

Ringmaster: After that double-feature of infamous authors you all slogged through last week, we're returning with basically the exact opposite, a fic from two years ago that nobody's apparently ever heard of. That just happens to be humanized, 14 chapters over 8K words, and possibly an Ace Attorney ripoff but it isn't listed as a crossover. This should be... fun.

Fallen Prime: You say fun. I kinda think you mean the other thing.

Ringmaster: Oh, right, it also has a downvote/upvote count of 17/3, which always means... things. Without further ado, "The Mysterious Death of the Wonderbolt Leader" by RikaChan.

Dragonborne: Let's do this. *dons hazmat suit*

Crazy56U: Wait, is... Serious question: did this come out before or after Turnabout Storm?

SC276: Well let's see... The entire thing was posted on March 14th, 2014. *Turnabout Storm*, meanwhile... premiered October 25th, 2011. So given the image for this fic on FIMfic is *Storm's* courtroom... yeah.

Crazy56U: Ah. ...so the fic ripped it off, not the other way around, got it.

CaptainPipsqueak: Not so much 'ripped it off' as 'urinated on the concept'.

SC276: On one hand, there's plenty of good original flavor *Ace Attorney* fanfiction. On the other hand, mysteries seem like the type of story that is *really easy* to screw up, so... let's see.

ThatUnknownPony: As someone who's not so familiar with the series, at least I expect something that doesn't reduce my intelligence even further than the last week cavalcade of insanity did.

Dark Angel: As someone who is familiar with the series, I expect my brain to start leaking out of my ears.

Mononeko: Just so you know, I am a *massive* Ace Attorney fanboy, so I have high expectations of this fic.

CaptainPipsqueak: You silly twisted boy, you.

Crazy56U: Oh, my sweet summer child....

Mononeko: Let me clarify: with 'high expectations', I mean 'better than the shit we had last week'.

ToonGuy: I admit to being more of a Law and Order fan myself. As a massive fan of crime and law dramas, I have set myself a goal of making at least ten references by the end of the fic. Now let's do this! Ahem. **In the criminal badfic system, the sense of decency and good writing is upheld by two groups. The good authors who actually know how to write, and the riff crew who take on the insults to the word 'writer'. This is the latter's story. CHUNG CHUNG.**

Dark Angel: As a fan of Law & Order: SVU, I approve of this message.

Prologue

Mononeko: **Date: Unknown. Time: Unknown**
????????????????????

Crazy56U: **Location: Over There**

CaptainPipsqueak: **June 6, 1996...**

As she stared at the lifeless body lying in front of her,

Dark Angel: The fic just started and it can already see the readers? Impressive!

Crazy56U: Well, thank you for spoiling *Stand By Me*, dipshit...

SC276: I see we're getting straight to the murder-action- oh right, *Ace Attorney*.

ThatUnknownPony: That's one detail they got right at least.

sweat continued to drip down her face.

Crazy56U: And now a trip to the C+C Music Factory.

JofY: You see, this is what happens if you just let your sweat burst out all the time.

"What have I done...?" She whispered, not having the energy to do anything more.

Dark Angel: The author is already questioning what they've done by making this fic? Doubly impressive!

CaptainPipsqueak: Well whatever it was, it's a good thing you did it before you ran out of energy.

Crazy56U: You blew the power out, obviously. Go into the basement and check the fuse box.

CaptainPipsqueak: All by yourself. What? That breathing sound? That's just a fan.

Had she really just murdered this poor innocent person, and for no reason at all?

CaptainPipsqueak: Um....Yes?

Dragonborne: Wait, wait, hold up. We start with no more than... a murder? With abso-fucking-lutely NO description? Uh, what planet are we on, again?

Mononeko: To be fair Dragonborne, that IS an accurate description of the opening of *The First Turnabout*.

ThatUnknownPony: But even then it kept an ambiguity on who the culprit was. At this point I'm sure we'll know who the murderer is even before the trial.

Crazy56U: Now, you see, *that's* your problem, lady. You got to go about murder like you would microwaving calculators. Outsource, outsource, outsource.

ToonGuy: And there goes suspense straight out of the window. Bye bye suspense! Be

sure to write... a better fanfiction than this.



Dragonborne:

Dark Angel: You said it, Pound.

Was she really that heartless?

Crazy56U: I mean, she *was* holding his heart right now, so *clearly* that's false...

Mononeko: [???] *"*grabs the victim's chest* KALI MAAAA!"*

She looked around the room. She wouldn't let anyone know...

JofY: Not even herself.

Crazy56U: Not even the corpse.

CaptainPipsqueak: Not even us.

Even though she knew it was wrong, and maybe she *did* deserve to jail...

Dragonborne: No, you deserve to go to grammar school.

CaptainPipsqueak: To jail *what*? And I think you mean 'prison' darling.

Dragonborne: I call jailbait!

Crazy56U: Too bad, because that would mean the story would end now.

Mononeko: In in what way is that a bad thing?

SC276: This is sounding more like the first case of any given AA game where the victim would have to be someone insignificant, and not, y'know, the leader of the bleedin' Wonderbolts.

ThatUnknownPony: Speaking of which, how much do you bet it isn't Spitfire? Or even Soarin, just as a stretch? I bet \$5.

she still didn't want to be known as a murderer for the rest of her life...

JofY: Just half of the rest of her life.

CaptainPipsqueak: An easy fix: commit suicide!

Crazy56U: Nah, Necromancy exists...

She had to hide the corpse.

Crazy56U: [???] "...eh, good thing I skipped lunch. (NOM)"

Mononeko: So she started to make some cupcake batter.

CaptainPipsqueak: "TEN YEARS, BAKERY! NO TRIAL!"

ToonGuy: If only we could put that fanfiction on trial.

Mononeko: Just wait...

She looked around the room to check if anyone was watching. But there was.

JofY: Pervert.

Crazy56U: Uh, technically *we're* watching...

Dark Angel: You just had to be Crazy and take my joke, didn't you?

Crazy56U: (confused) ...why would I not be me?

There, at the window, a horrified girl was standing. She did something that looked like a gasp and ran away.

