next week though!"

Crazy56U: Trust me. I already know what's going to happen next week.

tears in her eyes, instincts guided me to embrace her.

Crazy56U: *Why?*

SC276: And then Kuriboh took over his arm and punched her face.

ThatUnknownPony: And that's when she kicked the crap out of him and threw him from the top of the school.

Mono: And that's where Pinkie cried rape and this guy was expelled immediately.

She looked at me smiling a bit more confident and happier, it's the only thing that mattered at that moment, not the party.

SC276: Unless you're being shipped with her, that's just fucking creepy.

Crazy56U: (*severely* wants to comment on that)

ThatUnknownPony: This is a High School story, of course they'll end up paired.

Sudden realization came to me that I was about to ask Pinkie Pie how she knew of Kill when I noticed my mind was awfully quiet...too quiet....

JofY: They haven't said anything for the last line! It's really quiet in there!

Mono: Kill and Joy had already left this bullshit story for what it was.

Crazy56U: *Uh oh, Terry got to them!*

Not a word out of Kill and Joy, I was beginning to worry, I don't know why but it was never a good

thing for the place to be that quiet....

SC276: One of them makes you do terrible things and the other one laughs at your pain afterwards. How is them not being there "never a good thing?!"

ThatUnknownPony: Because it can always mean they're planning to prank him, or surprise yell at the guy... It *can* mean something bad.

Crazy56U: Oh no, Toothpaste is finally sane!

BittplexMutt: But not too quiet.

"SURPRISEEEEEEE!!!!!" A white miniaturized pegasus mare

Crazy56U: *I have anger.*

exclaimed, with a blonde mane.

ThatUnknownPony: ...*Like that bullshit right there!* *Flips off the story*

JofY: [Bland] "Ack! Demon! *fires gun!"

Crazy56U: Both G1 *and* "Petriculture" do *not* fucking deserve this.

I jumped back literally as the word had meaning into it.

JofY: Opposed to most words this fic uses.

Crazy56U: Because, as we *all know*, the dictionary is a myth. Confirmed.

< Hey Graze look who I found,

Crazy56U: *Excuse me?*

do ya like her?> Joy asked as he stood next to Surprise.

JofY: Because half a second is enough time to form an opinion.

ThatUnknownPony: *We really are doing this, aren't we...*

Crazy56U: *EXCUSE ME?*

"Hey Surprise whose the new friend and where is Pinkamena?" Pinkie Pie asked her conscience.

Crazy56U: *EXCUSE ME?*

SC276: ...I cannot. I just... cannot.

ThatUnknownPony: *YUP! WE'RE DOING THE "PINKIE HAS SEVERAL PERSONALITIES IN HER HEAD" SHTICK! NOW I FEEL DIRTY FOR USING THAT FOR A STORY I NEVER UPLOADED!*

Mono: *YOU GET A VOICE! YOU GET A VOICE! EVERYONE GETS A VOICE!*

"What, can't you see I'm busy?"

BittplexMutt: "killing people."

A darkened coat Pink mini version of what Pinkie was a few seconds ago as I saw Kill right by her side.

JofY: [Bland] "Really!? In front of all of us!?"

Crazy56U: *I want to cut my eye out with a box cutter, just so that I can stop reading this.*

So that's how she knew,

BittplexMutt: Not really.

things were beginning to make sense in a scary way as it never did with Kill neither Joy.

JofY: Well, at least someone's understanding it.

SC276: HOW THE FUCK ARE THE PEOPLE IN YOUR HEAD INTERACTING WITH THE PEOPLE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S HEAD

THAT'S LITERALLY NOT HOW THAT WORKS

AND I KNOW MULTIPLE PEOPLE THAT HAD TULPAS AT SEVERAL POINTS SO I FUCKING KNOW

ARE THEY SHOULDER ANGEL-DEVILS, ARE THEY PARTS OF YOUR MIND,

FUCKING PICK

ThatUnknownPony: *I SWEAR TO CHRIST IF YOU COME UP WITH A STUPID EXPLANATION FOR THIS LIKE THEIR ALTERNATE PERSONALITIES MEETING VIA "COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUSNESS" OR SOME SHIT LIKE THAT, I'LL GO BEYOND MAD NOW I FEEL DIRTY BY ASSOCIATION!*

Mono: Welp, this has happened. Guess all voices are interconnected now or some shit.

Crazy56U: ***THAT'S NOT HOW ANY OF THAT FUCKING WORKS.***

I didn't know if it was bad or good

JofY: Bad. It's bad.

Crazy56U: It's bad. It's bad. It's really, *really* bad. You *know* it's bad. It's bad. You know it; really, really bad. You know it's bad. It's bad. You know; really, really bad. And the whole world has to answer right now just to tell you once again: *It's bad.*

but I liked what was happening

Crazy56U: Motherfucker, did you learn NOTHING from Michael Jackson?!

as we each all had our little acquaintance to chat to and keep company for the night.

SC276: This literally hurts to read.

ThatUnknownPony: same but for different reasons.

Mono: Why did this happen? I mean, just why?

Crazy56U: Mono, I'll answer your question, if you do a friend a solid. (holds out the box cutter)

I felt a bit easier with the whole Cupcakes dilemma as I reassuringly told Pinkie that I didn't bring my sleeping bags for nothing.

SC276: You brought *sleeping bags* to a school that provides *dorms*?

Crazy56U: ...you *really* trust a dorm mattress?

SC276: I dunno, I haven't changed houses since I was like four.

ThatUnknownPony: Again: Party, not camping.

She had the widest grin on her face ear to ear and I was happy that she was happy.

Mono: While we were unhappy.

Crazy56U: >:(

As the night continued with endless rambling

Crazy56U: *leave my fucking tumblr out of this*

about our lives and snacking on junk food,

SC276: There was *free food* and yet students *left*?! Do you know nothing about college?!

Crazy56U: ...well, I already referenced "Bad", so...

it all came to a sudden halt as our yawns (strangely simultaneously)

SC276: **STOP RAISING SHIPPING FLAGS**

ThatUnknownPony: **WE ALL KNOW THIS WAS GONNA END IN SHIPPING!**

Crazy56U: The mind meld is doing *horrible* things here...

signaled that it was time to sleep until the next morning.

SC276: Or later. (pulls out a gun) *Much* later.

Crazy56U: Meanwhile, it's 3:04AM on my end, and fuck you.

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

BittplexMutt: We know.

< *My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics*>

{ I respond in these }

SC276: We still don't care.

Crazy56U: (Where's the parentheses love?)

I was always an early riser, much earlier than Pinkie.

JofY: Wakes up at 12 AM every day.

Mono: Dude, *no one* gets up earlier than the physical embodiment of a sugar rush.

Crazy56U: *Why are you fucking lying, Toothpaste.*

By the look of the sun through her window it seemed to be six o' clock on the dot.

JofY: That ol' constant.

ThatUnknownPony: Pfft! Six o' clock? Try 4 AM.

Crazy56U: Plot twist: it's 3PM, and Celestia was too trashed on paint to remember to do her job on time.

I tried to move but I was restrained by a smaller pink hoof embracing me where I had laid.

SC276: If a *single hoof* is wrapped around you, that's kinda cause for concern.

Mono: *please don't do this to us*

Crazy56U: (dead-eyed look of defeat) He's gonna do it to us, ain't he...

Thankfully having two consciences with their own control means

BittplexMutt: "absolutely nothing."

that they also wake up differently from me.

ThatUnknownPony: That's... that's not how that works.

Crazy56U: This. This and "FUCK YOU AND YOUR MEMES". The rest of this multiparter will boil down to *those two riffs on a loop*. I am calling it now.

I glanced at her time table looking for what subject we had first.

SC276: And not your own, because you don't need Kuriboh and Watapon to be an asshole.

Crazy56U: "Huh, we both have 'Detention'..."

"Hmhmhm....Ah yes eight o' clock..."

Crazy56U: Well, 8:39PM actually, do you're not *that* far off...

History?" I murmured to myself quite displeased," Ughhhh, I hate history."

JofY: Literally nothing happens unless it's 1000 years ago, there's no reason to teach it!

SC276: Poor poor fool, to be born in a world without Bill Wurst.

Crazy56U: Those who fail to learn from history are doomed to repeat it. Those who fail to *care* about history are doomed to be a fuckwad.

I now realised something....

JofY: He left the stove on.

Crazy56U: He left his pie in the oven.

ThatUnknownPony: He forgot he left a hole in his wall.

Mono: He figured out he was in a shit fanfic.

Who plans a party during the middle of the week?

SC276: Pinkie. Next question.

Crazy56U: Okay: How old are cars?

Would have made more sense if it was on a weekend but from what I learnt, it was Pinkie Pie and

Crazy56U: “-that is not an answer, so I should probably use my fucking brain.”
There, I finished the sentence. (holds out hand) Money.

I was grateful for her....hospitality and friendship. Nothing more than friendship might I add.

JofY: That's why they slept in the same bed. Because friendship.
ThatUnknownPony: Uhuh. Just friendship. Keep telling yourself that.
Crazy56U: ...so is he upset he's in the Friend Zone, or...

I'm sure nothing explicit had happened last night, there was no alcohol to be the blame of

SC276: Which means if you *did* fuck her in your sleep, you have nothing to be an excuse for you being a terrible person.

Mono: "Fuck you, Berry Punch..."

Crazy56U: "I mean, we *did* snort cocaine, so..."

BittplexMutt: Except it kind of was.

and all we did was talk, which was quite fun for me.

Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "What if Satan has a Stand?"
[Toothpaste] "I fucking hate this fan fic."

<Pinkie has been added to your friend list.

JofY: Pinkie will now DIE FOR YOU!
Crazy56U: ...so is this a RPG now, or did the Author fuck up formatting Joy's line?

Great one was up, now I had to wait for....

JofY: [Bland] "...Line?"
ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "...please tell me he's still in my head and didn't leave to Pinkie's..."
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "... ..zzz"

[Mornin, *yawn* I could say that Pinkamena sure knows a few things,

JofY: She knows what the square root of 4 is!
Mono: *did the voices fuck? how the hell can voices fuck?*
Crazy56U: With a condom.

woo-wee Kill had stated cracking his back and stretching his forelegs.

Crazy56U: He is your imaginary friend, kindly go to Hell.

```
{ I don't want to know... I don't need to know }
```

ThatUnknownPony: Well, that gives a new definition to the word "Mindfuck".

Mono: *HOW CAN VOICES IN SOMEONE'S HEAD HAVE SEX EXACTLY?!*

Crazy56U: With consent.

BittplexMutt: I don't want to know either.

I grabbed my saddlebags leaving a written note on Pinkie's counter

JofY: [Note] "Dear John, I have found someone else whom I think the world of..."

ThatUnknownPony: [Note] "Please don't go looking for me again."

Crazy56U: [Note] "milk"

BittplexMutt: [Note] "Dear pesky plumbers.."

as I left the apartment heading towards the Cafeteria for some early morning grub.

SC276: Five buck says the author doesn't know what kind of school this is.

Mono: Sucker's. Bet.

Crazy56U: But unfortunately, he had no money, so he had to eat from the trash.

BittplexMutt: Mainly, bugs.

Down at the Cafe

SC276: *There is a DIFFERENCE between a cafeteria and a café, author. Then again, you can't decide if your avatars are shoulder angel-devil or alternate personalities, so I shouldn't be surprised you don't know it.*

Crazy56U: Except you can get food at both, so *you're* wrong. (ball drops in the background)

SC276: don't you fucking test me

was almost empty...Almost.

JofY: There was still a singular table that hadn't been looted.

Mono: That one pony was watching them... menacingly.

Crazy56U: Jackoff Johnny was holding the manager hostage.

I had made myself a cup of coffee with an apple sided withOatmeal?

Crazy56U: "I mean, honestly, I can't fucking tell. It could be mashed potatoes for all I fucking know..."

<Are you crazy?>

ThatUnknownPony: *...no, please go on. Don't you have more memes to drag this out?*

SC276: *OATMEAL* is a meme in this fandom?! God-fucking-dammit, no wonder I stopped watching the show...

JofY: Don't you know Oatmeal is the root of the devil!?

Crazy56U: (is seething)

I ignored that comment as I walked towards a table away from the same blonde mare from yesterday during lunch.

ThatUnknownPony: Is it "piss off Ring" time? I think it's "piss off Ring" time.
SC276: (conquering the Pacific)
Crazy56U: ??????????????

She noticed me, "Hiya, why don't you join me for some breakfast, by the way I'm Ditzzy

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "Yes you are."
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "No, you're name is De-"
[Derpy] "Don't."

and thanks for the muffin yesterday, they are kinda my favorite."

SC276: You mean the one you took while he was in shock?
Crazy56U: [Derpy] "In fact, I want more. (pulls out a knife) *Get me more.*"
ThatUnknownPony: [Gray Pegasus] "Or at least that's what the fandom declared after I said just one line."

What a friendly mare, I noticed her cutie mark as I walked towards her... Bubbles what could that have meant?

JofY: She'll explode from the slightest touch.
ThatUnknownPony: ...that she has a bubbly butt?
Mono: She's a Powerpuff Girl?
Crazy56U: Her IQ is a suggestion?

"Hi, my name is Razor Graze

SC276: [Ditzzy] "Ow. Did your parents hate you?"
Crazy56U: [Derpy] "... ..okay, now tell me your *actual* name..."
BittplexMutt: [Derpy] "So, you're an edgelord?"

but Graze will do just fine and don't worry about the muffin, it's cool with me."

ThatUnknownPony: [Gray Pegasus] "...Wow, suddenly my name doesn't seem as offensive as yours."
Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "(thinking; seething internally) *neverforgiveneverforget*"

"Thanks again, oh! By the way I run the mail system here even though I am a student,

SC276: Isn't that in violation of child labor laws?
Crazy56U: It would be if she *was* a child. (ball drops in the background)
Mono: Ditzzy Doo. Ultimate Postmare.

this school kinda encourages what you want to become once we leave

JofY: The school shut down after one student wanted to become a prostitute.
Crazy56U: And that, kids, is how Celestia came to be.

and the pay is well, so if you get any mail I will drop by 'Kay?"

SC276: Author, commit to the high school AU or get the fuck out.

Mono: Why would you even assume the author would commit to anything?

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "I love how you assume I even *get* mail..."

[Derpy] "... .."

[Toothpaste] "...I have *not* made a good impression in life."

"No problem by the way... what does your cutie mark mean, like how did you get it?" I asked curiosity getting the better of me.

ThatUnknownPony: [Gray Pegasus] "I dunno, how did you get yours?"

[Redd White] "I got two other guys in my head somehow."

[Gray Pegasus] "...the fuck you just said?"

Crazy56U: [Derpy] "Well, that's the thing, I don't actually remember, so I keep coming up with different answers until I rediscover the truth. My current theory is that I almost drowned."

" Ohh that? It means.." Ditzzy was interrupted as a trio of pegasi stallions with varying heights entered the room slamming through the cafeteria doors.

JofY: So, it means that others interrupt you? Neat!

Mono: Guess the author doesn't know either...

SC276: And he doesn't have the brains to headcanon it.

Crazy56U: Uh oh, the Plot Police!

"Well, look who we have here, isn't it the retard and the new kid?"

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "... (turns to Derpy) You're new here?"

[Derpy] "... ..ohhhhhhhhhhhh *golly*..."

BittplexMutt: Here comes the conflict.

a brown pegasi with a dumbbell as his cutie mark said.

ThatUnknownPony: [Gray Pegasus] "But I'm not new in this school."

Mono: Oh, great... Guess who's gonna show up.

Crazy56U: [Dumbell] "I thought I told you to go drown!"

[Derpy] "(sudden realization) So *that's* where I got that theory..."

"Hello to you too Dum-Bell" Ditzzy said sounding not in the happiest of moods.

JofY: [Derpy] "Can we do this tomorrow? I'm not in the mood for stupid puns."

Crazy56U: [Derpy] "(deadpan) Oh boy, I *so* love the 'Pick on Derpy' part of my day..."

"Hey Hoops, Score check this new kid out, he is a freak with two cutie marks," Dum-bell motioning his friends to come,

Crazy56U: [Friendo] "Dude, shut the fuck up, he's a myth."

[Dumbell] "*HE'S REAL, DAMNIT*, (points at Toothpaste) *LOOK*"

a chubby grey pegasi [How does that fat lump of shit even fly]

JofY: The same way you're mocking someone with an eating disorder.

ThatUnknownPony: Not like that asshole deserves respect.

Crazy56U: [Kill] "According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a fatass should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground."

and an orange pegasi more buff out of the three stood by his side.

Crazy56U: [Friendo 2] "(dead-fucking tired) Dude, I need my coffee, can we fucking do this later?"

With school obviously came bullies

SC276: Only if you don't chase them down after they take your backpack while sounding like a homing missile.

Crazy56U: (begins wildly applauding) YAY, TOOTHPASTE FIGURED IT OUT, LET'S ALL APPLAUD FOR TOOTHPASTE

and it was too early for conflicts.

JofY: The school is a no-conflict zone when practically nobody is awake.

Crazy56U: (applauds louder) YAY, HE FIGURED OUT THE FUCKING OBVIOUS, WHY IS NO ONE APPLAUDING

BittplexMutt: I am, you can't hear it.

Simply I stated," Look bro

SC276: [bully] "I'm not your bro, buddy."

[Ultimate Cutter] "I'm not your buddy, pal!"

we aren't looking for any trouble



BittplexMutt: *Keep telling yourself that.*

and Ditzzy isn't retarded so I suggest you stop right where you are and leave if you have nothing better to do."

Mono: [Dumb-bell] "*decks Shaving Accident in the face*"

[Derpy] "What did you think would happen, dumbass?"

"Oooooo look whose standing up for his mare-friend," Ditzzy had blushed from this statement.

JofY: [Derpy] ""shoves Bland* What, are you gonna kiss me next, baka!?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Gray Pegasus] "Now you're just being cruel! Calling me names is one thing, but calling me his marefriend?!"

SC276: [Ditzzy] "If I'm in another harem fic, I swear to god...!"

He started to push at me," Watcha Gonna Do?

SC276: No, the show's called *What Would You Do?*.

Huh freak?"

BittplexMutt: He's not wrong.

I didn't like to be touched especially from someone I didn't know and obviously from someone I don't like.

ThatUnknownPony: That's no good.

He kept pushing at me while his friends were laughing as Ditzzy backed away from the situation, she was obviously tortured by these three colts.

JofY: So that's why she's missing chunks of skin!

Mono: By... being called someone's marefriend?

Three colts versus one mare wasn't right and definitely wasn't right to treat such a kind spirit so.

SC276: You've known her for like two minutes.

[Psstt bro let me take over, you can do all the talking, these fuckers don't know when to stop so we gonna teach them, it's actually 3-on-3 if you think about it]

JofY: No, it's 3-on-IAMTHEGREATESTOCBECAUSEIHAVEMULTIPLEPERSONALITIES.

SC276: Unless Ultimate Cutter has Mighty Brothers XX and a Gamer Driver hidden on him somewhere, I *seriously* doubt Kill knows what he's talking about.

ThatUnknownPony: This can either go bad from Kill being an asshole, or go worse from Kill being a Stu.

{Kill.....Fine, I trust you bro}

Mono: You trust someone named "Kill"... Okay.

And with that I felt my foreleg rise grabbing Dum-Bell's arm,

SC276: With a hoof, somehow.

and in a swift movement even I couldn't know what was happening, I was standing with my enemies' hoof behind his back as he knelt on the floor.

Mono: He's... still as strong as before, right? He shouldn't be able to do this.
SC276: Well he didn't, he basically just teleported the two of them into that position.

" Mercy! I didn't mean it! Please let go!" he exclaimed.

JofY: [Bell] "Please stop teleporting! You're ruining my life!"
ThatUnknownPony: [Bell] "Stop using mutant powers, you freak!"
BittplexMutt: Very poor choice of words.

[Wow what a little wussy]

ThatUnknownPony: *You're noone to talk, Redd White.* ...but yeah, Dum-Bell's a wuss.
BittplexMutt: Pot calling the kettle black there, Killjoy.

" You hear me and you listen good! You do not bother Ditzzy and if you do I will fucking hunt you down and break your limbs," I whispered in your ears.

JofY: Oh no, that'll get him the sympathy of everyone here, stick him in the hospital for a few months while he recovers, while you get 25 years in prison. How about you threaten him with some actual dismemberment!
BittplexMutt: Who's to say that will happen?

As soon as I had eased the pressure for a moment he exclaimed, "Score! Hoops! Get him!"

ThatUnknownPony: And then he got the shit kicked out of him.
BittplexMutt: And then he was arrested.

In that sudden flash I grabbed the leader's mane with my teeth and threw him at his friends.

SC276: While you were basically standing on top of him.
BittplexMutt: Somehow.

Now that they were distracted with the body I back Hoof'd

SC276: -A.K.A. what happened to the author as a baby-
BittplexMutt: *facepalms*

the buffer one with as equal strength of the damaged wall from yesterday.

ThatUnknownPony: Breaking his hoof in the process.
BittplexMutt: Somehow.

[MAH PIMP HOOF IS STRONG BITCH!]

JofY: His other hoofs are weaker than tissue paper.
Mono: Someone wrote that... Ponder that thought for a minute. Someone was stupid enough to actually write that sentence.
SC276: You pimp-slap with your *back* hoof? That sounds horribly ineffective.

Only one remained, I took out all my voice and pressure on him," HOW DARE YOU!!"

"Wh-wh-what?" he questioned nervously.

"What country you from boy"

JofY: [Score] "Equestria."

[Bland] "Oh shit, they have laws there..."

ThatUnknownPony: ...no. Don't you dare.

Mono: *THAT REFERENCE DOESN'T EVEN WORK IN THE CONTEXT, YOU FUCKWIT!*

"Wh-What!?"

BittplexMutt: The what chants are here.

"What ain't no country I ever heard of, they speak english in "What"?"

ThatUnknownPony: *Motherfucker... STOP! YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO DO THAT!*

BittplexMutt: No.

"Whaat!?"

"ENGLISH MOTHER FUCKER DO YOU SPEAK IT!" I shouted back-hoofing him within my grasp.

ThatUnknownPony: *YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO RIGHT TO REFERENCE PULP FICTION. YOU PIECE OF CRAP!*****

BittplexMutt: NO.

"Wha-WHAT?!!!" He was obviously confused and thus the retarded one here.

JofY: Oh yes, how dare the one who has someone screaming at him in a situation that he can't leave and getting hit be confused. THAT'S DOWNRIGHT RETARDED!

ThatUnknownPony: Says the guy *CLEARLY QUOTING A SCENE FROM A MOVIE!*

SC276: A movie that *DOESN'T EVEN FUCKING EXIST IN THIS UNIVERSE!* I'm not sure if that's better or worse than having *Cupcakes!*

BittplexMutt: Just no.

"SAY WHAT AGAIN, I DARE YOU, I DOUBLE DARE YOU MOTHER FUCKER! SO WHAT ONE MORE CELESTIA DAMN TIME"

Mono: *SWEAR OR DON'T! IT ISN'T HARD TO MAKE A CHOICE!*

BittplexMutt: Wut.

"Wha.."

I'm sorry but my hoof interrupted him as I myself had no impatience for stupidity.

JofY: Apology not accepted.

ThatUnknownPony: That makes us two, you asshole!

SC276: I don't think you actually *are* sorry.

I glanced at the three conscious bodies on the floor.

SC276: There's a song reference here, I just know it...

JofY: [Bell] "Look, you know that I love you."

"People like you make me sick,

JofY: [Bell] "Get your flu shot! It takes five minutes!"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "Literally! I'm about to puke all over you."

Mono: Same can be said about you...

that is a mare! YOU TREAT HER WITH RESPECT!"

JofY: [Bell] "But her boyfriend keeps killing our other friends for minor offenses! He killed Tom for looking at her for too long, then killed Charlie for *not* looking at her long enough!"

I exclaimed " Now, if I find any of you disrespecting or treating any mare at the same level scum like you are supposed to be treated...

JofY: If they're slightly above or below that level it's okay, but if it's at the same level...

I will find you...

JofY: "If I find you, I will find you."

ThatUnknownPony: "And I will kill you..."

BittplexMutt: "I know where you live."

and I'll know,

SC276: Boy, Dr. Claw *really* needs to do something about people hijacking his camera system.

now leave us so we can eat our breakfast in peace and quiet."

JofY: And Band Club starts practicing in five minutes.

The three bullies rushed out of the door as I walked to the, Ditzzy blushing.

Mono: [Derpy] "Way to embarrass me, asshole..."

"Th-thank you no one has ever stood up to me before," she hugged me and then offered me her muffin.

ThatUnknownPony: And so begins this OCs future harem.

" No thank you" I said with a smile

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "For allowing me to establish my dominance over the entire school."

" Those are your favorite, you enjoy it, I have my....urhmm Oatmeal"

SC276: (checks TV Tropes) That's not even the right character!

<You've done me proud Graze,

BittplexMutt: You disgust me.

looks like Ditzzy is falling for you and you beat up three bullies, I am proud to be your conscience>

ThatUnknownPony: Even though you established before that it was Kill taking control of his body to beat them all.

SC276: And you didn't even talk for the entire scene.

Mono: Who knew Joy had such a sadistic edge?

JofY: Bland violently assaulted and screamed at three dudes who had no chance of fighting back and threatened them with more assault, meanwhile the worst thing the dudes did was some basic name calling. Clearly, we should all be glad he's getting vaginas.

{ Don't go soft on me yet bro and her eyes are special, so bright with joy }

SC276: [Watapon] "What do I have to do with any of this?"

< *Gag sounds* Ughhh too much lovey dovey action>

ThatUnknownPony: ...Kill might have a point, but he disgusts me, so *shut up!*

Mono: Are these two just one and the same character disguised as two different voices?

SC276: What is this, *Pony Island*?

We then both sat at our tables enjoying our breakfast talking about the school and life, you know usual stuff

SC276: No. I don't. And I don't think you do either.

until it was time for History.

ThatUnknownPony: And nobody else arrived at the Cafeteria because...

SC276: The bullies reported to the principal and the whole room was declared a quarantine zone.

I sat with one hoof supporting my cheek, bored and looking aimlessly at the white-board (for markers).

ThatUnknownPony: Boy, you make mares fall in love with you yet you're as boring

as white bread.

JofY: Clearly making a makeshift sword out of them is the most productive thing a high school could be doing.

Mono: As opposed to the white-board for swordfish.

I didn't quite catch the teacher's name something about his name with time " Doctor..Who?

ThatUnknownPony: **groans and flips middle finger**

Mono: *fucking really*

JofY: Doctor Second.

SC276: *Five bucks says the author never actually watched the show and just looked over Know Your Memes.*

What was his name Doctor what??"

ThatUnknownPony: No, not "what". Just the Doctor.

The brown stallion looked at me, his eyes glaring at mine he asked " So mister Graze, what is the answer?"

BittplexMutt: "And it better be correct."

<OOHH OHH I KNOW THIS ANSWER... say the Tardis>

SC276: [Watapon] "I know the answer, but I'm not telling you the answer even though I'm supposed to be the *nice* one."

Mono: And thus Shaving Accident says something stupid and makes an ass out of himself in front of the entire class-

"Uhrmmmm, the Tardis?"

ThatUnknownPony: [Time Turner] "...I believe you're confusing me with an alternate version of me. But we're not talking about parallel universes."

JofY: [Doctor] "The question was about where the first toilet was invented."

His eyes opened wide and gave me a poker face,

BittplexMutt: by Lady GaGa.

stuttering nervously ," Urh--uhrmmm I-I believe that is th-the wrong answer."

Mono: ...Okay, So maybe I was a little wrong.

SC276: I don't see how. The author forcing *Doctor Who* into this *is* him making an ass out of himself...

"You believe? But isn't it your job, to know if it is correct or wrong?" I simply stated

JofY: [Doctor] "Fine. I know you're getting a failing grade in this class."

ThatUnknownPony: [Time Turner] "Yes. And, how do I say this... You couldn't be more wrong if you even tried."

"Wr-Wrong answer," he remarked showing a bit more confidence in his tone, "Okay class turn your pages to..."

Mono: ...Line?

[UGHHH THIS CLASS IS SOOOOOO BORING, I HATE HISTORY I MEAN WHO DOESN'T]

ThatUnknownPony: ...me? I know, I know, I'm such a social guy...

SC276: Literally the only reason to hate history is because schools present it in the dulllest, most mind-numbingly way possible.

My eyes wandered the class, I saw Lyra sitting in the same awkward position with her back slouched,

**SC276: *do you not know that is sitting
are you just seeing SHAPES or something***

BittplexMutt: Yes.

Vinyl's head was bouncing to the rhythm of music only she heard or thought of in her mind, Pinkie was flipping through her text book looking for the correct page, I saw surprise as she waved at me
<Joy waved back>

SC276: GOD I want to stab something.

and Twilight Sparkle was deep in her studies.

JofY: [Twilight] "This class is obviously worthless for me to pay attention to. I'll just have Spike do my homework for me."

ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight] "I need to learn what other abominations will wake up after exactly 1000 years."

"Ahem* Class, now that you have read up on Hearth's Warming and that had just passed,

Mono: ...What?

we are gonna do a little Q&A, I will be asking the questions you will be giving me your answers."

JofY: So, standard teaching...

SC276: Thanks, author, for proving you've never been in a school before.

[Hmmmmm I have a fun thought.

SC276: I have seen your thoughts, and no they are not.

Do ya know how to make an egg-head crack. You beat them....

JofY: -over the head with a metal baseball bat. Guaranteed to spill their brain everywhere.

in their own game]

{ Alright, lets give it a go }

ThatUnknownPony: And back to being an ass. Riveting...

"What caused the first Hearth's Warming to occur?"

BittplexMutt: Conflict.

Myself, Twilight and another blue mare apparently being her rival, rose our hooves simultaneously.

ThatUnknownPony: Aaand Trixie's here too! Just what this shit needed...

Mono: Anybody else miss season 6?

"Yes Twilight Sparkle?"

Mono: [Twilight] "Jesus?"

" The friendship between the Unicorn, pegasi and Earth Pony tribes."

"Hmmm correct but not the full answer" Doctor Hoof had said.

Mono: [Twilight] "*hangs head in shame, sulks away and drinks herself to passing out after class"

"The Great and Powerful Trixie thinks that it was the overcoming of the feuds between the tribes that lead to this day that we celebrate"

"Closer but still not the full and correct answer"

"Are you Mad Twilight" Trixie shot her a boastful glance.

ThatUnknownPony: Trixie being smarter than Twilight? In what reality?!

Mono: [Twilight] "...You didn't get it right either, dumbass."

SC276: [Twilight] "Heck, mine was 'correct' while yours was 'close' and 'not correct,' so why the fuck would I be mad at being better than you?"

"Yes mister Graze"

"It was the Fire of Friendship among the ministers of mares that was lit which only appeared after their leaders were frozen by their own hate, the ministers that night shared true kindness and friendship as they shared stories and songs which we now sing on that day. After the Warmth of the Fire the three thawed leaders thawed out joining their ministers and re-founded Equestria as one tribe. So on Hearth's Warming we actually celebrate the founding of Equestria"

ThatUnknownPony: [Redd White] "Or at least that's what it says on the Wikipedia article."

Twilight and Trixie stood with their mouth agape and dumbfounded from my answer.

JofY: [Twilight] "That was just our answers with more filler!"

"Wh-Why that is absolutely correct mister Graze, how did you know the answer?" he said shockingly.

ThatUnknownPony: "Google."

Mono: "...I have my history book right in front of me."

BittplexMutt: Internet.

"That story was passed on from generations in my family ever since that day,"

SC276: A *national story* communicated via *pageant* on a yearly basis?

I replied lying knowing that Killhad

SC276: -Bridge-

provided me with the answer.

JofY: And how did *Edge* know the answer?

ThatUnknownPony: He installed Chrome in his head.

SC276: AND HE'S ONE OF THE TWO AUTHOR AVATARS, KEEP UP

[And now we have scrambled eggs.

ThatunknownPony: *Yay, he broke Twilight. That sure makes him important.*

Mono: And this was necessary... why?

JofY: It's preposterous that families would share stories.

The door swung open as a midnight blue alicorn followed by a taller figure, it was our Princess Celestia!

JofY: Yes, Princess Celestia. The blue one that controls the moon.

We all bowed showing respect at her.

Mono: At least the author doesn't add extra racism this time...

"Hello My Little Ponies, We have a new student today, please meet my sister Luna,

Mono: *they're gonna bone, don't they?*

SC276: i'm gonna fucking throttle somebody

she needs to be re-educated

BittplexMutt: For some reason.

as being prisoner of the moon doesn't quite leave one much with knowledge of the present.

JofY: [Celestia] "That's why I'm sending her to a place that isn't going to teach her modern politics on a need to know basis."

ThatUnknownPony: [Celestia] "That, and she keeps acting like a little filly on too much sugar."

Please make her feel welcome, Good bye for now and your answer was absolutely correct Graze."

ThatUnknownPony: Just in case you forgot this was another "*MAH OC IZ SPESHUUL*" story.

SC276: [Celestia] "I know it was you because my counter-hackers traced back from the giant hole in our network."

BittplexMutt: For some reason.

I nodded. Celestia gave her sister a good bye nuzzle and left.

BittplexMutt: Adding nothing to the scene.

"GOOD MORNING FELLOW STUDENTS!!!

SC276: *oh no*

PLEASE DO NOT BE INTIMIDATED THY DOES NOT WISH TO BE TREATED AS SUCH PRINCESS BUT RATHER A FELLOW STUDENT SO THY CAN LEARN AS THOU"

JofY: [Luna] "BY THE WAY, HAS ANYONE SEEN A WITCH AROUND HERE? CREATIVE WITH CURSES!? I FEAR I MAY HAVE BEEN CURSED BY HER!"

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "FOR THE LOVE OF FUCK TURN OFF YOUR CAPS LOCK!"

she did not scream it but it was shouted with a calm tone..... that wasn't possible for any normal stallion or mare.

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "How are you doing something only I can do?!"

"Please Princess Luna, can you try to lower the volume?" Doctor Hoof pleaded.

"Oh sorry thy name is Princess Luna,

JofY: [Luna] "Parents were dicks."

please only call me Luna."

[THAT MY FRIEND IS THE ROYAL CANTERLOT VOICE!!!

JofY: Her being named Princess Luna is the royal canterlot voice.