Dark Angel: [Fluffle Puff] "*gasp*"

Dragonborne: Bitch, some jackass named... something or did better than that.

Crazy56U: Fluttershy, calling it.

ToonGuy: No, Fluttershy would have gone into a catatonic state right about this point. I'm placing my money on Derpy.

Dark Angel: That's assuming the author knows how to write Fluttershy correctly.

CaptainPipsqueak: "*Dat Durn Derpy*", tonight at nine.

She looked around the room, until she was completely satisfied that there was nothing left that would be obvious that it was a murder..

JofY: You know, except for the body.
Crazy56U: And the blood.

she looked at the yellow carpet covering the splotches of blood that were on the ground.

Crazy56U: Because paper towels are expensive.
ThatUnknownPony: Yeah, because nobody is gonna notice the blood below a carpet. Genius idea!
Mononeko: Couldn't make it *too* hard for the cops...
SC276: Wait, did she already move the body, or...?
ToonGuy: Oh no, the carpet's just got hungry and decided to have a late morning snack.

What had she done...she tried to hold back the tears that were forming in her eyes. She couldn't cry. It's not like there was a need to. She would be fine.

Crazy56U: And then she began sobbing uncontrollably.

Nobody would find out - right?

Mononeko: Nooooo, culprits in these kinds of stories usually end up just fine.
Dragonborne: *points accusingly at sentence* *LIES!*
Crazy56U: Yes, I'm pretty sure Odysseus has by now. ...what? The alternative was bringing *her* up...
ToonGuy: Well that was a cliched way to start. I mean I wasn't expecting much, but come on, a little something would have been nice!
ThatUnknownPony: Do I have to remind you about what we endured last week?

Author's Note:
Hey guys,

Crazy56U: "Jesus, man!"

This is my first story, so hopefully they will get better.

CaptainPipsqueak: First of all 'dis my furst storee' doesn't get you any pityfuck points, and second, I doubt they will.
Crazy56U: Much in the same way people thought the new "Powerpuff Girls" would get better. ...and now I feel sad...
ThatUnknownPony: Hey the first... two episodes were fine. And then, well...
SC276: I'm trying to remember if the ones that said it last week also had decent typesmanship.
ToonGuy: Probably not. I've repressed them like a bad season of Supernatural.
CaptainPipsqueak: There were *good* ones? ... I'm not sorry.
Crazy56U: And I don't blame you. ...although, season 9 was *particularly* asinine.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twilight] "My name's Twilight Sparkle. I'm not a unicorn. I solve crimes."

Crazy56U: Somehow less stupid than Detective Pikachu.

SC276: And now we're getting into *My Little Investigations*. I can't find when that came out, but I wouldn't be surprised...

Mononeko: Okay, well this is interesting. The demos of Case 1 of *My Little Investigations* were released in May and December of 2012. However, the full finished version wasn't available until after this fic was submitted. In other words: yeah, the author is ripping off MLI.

ThatUnknownPony: Yay, this ripoffs not only *Turnabout Storm*, but also *MLI*! Joooy...

Twilight walked around the room.

JofY: Being sure to walk over all the evidence.

Crazy56U: She was pacing out of boredom. ...don't know how you *can* be bored at a *murder scene*, but...

The murderer had tried to clean the crime scene well...

JofY: But, the crime scene room however...

but Twilight was used to this.

Crazy56U: She too had to clean up after her murders, it was really annoying.

ThatUnknownPony: Especially when Spike wasn't around to do the cleaning for her.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...they never did it as well as she did. She had four kills to her name, and no-one is yet the wiser.

SC276: I see we're getting nothing resembling buildup whatsoever.

I mean, what sort of stupid murderer would just leave the evidence lying around?

ThatUnknownPony: *Looks directly at the yellow carpet* I don't know, you tell me.

Mononeko: The STUPID sort of stupid murderer!

Dark Angel: The stupidest of the stupidest.

Crazy56U: It's almost like this is a detective story or something.

ToonGuy: The kind that wants to get caught?

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes, how *dare* they not show professionalism in their craft!

Dragonborne: *cough*FrankSawhit*cough*

She looked under the bed, everything.

JofY: No, no, no. The monsters hide in the closet now.

Crazy56U: No, idiot, they can also be under the bed.

CaptainPipsqueak: Only the old-school ones.

Then she noticed the yellow carpet in the middle of the room.

Crazy56U: She thought it looked tacky and didn't match the drapes at all *that was not a dirty joke DON'T YOU DARE*

SC276: You look at everything except the giant thing literally in the middle of the room.

ThatUnknownPony: *looks at both comments* You're making it WAY too easy, guys.

Dark Angel: She just now noticed the carpet after being in the room for three hours.

She didn't think that anyone would be dumb enough to hide something in the middle of the room, but she looked under it anyways.

JofY: Okay, this is one of those points where the author is wrong in a multitude of ways. One, there are a lot of different people out there that are stupid enough to try and hide an object in very plain and flashy sight. Two, actually it isn't that dumb of a place to consider. There are a lot of people who wouldn't look too look underneath a carpet or the like, because they half don't realize it's there. Three, rooms while being investigated, are always tried to be kept as untouched as possible. So, there would be no reason to suspect anything if they saw nothing physical underneath the carpet and the carpet itself did not turn up anything for forensics. What my point is, is that shut dumbass ego.

Crazy56U: Really, all you needed to say was the last line, but this was a good read.

There, to her surprise, were a few splotches of blood.

ThatUnknownPony: [Twilight] "Huh. Guess there really are ponies dumb enough to leave the evidence just laying around."

Crazy56U: Well, you can't say the story isn't moving at a quick pace....

Mononeko: I know that this has nothing to do with Ace Attorney, but if those splotches of blood spell out anything even resembling 11037, I'm out of here.

Why would anyone hide something in such an obvious place? she snorted.

Dragonborne: Because reasons, namely plot convenience. That's why.

ThatUnknownPony: Because why not?

Crazy56U: Because we like you!

SC276: Because the author put more effort into typing correctly than they did into the plot.