Mono: [Kill] "FUCK YOUR EARDRUMS!"

FUS RO DAH!!] he shouted mimicking her levels of volume.

ThatUnknownPony: *FUCK YOU AND FUCK YOUR MEMES!!!*

SC276: (shaking the Dragon and Rocket Fullbottles) I still have these! *Don't think I won't use them!*

All of our manes were blown back due to the intense volume of her speech.

SC276: That is totally a thing that should be addressed after all that other stuff.

JofY: 5 of them lost the ability to hear.

My ears burned with a leftover screeching sound trying to adjust to such loud volumes.

SC276: And yet you somehow heard Kuriboh.

Life was absolutely getting more interesting in this school.

ThatUnknownPony: You say interesting, I say dumb and stupid.

Mono: Please. It's been three chapters and there's still no sign of the plot anywhere.

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

BittplexMutt: We get it.

< *My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics*>

SC276: And double-spaces.

{ I respond in these }

ThatUnknownPony: You keep repeating that and it makes less sense every time.

Our ears adjusting to the peace and quiet from our last class, I strolled down the hall with Ditzzy Doo to reach for our next class, Physical Education (Gym).

Mono: I think everyone knows what "Physical Education" means...

SC276: Not the author, though, which is why he had to leave that note for himself.

"So, Graze are ya ready for Gym?" Ditzzy Doo asked.

"Urmmm I'm not that physically fit can't really do much," I stated modestly.

JofY: If you can't beat up twenty different ponies a day, why bother exercising?

ThatUnknownPony: Sucks when the voices in your head are the ones that can fight while you're a twig.

"ARE YOU MAD?! I SAW YOU TAKE ON THREE STALLIONS!!"

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "That... that was my evil twin brother!"

she told me with a smile and a nudge," don't try and lie to yourself or me, especially me!"

SC276: [Ditzzy] "Just because my eyes are going in different directions doesn't mean they lie!"

['Pshhttt with the help of me']{/b]

JofY: You still did it in Bland's body.

SC276: And apparently couldn't do it with proper formatting.

Kill rolled his eyes as he got no recognition for his actions, well how could he?

ThatUnknownPony: "I mean, he just possessed me and beat the crap out of somepony, how does he expect recognition?"

BittplexMutt: And you're a voice.

{Don't Worry I will make it up to ya, you wanna visit Pinkamena later today?'} }

Mono: *no please. We don't need any more tulpas boning.*

BittplexMutt: NO.

<YEESSSSS PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE I WANNA SEE SURPRISE,

BittplexMutt: He said Pinkamena though.

it gets really boring with only Kill inside here, no offense.>

JofY: Bland doesn't count, even in his own head.

ThatUnknownPony: Man, for a Stu, Redd White sure gets the short stick of everything.

[Meh. None taken]

SC276: That's because respect is *earned*, Kuriboh.

Ditzy and I arrived in this huge indoor gym and as quickly as we entered, we were shouted at, "YOU TWO GET IN LINE" a voice screamed but yet unable too match the Royal Canterlot Voice.

SC276: What do I care about how they match, I got like thirty Best Matches right here.

Ditzy and I rushed too the end of the line only seen as a blur of light to the naked eye, "Alright, my name is Lean Physique,"

Mono: I guess Bulk Biceps is has been fired for steroid use?

our coach addressed, she was a simple earth pony, red coat and white mane

SC276: Ew.

with a cutie mark of a whistle matching the one around her neck.

ThatUnknownPony: Did Equestria run out of colors and only red and white were available?

SC276: At least it's white and not black...?

"Today we are going to play DodgeBall, The first rule of Dodgeball is..."

"We Don't talk about DodgeBall?" Hoops snickered interrupting her train of thought.

ThatUnknownPony: Unless you want an evil Spike Plushie to get involved, *STOP TALKING!*

PONNGGGG

BittplexMutt: Ping?

A dodgeball slammed to the side of his face where I had hoofed him this morning.

ThatUnknownPony: "Please don't make us remember that story ever again!"
BittplexMutt: Yep, still there.

["Serves that bastard right"]

SC276: [Kuriboh] "Like my new tape recorder?"

"NO THE FIRST RULE OF DODGEBALL IS TO DODGE!!"

Mono: I... think this joke is ripped from Total Drama, but I can't be bothered to check.

Lean shouted directing her attention at us, "Now You Six, you seem like a great group of friends, get your tails over here!"

BittplexMutt: But they are.

she pointed to the famous six mares, Fluttershy, Twilight, AppleJack, Rarity, Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie, "Alright first team give me your team name."

SC276: Why do they need a name for a team that'll last an hour at best?

"The Mane 6, Ms.Physique," Twilight stated as being the leader of the group.

ThatUnknownPony: ...Do I even have to say it?
Mono: Eh, go ahead.

"You Late Comer! Pick your six team members and give me your team name,"

SC276: [p.e. teach] "I'm picking on you because you have no respect for schedule!"

I picked Ditzzy Doo, Vinyl, Lyra, Octavia and Bon Bon, I wanted to pick Berry Punch but she was passed out on the bench.

SC276: Also you never met like two of those six.

"Alright son give me your team name."

Mono: "The Fuckhorses."

"The Infamous?" I said, the group nodded giving me their approval of such a name.

ThatUnknownPony: Infamous as in "Memed to Death".

"Good! Now basic rules of dodge ball number one,

BittplexMutt: "Always hit the face."

you hit someone with the ball they are out, two, you catch a ball you get to bring an out of play member in

SC276: Since *when*?!

and the opposing team member who threw it is out, three, you can only CATCH the ball with your hooves

**SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "What about back hooves?"
[p.e. teach] "Don't be a smartass!"**

and finally number four, DODGE! LET THE GAME BEGIN!" Ms. Lean Physique blew her whistle.

Pinkie's coat became dark and her expression changed to one of seriousness,

**Mono: Now is a good moment for Pinkamena to come out?
ThatUnknownPony: So, is she gonna try killing them with the balls?**

it was a game but she wanted to win yet so did I.

SC276: And for some reason, despite stating how he wanted to interact with her more, Kuriboh isn't overriding him.

Six red balls the size of our heads stood inert on a white line which we were told not to cross.

SC276: [author] "All dodgeball is exactly like the movie of the same name, right?"

We all rushed towards them each side getting three and ran back for safety.

The first shot came from Rainbow Dash at amazing speed, a rainbow trail coming from it,

**SC276: Literally not how that works, but OK.
ThatUnknownPony: I don't think that's how you apply videogame logic, author.**

we all dodged looking back at where the ball impacted leaving a smokey rainbow and a dent in the wall behind us.

**SC276: [random student] "Were you trying to *decapitate* someone?!"
[Rainbow Dash] "Sounds like a bonus!"**

Now we had four balls [HA! sorry my mind is in the gutter]

Mono: *i hope you choke to death on a lawn chair*

I threw a ball up in the air distracting the opposing team

BittplexMutt: "Ooh, a ball!"

as Vinyl levitated the ball and shot it

BittplexMutt: But missed.

with a trail of blue lightning coming from it taking out Rainbow Dash seen as the strongest player.

Mono: And... no one thinks this is cheating?

SC276: Well if you can throw hard enough to *kill someone...*

"YOU'RE OUT!" Physique exclaimed.

"Ha-Ha! Rainbow Crash is the first to get out" Dumbells teased. I threw a ball at him keeping my promise earlier that morning of not to disrespect a mare.

SC276: And then the coach pulled him for attacking someone not playi- (bursts into laughter) I couldn't say that with a straight face.

Suddenly I was struck with a red ball to the face by Applejack, apparently those were some damn powerful legs as the ball had hit me off my feet and my back hitting the floor losing all breath I had.

Mono: Well, to be honest, you are a bit of a wuss.

SC276: Look on the bright side: you're not decapitated- oh wait that's not a bright side.

"YOU'RE OUT!"

["AND DOWN GOES THE CHOLO!!!"]

<"Take it easy Graze">

ThatUnknownPony: Meanwhile, Graze was barely breathing and about to die.

Ditzy Doo got revenge and had hit AppleJack as she too kicked a ball hitting Octavia. Octavia's main focus was Pinkie Pie who simply dodged playfully cartwheeling around the arena, hopping skipping and dancing as she used her Pinkie Senses to foresee future attacks.

SC276: That's grand-scale *cheating*, Batman!

"AJ YOU'RE OUT!!!"

"OCTAVIA OUT!!!"

The teams were even, Twilight, Rarity, Pinkie Pie and Fluttershy Vs Lyra, Bon Bon, Vinyl and Ditzy.

Mono: Fucking riveting.

ThatUnknownPony: I wouldn't care less if you tried.

"YOU DO NOT HURT MY FRIENDS!!!!" FlutterShy yelled taking aim at Vinyl.



BittplexMutt:

" YOU DO NOT HIT MY MUSIC PARTNER!!!" Vinyl shouted grasping another red ball with her magic.

Mono: YOU DO NOT HARM MY SANITY!

ThatUnknownPony: YOU DO NOT STOP SCREAMING!

["Oh and there it is, shit just had to hit the fan"]

SC276: Shut up, author.

FlutterShy threw a ball at Bon Bon (one of the easier targets).

Mono: ...A secret agent. One of the easier targets.

"YOU'RE OUT!!"

<"What a sweet shot">

["Brohoof me. Nice pun man"]

Mono: What pun?!

PanzerThiefZero: Yes.

ThatUnknownPony: That pun was bad and you should feel bad.

BittplexMutt: Puns, man.

The teams were now four to three, us with lower number.

Mono: We can count, author.

Twilight lifted a ball engulfed in purple streams of magic and shot at Ditzzy.

"WATCH OUT DITZY!!" I shouted from the crowd warning her.

She looked at the ball closing her eyes awaiting the pain from the rubbery red missile.

SC276: COVER YOUR FACE WITH YOUR GODDAMN ARMS for fuck's sake do you not have object persistence yet

Damn I can't watch this I thought as I saw the ball approaching Ditzzy.

BittplexMutt: We can't either.

PONGGG

["WOOOHOOOOOOO YEA THATS HOW WE FUCKIN ROLL"]

Mono: [Kill] "THE CROSS EYED BITCH IS FUCKING OUT!"
ThatUnknownPony: [Kill] "OH, LOOK AT ALL THE BLOOD! IT'S LIKE HER HEAD EXPLODED!"

<"LYRA CAUGHT THE BALL!! YES LYRA CAUGHT THE BALL">

Both Kill and Joy informed me as I saw Lyra holding the ball within her hooves.

Mono: Because humans!

"Twilight you're out! Graze you're In!" Physique commanded.

SC276: Great, he gets a chance to take all the glory again.

I rushed into the arena and as I had set hoof passing the white perimeter, a ball flew coming towards me, it was too late, I couldn't do a thing.... *PONGG*

Mono: Aaand he's already dead.

ThatUnknownPony: And nothing of value was lost.

SC276: Wow, that's like fifteen levels of pathetic.

.....Ditzy.... she took the shot for me.

"YOU'RE OUT!!" Physique shouted.

SC276: I stand corrected. *Thirty* levels of pathetic.

As she walked passing me she rubbed her hoof upon her bruise and said," Flutterbitch is a bad muffin."

Mono: *Get it! Because MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEMES!*

ThatUnknownPony: And you had to go with "Flutterbitch" instead of "Fluttercruel" because apparently you hate her, don't you?

That's it, I was going to get revenge.

["Nope! NOW shit just hit the fan"]

SC276: Shut up, Kuriboh.

My body felt different as everything moved smoothly and quickly in my mind.

BittplexMutt: Puberty.

The source of this strange energy was from all three consciences working together under my control after I had felt Ditzzy's pain.

SC276: ...what?

ThatUnknownPony: Somehow his crush is making him get the power from his two consciousness.

BittplexMutt: That's not how that works.

Fluttershy had Flutterbitch, Pinkie had Pinkamena and now I had Killjoy.

Mono: *THAT IS NOT HOW THIS WORKS! ALSO, FLUTTERBITCH IS NOT A GODDAMN VOICE IN HER HEAD!*

SC276: *AND THAT'S NOT EVEN KURIBOH'S NAME, THAT'S THE NAME OF THE AUTHOR, YOU'RE NOT EVEN PRETENDING TO HIDE IT ANYMORE*

My body had the hyper activity of Joy giving me limitless energy and also Kill's well...killing instinct.

SC276: *what does that sentence have to do with the previous one*

Lyra gave me a ball, as soon as I caught it, action was immediately taken, the red missile flew at extreme speeds a tribal black flame(just like the wings on my cutie mark)

SC276: *get bent*

ThatUnknownPony: *fuck off*

coming from it as it hit Rarity.

2- on - 3

Fluttershy threw a ball and hit Vinyl,our best aim and the mare on our side with the most killing instinct.

SC276: *The musician is the highest killer out of all of you? Are you discounting yourself for not being a girl, you chauvinist pig?*

"You're both Out!!" Ms. Lean Physique shouted.

2 - On - 2

Mono: *Wow. I so much care about this epic match of the dodgeballs.*

Lyra stood beside me as I did firm waiting for the next shot while Vinyl walked out of the arena and towards Octavia who treated the wounds of the tough rubber ball with a pack of ice.

Mono: *And no other students got this treatment because fuck them.*

The game was at a pause, tension in the air had build,

SC276: That's 'cause someone sealed the vents.

it was a showdown. Lyra and Killjoy Versus Flutterbitch and Pinkamena.

SC276: Because the Mane Six are regularly possessed by their meme selves regularly.

On our side we had five rubber red missiles and on their's only one in the arms of Flutterbitch.

SC276: Which considering you two have four arms doesn't mean much

She threw it aiming at Lyra.

Lyra threw the ball at Pinkamena making sure her last shot counted.

SC276: Instead of blocking with the ball, that's a valid tactic if that one *Monsters Inc* game was any indication.

BittplexMutt: But it missed.

Twitchy tail, Shivering Back and Ear Flopping, she had a wicked smile on her face. Oh No. She was gonna catch the ball.

SC276: And you can read Pinkie Sense now because why the fuck not.

My mind worked fast and suddenly I had an idea.....

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "*rushes over the line and decks Pinkie in the face*"

"HEY SURRRPRISEEEE, LOOK A PARTY!!" I shouted directly at Pinkie Pie whose mane poofed up at the sound of a Party.

PONNNGGGGG

PONNNGGGGG

Mono: Is that even the sound a dodgeball makes?

"YOU'RE BOTH OUT!!!" Physique shouted after blowing her whistle.

SC276: I can't believe that fucking worked.

Pinkamena was taken out but as she walked off the court, her mane poofed back up and she was back to her old random, positive, energetic attitude. She knew it was a game but gave the right attitude to it.

1 - on - 1 Flutterbitch Versus Killjoy.

SC276: FOR THE FINAL TIME, JOY AIN'T DOING SHIT

BittplexMutt: Do we need to see this?

Only one ball each in our hooves and our field scattered with red ammo.
Sudden Death

SC276: God, I wish. That would have this end much faster.

BittplexMutt: Go!

She took the first shot and in a split second, I retaliated sending my ball towards her. Each of the balls crossed paths now going towards their target.

PONNNGGGGG

"FLUTTERSHY YOU'RE OUT!!"

Mono: Umm... no. They should've been hit at the same time, so either this fuckwad dodged a speeding ball, or the coach is picking favorites.

BittplexMutt: Both?

Physique exclaimed, "THE INFAMOUS WINS!!!"

The entire class cheered for the most epic match they probably ever saw of dodgeball,

SC276: Well yeah, they're teenagers.

BittplexMutt: They were forced to clap.

cheering with volumes matching Luna's Canterlot Voice.

"I would like for the Mane 6 and the Infamous to come to the court please" I asked kindly.

Mono: [Rainbow] "Make me, fuckwit."

SC276: [p.e. teach] "Hey, this is my class-"

[Ultimate Cutter] "(knocks them out with a dodgeball) *Not no more, it's not!*"

Soon the entire squad of all now calm ponies back to their original happy go luck state

SC276: *You think their NORMAL personalities are all "happy go lucky?!" Have you even WATCHED the show?!*

stood next to another as I said to them:

"Thank you for this wonderful match and I am truly impressed by the skill and talent displayed here

SC276: [Rarity] "*I make clothes.*"

but mostly in the sports-mare-ship,

Mono: The sportsmanship of bruising people with dodgeballs.

teamwork and friendship. Probably we can play on more friendly terms next time... Friends?"

I extended a bro-hoof and so did the rest of my team covered with bruises

SC276: even though you got hit and were out earlier

followed my actions.

SC276: ROBOT ROLL CALL

Twilight /)*(\ Graze
Pinkie Pie /) * (\ Ditzzy Doo
Rarity /) * (\ Lyra
Rainbow Dash /) * (\ Octavia
Fluttershy /) * (\ Vinyl

Mono: _^_(._.)_^_

PanzerThiefZero: TTTT| r0n (■L■ TTTT

SC276: ...Aren't there supposed to be six of you? Where's Applejack and Bon-Bon?

Twilight said," Of course friends, who said we weren't ,aren't we all here having fun?"

SC276: No, I'm reading this fucking story.

I nodded saying," Yea but that game was harsh, how bout we all get together soon?"

Pinkie Pie,"Oooooooo thats a great idea"

SC276: we just did a harem fic

BittplexMutt: Bad idea.