Mononeko: Hey, after last week, anything that doesn't remind me of FelixDawn is a blessing in my book.

ToonGuy: As long as we don't get a song written out in Mykan style, I'm fine.

CaptainPipsqueak: Though the terms 'Mykan' and 'style' have no right being anywhere near each other.

Dark Angel: I already confirmed last week that "Mykan" is now it's own curse word! So watch your language, Toon!

She thought this was a serious case, not just some dumb teenager who did this.

JofY: They hid something under a carpet. **CLEARLY THIS IS CRIMINAL MASTERMIND!**

CaptainPipsqueak: It's not as though people walk on those or anything.

Crazy56U: (sigh) Just like the inconsistency of time, Twilight being a fuck is also a constant in this riff series, apparently. (shouting) **THERE WAS A MURDER, DIPSHIT! OF COURSE IT'S SERIOUS!**

ThatUnknownPony: Actually, Twilight just became self-aware that she's in a bad fanfic. She's probably looking for the chance to get the fuck out of there.

SC276: Fun fact: I wrote one of those two-minute child mystery books when I was in middle school, and the one murder was over \$27. In my defense, \$27 is a lot of money when you're twelve.

Crazy56U: No, *you're* twelve- wait...

CaptainPisqueak: Go to your rooms. I'm going to get my belt.

This blood was relatively dried out, but it was still obvious that it had been there for at least an hour, but less than a week.

Dark Angel: Yes, that really narrows down the time frame.

Crazy56U: Spoilers, it's been 8 minutes.

Dragonborne: Nah, it's been thirty years and Twily here has been in a coma this whole time!

ThatUnknownPony: And then she realizes her legs had been amputated after a horrible car accident!

CaptainPipsqueak: That's a pretty huge time difference. That's like ordering a pizza and the guy telling me that it'll arrive in half an hour or some time in June.

SC276: We're not going to get told why the librarian is investigating this and not the authorities, are we.

Mononeko: *checks tags* Nope, this is not an AU, which means she's still supposed to be a librarian. Also, judging from playing MLI, I can assume that they put Twilight on the case because she's the only competent detective in Equestria.

Crazy56U: No, that would be Rarity. Twilight's only claim to detectiveness was being an unintentionally smug prick in that train episode with the stupidly named cake.

ToonGuy: Someone call Pinkie Pie and ask if she can come and liven up this crime scene!

CaptainPipsqueak: [Pinkie] "Why so glum, chums? You'd think somepony had *died* here or something!"

She examined the blood carefully as she took a cotton swab out of her kit, and took a sample of the blood. She put the cotton swab away in a container, looking around the crime scene for more clues.

Mononeko: Cotton swab was added to the Court Record.

Crazy56U: And now, video game.

SC276: Does that mean we can turn the power off, put another disc in, and get a better story?

ToonGuy: Oh, and is Twilight now the forensic examiner too? She's just a one mare police force!

CaptainPipsqueak: She makes *bitchin'* waffles, too!

Hm... Twilight thought.

Crazy56U: (clicks around sporadically) I hate detective games, don't have the patience for them...

ToonGuy: *tries clicking on random items* Yeah, really it's just luck. Come on! Give me a hint or two!

CaptainPipsqueak: Just download a FAQ. Jeez...

ThatUnknownPony: Or watch a Walkthrough/Let's Play video. I've heard NintendoCapriSun did one.

Dark Angel: I was actually able to get through case 5 without watching any playthroughs or anything.

"Maybe I should send this to the lab first, then come back."

JofY: There's no reason not to finish actually looking around. It's not like there could be more evidence than a single bloodstain.

Crazy56U: No, it's that new super blood that's become all the rage lately; has *all* the answers.

She nodded to herself. That sounded like a good idea,

Crazy56U: To microwave?

for she didn't want to do more work than she had to. Not that she was lazy,

SC276: I'm not believing that.

ThatUnknownPony: Sorry CaptainPipsqueak, stealing your joke: *LIES.*

Crazy56U: She said, literally right after saying she didn't want to do more work.

ToonGuy: Colombo's looking at her and thinking 'God, even I appear to make more effort at a crime scene, you dumb broad'.

but she had other things she had to get on with.

JofY: Murder She Wrote was on.

Crazy56U: She had a pie in the oven.

Another boring case, nothing exciting ever really happened.

Crazy56U: (shouting) *MURDER*

CaptainPipsqueak: Could just be a really bad shaving accident? Some of those fuckers seem to bleed for *hours*.

ThatUnknownPony: "This is why I prefer shooter games, dammit."

Mononeko: Have you ever played Ace Attorney? Murders occur almost every two months in those games.

Crazy56U: It's called a joke, sweetheart.

This wasn't what she had expected... but oh well.

JofY: It was expected of her to do actual work... but it's not like there's a murderer on the loose. So, who cares?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twilight] "And they took me away from some nice exciting paperwork for *this* shit?"

Crazy56U: (rubs temples)

Author's Note:

I know this is a short chapter, and I'm sorry.

Crazy56U: Even if you weren't, we don't care.
ThatUnknownPony: Apology not accepted.

There were initially 18 chapters, but I think I can make it slightly shorter.

Dragonborne: udyioetregjditutieotusdsueioet—**SLIGHTLY SHORTER?!** What kind of drugs are you on?! *starts yanking her hair out*

Crazy56U: Well, you tried, and that's what's important.

ThatUnknownPony: That means less torture for us, even if only just a little bit less.

SC276: Well I'm counting 14 chapters and... oh good, jumping viewpoints, that's great.

Mononeko: Oh, my favorite!

ToonGuy: You're not James Patterson, and I can't believe I'm saying that. If this is your first fic, this is incredibly over-ambitious.

Dragonborne: You should've seen my Suefic, Toon.

Suspect Rainbow Dash

CaptainPipsqueak: ...of being a pegasus. I know she *looks* human, but just look at that hair.

Mononeko: Also, the wings are kind of a dead giveaway.

Crazy56U: (steeple fingers) So, how much of *Storm* we ripping off tonight?

ThatUnknownPony: You mean, how much of this fanfic isn't a ripoff?

Rainbow Dash couldn't stop fidgeting.

Crazy56U: The acid kicked it.

Dark Angel: There was a pink fluffy unicorn dancing on her head.

There were so many eyes just watching her..

JofY: The million floating eyes were clearly breaking the restraining order.

Crazy56U: Staring Contest: Extreme Edition

what was she doing here anyway?

CaptainPipsqueak: Currently? Fidgeting.

Crazy56U: Unpaid parking tickets.

ToonGuy: Pregnancy check up.

CaptainPipsqueak: Spelling bee.

Mononeko: Rehabilitation. She suffered from a huge acid addiction.

CaptainPipsqueak: How about all four? That would be *so fucking cool*.

Mononeko: So she's having a pregnancy check up and paying unpaid parking tickets *while* participating in a spelling bee *and while* being in rehab?

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes... *and* she has to spell out everything she's doing.

I mean yeah,

ThatUnknownPony: SUDDEN POV CHANGE!

Dragonborne: Since when did this become a first-person fic?

Crazy56U: Right?

sure,

Crazy56U: Maybe? I don't know...

ThatUnknownPony: *Can you repeat the question?*

it was sorta cool to be on top of this stage thing...

Crazy56U: The trial's being held outside because the weather's nice.

Dragonborne: I lay blame on Trixie.

SC276: Maybe she's at a strip club?

ToonGuy: Ah, she's one of Twilight's informants in this strange, noir style world that is also canon... sorry, I just realized how stupid this all is for the third time since starting this. Continue.

JofY: This is the trial?

Dragonborne: No, because then, it would start with this.

but she had training to do. What was so important that she had had to miss her training practice?

Crazy56U: They're going to make Rainbow miss Leg Day! *Bastards*.

Mononeko: Wait, training practice? So she's practicing her training?

Nothing. Because practice was really important.

SC276: Murder in this story is so goddamn casual, it's amazing it's being investigated at all.

Dark Angel: You mean there's actually an investigation going on?

ThatUnknownPony: And I thought my country was casual around murders.

Crazy56U: Sleeping and eating? (scoff) Fuck that noise, *practice* is more necessary!

Much more important than standing on a wooden stage thing with lots of people staring at her, no matter how cool that sounded.

Crazy56U: And, of course, Rainbow *really is* dense enough to not realize she's at a murder trial.

Mononeko: Okay, this is something that pisses me off. Why is Rainbow always

portrayed as being dumber than a sack of powdered bricks in these kinds of stories?

ThatUnknownPony: Because being an intelligent pony *isn't cool*. At least that's what stereotypes say, which is idiotic.

SC276: This was *literally* a season 2 lesson, author.

The big wooden doors burst open as a woman with a gigantic pink Afro stumbled into the room - a woman with neat and straight blue hair following her.

Dragonborne: Accompanied by one Sir Top Hat as the bailiff.

CaptainPipsqueak: Topham. You have caused confusion and delay.

ThatUnknownPony: "Gigantic pink Afro"... (leans head to the floor and places one hand on the face) I have several things to say about that description, but I'll just be brief and say: The fuck?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Pinkie] "It's a lifestyle choice! Fuck you, okay?"

Mononeko: I'm pretty sure that if I say anything about Pinkie, I'm gonna insult 12 races at once, so I'll leave this one to you guys.

Crazy56U: Well, it's been about a chapter and a half, might as well bring in the humans. ...unless they are supposed to be Disco!Pinkie and Trixie.

Dark Angel: Ah, ah, ah, ah. Stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.

SC276: Author, it's 2014. I'm pretty sure *Equestria Girls* was out by now.

Everyone looked at the lady with the pink Afro, then looked at the lady with blue hair, then back at the pink Afroed lady.

Crazy56U: They then looked down. Then up. The ladies were now horses. I'm referencing old memes. Ba da da dah dah dah da dah da!

Dragonborne: The part of Crazy56U will be played by Dio Brando.

Crazy56U: **Bullshit!** I actually showed up for this one, I will *not* let some *anime* steal *my* part, damnit!

SC276: The meme is now diamonds, I don't know.

A bunch of whispers traveled around the room.

Crazy56U: [Audience] "Whisper whisper whisper whisper..."



Mononeko:

CaptainPipsqueak: [Whispers] "Don't mind us, we're just checking for our friend's contact. Figured it'd be faster if we all did it."

SC276: Sounds like a cat whispering "snake."

Rainbow Dash couldn't help overhearing one of the audience whispering:

JofY: "So, I'm trying to break into the safe, when all of a sudden, the guard comes in, and sees all the different items on my body..."

CaptainPipsqueak: "I swear, he could have used it as a tripod. Twelve inches long at *least*."

Crazy56U: "Wait, what do you mean that counts as tax fraud?"

"No, it Must be the one with the blue hair. A judge's hair can't be as crazy as that!"

Crazy56U: *I'll* be the judge of that...

CaptainPipsqueak: I see wut you dun did dere!

SC276: Did no one explain to Rainbow Dash *why* she was on a stage in the first place? Or where the stage *is*?

Mononeko: They lied to her, saying it was a talent show.

ThatUnknownPony: I won't be surprised if that was true.

CaptainPipsqueak: She shouldn't be here long, then.

Rainbow Dash rolled her eyes. *Hair, hair, hair. That's all anyone thinks about nowadays.*

ThatUnknownPony: Yeah, go *straight* to the point. Why getting all *tangled* around anything but the *mane* plot? I'm so sorry...

CaptainPipsqueak: *ahem* **LIES.**

Dragonborne: Isn't hair Rarity's bread and butter?

CaptainPipsqueak: You mean she eats hair? *Ew.*

Crazy56U: Well, it *is* a catchy song.

ToonGuy: Well you know what they say....hair today and gone tomorrow!

Crazy56U: That's a good point, ToonGuy, why *aren't* we riffing on a Mane-iac story right now instead of this...

Rainbow Dash sighed and looked at the pink Afro anyway.

Mononeko: [Pinkie] "My eyes are down here."

SC276: Are they ever going to say Pinkie's name? This is just obnoxious now. I know I tend to recognize people mostly by the shape of their hair, but fucking hell.