" I am so sorry that our first interaction had to be on such brutal terms" I apologized.

Mono: "i was planning to maim you all later."

"Don't worry dere sugarcube, it's all fun and games but it's the sports-mare-ship that counts"
Applejack stated.

SC276: And not the fact that you were all clearly trying to kill each other.

"Hahah Yea your cool in my books," Rainbow commented

Mono: You have some really weird books, Rainbow.

"And Fluttershy I'm sorry that you were dragged into this, I could see from the start you didn't want to and I am sorry for that Dodgeball to the chest," I apologized

"O-oh it's alright..."

SC276: [Fluttershy] "Seriously, Twilight asked me to be on the team. Why do you give a shit?"

I-I had lots of fun though, couldn't really control the heat of the moment..... we should probably play a different sport next time though..." Fluttershy with her calm tone replied.

Mono: Fluttershy playing sports? Yeah, right...
BittplexMutt: like chess.

Rinnnnnnngggggg The school bell had rung signifying the end of this class.

SC276: Oh thank god, my first instinct was Watapon having heart palpitations again.

"Time for Lunch, whose hungry!" I exclaimed.

BittplexMutt: Not me.

"I am" " We are" " Ah'm Starving" "Hell Yeaa" "I-I can go for a bite" "Yee-haw" "Built quite an appetite" "Oatmeal are you crazy?!"

Mono: *FUCK OFF AND TAKE YOUR MEMES WITH YOU*

Those were the responses I heard from the eleven mares with whom I became acquainted with. I then looked to Ditzzy Doo who was rubbing her cheek from the battle.

SC276: It was a dodgeball match where the players tried to kill each other with no reprimand from the coach. Tell it like it is.

I rushed towards her and checked on it, " Does it hurt?"

"Just stings a bit" She said rubbing her hoof on it.

"Well let me make it feel better," I kissed her on the cheek which was followed by a blush ,

SC276: Why the fuck are *you* blushing?

Mono: Meanwhile, Pinkie was breathing down my neck with a hacksaw.

" Thanks for the save, now whose ready for Muffins?"

SC276: *SOMEBODY KILL ME*

" I am!" She said walking following me as we both walked to the Cafe my wing around her.

"How did you stop that ball anyways?" Ditzzy asked confused.

"Ohh I had a ball grasped in my wings and simply deflected it"

Mono: Thanks for telling us now.

SC276: Well it took the author this long to think it up.

I said with smug in my tone
"OOOooooooo." Ditzzy replied.

SC276: *Please, you'd think Rainbow wouldn't have done that if she could?*

{"Thank you Kill and Joy, I owe ya'll big time"}

BittplexMutt: Like twenty dollars.

[" Pfftchh Dont mention it brah it's what we do"]

BittplexMutt: When you want to.

<" Ahahahah it's cool once it's fun">

SC276: YOU DIDN'T DO SHIT

BittplexMutt: But it's not.

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

< *My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics*>

{ I respond in these}

Mono: You just showed us that at the end of last chapter!

BittplexMutt: We're not goldfish.

I laid on my bed, unwinding from yesterday's events,

SC276: Yes, people trying to kill you *would* put anyone on edge.

BittplexMutt: From a page ago.

I looked into a mirror where I saw a black and blue mark cursing my natural white and icy coat.

Mono: Either he got a third cutie mark or he spilled some ink on himself, because that is literally impossible.

["Ouch thats a looker"]

{Jeezz you think? That mare bucked the hell out of me with the ball"}

Mono: In reality, it only rolled against his leg once.

I lied down on my bed a controller between my hooves as I powered on my Pony-Station 3

Mono: Fuck off.

SC276: What would a controller for ponies without horns even *look* like?

and Television remotely comfortably from my spot.

The title screen came up, "FALLOUT EQUESTRIA :

Mono: *FUCK OFF!*

PRESS START TO BEGIN."

SC276: Five bucks says you've played *Fallout* as much as you've watched MLP.

~Knock-Knock-Knock~

BittplexMutt: Go away, whoever you are.

"Door's open!" I was way to comfortable to move from my spot,

BittplexMutt: So lazy.

"Hey Ditzzy, how is your bruise?"

BittplexMutt: "Still bad."

"Alot better, thanks to you.... HEY IS THAT FALLOUT EQUESTRIA?!" her eyes opened wide at the title screen," I have been waiting to play this game forever!"

"Wait,WHAT? You're a Gamer?"

Mono: I kinda agree with that thought. *Ditzzy* of all mares is a gamer?

I watched her in shock. Barely any mares I knew played games and if they did, not this great piece of work.

SC276: So, given the gender proportions of Equestria, you're the only pony that plays video games.

"Oh Yes of course! I love Video Games... why do you think my eyes are stuck like that sometimes?" she said jokingly.

Mono: "I mean what did you think? That I had an accident or something?"

I found it rather cute when her eyes go all crossed... but only to an extent. She really can focus her eyes but only on someone or when she is reading or studying.

SC276: [author] "Basically I want to fuck her, but only if she doesn't exhibit the one trait that made her famous."

"Ohh I'm sorry that I have to cut this chat short but I promised Lyra I would see her practice with Octavia and Vinyl.

Mono: Because nothing is as riveting as watching two mares practicing music.

SC276: So why did you break into his dorm room in the first place?

Wait, do you wanna come or are you too busy with Homage?" Ditzzy teased me with a nudge.

SC276: Oh, because bullshit romance. That's why.

I blushed wildly at the thought of that scene

SC276: *What* scene? You gonna have a wingboner at three ladies making music?

accepting her invitation, I powered off everything and followed Ditzzy to the Music Hall.

BittplexMutt: For some not so sweet music.

BittplexMutt: Well, that's not it.

Down the hall, make a right and a left or just follow the huge sign that said Music Room.

SC276: A room is not a hall, author.

BittplexMutt: So he's in the hall.

"Hey Hey Look who walked in, if it isn't the couple," Vinyl teased at us, "I saw what you did before lunch."

SC276: [Vinyl] "I didn't help because I don't help people shouting 'FALCON PUNCH!'"

"And is anything wrong with Miss Scratch?" Octavia replied,

Mono:[Vinyl] "I... think I'm fine."

"If anything they are very lucky to have each other." Ditzzy and I blushed our blood rushing to our cheeks.

SC276: Get over yourself...

< K-I-S-S-I-N-G> I really didn't want to hear neither Joy nor Kill at the moment, sadly I could never block them out.

Mono: Much to everyone's dismay over here.

"Sooooo how are you guys feeling from yesterday?" I changed the subject quickly.

"Oh I am quite fine, I still didn't hit that pink sugar rush or anypony for the fact but I had fun," Octavia answered standing on her hind legs with her cello in her fore.

SC276: You had fun almost dying?

"You have got to teach me how to stand like that, It's SOOO COOL and human-like!" Lyra said in awe.

Mono: And there's that joke all taken care of.

"I can't believe you still believe in that old mare's tale about humans," the Blue maned DJ said.

"Pshtt whatever Vinyl," Lyra waved off Vinyl with her hoof.

SC276: fuck you and your memes

"So what are you guys planning for?" I curiously asked.

BittplexMutt: "A party."

"Ohh yea we are just getting our tunes ready for the "Minor Mare Mix-up" Vinyl answered.

Mono: The MMM, if you will.

BittplexMutt: Mmmm..

"The Minor Mare-what now?"

BittplexMutt: The Minor Mare Mix-up. Pay attention!

While tuning her cello Octavia replied,"It's only this school's annual event, I'm sure you have heard of the Grand Galloping Gala...

Mono: Oh, I see what you did there. *Plays a rimshot. Proceeds to burn his drum kit*

but it's just smaller in size and for us pre-adult ponies and at least two months away."

Mono: And probably double as boring.

"We have the night's instrumentals band right here, we got our Dining music , Lyra and myself, our dancing music, Vinyl but one thing we are missing is our Slow Dance Singer who will be also accompanied by Lyra, myself and Vinyl supporting him or her with the acoustics."

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "...In *English*?"

"Singer?!" a random but yet familiar voice exclaimed.

Luna slammed through the door's and headed towards the Mic on the stage.

Mono: *WHO THE FLYING BLUEBERRY FUCK THOUGHT THIS WAS A GOOD IDEA!*

Oh Celestia Why me!!

[OH CELESTIA BUCK ME]

< YAAAYYY PRINCESS LUNA!!>

SC276: *Do you not have ears, Watapon?!*

Time had seemed to go slow motion for a few seconds as Luna grabbed the Mic connected to speakers on full volume.

~ *Slow motion*~

SC276: Yes, that *is* this fic's pacing.

Everything which only took ten seconds lasted three times longer at this period of time.

Mono: Oh trust us. We're used to that feeling.

I had rushed too Ditzzy picking her up and flew as far as I can get,

BittplexMutt: Not that far.

Vinyl and Octavia hugged each other scared for what was going to happen while Lyra knelt on her forelegs praying to Celestia.

SC276: Namely, getting her to shut this the fuck down right the fuck now.

" HEEEEELLLLLLLOOOOOOOOO EQUESTRIA HIGH!! WWWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!" Luna's Royal Canterlot Voice's volume magnified ten fold with the mic.

Crazy56U: Oh. Goody. Luna did Speed again.

-----View of School from outside-----

SC276: (shakes Dragon Fullbottle, opens, punches hole in wall)

It was perfectly normal and then suddenly, the loudest noise ever heard by pony kind echoed throughout the halls of the school, shattering all glass and windows it once contained.

Mono: *VISUAL! WRITER!*****

-----Back to my Point of View-----

My ears bled, only being able to pick up the muffled sounds of chatter with my mane and everyone else's blown back due to the intense power of the Royal Canterlot Voice.

" LET'S COME BACK LATER!!!" Ditzzy shouted as she couldn't hear her own voice.

" WHY DO YOU NEED A N ERASER??!!" I replied with a shout.

Mono: Remember Applebuck season? The author sure does!

" WE NEED TO GO!!

" WHAT THE HELL IS A SLOPPY JOE?"

Crazy56U: A sad hamburger.

" WHAT??!!"

" WHAT?"

SC276: That's what I'd like to know.

" I'M GOING FOR LUNCH!!"

BittplexMutt: Me too.

" WE'RE GOING FOR BRUNCH??!!"

BittplexMutt: No, lunch.

[....Meh Close enough]

SC276: And how are *you* hearing her, Kuriboh?

"MUFFINS!!"

Mono: *GO AWAY!*

"OKAY!!" I replied finally understanding one word as we both walked out promising to return later.

BittplexMutt: In six hours.

Poor Vinyl and Octavia got the full blast of it.

SC276: [author] "I'm not going to describe any further because they're not me- I mean, the OC."

At the Cafe we met up with the Mane six, "Hey Graze did you hear that loud noise,

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "IT WAS LITERALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS, MORON!"

IT LITERALLY SHATTERED EVERY GLASS AND WINDOW IN THIS SCHOOL!" Rainbow Dash exclaimed..

SC276: [GLaDOS] "Fifteen acres of broken glass, *by myself.*"

I didn't hear anything she had said so I simply shouted the explanation, " LUNA! MICROPHONE! HORRIBLY HORRIBLY WRONG!"

"Okay bro there is no need to shout..."

SC276: Yeah, not even shouting is going to get through this author's thick skull.

"He can't hear you Rainbow, he is temporarily deaf," Twilight said motioning her hooves so I would understand to which I simply nodded.

Mono: Because he can apparently understand sign language now.

"Poor Fluttershy fainted, darling got scared to death," Rarity pointed out.

"ARE THERE ANY MORE MUFFINS!?" Ditzzy exclaimed.

Mono: *smashes a muffin out of spite."

SC276: *BUT I WANNA DIE*

"I ate the last one sorry," Pinkie Pie apologized knowing that they were her favorite.

SC276: And yet she didn't leave some just in case.

Ditzy lowered her head sad and displeased from the news of no muffins,

BittplexMutt: And then she got angry.

the only thing that can brighten her day, almost anything.

SC276: ...what?

I wrapped my wing around in a very gentlecolt manner

SC276: [author] "-whatever that looks like-"

too let her know everything would be okay and then to kill the mood which I shouted," DONT WORRY WE CAN ALWAYS GET LATER!!"

[HOW SMOOTH!!]

<YEA MISTER CASANOVA!>

SC276: Hey, you in the peanut gallery, shut up!

Apparently I wasn't the only one deafened by this experience

SC276: Given Kuriboh talked normally earlier, he's clearly fucking with you. Again.

and with the shouting came....

Mono: *That's not how- forget it...*

"SURRPRISEE!!" the energetic white mare of Pinkie's other conscience appeared.

"Hey what's up" another voice said appearing to be a smiling Pinkamena.

SC276: these two aren't going to go away are they

Kill and Joy both looked at them with confusion trying to figure out what they said but to simply put it, it sounded something like this [*<"WHATTTTTT??!!!">*]

Mono: The fic is finally realizing how stupid it is.

Pinkie at that moment told her consciences of how they were deafened and can't hear them at the moment. They both receded back into her mind with saddened expressions on their faces.

Mono: [Pinkie] "*And stay in.*"

"SEE YOU GUYS LATER!!"

BittplexMutt: See ya never.

I waved off the mane six as conversation had been futile at that moment. Oh well, back to the music room.

SC276: For some reason.

A few minutes and we arrived back to the place all the shards of glass cleaned up and Luna apologizing to the music crew.

Mono: She was handed a repair bill the size of Yakyakistan.

Ditzy and I finally had the ability to hear again,

SC276: Now that the irrelevant comedy bit was over.

it felt good, real good.

SC276: Good for you, try reading this story.

"Hey Graze why don't you come try out for the Slow Dance Song, pick any song you like on the karaoke machine and we will judge you to see if you're good enough," Vinyl said as she noticed me walk in.

SC276: Do we have to keep reading if we can see the result coming a mile away?

I tried to back away saying, "I can't really sing and my voice is kind of.... hoarse from shouting."

"Nah Don't worry brony we won't judge ya that hard,"

Mono: "We didn't expect you to sing in the first place. We'll just hire that goth guy instead."

She had put me back on the spot light.

SC276: [author] "In case you didn't read that last sentence for some reason."

"Yeah Graze come on, give it a try" Ditzy encouraging me to go so I did and flew up to the Mic looking for one song...

Crazy56U: Specifically, the theme song to Ducktales.

They aren't gonna have my song...

Mono: Okay, what bland, tasteless music is Shaving Accident gonna be into?

Crazy56U: My guess, Jukebox the Ghost.

Mono: *Looks down. Google's the first lyric* Michael Bublé? Guess I described that

right...

Oh hey, they did, I selected it and the instruments began to play my song.

Crazy56U: And as for *my* song... (pulls out a clothespin; clamps it on nose; nasally)
Oh.

SC276: Well if we're going to be doing this, there's one song I still need to let loose.
MIGHTY ACTION X! ~(*I GOTTA BELIEVE*) (*I GOTTA BELIEVE*)~

You're a falling star, You're the get away car.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Yo, pretty ladies around the world, got a weird thing to show you, so tell all the boys and girls.*

SC276: ~*I DON'T WANNA KNOW / The light just pulls me under / I DON'T WANNA KNOW / and I'd rather turn my mind asunder~*

You're the line in the sand when I go too far.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Tell your brother, your sister, and your mama too, 'cause we're about to throw down and you'll know just what to do.*

SC276: ~*WHY WHY WHY WHY / It could be that I'VE COME TOO FAR~*

You're the swimming pool, on an August day.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Wave your hands in the air like you don't care!*

SC276: ~*Don't try to stop me, I feel the pages unfolding / THE NEW BEGINNING~*

PanzerThiefZero: Cold and useless. (drops mic) ... why do I have the feeling I'm the only one who'll get that joke?

And you're the perfect thing to say.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Glide by the people as they start to look and stare!*

SC276: ~*Within the story, every destination I hold tight / I GOTTA BELIEVE (TURN IT ON)~*

And you play it coy, but it's kinda cute.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Do your dance, do your dance, do your dance, quick, mama, come on, baby, tell me what's the word!*

SC276: ~*I'm so E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Heartbeat's hot now / E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Can't be stopped now~*

Ah, When you smile at me you know exactly what you do.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *Word up, everybody say!*

SC276: ~*This I know, and I'll assure you / I can go where no man's dared to~*

Baby don't pretend, that you don't know it's true.

Crazy56U: (*nasally*) *When you hear the call you've got to get it underway!*

SC276: ~(*HEY*) *I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~*

Cause you can see it when I look at you.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Word up, it's the code word!*

SC276: ~(HEY) I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times

Crazy56U: (nasally) *No matter where you say it, you'll know that you'll be heard!*

SC276: ~E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE, run that comeback~

It's you, it's you, You make me sing.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Now all you sucker DJ's, who think you're fly!*

SC276: ~(ONE) Within the hands I hold / (TWO) this one and only life / (THREE) that I am set to live~

You're every line, you're every word, you're everything.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *There's got to be a reason, and we know the reason why!*

SC276: ~DIDN'T WANNA KNOW / the shape my dreams are forming / DIDN'T WANNA KNOW / the mortal wounds will hit by showing~

You're a carousel, you're a wishing well,

Crazy56U: (nasally) *You try to put on those airs and act real cool!*

SC276: ~WHY WHY WHY WHY / even now when NO ONE'S AROUND~

And you light me up, when you ring my bell.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *But you've got to realize that you're acting like fools!*

SC276: ~Don't doubt that God has called on us to take on the trial / SO WHAT'S THE PURPOSE~

You're a mystery, you're from outer space,

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Give us music, we can use it, we need to dance!*

SC276: ~It's no denial, we will pave a route to the untold / I GOTTA BELIEVE~

You're every minute of my everyday.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *We don't have the time for psychological romance!*

SC276: ~I GOTTA BELIEVE, I GOTTA BELIEVE, I GOTTA BELIEVE (TURN IT ON)~

And I can't believe, uh that I'm your man,

Crazy56U: (nasally) *No romance, no romance, no romance for me, mama, come on, baby, tell me what's the word!*

SC276: ~I'm so E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Heartbeat's hot now / E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Can't be stopped now~

And I get to kiss you baby just because I can.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Word up, everybody say!*

SC276: ~*This I know, and I'll assure you / I can go where no man's dared to~*

PanzerThiefZero: ...too easy.