ThatUnknownPony: Lavender Unicorn Syndrome at its finest right there.

Crazy56U: Now, to be fair, it *is* possible it *isn't* Pinkie.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, not realizing that she was thinking aloud.

JofY: Wait, was it the narration then that she was saying out loud? Or was it only "Oh!"?

Crazy56U: Yes.

A few people looked at her, but Rainbow Dash didn't care. She was used to the attention. People would cheer her on, a few people by saying "Boo!",

Crazy56U: Some sobbing uncontrollably, others not even paying attention...

because she never got into the Wonderbolts, even though she had tried to three times.

SC276: Because failure Rainbow Dash is a thing everyone needs to experience.

Mononeko: "...at least..."

Crazy56U: "...this week..."

CaptainPipsqueak: She even offered sex the third time, and they *still* turned her down!

The third time she was almost successful, even Applejack thought she had what it took to be Wonderbolt - which doesn't happen very often

SC276: I don't think Applejack lost all faith in Rainbow Dash faster than we lost faith in this story.

ThatUnknownPony: Well I lost all faith with the very first paragraph.

Crazy56U: 9 times out of 10, Rainbow was dead to Applejack.

- but Soarin' didn't. *Hey...Rainbow Dash thought.*

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "(thinking) Jesus, man..."

What happened to Soarin' anyway? He hasn't been around lately...

SC276: Because *Idiot* Rainbow Dash is a thing everyone needs to experience.

CaptainPipsqueak: Let's be honest; it's not uncommon.

Crazy56U: Oh, so Soarin' is the murder victim, good to know.

ToonGuy: Soarin? ...wasn't Spitfire the Wonderbolt Leader? *looks up episode dates* And if this came out in March 2014, then Wonderbolts Academy and Rainbow Falls had both came out before this fanfiction was released....or am I missing something?

ThatUnknownPony: (sigh) ...why did I have to stretch it out? (gives everyone \$5)

Mononeko: I'm European, so unfortunately, this has no value to me. *gives \$5 back*

"Excuse me." said the lady with the pink Afro.

Dark Angel: *holds nose* Damn, lady! What have you been eating? It smells like something died!

Crazy56U: [Pink Hair] "(points to hair) Does this look ridiculous to anyone?"

She was up on another stage thing. All these stage things...All these people...It was making Rainbow Dash nervous.

Mononeko: But you just said she was used to the attention...

Crazy56U: Huh, and here I thought *Fluttershy* had the stage fright.

"I have gathered you all here to discuss the death of Soarin', head of the Wonderbolts."

SC276: You'd think Twilight would at least think of the *victim's name* during the last chapter, but apparently she's jaded enough in this fic to not give a shit.

Crazy56U: "He was murdered by bad fanfic."

Rainbow Dash's eyes widened.

JofY: She started to regret accepting those brownies before the trail.

Crazy56U: And now the acid has shifted into turbo.

So Soarin' had been murdered?

Crazy56U: (opens a can of Diet Coke) Good job, Rainbow, you finally put two and two together. (begins drinking)

ThatUnknownPony: Took her long enough. (opens a can of Regular Coke and drinks)

Dark Angel: *opens a can of Mountain Dew Kickstart and drinks* *looks around*
What? I don't have anything to say. I'm just thirsty.
ToonGuy: *pulls out stopwatch* I'll time it until she finally gets a clue.
CaptainPipsqueak: *cue dramatic sting*

There were good things and bad things about that...

Mononeko: What?
ThatUnknownPony: (spits out Coke) Excuse me?!
Dark Angel: You're excused. *continues to drink*
Crazy56U: (still drinking)
ToonGuy: Ummmmmmmmmm.

The good thing was that maybe she could become a Wonderbolt now!

Mononeko: What!?
ThatUnknownPony: (looking inside the can) Did someone put something in my drink?
I think I misread that.
Crazy56U: (still drinking)
ToonGuy: UMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM.



CaptainPipsqueak:
Nox: Oh hey, the little hope that I had about this fic being somewhat decent just died.

The bad thing was, they might have to shut down the Wonderbolts because the head of it died...and that would be bad, because that would mean that she would never be able to become a Wonderbolt!

Mononeko: WHAT!?
ThatUnknownPony: Nope, didn't misread that: Rainbow Dash is so shallow headed that she doesn't give a fuck about Soarin' dying. All she cares is about being finally a Wonderbolt. FUCKING FANTASTIC! (smashes can into his head)
SC276: One, Rainbow Dash is not that one-track. Two, Rainbow would consider the murder of a prominent Wonderbolt a *major fucking issue*. Three, I thought *Spitfire* was in charge of the Wonderbolts, or is the author misogynistic in addition to being a terrible storyteller?
ToonGuy: That's what I've been saying! Also, UMMMMMM WHAT THE FUCK I WOULD ASSUME THAT RAINBOW WOULD BE A LITTLE BIT HORRIFIED BY THE DEATH OF A ACTUAL PONY WHO BREATHEES AND TALKS AND- *devolves into mindless ranting*
Crazy56U: (finishes can) I'm sorry, *what?*
Dark Angel: I'm suddenly having a deja-vu of last week... *finishes can and lets out a loud belch* BRRRRRP!

And then-

"I would like Rainbow Dash to stand up please."

Mononeko: "May I have your attention please. Will the real Rainbow Dash please stand up?"

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "W-wait, I... I thought I *was*, already..."

ToonGuy: "-and do a little show for the good old boys! It's what Soarin would have wanted!"

CaptainPipsqueak: "Now sit down. I didn't want you for anything, I just wanted you to stand up."

she said. Rainbow Dash, too confused to do anything else,

SC276: Which is apparently her constant state of being.

Crazy56U: Except not be bothered to give a crap that Soarin' died.

did so. There were so many eyes on her...

"Um...why am I here?" she asked.

ThatUnknownPony: [Rainbow] "Was I sleepwalking again?"

Crazy56U: Well, let's see: there has been a murder, and you are at the trial, but not as a witness. Now what could that mean, that's a toughie...