Whatever comes our way, ah we'll see it through,

Crazy56U: (nasally) *When you hear the call you've got to get it underway, ow!*

SC276: ~*(HEY) I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~*

And you know that's what our love can do.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Ow... dial L for love!*

SC276: ~*(HEY) I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~*

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Ah, hey, hey! Ah, hey, hey! Now just come on, all you people say!*

SC276: ~*E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE, run that comeback~*

It's you, it's you, You make me sing

Crazy56U: (nasally) *(W-O-R-D up, W-O-R-D up) Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah...*

SC276: ~*(ONE) And by the hands I hold / (TWO) I'll never lose the fight / (THREE) inside the game of life~*

You're every line, you're every word, you're everything.

Crazy56U: (nasally) *(W-O-R-D up, W-O-R-D up) Oooh!*

SC276: ~*Starting from zero to eternal, I will reach to the peak somehow~*

So, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

Crazy56U: (nasally) *(W-O-R-D up) Hey, hey!*

SC276: ~*Settle for nothing less than my one true shining light~*

So, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

Crazy56U: (nasally) *(W-O-R-D up) He-hey!*

SC276: ~*YEAH NO ONE CAN STOP ME / NO ONE CAN STOP ME NOW~*

[Chorus:]

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times

Crazy56U: (nasally) *Hey, hey, hey, yeah!*

SC276: ~*I'm so E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Heartbeat's hot now~*

It's you, it's you, You make me sing.

Crazy56U: (nasally) Hey, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

SC276: ~E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE / Can't be stopped now~

You're every line, you're every word, you're everything.

Crazy56U: (nasally) Yeah, oooh, oooh, oooh, woh!

SC276: ~This I know, and I'll assure you / I can go where no man's dared to~

You're every song, and I sing along.

Crazy56U: (nasally) Tell me like that, like that!

SC276: ~(HEY) I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~

'Cause you're my everything.

Crazy56U: (nasally) Say it like that, now, now, yeah!

SC276: ~(HEY) I'M ON A MISSION RIGHT NOW~

Yeah, yeah

Crazy56U: (nasally) That's the word, everybody's got to know the word!

SC276: ~E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE, run that comeback~

So, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

Crazy56U: (nasally) Like that, come on...

SC276: ~(in the hopes you join me) E-X-CITE, E-X-CITE, run that comeback~

So, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

Crazy56U: (nasally) Ow, take me real low... (song ends)

SC276: ~(ONE) Within the hands I hold / (TWO) this one and only life / (THREE) that I am set to live~ (music equipment explodes)

Throughout the song back and forth I was looking at the other mares and Ditzzy but mostly Ditzzy.

SC276: [author] "I'M SHIPPING MYSELF WITH HER, CAN YOU TELL"

Crazy56U: (nasally) Because f- (removes clothespin) Because fuck Ring.

BittplexMutt: [Derpy] "That's terrible."

The music had stopped playing when I realized all five mares plus the mane six crew were now looking at me, where did they come from?

Mono: Probably through the doorway like any normal mare would.

Mouths open wide, some actually tearing up of the words and beauty of the song.

Mono: Eeeeeh...

SC276: I don't even know what he was singing, I was too busy being awesome.

Somehow in my mind I knew that song was for Ditzzy and she had known it too but for some odd reason I felt some tension in the air while hearing the comments about my singing :

SC276: [everyone else] "BOOOOOO! Get off the stage!"

"THAT WAS SO AWESOME!" Rainbow Dash exclaimed.

"You rock woo-hoo," FlutterShy cheered her best.

SC276: I dunno, that was pretty clear-cut sarcasm right there.

" Well ah'll be can you sing country?" AppleJack asked.

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "It's cute how you think I want to..."

" My word that was amazing!" Rarity complimented.

"Looks like we found our new singer," Vinyl stated to Octavia.

Pinkie Pie was quiet, I couldn't tell if she was jealous because she noticed or if she was amazed by the song.

SC276: ...Are we seriously going to have a love triangle between Pinkie Pie and Ditzzy- oh wait, it's a harem fic, of course it is.



Crazy56U: [Pinkie Pie] "

I hovered off the stage

Mono: Walking is for suckers.

and met the eleven mares all commenting positively some about being nearly as good as the original singer.

SC276: [author] "-whoever that is."

I looked at Ditzzy Doo wanting to hear her opinion and as I walked closer, a pink pony blocked my path

and hugged me.

Mono: Oh jeez Pinkie really is this fic's Rainbow...

What the hay was going on? I didn't know but this wasn't the regular kind of hug or the usual friendly one, it lasted for a good few seconds and was then cut off.

SC276: By an axe.

I looked behind her and noticed Ditzzy walking off. I needed to meet her and tell her but damn!

SC276: ...I actually expected gasps for a moment.

"You sang great! Wanna make a duet sometime?" she asked with a hint of flirt.

SC276: [Pinkie Pie] "And by that I mean bang me before I kill you with an ant-magic muffin."

I shook my head and at that moment I relieved myself from Pinkie's grip.

I was unprepared for what the future held for me.

Mono: Probably more plotless bullshit.

I wanted to see Ditzzy. No, I needed to see Ditzzy

SC276: Sounds like obsession. Consider seeing a therapist.

and with that focused in my mind I escaped the crowd with their constant chatter and cheers, only wanting to hear one mare's voice at this time.

Ditzzy's.

SC276: Well I'd like to hear the sweet sounds of... of... I dunno, Weird Al? Big Bad Bosses? Matthew Taranto? I don't listen to a lot of lyric'd music these days.

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

< My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics>

{ I respond in these}

Crazy56U: And I respond in this.



Luna's night had come and still no sign of Ditzzy,

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "In retrospect, I should've gotten her room number at some point."

I asked countless ponies but still none had a clue of where she was. All I said to them was, " HAVE YOU SEEN DITZY?! IF YOU FIND HER PLEASE TELL ME OR TELL HER I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER!"

Mono: "I still didn't get why people asked me to stop shouting like a fuckhead."

and as soon as I had said that I rushed to another and another, still no answer.

I couldn't think straight

SC276: You act as if that's news.

but I made time to get a muffin from the cafe, and yet she wasn't there either. I searched high and low, every nook and cranny of the school.

Mono: "I won't rest until I've inspected ever suspicious looking nook and cranny."

Nothing.

I didn't give up my search early but I grew tired wandering the entire school.

[Don't worry bro, she is going to come around, like everything else just give it time]

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "Why do I want the opinion of guy that tortures me for his amusement?"

[Kuriboh] "BECAUSE I AM YOUR FUCKING GOD"

I walked back to my room, placed the muffin in the small fridge and I laid in my bed restless, unable to go to sleep as I worried over Ditzy.

Mono: She's been gone for about a day, calm the fuck down.

At some point that night I dozed off.

SC276: In case you didn't know how night works.

~Knock Knock Knock~

Mono: On my hotel door.

I had awoken from the noise, cracking my back and stretching my wings I then flew towards the door

SC276: Walking is for *chumps*.

and opened it.

It was Ditzy! But she had looked somewhat different,

Mono: A little more beat-up than usual.

uneasy. In her mouth held mail, personally delivering it to me meant that it was probably important.

SC276: (pulls out tape recorder; hits "Play")

Tape Recorder: By the way I run the mail system here even though I am a student, this school kinda encourages what you want to become once we leave and the pay is well, so if you get any mail I will drop by 'Kay?

SC276: So no, her delivering mail is the *norm*. Then again, the author has the intelligence level of a slime mold, so maybe he just forgot.

I grabbed the mail with my hoof and gave her the muffin from since last night,

SC276: With his powers of teleportation.

"Are you okay?"

She just stood there with that same expression. I hugged her hoping things would be better. Maybe she needed some time,

SC276: I know I'm gonna need like three weeks once this part's done.

"I will see you at class Ditzy okay? I'm just going to check this mail."

"Read it here," was all she said.

"O-okay,"

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "What is this, the 60's?"

I opened my mail shredding the envelope because what was inside was far more important.

SC276: Which means you probably shouldn't have shredded that along with the envelope.

A simple note, hoof written that I read aloud:

**Mono: "Dear Mr. Accident. Please remove yourself from the school immediately."
Crazy56U: "Dear Fuckface: By the time you finish this letter, you will be dead. Hugs and kisses, Bon-Bon."**

Blueberries are red,

Mono: LIAR!

Rasberries are blue,

Mono: "If I'll see you again I'll fucking hit you."

*That's pretty messed up
And my eyes are too.*

I chuckled at it and said, "You have the most beautiful and brightest eyes ever."

Mono: Hey, that's Scootaloo's line!

"Keep reading."

SC276: [Ditzzy] "Enough of your sarcasm, schitzo."

*Blueberry is my flavor
The most which I favor
But if you were a muffin
Every bite I would savor*

SC276: And now there's *hard vore*.

I gave a slight blush hearing that line.

SC276: TMI

*Life is so short
We must enjoy it all the way through*

Mono: But instead I am here riffing this.

*I would like to be your date for the Mix-up
What about you?*

SC276: I dunno, you kinda need to improve your meter first.

"Yes, I wouldn't rather anypony else, but now I have a question for you,"

Her expression brightened with joy for what I had said yet showing a hint of curiosity.

Of course life is short
And soon will come to an end

Mono: *stop taunting us*

But too make sure I enjoy
Will you be my mare-friend?

SC276: *you've known each other for TWO DAYS*

Tears welled in those bright eyes of hers, actually showing a twinkle from where I had been. She was overjoyed and with a squeal said, "YESS!!"

SC276: OK, ow, lower your damn pitch, lady.

She jumped on me and our lips were en-locked with one another as our wings wrapped around each other

Mono: Again, I don't think that's possible...

standing still enjoying the moment.

SC276: *stop ripping off my romantic RPs (throws popcorn at fanfic)*

We shared that moment for a few seconds which felt like an eternity, at the entrance to my room, in public.

SC276: Stop reminding us others may have to witness this travesty.

We were soon interrupted by a clearing of a throat coming from Lyra.

"So I heard the good news" Lyra said.

Mono: They've been standing there for a few seconds! How the fuck do rumors spread so fast in this school?

"Eeyup, Ditzzy and I are together," I responded proudly.

Mono: [Lyra] *"*Grabs Ditzzy by the shoulders* I feel so bad for you..."*

"Ha-ha Yea," Ditzzy chuckled, "Oh crap we are gonna be late for English, I will meet you there 'kay Graze?"

"Sure see you later BrightEyes."

Crazy56U: Burning like fire.

SC276: (punches a hole in the wall) ...Fuck fuck *fuck*, I forgot to shake the bottle first, I forgot how much that hurts, ow ow ow...!

Crazy56U: ...well, *one of us* has to fix it now... (gets up to fix the wall)

[Awwww look who has a nickname for Ditzzy]

Crazy56U: (is busy spackling the hole in the wall) Well, *technically* her *actual* nickname is "Muffins", but since going too much farther into that will upset Ring even *more*, nevermind...

< I think it's kinda cute >

SC276: *I tHiNk It'S kInDa CuTe* (raspberrys)

Crazy56U: (finishes spackling the wall) Fucker, *she's cute in general*. You aren't special for referencing the *one part* of *Watership Down* I actually fucking *experienced*.I can never bring myself to actually see that film, I know about the fucked up shit.

{Pshtt coming from the colts who like Surprise and Ms.Cupcakes,

SC276: Wait, who now?

Crazy56U: Beta Pinkie and Grimdark Pinkie, respectively.

SC276: Since when was Pinkamina's last name- ohhhh.

Crazy56U: Congrats, my friend, you just won a copy of the home game. (hands SC a cupcake)

SC276: ... (shrugs; noms)

Mono: [Kill] "...Yeah, in hindsight we kinda have shit taste in women..."

sure pick on me.}

Somewhere in my mind there was a *DING* and a scoreboard appeared : Kill: 0 Joy: 0 Graze:1

Mono: There are no winners here...

SC276: Can I go back to watching the *Rocky & Bullwinkle* reboot now? It's *less* of an insult to the source material.

Crazy56U: Meanwhile, here's the more important score:

Me: 0 This fic: -1 My will to live: -50

I rushed into my room grabbing all my supplies for English class but yet, I knew there was one student who needed it most.

SC276: You.

Crazy56U: Basically, more or less.

"Hello fellow class mates, it is I, Luna, How was thy mornings?"

Crazy56U: (pokes around computer) ...goddamnit, I thought I downloaded that Steve Buscemi meme image...

SC276: Well I had to load and run the dishwasher.

Crazy56U: (still poking around computer) No need to brag about your accomplishments, now- *I fucking knew I had it.*



Her volume showed improvement but yet, her speech was still off...by a millennium.

Mono: And even her Shakespearean sounded broken.

Crazy56U: Well, it's probably for the best; I *did* bookmark the Shakespeare translator...

Before I was about to answer, I found the only available seat in the middle of Octavia and Ditzzy.

SC276: What does that have to do with anything?

Crazy56U: Don't you get it, it means Octavia *hates* Derpy!

"Mine was great!," I looked over to Ditzzy and said.

"Mine too," Ditzzy replied.

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "I got married!"

[Ditzzy] "Wait, what?"

Crazy56U: [Derpy] "I managed to not die on my way here, so, really, today's looking up."

"HUZZAH!! Thou arth had awoken this morning bright and early to view! The rising of my sister's sun," Luna said still with a little volume of the Canterlot voice but we were getting their slowly. Filly steps, filly steps.

Crazy56U: ...I refuse to believe Ring when he said you eventually got better as a writer.

SC276: ~I refuse to believe / that I'm nothing more than a machine...~

"Good morning class, my name is Ms. Simi-Lee, or you can call me Ms. Simi and I am your English teacher," a green mare with mane of black and curled

SC276: Interesting color choice. What shade is "curled," exactly?

Crazy56U: ...vermillion?

said as I chuckled from the name's close relation to the word "simile".

Mono: ha ha ha, get it? The author is trying to be funny.

Crazy56U: Here's a simile for you: This author is as dumb as Forrest Gump with brain damage.

"Today we will be having a class discussion and how well we can state our point of views,

SC276: Having read the fic so far, terribly. Next question.

Crazy56U: "-so I hope you all have your punching hooves ready; the last class discussion got violent."

basically I will bring up a topic,

Crazy56U: "Game Theory: Did Tetris Predict The 1986 Super Bowl?"

one will say what they think and the another mare or colt will disagree to it stating their reason why, and if the class approves of your reason, your team wins."

Mono: Okay! I think this story is fucking amazing!

Crazy56U: And just a reminder: if your debate opponent no longer cares, that means you win.

"On each team we will need one of each type of pony, Earth, Pegasi and Unicorn"

SC276: [random donkey student] "That's racist!"

Crazy56U: [Miss Vermillion] "Wait, I thought you dropped this class..."

"You three, Rarity, Rainbow Dash and AppleJack."

Crazy56U: Oh, goodie, the love triangle.

"Miss I will not be partaking in such an event, this is unmannerly and not proper behavior," Rarity said.

Mono: Yes, because... disagreeing with someone is considered improper.

SC276: She's worried about disagreeing with the Stu and getting erased from reality.

Crazy56U: Opinion bad. Opinion cause bad.

"All right Trixie, take Rarity's spot," Simi-Lee ordered,

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "Uh, yeah, funny story, I don't wanna either-"

[Miss Vermillion] "I swear to fucking God."

" You three, Vinyl, Octavia and Graze." Of course, pick the three song related ponies.

SC276: That's... hobbyist? *ding?*

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Jesus fucking Christ, you do karaoke *one fucking time...*"

"First topic, which type of pony has the better advantage, Unicorn, Pegasi or Earth?"

**Mono: One of the species literally has telekinesis and a fuckload of other spells.
Which one do you think?**

Crazy56U: Trick question: alicorn.

Oh no, I saw her game,

SC276: Not likely, given you needed a *poem* to recognize the obvious love interest.

Crazy56U: "How the fuck did she get ahold of *Super Mario Maker 2*!?"

she was seeing how well we can keep our bonds of friendship

Crazy56U: What a foolhardy task, *everyone* knows that one game of Mario Kart is all it takes for those bonds to *shatter*.

SC276: ...Isn't that *Mario Party*?

Crazy56U: Potato, potahto.

and there was reason why she had picked one of each type, too break up our teamwork. This wasn't a discussion it was a test, A SURPRISE TEST!

Mono: ...*what*?

SC276: The author doesn't have "pop" in his vocabulary, that's the takeaway here.

[And I know how to get full marks, all you have to do,

SC276: *Don't say it out loud, idiot! It'll never work then!*

is make them turn on each other and seeing the Great and Boastful Trixie is there it would be easy but also keep a calm mind and.....]

"Music as great as mine can't really be hoof played," Vinyl announced.

Mono: Sure, honey. Sure.

{WHATT?!! WHY IS SHE ACTUALLY FALLING FOR IT}

SC276: Because she's a dumb girl.

Ahem* "Vinyl, my music companion but you seem to have forgotten I play the cello perfectly without the need of magic," Octavia tried to correct Vinyl.

" But your music is boring," Vinyl flatly stated.

" And your music is just random noises that goes ~wub wub wub~" Octavia argued.

SC276: [Vinyl] "One sound repeatedly is NOT random by definition!"

" HEY MARES, WE ARE ON THE SAME TEAM! SAVE THE MUSIC BATTLE FOR LATER," I shouted.

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "What is this, Rainbow Rocks?!"

"Alright fine, music class my cello versus your techno, deal?" Octavia bargained with Vinyl.

Mono: And then Slice of Life happened.

" Deal now let's win this thing," Vinyl said determined.

"Great let's do this," I responded seriously.

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "I am so totally serious right now- OW!"

[Octavia] "Why did you punch yourself in the face?"

[Kuriboh] "(laughing maniacally)"

" I won't be called Great and Powerful if it wasn't for my magic and no one is as great and powerful as me," the blue mare stated.

" Excuse me but I don't think you can perform a sonic rainboom!"

Mono: [Trixie] "I vanquished a Sonic Rainboom- wait..."

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "Who gives a shit about that, I have a side job as a lawyer!"

[Rainbow Dash] "What the fuck is that, some kind of food?!"

The cyan mare obviously took this to heart her pride getting the best of her," and I don't think you're better than any of us!"

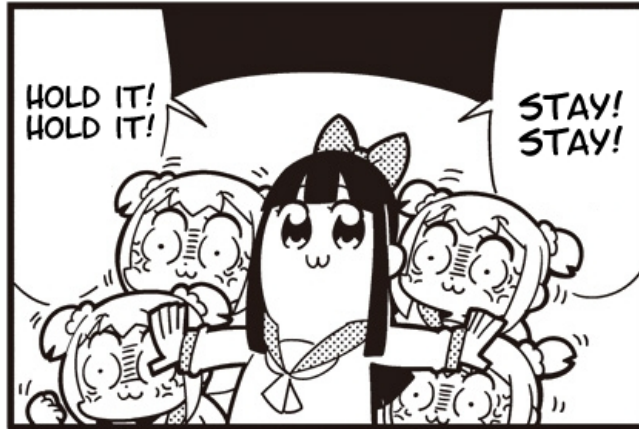
SC276: [non-english teach] "Wow. You are all failing super-hard right now."

This was good, they had the same problem as we did but we thankfully got it over. Now time to win argument one.

SC276: That'd require you to be capable of any level of win.

"Excuse me," I pardoned," But I don't believe any type of pony is better than the other as we all have an equal part to play in society.

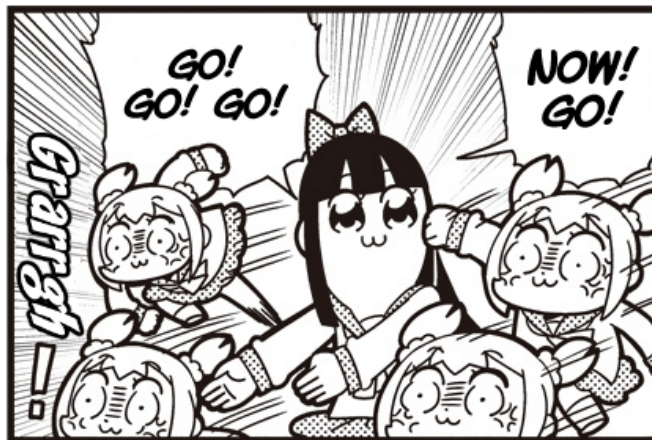
SC276: Unless you're Plant-boy, in which case, fuck a full third of the population.



Crazy56U:

You all were there during my Hearth's Warming speech

SC276: [Trixie] "Answering a history teacher's question isn't a speech!"



Crazy56U:

but I'm guessing you still don't know how Equestria was founded. It was when the three became one!"

Mono: [Trixie] "...Again. Telekinesis."

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "... ...it wasn't a fucking orgy, Friendo."

[Rainbow Dash] "Wait, seriously?"

The class' focus was now on me,

Crazy56U: Okay, so, technically, we're ripping off A Charlie Brown Christmas.

SC276: Buddy, if they were ripping off A Charlie Brown Christmas, there would be fifteen additional holes in that wall and six in the ceiling.

Crazy56U: Well get to fucking punching, Friendo.

AJ gave me a smile showing that she had agreed with my statement

Mono: Not adding any worthwhile counterpoints herself...

Crazy56U: Glad to see that Applejack still doesn't know how to speak...

and nodded telling me to go on.

" Without each other, we all suffer and when we all suffer no-one wins.

Crazy56U: "Good is good. Bad is bad."

SC276: *Then why the fuck is the author writing this?!*

Crazy56U: I told you: bad is bad.

SC276: I wasn't talking to you. You need to be less self-centered.

We need pegasi, to control the weather

Crazy56U: "And run the infernal Weather Factory, praise the flock."

as much as we need unicorns for their technical advantages

Crazy56U: After all, Twilight invented the lighter when she accidentally stepped on Spike's tail that one time.

and even though the earth ponies don't have fancy magic or wings,

Crazy56U: For they are the inferior race.

they have the ability to grow

Crazy56U: Inflation fetishes. Not even once.

and to help for our society with hard work which we don't really recognize

SC276: Yeah, I don't think the author would recognize hard work if they saw it.

Crazy56U: Well, hey now, he *did* have to learn how to spell...

as they can't simply plant a tree with a whisk of magic but only with their bare hooves.

Crazy56U: "In other words: slaves."

So we aren't better than one or the other. Nor are we worse."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "For we are all of four legs. And four legs good, while two legs are bad. For with only two legs, you do not have four. Two does not equal four, much like how four does not equal three. And if three equals one, how does four equal four?"

[Rainbow Dash] "(while Toothpaste continues to ramble) Uhhhhhhh..."

[Trixie] "(confused and concerned) Is... ..is he alright?"

[Toothpaste] "(continuing to ramble) -for without the pineapple, there would be no Fourth of July. As is the case, by the power vested in me, I now pronounce you man and wife."

SC276: FIVE IS RIGHT OUT

I glanced at Trixie and then Vinyl, "We simply survive as one being equally playing our part."

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "And my part is of eating donuts instead of being here, so-(leaves)"

<Sure you don't wanna become the mayor?>

Mono: Do you think anyone would survive in a city where he's mayor?

Crazy56U: Basically, picture a game of *Sim City*, but the guy playing it is a fucking dumbass.

{Pretty Damn sure}

The class beat the floor with their hooves admiring my speech

SC276: And then they all fell through the newly-beaten hole in the floor. The state of education these days is so sad.

Crazy56U: Meanwhile, in reality, the class beat Toothpaste with their hooves *loathing* his speech.

while Applejack on her side nodded in approval, still being my opponent in this showed she knew what was right from wrong and how we should act.

"Well I think we obviously knew who won this round," Simi-Lee said.

**SC276: [Trixie] "But we didn't get to counter-argument-"
[not-english teach] "*FUCK YOU*"**

I trotted back to my seat where Octavia was busy in her music book scribbling down musical notes as the war between Vinyl and herself waged on.

SC276: And would probably be a better fic.

Ditzy looked at me and said, "Great speech, I almost thought you were losing for a while."

Mono: [Shaving Accident] "You really didn't see me killing it?"

"Pshht have more faith in your colt-friend

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "-and his absolute godliness-"

and yeah I know, we could have lost if I didn't stop their argument." I looked at Vinyl halfway across the class, bored as ever. Then she took notice of me and waved her hoof with a friendly smile.

SC276: *just make the harem already, save us all some time*
Crazy56U: *no*

I did the same and quickly averted my attention to the board. Why was I paying attention? It's English class, we speak it everyday and probably mastered it.

SC276: That explains a lot about the author's typesmanship.

But no, we had to attend this class going over spelling, comprehensions and poetry, especially Shakesmare.

[Dude I am going to KILL MYSELF!

SC276: WE WISH

Mono: Take us with you!

Crazy56U: DO IT! DO IT! YOU WON'T!

THIS CLASS IS SO BORING!!....Hey where is Joy?]

{I think he is over there chatting with Surprise}

[I'M OUT BRO, GONNA TALK TO PINKAMENA! CIAO!]

{ Wait don't leave me here I'm bored too!}

I still couldn't understand how they could just leave my mind and contact other sub-consciences. Made no sense I bet it had something to do with that "Wall" they were talking about.

SC276: sdhj;lajhal;dnjdlksajnAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA (shakes the Rocket Fullbottle so hard he launches into the ceiling)



Crazy56U:

~Rinnnggggg~

Thank Celestia class was over, probably even more boring than History but HUZZAH! IT WAS LUNCH TIME!

SC276: Again, for some reason.

"MUFFINS!" Ditzzy shouted and rushed out of the class not wanting to miss another opportunity. I laughed at her actions and flew straight passed her to the cafe.

SC276: Why do they always have muffins...? Doesn't that get monotonous?

Mono: Because Derpy, maybe?

I nudged her and exclaimed, "RACE YA! IF YOU WIN YOU GET MY MUFFIN!"

And with that Ditzzy moved twice as fast, probably faster than Rainbow Dash. The students flooding

the halls were in awe as two blurs of light zoomed down the halls making direct and precise turns.

SC276: Like the god one of them was.

I passed Ditzzy and teased her with a tongue sticking out.

SC276: Which logically means that he's faster than Rainbow Dash, because of course he is.

She flew up towards me straining herself and caught my wing. I was off balanced and was sent rolling on the ground taking Ditzzy with me, bursting through the Cafeteria doors. As the rolling came to a stop, Ditzzy was on top of me in a slightly awkward position and yelled, "YES! I WIN!"

[Bow chica Wow Wow]

Mono: *stop talking*

SC276: [Ditzzy] "Pinned ja 'gain."

"Wow, I wanna play that game," A random voice from the cafe said.

SC276: Reckless Safety Violation? It's easy. Just be an asshole.

"Hehe alright Ditzzy you're making a scene and yeah you win, go ahead take my muffin," I accepted my loss. Who knew she could have flown so fast?

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "Eh, whatever. I wasn't getting a muffin anyway."

We both sat at the table, my wing around her as she sat close to me enjoying her muffin, "Want a bite?"

SC276: Why do you assume there'd be a muffin left?

I nodded, opening my mouth and took a small bite out of the muffin. Damn that tasted good but it always seemed like blueberry was her favorite. We finished her muffins and walked to our next class, Music.

Mono: *when does this school day end!?*

A black mare stood on top of a stage as she moved ponies in a specific order, looking for one certain pony.

SC276: [music teach] "This sacrifice must be *perfect*."

"Good Afternoon Miss, sorry I am kinda late." Ditzzy and I both said simultaneously.

SC276: (slams into wall repeatedly)

"Ahhh Razor and Ditzzy so glad you can make it to my class, my name is Quaver and I am your music teacher. Vinyl and Octavia had told me you had a wonderful singing voice Mr. Graze. Please come join us for a little song.

SC276: Author, we already know you've never gone to an actual school. Stop reminding us.

I'm sure you know "The Seasons Of Love"

Crazy56U: (eyes glaze over with hatred) *what did rent ever fucking do to you, story*

she obviously didn't have time to waste wanting to get to practice right away, it seemed so rushed.

SC276: Almost like she has no idea what she's doing.

Mono: Can't really blame her. I want out of this fic ASAP.

I stood there in the front with Rarity and Fluttershy, me being the only colt I stood in the middle. And at the back was a choir of the entire class which Ditzzy had joined.

SC276: What is this, a Greek theater?

A piano which was played by the assistant started off in a nice soothing tune, very peaceful.

Crazy56U: Meanwhile, in honor of what is clearly the new best *Sonic '06* LP... (clears throat)

SC276: Gheeze, another one?! Guess I'll just throw this out then.

The choir began:

Crazy56U: *Making my way downtown.*

SC276: *~You know I've got it going on~*

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: *Walking fast.*

SC276: *~right until the break of dawn~*

Six Hundred Minutes

Crazy56U: *Faces pass.*

SC276: *~Ain't got no remorse for puppets or soldiers~*

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: *And I'm home-bound.*

SC276: *~I don't know who you're working for~*

Moments so dear

Crazy56U: *Staring blankly ahead.*

SC276: *~Got a piece of work in store~*

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: Just making my way.

SC276: ~We got hold on mighty stacks like I told ya~

Six Hundred Minutes

Crazy56U: Making a way.

SC276: ~It's going to be curtains for this room~

How Do You Measure - Measure A Year?

Crazy56U: Through the crowd.

SC276: ~There'll be every type of doom~

In Daylights - In Sunsets

Crazy56U: And I need you.

SC276: ~Yeah I don't know if you're human or monster (No, no, no)~

In Midnights - In Cups Of Coffee

Crazy56U: And I miss you.

SC276: ~Or when they step out to my grave~

In Inches - In Miles

Crazy56U: And now I wonder...

SC276: ~ain't gonn' have no soul to save~

In Laughter - In Strife

Crazy56U: If I could fall into the sky...

SC276: ~It got torn up right when I joined this roster~

In - Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: Do you think time would pass me by?

SC276: ~I'm being totally for real~

Six Hundred Minutes

Crazy56U: 'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles...

SC276: ~I'm making my appeal~

How Do You Measure

Crazy56U: If I could just see you tonight...

SC276: ~I'm waiting for the cycle to break down~

A Year In The Life?

Crazy56U: It's always times like these.
SC276: ~You know that every single day~

How About Love?

Crazy56U: When I think of you.
SC276: ~I wake up on my way~

How About Love?

Crazy56U: And I wonder if you ever think of me.
SC276: ~to destiny and reckoning I prey!~

How About Love?

Crazy56U: 'Cause everything's so wrong.
SC276: ~I put aside all my rage and engage / anger management~

Measure In Love

Crazy56U: And I don't belong.
SC276: ~I've gotta go with the flow and see the light~

Seasons of Love.

Crazy56U: Living in your precious memory.
SC276: ~Tonight we fly and I die / then I get up~

Seasons of Love.

Crazy56U: 'Cause I need you.
SC276: ~Let's make the world go right...~

Fluttershy:

Crazy56U: And I miss you.
SC276: ~It's been so long I can't recall~

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: And now I wonder...
SC276: ~and the greatest joke of all~

Six Hundred Minutes

Crazy56U: If I could fall into the sky...
SC276: ~is I listened to that old wizard rambling~

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: Do you think time would pass me by?
SC276: ~Had I known this was my fate~

Journeys To Plan

Crazy56U: 'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles...
SC276: ~would have walked out of that gate~

Five Hundred Twenty-Five Thousand

Crazy56U: If I could just see you tonight...
SC276: ~'cause I aint a man who's 'bout to go gambling~

Six Hundred Minutes

Crazy56U: And I, I don't wanna let you know... I, I drown in your memory...
SC276: ~But you said it was for sure~

How Do You Measure The Life

Crazy56U: I, I don't wanna let this go... I, I don't...
SC276: ~immortality foretore~

Of A Woman Or A Man

Crazy56U: Making my way downtown.
SC276: ~the solution and cure to my issues~

Me:

Crazy56U: Walking fast.
SC276: ~Every time I take a hit~

In Truth That She Learned

Crazy56U: Faces pass.
SC276: ~I get sent back to the pit~

Or In Times That He Cried

Crazy56U: And I'm home-bound.
SC276: ~and I feel the scarring form on my tissues~

In Bridges He Burned

Crazy56U: Staring blankly ahead.
SC276: ~And then I go back to the hall~

Or The Way That She Died

Crazy56U: Just making my way.
SC276: ~in the castle where I fall~

Choir:

Crazy56U: Making a way.
SC276: ~and I build with blood and sweat for a century~

It's Time Now - To Sing Out

Crazy56U: Through the crowd.
SC276: ~I'm just waiting to be played~

Though The Story Never Ends

Crazy56U: And I still need you.
SC276: ~then you go right on your way~

Let's Celebrate

Crazy56U: And I still miss you.
SC276: ~and I'm thinking on refusing you entry~

Remember A Year In The Life Of Friends

Crazy56U: And now I wonder...
SC276: ~You think you got it really bad~

Remember the Love

Crazy56U: If I could fall into the sky...
SC276: ~and life is way more sad~

Remember the Love

Crazy56U: Do you think time would pass me by?
SC276: ~This kind of genocide is a war cry~

Remember the Love

Crazy56U: 'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles...
SC276: ~Don't want to hear that kind of talk~

Measure In Love

Crazy56U: If I could just see you...
SC276: ~My minions going soft~

Rarity:

Crazy56U: *If I could fall into the sky...*

SC276: *~I'm trapped up in a time warp and I can't see no way out!~*

Oh you got to you got to remember the love,

Crazy56U: *Do you think time would pass me by?*

SC276: *~I put aside all my rage and engage / anger management~*

You know that love is a gift from up above

Crazy56U: *'Cause you know I'd walk a thousand miles...*

SC276: *~I've gotta go with the flow and see the light~*

Share love, give love, spread love

Crazy56U: *If I could just see you...*

SC276: *~Tonight we fly and I die / then I get up~*

Measure, measure your life in love.