ToonGuy: Rainbow Dash has finally come out of that coma since the accident. Such a

tragedy, it's clearly broken her mind completely. Not as much as a tragedy as this writing however.

"I have more important things like training to do..."

SC276: You only think to ask this *now*?

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Yeah, I don't really give a crap about murder, can I go home?"

Apparently that was very offensive,

Mononeko: [Audience] "*gasp* A GIRL who plays SPORTS?!"

Crazy56U: [Audience] "If we can't go home, then why should *you* go home?!"

ToonGuy: [Audience] "BRING BACK MATLOCK!"

and once again, and a lot of whispers traveled around the room.

Crazy56U: [Audience] "Whisper murmur murmur whisper murmur..."



Mononeko:

CaptainPipsqueak: [Whispers] "Sorry, sorry... *Still* trying to find that contact. I hope nobody stepped on it..."

Dark Angel: (CRICK) *looks under foot* What was that?

"You are a suspect of the murder of Soarin'." replied the pink Afro lady.

JofY: [Rainbow Dash] "Oh! I thought it was to get a mud dinner with Soarin. That explains why there aren't any romantic candles."

"Yes," the blue haired lady finally spoke up,

SC276: Only from the chapter titles can I even guess this is Rarity, because her hair is clearly *purple*.

ThatUnknownPony: Is the writer colorblind? Or HOW THE FUCK YOU CONFUSE PURPLE WITH BLUE?!

Mononeko: Rarity apparently had a dye job done.

Dragonborne: Because purple is powerful.

Crazy56U: Oh, goodie, another meme.

ToonGuy: Arrest that meme!

Crazy56U: Hey now, that's not nice! There are good memes and there are bad memes.

"We think that you might have murdered him, because we heard that you wanted to become a Wonderbolt, but Soarin' wouldn't let you, and that you were having a meeting with him, three hours before we found his corpse."

Mononeko: *takes deep breath*

Because nobody gives a shit about pacing and writing your story well right you know building up suspense and making us actually give a shit about these characters so I wondered if this story can move at fucking light speed why can't it do the same? *takes deep breath*

ThatUnknownPony: (suddenly wearing a cervical collar) Help! I think I broke my neck thanks to this fanfic's pacing!

Crazy56U: [Blue Hair] "However, all of that was cut from the story, so I had to read the script to know that- are you even paying attention anymore?"

[Rainbow Dash] "(looking at the ceiling)"

Dark Angel: Pay sing? What is that?

the blue haired lady walked over to another stage thing.

SC276: *muted trombone*

Crazy56U: "And then, she pulled out a guitar."

Rainbow Dash looked at the stage seat in front of her, and wondered who was going to sit there.

Crazy56U: I'd judge the amount of stupidity in Rainbow's lack of judgement, but if I were to judge that, then we'd all be judge judging judge judge judge *it's the fucking judge, dumbass!*

ToonGuy: "I AM. THE LAW."

"I heard that you have a lawyer that agreed to be here?" questioned the blue haired lady.

Mononeko: [Rainbow] "I'm defending myself!"

CaptainPipsqueak: Hah. *I* saw what you did there.

Crazy56U: [Blue Hair] "After all, apparently you only just now realized what the fuck is going on, so *clearly* you thought ahead and got a lawyer..."

"What?" said Rainbow Dash,

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "La-why-ear? ...is that a food?"

clueless of what she was talking about.

SC276: *How does she not know she's in fucking court?! How do you GET ARRESTED and not notice?! That's such a vagrant violation of Miranda Rights-* (explodes)

Crazy56U: Rainbow *has* to be high as fuck right now, literally the only explanation for this. (brushes SC276 giblets off self)

ThatUnknownPony: (looks over at SC276 remains) Well, and here I thought I was going to be the first to go over the utter stupidity of this.

Mononeko: *looks at the remains of SC276* I thought we couldn't die here.....*picks up a finger*

ToonGuy: Give it a page or so, he'll probably be back.

Dragonborne: I wouldn't count on it. *drinking chocolate milk*

Dark Angel: You can't die here. *holds up a disembodied eye as it blinks* I assume SC just forgot to turn the logic and reasoning part of his brain off before going into this fic.

CaptainPipsqueak: PUT HIM IN THE CURRY!

She had never heard the word lawyer before,

Crazy56U: **HOLY FUCK, I WAS JOKING!**

CaptainPipsqueak: ... Aren't you dead?

ThatUnknownPony: YOU CANNOT BE FUCKING SERIOUS! RAINBOW DASH IS NOT THIS DUMB!!!



Mononeko:

ToonGuy: *begins tying noose to the wall* Well, NATURALLY.

or know who her's was. Just then, the big doors opened once again.

JofY: But slowly, because they're heavy bastards.

Crazy56U: Nah, they're just bastards.

Dark Angel: What do they got in there? King Kong?

And in, came Rainbow Dash's lawyer.

SC276: Diddy Kong?

Dark Angel: SC's back...as I expected.

Mononeko: It was...the author's OC! Right Phoenix!

Crazy56U: Wait, no one told me this was a clopfic, *the fuck?!*

Author's Note:

Just a quick thing. I added Applejack into the Wonderbolts - don't hate me?

Mononeko: HAHHAHAHA *rolls over the floor laughing*

Dragonborne: Applejack is not a Wonderbolt. I don't care if this is an AU; you did not give a damn good explanation as to why this is such.

ThatUnknownPony: (mane starts to dishelve, and one eye begins twitching) ...sure, sure why not? I mean... It's not like Applejack is an Earth Pony and can fly. Hah Hah! Nope! She makes a wonderful Wonderbolt! Heh...

Dark Angel: Maybe she just suddenly sprouted wings? I mean they did that with Twilight, right?

Crazy56U: Because, as everyone knows, Applejack is a pegasus. Just because she and Rainbow share a voice actress doesn't mean they are the same species of horse!

ToonGuy: Wow that is some BLATANT canon-fucking. I'm writing you a ticket just for

that, and I'm arresting you for doing a lewd act in public.

CaptainPipsqueak: I'm pretty sure we never *liked* you, so...

Sorry... >~<

CaptainPipsqueak: *LIES.*

ThatUnknownPony: Apology. Not. Fucking. Accepted.

SC276: I don't think that's gonna cut it, buddy, especially since there are plenty of other Wonderbolts that have names. Pretty sure.

Mononeko: Soarin, Spitfire, Fleetfoot... that other one... are we counting Wind Rider?

Crazy56U: Take your emoticon and shove it where the sun don't shine.

ToonGuy: You mean in Mykan's heart?

Dragonborne: Don't you mean lack thereof, considering Dakari made someone commit suicide?

Mononeko: That's just a rumor. It could very well be that he has a tiny, shriveled excuse for a heart left.

Dark Angel: I even confirmed that it may be black, shriveled up, and useless, but he had a heart. Or was I talking about myself? I forget.

Lawyer Rarity

ThatUnknownPony: Well that means she isn't the blue haired lady at least. That's one relief.

SC276: Has anyone else stopped giving a shit yet...?

Dragonborne: I would, if this story didn't keep throwing rotten tomatoes at me in the form of blatant telling and inconsistencies.

Dark Angel: You can't really stop giving a shit if you never started in the first place.

Crazy56U: Eh, makes sense; if she can be a detective, she can also be a lawyer.

Same thing, really, if you think about it...

ToonGuy: What's she going to do if she's the arresting officer? Call herself as a witness?

Rarity walked into the big court room, all eyes on her.

JofY: ...Uh, sorry, but the actual trial is in the medium sized courtroom.

Crazy56U: Classy, Rarity, make the murder trial all about *you*...

This was her chance to shine.

CaptainPipsqueak: she even waxed herself up an' everything!

Crazy56U: "Unfortunately, she then tripped and fell on her ass."

Everyone would see how marvellous she was...she was wearing a white gown, a blue sapphire necklace, and had curled her purple hair to the absolute extent,

Mononeko: So if she does has purple hair, who was that blue-haired chick from last chapter? And it couldn't have been Trixie because Blue Hair stated Rainbow doesn't have a lawyer yet!

Crazy56U: How could Rarity have said that, this is her first scene, she hasn't even talked to Rainbow yet...

spending hours and hours on it.

SC276: Because that's totally how a lawyer dresses.

Crazy56U: Maybe in Florida...

ThatUnknownPony: You mean Hollywood, right?

She was carrying a light blue purse with her with diamonds that sparkled in the light on it. Rarity calmly sat down in front of the blue haired lady.

SC276: Wait, then who's...?! (checks the chapter list again) ...Is that supposed to be Trixie? *This method of indicating characters isn't totally fucking obnoxious.*

Mononeko: I think in this chapter, Rarity is supposed to be a prosecutor instead of a lawyer, which, if I may inform the author, IS THE EXACT FUCKING OPPOSITE!

Crazy56U: Also, why did she bring a purse to court?!

ThatUnknownPony: (massaging temples) Must... Keep... Brain... From exploding...

Dark Angel: We already had SC's brain explode once. We don't need to clean up the mess of two brain explosions.

"Very well," said the pink Afro lady. "Detective Twilight Sparkle, you may begin."

Mononeko: Becausefuckpacingamiright?

ToonGuy: Can we please call her something other than the 'Pink Afro Lady'? I'm

uncomfortable with this.

Crazy56U: [Pink Hair] "After all, you apparently were in the room the entire time."

ThatUnknownPony: Oh for the love of... Please tell me Twilight isn't the blue haired lady.

"Thank you, Judge Pinkamena Diane Pie."

Mononeko: And FINALLY we get her name!

ThatUnknownPony: Oh goodie! Pinkie's the judge! Because why the fuck not?

ToonGuy: Why did she refer to Pinkie by her full name though? It's not like that's a thing that happens by anyone other than the Bailiff.

Mononeko: Maybe it's Pinkamena. If it is, hide your Rainbow Dashes.

Crazy56U: Okay, my money's on Pinkie being on LSD, because why would she afro if judge? And, for that matter, why is *she* the judge?

Dark Angel: And why is her hair being described as an afro? Pinkie Pie does NOT have an afro. The closest a pony has had to having an afro was when Mayor Mare was wearing a clown wig.

said Detective Twilight Sparkle. "I would like to begin with repeating why you are all here, because lawyer Rarity was not here the first time I said it.

SC276: And they proceeded without the defense's lawyer because who gives a fuck.

Mononeko: PROSECUTOR!

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "And because we couldn't be bothered to have actually explained this earlier."

Dark Angel: [Twilight] "Not even to the defendant herself."

The reason why you are all here is because Soarin', the head of the Wonderbolts, has been murdered."

JofY: Including the audience. That's the only reason they're here!

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "So, anyone who came here thinking it was a talent show, please leave now."

Dark Angel: [Rainbow Dash] *leaves*

"Oh my!"

Mononeko: George Takei? What are you doing in this shit?

ThatUnknownPony: Oh please, if George Takei was here, this could be more entertaining.

Crazy56U: Oh man. Oh God, oh man.

said Rarity, shocked. "Who would ever do such a thing?"

"That, Lawyer Rarity, is why we are here.

Mononeko: P-R-O-S-E-C-U-T-O-R!

ThatUnknownPony: You know? I haven't played any *Ace Attorney* games, and don't know much about laws beyond TV and movies, but I'm pretty sure Lawyers and Prosecutors know about their cases before they arrive at the trials.

Dark Angel: Well, if you've ever played Justice For All, you'll know that they can come down with amnesia in the middle of a trial...just as long as they get hit in the head with a fire extinguisher.

ToonGuy: Glad to see the lawyers have not been briefed whatsoever in the slightest, how is this even a fair trial? What happened to due process!?

Dragonborne: I believe that stopped before the author started writing.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle(?)] "Because the author is as much in the dark as we are..."

We find Rainbow Dash suspicious, and we found out that she was having a meeting with Soarin' three hours before we found the corpse."

SC276: She can't be the culprit, she didn't even know she was in a courtroom.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle(?)] "Kind of in the dark about why there's a random corpse, though. And we *still* don't know where *Soarin's* body is..."