Crazy56U: *If I could just hold you... tonight... (song ends)*

SC276: *~Let's make the world go right...~ (plays out to end, music equipment explodes)*

The song ended as the piano stopped playing its soothing tune.

Crazy56U: *...yes, I already said that...*

"WONDERFUL CLASS JUST WONDERFUL! ESPECIALLY YOU THREE!" She pointed at me, Fluttershy and Rarity,

SC276: *I know I said this is a harem fic, but please don't.*

" That concludes our practice for today.Oh wait!

Mono: Please don't keep us here any longer...

while you are here, we have a special presentation from our two head musicians Octavia and Vinyl"

SC276: [Octavia] *“(deadpan) Wow, good to know we’re appreciated.”*

"Hey fillies and gentlecolts, today Octavia and I are going to have a little one on one competition and we want you to decide which is better, My rockin' beats or her 'classical' music!" Vinyl exclaimed testing Octavia's patience.

SC276: *This fic has already tested ours far enough.*

Octavia gave a slight harrumph and began playing her cello, the notes being played were so smooth and calming, the crowd was mesmerized by her talent. The music was just beautiful until a completely different genre of beats were added in coming from Vinyl,

Mono: Vinyl turntable was suddenly able to blast out death metal.

the crowd's attention now turned to Vinyl all hyper and energetic. Octavia's slow tone wasn't working, she strummed her cello faster matching the pace of Vinyl. The music performed by both artist mixed perfectly giving the other a boost in sound and tone, daring the other to do better .

SC276: I... don't think that's how it works? Maybe? I'm too fucking tired of the fic to care.

The fast tone of the music was so upbeat that it wasn't classical nor was it techno but a perfect remix. The music soon died down, artist both tired awaiting the crowd's response.

SC276: [crowd] "(explodes)"

A loud cheer came from the crowd literally begging for more. We couldn't decide who was better

SC276: [music teach] "Y'know, I probably could have organized that a lot better."

but as I stated before during English class, together we are better, helping out each other acting as one and this was a perfect example of it.

Mono: Really? All I thought you blurted out was bullshit about pineapples and wedding proposals.

I left the music room as the class ended, my voice was hoarse and I was depleted from today's activities of singing, talking and cheering,

Mono: My God, such straining activities...

SC276: *You have literally two classes a day. What fucking high school do you think you're in.*

I couldn't wait to get some rest in my bed.

SC276: (pulls out a mallet) How about a coffin instead?

[My conscience Kill writes in the brackets and bolded]

< *My conscience Joy writes in these and Italics*>

{ I respond in these }

SC276: ...Are those *space indents*? I mean, I knew you were an idiot, but come on!

I walked through the halls of the school bored and aimlessly looking forward to my bed.

SC276: Having completely forgotten where his room is.

Suddenly I felt a tug on my shoulder. I turned around hoping it was Ditzzy

SC276: -which is why he turned around with his lips puckered.

but then I saw this stallion, weird looking one, brown coat and complimented with a Blue and red streaked mane. He had a cutie mark of a hoof ball in shape of something closely related to an egg.

SC276: ...what?

"Hey you must be Graze right? My name is SeaBreeze

Mono: No, you're not a breezie, fuck off.

and I am part of the Hoof Ball team,

SC276: "Ultimate Jock," got it.

I saw you just the other day in DodgeBall and you had a wicked throwing hoof." I paused looking at him, I knew what I was about to get myself into.

SC276: Given your intelligence, no you don't.

" Also I got this letter from Princess Celestia for you," He handed me the letter and I began to read it:

Dear Graze,

PanzerThiefZero: "Don't read this! You will get kissed on the nearest possible Friday by the love of your life..."

[SeaBreeze] "(pfft) Like *that's* ever going to happen."

[Donut Steel] "What?"

[SeaBreeze] "Nothing...."

Mono: "It has come to my attention that you are still in the confounds of our school. Please remove yourself from these grounds immediately."

Since you are new at this school it is only mandatory that you take an extra curricular activity, one that suits your abilities.

Mono: "Which you have none of."

SC276: "You were not informed of this earlier because why should this story start making sense now."

Since I heard talk about your Dodge Ball match against the Mane 6, which my prized student Twilight Sparkle was a part of. I felt bad as I remembered a huge red ball making unnecessary contact with her face, the letter continued," So we are going to make use of your talent placing you in the HoofBall team.

Mono: "Whether you want to or not."

You will be trained by SeaBreeze whose talent in this game is unremarkable and "special" as a pony.

SC276: ...what?

Also we will have seven exchange students coming in tomorrow morning, I would like you to guide these ponies and welcome them to our school.

SC276: HE JUST GOT HERE

They shall only be here for a day and also, keep them out of trouble.

Your Highness,
Princess Celestia.

SC276: OK, I have like fifteen hundred questions, the first of which is *god* where's that ice pack...?

I placed the letter in my saddlebag and forwarded my attention to SeaBreeze," So when do we get started?"

**SC276: [Ultimate Jock] "(shivs Ultimate Cutter)"
[Ultimate Cutter] "Right now, eh?"**

We were both walking to the centre of the hoofball field as I saw five other ponies practicing their drills, Rainbow Dash and AppleJack were racing, Big Macintosh and Braeburn were tackling heavy weighted dummies and Soarin was throwing hoof balls through hoops.

SC276: How long before the author realizes these are four-legged characters...

The colts were all fitted with heavy material and the mares wore the same but smaller as their figures were smaller and more fragile.

SC276: Wow. Just... wow. How the fuck do these sexist assholes keep getting into MLP?

This game was obviously anything but soft.

SC276: Unlike your brain.

"So I'm guessing you know the basics of HoofBall right?" SeaBreeze asked me.

Mono: If it's anything like football, I don't and I can't be fucked to find out. Fuck football and everything it stands for.

"Of course but let's go through the ropes just in case I seem to have forgotten something," I said not wanting to look like a newbie in front of my team.

SC276: Too late.

"Okay basically this game is all about getting this little egg shaped ball," my eyes diverted its attention to the ball,

SC276: You have an odd idea of what an egg looks like.

" Wayyyyyyy across on that side. The team will obviously try to not let that happen, so they will retaliate and react upon that."

"What do you mean by react?" I asked curiously.

Mono: [Febreeze] "...You got any life insurance, pal?"

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "Like seriously, that was one malformed sentence."

" Chase you down and tackle you...Hard," Okay I seemed to have lost interest already.

[Ohh stop being such a little filly and get your ass in the game]

Mono: [Kill] "*thinking* Maybe if he dies I can take over his body..."

He then continued," We aren't allowed to fly, only glide across the field,

SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "What's the difference?"

[Ultimate Jock] "I don't know, and I don't think the author does either."

the only time we get to fly is when the referee kicks the ball high in the air, and the pegasi from either team that get's the ball first has the advantage of well, just basically having the ball but after that the game continues as normal."

"Rules now, No flying above the goals. Teleporting magic can only be used to avoid a tackle and not for distance as that is quite unfair.

Mono: And avoiding getting tackled isn't?

SC276: Don't worry, it's not broken. The author is incapable of thinking the consequences of his choices through, so no one's gonna figure out how teleporting by itself breaks the game in half.

If the ball fumbles you rush for it. Only tackle the person who has the ball. Understood?"

I nodded.



SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "

"Okay let's go over some game plans," with that he started thinking and a smaller version of him wearing glasses had appeared on his right shoulder with a folder that said "Game Plans"

Mono: *oh fuck this shit DOES ANY ONE HAS A VOICE IN THEIR HEAD AT THIS SCHOOL?*

SC276: (smashes down wall with forehead)

[Hey Joy, Graze you see that?]

< Yea looks like he seems to be like you and Pinkie >

{EXCEPT THIS ONE SEEMS TO BE QUIET AND HELPFUL}

[Okay that one hurt]

SC276: Shut up, Kuriboh, it's the only time Ultimate Cutter and I agree on something.

{ Sorry but why does he only have one conscience isn't it usually two}

Mono: Because he isn't special.

SC276: Because the other one hasn't shown up yet.

[That is what I want to find out]

<Let's go over and say hi>

SC276: Let's not and say we did.

Seabreeze's face expressed confusion of how two mini me's were coming across him.

"Don't worry bro these are my 'consciences', " hoping that would relieve him

SC276: [Ultimate Jock] "What the fuck kind of nonsense is that?!"

I said," And also I can see yours too but why do you only have one?"

His mind was at ease and so he began to talk," Oh well I thought I was going crazy seeing three of you, but I only have one, I am more of a pony who thinks straight forward and very decisive."

SC276: [Ultimate Jock Jr] "I murdered the other one in his sleep!"

"That explains alot but if your buddy there ever feels lonely or if your bored feel free to come by dorm number forty three,"

SC276: Ah good, now I know where to mail the pipe bomb.

We both looked over to Kill and Joy as they interacted with yet the mini version of SeaBreeze

Mono: Who apparently doesn't get any lines.

but the only thing different but the two was that his conscience's mane's colors were in opposite order, not Red covering Blue but Blue covering Red.

Mono: Such difference. Wow.

"Cool, I will hold you up to that by the way his name is Madden,"

Mono: Get it? Like the game?!

he introduced the name of his conscience and continued," so what about these game plans and let's get to practice."

-----The next morning-----

SC276: [author] "It just occurred to me that I *really* don't know how to football, so we'll just skip that."

I stood infront of the school bright and early in fatigue from yesterday's practice.

"What is talking these ponies so long?" With that said a bright flash of light marveled the area around me, five ponies and one alicorn..... WAIT AN ALICORN!?

Mono: Cadence is a high school student now. Deal with it.

"Let me guess, the exchange students? My name is Razor Graze," I introduced myself.

[That's fucked up] Kill stated

**SC276: You're one to talk,
guy-that-punched-hole-in-wall-and-willingly-terrified-his-host-with-a-terrible-fanfic.**

as I observed all seven bizarre ponies. One cyan blue zebra,

Crazy56U:don't.

wait no. It had wings. Pegasus. Wait no. It had stripes. Zebra.

Crazy56U: Do not.

Okay it looked more like a Pegasus. This cyan blue Pegasus wore goggles

Mono: oh fuckingfuckshit not you

Crazy56U: DO NOT.

with a mane of black and red wearing black clothing complimented with black boots,"Hello, my name is Girokon."

Crazy56U: WHY THE FUCK IS LANCELOT HERE?!

Mono: Because the universe just loves to torture us.

SC276: When Ring said that the same characters as LtD were going to show up, I didn't think that'd include the MAIN! ...Also, [Ultimate Cutter] "What, like the sandwich?"

Crazy56U: Oh, right, thanks for reminding me.

[Toothpaste] "...so, 'Fuckwad Sammy', got it."

Another was a murky green unicorn

Crazy56U: oh god why

with a blue mane covering one eye.

Mono: you stay the fuck away from the dogs

Crazy56U: That's because Lancelot got sick of his shit and punched him.

He seemed high and so laid back."Yo bro, I'm Mellow Haze but call me Greg." Pretty Normal to me.

Crazy56U: Why are you trying to rename Wallydo, Toothpaste?

SC276: I forgot the nickname I gave you, one moment... (checks) Right, "Weedy." Or "Weed Face." Those months sucked.

Next was a purple pegasus with spiky yellow hair. He had a devious grin," I'm Purple Blaze."

Crazy56U: ...yeah, I don't believe you were in the part of "Living the Dream" we covered, but I do hate you on appearance alone, so fuck it, "Johnny Test".

SC276: "Johnny Test" it is, he's not triggering anything.

The alicorn which stood tallest of all them, was brown and had a black and grey mane with a Golden Bracelet on his left foreleg.

Crazy56U: Because you just gotta accessorize.

" Pleased to meet you, I am Iron Clad."

Crazy56U: Whatever you say, Irod Bad.

SC276: Weren't you a unicorn or something?

"Rendan but call me Seth," A white pegasus, with the red and white mane responded as I looked at him,

Crazy56U: [Toothpaste] "Why are you me?"

[Dental Floss] "Doubtful, I'm not a shit."

Mono: ...Who were you again?

SC276: I don't think this guy showed up either.

" Fearanger but I rather Zorrow,"

Crazy56U: Yeah, well, I rather leave.

a grey earth pony claimed but his mane was almost metallic with colors which looked like grey and a slight gold.

Mono: Oh, and of course *Mykan* is the one that's left out!

Crazy56U:fuck it, "Steve".

" Okay well as stated before, I am Razor Graze but just call me Graze, I will just be assisting you guys for today from class to class. Oh princess Celestia said stay out of troub..." My speech was interrupted with a pie to the face.

SC276: oh no

oh no

fucking joker's here too isn't he

Crazy56U: Gee, I do not know, *is today a day that ends in "Y"?*

Something wasn't right..... My eyes began to burn and my hooves flailed all over the place.... I tasted...Salt.

Mono: Mmmm, salted caramel pie!

Crazy56U: Pretzel pie? Neat...

I rubbed my eyes enduring the pain

SC276: Thus rubbing more salt *into* his eyes.

Crazy56U: Well, at least a character from "Living the Dream" did something right for once: Toothpaste is in pain.

and stood quiet. "Just follow me." I was already pissed off at eight in the morning. I was going to get that purple one back...

SC276: *JOHNNY TEST IS FUCKING PETER*

THAT ASSHOLE WHO THINKS HE CAN SOB BACKSTORY WITH "POET AND HIS MUSE"

FUCK THAT GUY WHY DID HE HAVE TO SHOW UP

Crazy56U:well, fuck it, I can't be bothered to look up my *original* renaming

for Peter, so I decree that "Johnny Test" fits better. Now that I have said it, it is canon.

definitely. Today wasn't going to be quiet or normal at all.

Mono: You can say that for any day, really.

-----English Class-----

I was right today wasn't normal but extremely fun. Every class they managed to be in was left with an angry teacher and confusion.

Mono: Glad to see these morons have grown so much in character.

SC276: Oh apparently I'm a TEACHER now!

Crazy56U: You fool, we're ALL teachers!

I remembered distinctly that during one of our English discussions, Greg gave a topic of which type of pony was best to "Mate" with, saying that in the most censored way of putting it...But dear Celestia! Mellow Haze went on and on about how he would have sex with each one.

Mono: Classy. Censoring it just to say it anyway...

I was too busy laughing with the other five. We were all enjoying the moment even though we got in trouble afterwards. One hundred lines was not much too write.

SC276: And the author continues to forget what a hoof is.

Girokon apologized for his actions I shrugged it off and told him, "Pshhtt bro it's alright once it's fun and hell that was extremely funny."

Mono: Great. Shaving Accident is as big as a sociopath as the rest of the guys.

SC276: Like that's a big surprise.

-----History-----

Well I won't lie but history is a very boring subject. We all slept on our desks bored as... well as Girokon mentioned, "Bored as Fuck." So it wasn't nearly as fun but hey, I could have used the rest for my Hoofball match, I still didn't even know who were playing against.

Mono: Lemme guess. More OC's?

SC276: Probably the Mane Six again because they're girls.

-----Mathematics-----

Okay this was actually fun because the whole class participated.

SC276: So this entire school is just full of assholes.

First of all Mr. Pythagoras was on the board with a problem such as 'If a pegasus flies this fast and in that direction and another the same at a different speed heading the same direction'.

Mono: "Would there still be sound?"

We honestly didn't pay attention but I must say Fredric was, something about his marefriend going to test him on what he learned.

SC276: ...Isn't that Luna?

[Pussy-whipped]

Mono: STOP TALKING

But then one of "them" took a paper ball and threw it at the professor. Pythagoras was blinded with fury that someone disrupted his class.

SC276: With one paper ball? This guy has issues.

I recall him saying, "Who threw that? If you don't own up I will keep you back a--" He was then cut off by this massive paper ball, twice the size of any pony and with a coat of green magic it flew at a dangerous speed at his direction. The poor bastard didn't even see it coming.

SC276: Even though something that size should've been visible a mile away.

"Hahahahaha that was frickin' hilarious," Rendan and Zorrow laughed.

Mono: If you're twelve, yeah...

"Hahaha Razor you better be thanking me, looks like you don't have maths for a week,"

Mono: Replacement teachers are a myth.

Mellow Haze said trying to contain his laughter.

"Hahaha thanks man, Up high!" I demanded a bro-hoof for that one.

-CLOP* BZZZTTTTTTTTT-

Greg was electrocuted by my Joy Buzzer.

SC276: [The Joker] "Hey, no stealing from me! (caves Ultimate Cutter's head in)"
Crazy56U: Yes... Yes... Kill the stoner...

"Hahahahaha oldest trick in the book," *Fwwwit* "Hey who threw that?" I said looking at a piece of crumpled paper.

Girokon was laughing as he threw a paper ball up and down with a hoof. *Fwwwwit*

I retaliated but he dodged as it hit Rarity," OHHH.IT.IS.ON!" Using her magic she ripped out six pages and aimed at all of us. Some missed and hit other students, soon the whole class was in on it.

Crumple *Fwittt* *Crumple* Fwit* Every single student was a target and everyone was enjoying themselves.

Mono: Good to see the vast maturity of this classroom.

~~~~~Rinnnnngggg~~~~~

We all rushed to the cafeteria leaving the class littered with paper balls and an unconscious teacher.  
<Don't worry he's gonna live>

**Mono: You say that as if you're certain...**

**SC276: Of course he will, he just got hit by a massive amount of paper going at "dangerous speeds." Author, if you don't know how to first-grade word, don't write fanfiction.**

In the cafe I joined Ditzzy and introduced her to my acquaintances. I looked at Purple Blaze," You pie her in the face and I will eat your fucking limbs."

**SC276: [The Joker] "You say that as if that's a deterrent."**

He nodded looking back at Zorrow who was eyeing down Applejack half way across the room.

**SC276: Gee, I wonder who he gets shipped with in LtD.**

A huge shadow blocked his light," Hey you're blocking my....light," he turned around whimpering at the sight of Big Macintosh.

"Ah don't really approve of ya eyeing down muh lil' sis like that."

**Mono: [Big Mac] "Ah've heard of yer bullshit down in Ponyville..."**

"I'm not eyeing her down, I'm observing," Zorrow said with a smartass tone feeling accomplished.

"Oh really ya know wa' I think?" Big Mac said with a hint of rage.

"What?"

Greg and Seth looked as a ragdoll body flew halfway across the cafeteria laughing at the replay of the joke set in another universe.

**SC276: ...OK. On the one hand, I'm glad seeing a canon beat up an OC. On the other, not only do the other OCs find it funny because they're sociopaths that dodge all responsibility for their actions, the author *just admitted* to stealing a scene from LtD. LtD.**

Seth walked up to him," Even in this universe bro, you still don't have a chance...

**Mono: So they're literally from another universe. Great. More wall breaking.**

May Celestia have mercy on your soul."

**SC276: God, I hope she's doesn't.**

"Ah Fuck you bro," \*SPLAT\* he grabbed a plate filled with food off the counter and hit Seth exactly in the face.

**Mono: It's amazing how some of these characters have even less personality than in LTD.**

And with that began the reenactment of Math's class, but with food. Thank Celestia Ditzzy and I ate before the chaos began yet, she was ripped inside knowing that those wonderful muffins were being wasted, treated as ammo.

**Mono: We got it, she likes muffins because memes. Why are you still wasting our time?**

-----The HoofBall Match- Night -----

**SC276: Oh great, that's still a thing.**

The entire school was in the stands waiting patiently for the match to begin.

**SC276: OH WAIT, I JUST GOT IT, THE LTD GUYS ARE GOING TO BE THE OTHER TEAM.**

Huge bright lights lit the entire field. I was inside the locker room putting on my gear praying Celestia for an easy match. We had gone through the game plans SeaBreeze and I and we were ready to kick some ass. Whose we didn't know.

**Mono: Yeah, what bullshit OC's will you beat?**

I was about to enter the field when Ditzzy appeared," Wait! Graze don't get hurt outside there okay?" and with that we shared a kiss.

**SC276: We get it. We get it.**

I left happy towards the field with my team and Ditzzy did as well to the stands.

\*Stomp Stomp Clap\* \*Stomp Stomp Clap\* \*Stomp Stomp Clap\*

**Mono: YOU DO NOT DEFAME FREDDIE MERCURY LIKE THAT, MISTER!**

**SC276: ~Buddy you're a C make O before / It all about you trying to be Big Man today / But mud on your face / Ship disgrace / Stuing it up all over the place / And here / WE SAY, WE SAY "FUCK YOU" (\*clap, stomp stomp clap\*) / WE SAY, WE SAY "FUCK YOU" (\*clap, stomp stomp clap\*)~**

**Crazy56U: DE-FENSE! (stomp stomp stomp) DE-FENSE! (stomp stomp stomp)**

The rhythm of the crowd went, cheering our school. One referee was going over the rules with us. I

glanced across to see that our opponents were going over the rules with the referee.

**SC276: Right, they're gonna need more than one referee with how much bullshit was about to happen.**

Oh Shit! It was the exchange students!

**SC276: CALLED IT!**

**Mono: Who are suddenly hoofball experts, for some reason.**

And they had a Unicorn and an Alicorn we were deeply fucked

**PanzerThiefZero: *Phrasing*, fic!**

and placed at a bad disadvantage.

"Don't worry we can do this,

**SC276: [Ultimate Jock] "They may be Stus, but remember: you are the *main* Stu."**

just keep your eyes on the ball. It's why we practice," SeaBreeze was reassuring me.

**SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "I've been on this team for twenty-four hours!"**

We huddled together in a circle as SeaBreeze gave a speech," Okay we came here today to win! Only to win!

**SC276: That sounds doomed to dissatisfaction.**

We have the best hoofballers Equestria can provide and I have faith in you all. So. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?"

**Mono: Lose, probably.**

"WIN!!!" We all responded.

"WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO!?"

"WIN!!!!"

"WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO !!!??"

[ Fuck Mares]

**PanzerThiefZero: [Donut Steel] "Dude. *Phrasing*. I know what you mean by that, but... *phrasing*!"**

**[Kill] "I know what I said!"**

**Mono: [Shaving Accident] "Later..."**

**Crazy56U: [Joy] "fuckin' sexist"**



"FUCK MAR..." I was the only one alone and embraced, ".....I MEAN WIN!!!!"

"ALRIGHT LET'S DO THIS!!!"

"YEAAAAAAHH!!!" We all responded.

**SC276: And then they were all died.**

Our team, Big Mac, Brae Burn,

**SC276: -and his nephew, Indian Burn.**

AppleJack, Rainbow Dash, Soarin, Sea Breeze and I

**SC276: Dude, you only got two OCs. You're doomed.**

walked halfway of the field marking one hundred meeting up with the the exchange students.

**SC276: Also they're not really exchange students if they're here for only one day.**

At the left and right borders of the field the numbers went up in ten's until there was a rectangle representing our goals.

**SC276: What is this, a football field or a circuit diagram?**

"Alright I want a clean match from both of you," The referee said. " You know the rules,

**SC276: [ref] "-even if the author doesn't-"**

let's try and keep this fair."

We stood silent to show that we agreed.

**SC276: If you don't speak out, you're a conformist.**

Before we started I shook Girokon's hooves

**SC276: Somehow.**

as a sign of sports-mare-ship

**Mono: Or sport-stallion-ship if you will.**

showing him that even after the match we were still going to be friends.

**SC276: Don't such shakes occur *after* the match, after stuff's already happened?**

We walked to the Ten point mark, as Rainbow Dash and Girokon stood near the zero mark facing each other.

The referee threw the ball in the air and when it came back down he bucked it sky-high, passing at least four stadium heights.

**Mono: \*looks down\* oh boy, two pages of football lingo. i am so thrilled.**

With that sound of the kick, Rainbow Dash flew towards the ball, Girokon matching her speed. They both passed the ball as it stopped mid-air and plummeted towards the Earth.

**SC276: Learn to aim, losers.**

They followed, straining their wings a white cone formed around them separately. The vacuum of the air was tightening and with an extra push of their back legs they exceeded their limits. The cone had been broken.

**SC276: Dude, don't run over traffic cones! That's just rude!**

The sound barrier had been broken and there it was THE SONIC RAINBOOM AND THE SHADOW BLAST AT THE SAME TIME! IT WAS A REMARKABLE SIGHT TO SEE!

**Mono: Citation needed.**

**SC276: From *coming down from a kick-off*? Consider me underwhelmed.**

The flaming ends of the rainbow scorched the skies in contest with the black and red . This was when shit gets real.

**SC276: No, that happened when you added fucking *Living the Dream* characters out of nowhere.**

The whole crowd stood in awe at it but sadly we stood keeping our eyes glued the ball as it crashed into the Earth.

**SC276: Wow, they did their sonic booms after *missing the ball*. How does this just *keep getting stupider*?!**

Both pegasi drew out their wings as a sudden brakes before coming too close to the full escaping death.

**SC276: No! Keep going! *Get out of the story while you still can!***

The ball bounced high due to the amount of pressure when it landed. I rushed towards it, jumped and caught it.

**Mono: *Riveting.***

I rushed towards the end of their field, Girokon still at the speed of the Shadow Blast

**SC276: -even though he *explicitly braked*-**

rushed towards me. Looking back at him, the only thing I saw was this rainbow trail and he was on the floor. Rainbow had tackled him, surprisingly it did not do any damage to him but only restrained

him.

**SC276: Of course it did, he's the fucking Stu.**

"LOOK AT THAT SUCKER GO, HE'S AT 60...50.....40.....30....OHHHHH HE GOT PINNED, HE GOT PINNED," Luna announced as the commentator with no need for a microphone.

**Mono: Damn, her English improved fast.**

**SC276: She's not the announcer; she broke into the booth, yelled "ROYALTY, BITCH," and knocked the intended announcer out.**

I was tackled by Purple Blaze, releasing the ball in the air, a trail of Purple Flames followed his path as the ball floated mid-air. That pegasus was frickin' fast.

**SC276: you're literally faster than Rainbow Dash THAT MEANS NOTHING TO YOU**

I landed on my back from the hit with all breath from my lungs gone.

[COME ON GET UP GRAZE GET UP!!!]

< DON'T STOP LET'S GO>

**SC276: How fucking DARE you get Sonic involved in this!**

"Come on Graze GET UP!" SeaBreeze shouted.

**SC276: [Ultimate Cutter] "how about you stop that asshole with the ball, asshole that doesn't have the ball"**

With the encouragement of my consciences and new friend they had given me the will to fight.

**SC276: As expected, you have no willpower of your own.**

I stood on one hoof and let out my wings. And with that I was off, gliding above the surface of the field, my teammates tackling off anyone who got close to me. A trail of black tribal flames covering my path,

**SC276: That is literally the opposite of how speed lines work.**

extinguishing the purple as I picked up speed.

"YES HE IS UP! AND HE IS GAINING DISTANCE!!"

**Mono: Insert that Cake song here.**

Luna shouted.

I was right behind his mane, just a few inches more and \*Poof\*. Wait, Poof? I was blinded by a green haze as that green pony Mellow Haze teleported me. I slowed down as my eyes burned from the haze.

**SC276: [Weed Face] "...Shouldn't you be high now?"**  
**[Kuriboh] "That'd require him to have a brain."**

I looked at the goal and there it was purple Blaze had scored.

E.H - 0            Guest- 7    is what the scoreboard showed.

**SC276: [author] "Y'know, in case you're stupid."**

My eyes burned but I was still willing to play. Both teams were at the hundred mark again, the ball on our side this time.

" 10 - 43 HUT HUT!"

**Mono: Something something slapshot touchdown!**

The game started. The ball was kicked towards me and I was given a decision to throw to someone or to run. I threw the ball to Big Macintosh flying pass him.

**Mono: Oh hey, he turned into an alicorn again!**

He gave chase after the ball at incredible speed for such a stallion of his size.

**SC276: No, it's just that no one wants to get in the way of a speeding tank.**

The ball was then intercepted by the Alicorn with the help of his wings. Macintosh jumped and tackled Fredric mid-air.

"HOW IS THAT EVEN PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE?!" Rendan shouted going after the ball as it fumbled.

**SC276: Um... he jumped into him? If that's beyond your imagination, I feel sorry for you.**

Macintosh had recovered and got the ball tackling off Rendan and anypony else who opposed.

*<HOLY SHIT HE IS A FRICKIN TANK, GO BIC MAC GO!!>*

"THERE HE IS, TACKLING ANYONE IN HIS PATH.... 60... 50... GREG IS DOWN!!...40..  
..30....20.....10..... TOUCHDOWN!!!!!"

We all stood in awe at the legendary power of the Apple stallion.

**SC276: Imaginary! Incendiary! Flip-flop scooby-doo slim-slam LEGENDARY~!**

"YEAAAA BIG MAC WOOHOOO!!!" Lyra and Bon Bon cheered.

"TOUCHDOWNNN!!!!!" Octavia exclaimed as the game got the best of her.

**SC276: [Octavia] "Why the fuck am I even here."**

[ THE FUCK? IS HE ON STEROIDS?!!]

" WHAT THE FUCK IS HE ON STEROIDS?" Zorrow said astonishingly.

**Mono: I think they think he's on steroids.**

E.H - 7      GUEST - 7

We were at the midpoint of the field again. The ball on their side.

" 22, 34 hut!" Girokon kicked the ball behind him to Fredric, the alicorn.

**SC276: Because the last time he had the ball worked out so well.**

He then charged to us like a berserk rhino, passing the thirty mark Big Mac and AppleJack rushed up to him trying to tackle him from both sides and at the last second he teleported in front of the crash, following the rules and out of danger.

**Mono: I still think that give an unfair advantage...**

Soarin was higher up in the field making a quick dash, providing us with a line of smoke at the twenty yard mark.

**Mono: Okay, *that* should definitely count as cheating.**

We didn't need unicorn magic when we had Pegasi tricks.

**SC276: [Applejack] "(dead-eyed glare)"**

The alicorn had no choice and rushed through the smoke. He then stopped realizing that his hooves felt heavier a few seconds ago. The ball was gone from his hooves and now in mine as I raced down eighty yards.

**SC276: Which you somehow got- if I keep questioning the play-by-play this'll never end.**

"COME ON GRAZE YOU CAN MAKE IT!! GOOOO GOO!!!!" I heard the sound of Ditzzy encouraging me and with that I trotted with my wings cutting through the wind providing me with a side to side barrier from the opposing team.

**SC276: ...what?**

Rainbow and Seabreeze galloped beside me giving me back up.

"FIFTY YARDS!!", I was halfway there.

**SC276: Yes, author, we know how large a football field is. Or, as the Europeans call it, a soccer pitch.**

"FORTY YARDS!!". Girokon appeared with a smirk on his face.

"THIRTY YARDS!!". Greg appeared, I wasn't falling for that same trick again.

"TWENTY YARDS!!". I curved my right wing as it grasped the air inside of it giving me a drift around the cloud of smoke.

**Mono: \*has already fallen asleep\***

**SC276: [Weed Face] "(teleports Ultimate Cutter anyway)"**

"TEN YARDS!!". Girokon rushed me, I paused from running, dodging the attack and ran again.

"FIVE YARDS!!!".

**SC276: [Luna] "YELLING RANDOM NUMBERS FOLLOWED BY MEASUREMENTS IS FUN!"**

"GOOOO GRAZE GOOO!!!!!" Ditzzy cheered.

"TOUCH DOWN!!!!"

I slammed the ball on the floor for a victory gloat. The crowd went wild, Octavia, Vinyl, Bon Bon and Lyra cheered," RAZOR GRAZE!...RAZOR GRAZE!"

**SC276: *Oh shut up.***

**Ringmaster: And with that, the match is at halftime, and this part has to end due to fucked chapter pacing. We'll return at this exact point next month.**

**Crazy56U: So, tune in next time when Toothpaste fucking blows this lead and Team Fuckwad wins the game.**

**Mono: *Thank fuck.***

**SC276: *FUCK THIS STORY AND EVERYTHING IT STANDS FOR.*** God, where I do I even fucking *start* with this train wreck? Let's start with the man of the week, I guess: Ultimate Cutter, not yet the Stuiest Stu but still full of shit. Part of it is because he's a canon-dating asshole with *two* cutie marks and pointless clothes, but most of it is in the main mechanic of the story. Namely, Kuriboh and Watapon are also bullshit. The author's complete inability to explain anything results in a nebulous void where he can't communicate ideas to any concise degree, meaning that it takes *far too long* to understand the central hook of the whole story. And then you add on the ability to not only see *other* shoulder angels and devils of other people, but *interact with them* for *NO GOOD REASON*, resulting in meandering bullshit that makes no fucking sense. On top of that, all three of them are terrible people. They're all assholes in one degree or another, Cutter is sexist and ableist, Watapon is criminally useless, and Kuriboh is flat and dull. The plot itself is non-existent, the continuing meandering pointlessness of "Living the Dream" combined with the stupidest attempt at a high school AU ever presented. The teachers are easily distracted and never actually teach anything, and the students are all morons. The canon characters aren't warped beyond recognition like they were last week, but they're still warped; Pinkie is the new Rainbow Dash with how she's trying to get her shipping flags raised, and Luna is there for some reason. *And speaking of "new Rainbow Dash,"* the author has clearly never seen more than meme documentation about this series with how many old things there are. Randomly including the Doctor had to be passe even when FIMFiction started, right? I honestly think it all ties together into the author being *literally mentally retarded* like Mykan Jr is. He not only thinks that the "Lyra sitting"

meme consists of some awkward slouching (which the Stu *takes credit for*, remember), he thinks that anything showing variations in character depth is actually just other shoulder angels and devils possessing them at different times. It's like he's incapable of comprehending the whole like some dissociative disorder. He rips off movie scenes, keeps forgetting the characters aren't human, and seems like he was reveling in the possibility of not getting in trouble for including song lyrics off FF.net. At this stage, the bullshit sports where everyone's trying to kill each other are icing, not to mention "Living the Dream" breaking in for a chapter, which I shouldn't even have to elaborate on how fucking shit that is. **AND THIS IS JUST PART ONE.** I beat *Phantasy Star II* at the beginning of this week, I shouldn't hate my life *this* much. Fuck it all.