"But Rainbow would never do such a thing!" exclaimed Rarity,

Crazy56U: [Rarity] "She barely knows what lawyers are, why would she know what murder is?!"

finally understanding that she was here to protect Rainbow Dash.

Mononeko: Wait, what? Rarity isn't the prosecutor? THEN WHO THE FLYING FUCKNUGGETS IS? *reads forward a bit* Wait, Twilight is...both the prosecutor...and the detective... *faints*

ThatUnknownPony: Nevermind that, SHE JUST KNEW WHO HER DEFENDANT WAS?! I... I... TOO MUCH... (brain finally explodes into pieces)

Dark Angel: He'll be back...wait, Twilight is the prosecutor?! WHAT THE FUCK?!!

ToonGuy: *squeezes temples so hard a tiny bit of blood leaks out* THIS IS SOOOMME FANFICTION. *begins fanning Mononeko* WE'RE NOT DOING THIS SHIT ON OUR OWN!

Dragonborne: Want me to get Mono an ice pack?

Crazy56U: ...I'm glad I took part in this...

"She is a loyal friend, and she would never murder anyone." Rarity stood up, determined to defend her.

SC276: She's also dumb as a brick.

Crazy56U: [Rarity] "(drops the mic)"

Dark Angel: I think you're insulting the intelligence of bricks.

"Please stay seated," Judge Pinkamena Diane Pie's voice came from above Rarity.

SC276: Pinkie is the judge and you only saw fit to mention that *now*?!

Mononeko: *regains consciousness* Urgh...what was I doing? Oh, right, I was tearing this fic a new one....

Crazy56U: Oh my God, Pinkie's God.

ThatUnknownPony: [Pinkie Pie] "*It is I: GOD!*"

She sat back down. Rarity had never been to court before,

SC276: Then how is she a lawyer?! Ace Attorney has fucking spirit channeling and it makes more sense!!

Dragonborne: And cross-examining a parrot.

Mononeko: Let me go even further and say that the class trials in Danganronpa, where the judge is a *sadistic teddybear* make more sense than this!

Crazy56U: (confused) Sadistic what now?

Mononeko: Look it up. If you like Ace Attorney, you won't be disappointed.

ThatUnknownPony: (reappears thanks to an 1-Up Mushroom) ...Uh, what have I missed? (reads previous lines) Oh no...

but she got the sense that you were supposed to listen to the judge,

Mononeko: No fucking way!

ThatUnknownPony: Duh! How did you make such magnificent discovery?

Crazy56U: So... Did courtrooms just not fucking exist in Equestria before this? Was Soarin' so fucking important that when he died, they had to *invent* the judicial system?

Dark Angel: Considering the intelligence of this fic, that's probably exactly what happened. I mean, why else would Pinkie of all ponies be the judge?

ToonGuy: Also, even considering how shoddy this trial is set out, that's an impressive feat overnight. Oh, and if it's not overnight? THEY DIDN'T MAKE THAT VERY CLEAR. Like a lot of things in this fanfiction, now I come to think about it.

even if her fashion style was absolutely dreadful.

SC276: Which we wouldn't know, as you've only described her *hair*.

Crazy56U: To be fair, the hair draws the most attention.

"Do you have any evidence?" asked Rarity, trying her best to persuade Detective Twilight Sparkle that it was not Rainbow Dash who murdered him. "What if it was simply a coincidence?" Rarity pushed.

Mononeko: A guy was found dead in his house with blood on the floor! Of course it's not fucking coincidence!

Crazy56U: Well, a few riffs back (the Trixieverse one, I believe), it was proven that coincidences are a myth. As such, shut up Rarity, and cue evidence.

ToonGuy: Well, we have a single cotton swab and a bit of gossip. This is the trial of the century folks.

"Yes, we do." answered Detective Twilight Sparkle, "We have a red strand of hair here," she took something out of her kit in a plastic bag,

SC276: OK, with the hiatuses and stuff, I've lost track: was this before the detective Rarity episode where we saw *actual hair clippings* from Rainbow's mane?

Mononeko: Luckily for the author, it isn't.

Crazy56U: Unluckily for the author, that doesn't help much.

ToonGuy: Excellent. A bit of red hair. I'm sure none of the other Wonderbolts have red hair.

JofY: Red heads shouldn't exist in this world. Thus, RD is the murderer.

ThatUnknownPony: First, I think there are tons of ponies with red hair in Equestria. Second, for the love of Celestia please tell me it isn't heading there.
Crazy56U: Third, the pony with the *rainbow colored mane* would clearly also have red hair.

"and Rainbow Dash was having a meeting with Soarin',

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Because... why not..."
ThatUnknownPony: Hey, that's my line!
Dark Angel: Ya snooze, ya lose.

so it is possible that she could have murdered him right there and then."

SC276: Unless they were meeting in that... *house*, apparently, that doesn't mean anything.
Dragonborne: It wasn't a house; it was an asylum!
Dark Angel: Too bad it's not the Abrose Asylum.
Crazy56U: Behold, a dramatic reenactment:
 [Soarin'] "Oh, hi Rainbo-"
 [Rainbow Dash] "DIE! (stab stab stab)"

"But she wasn't alone in the room." said Rarity.

Crazy56U: Rarity, imaginary friends don't count.
Dark Angel: In order for there to be imaginary friends, you have to have an imagination.

"She told me she had a meeting with Spitfire and Soarin', so it couldn't have been her.

SC276: In all honestly, *she doesn't know she's in a courtroom*.
ThatUnknownPony: [Grinding teeth fiercely] Please. Don't. Go. There.
Mononeko: And you tell this now?
ToonGuy: Well this is beating out the most boring episode of Judge Judy for most boring courtroom scene I've ever witnessed.
Crazy56U: Lying is a myth. Confirmed.

So why is Rainbow Dash suspicious while Spitfire isn't? That is simple unfair. Plain unfair."

SC276: Visibly unfair. Apparently unfair. Not-complicated unfair.
Crazy56U: But I wanted strawberry unfair!
JofY: Life is unfair.
Dark Angel: Fair enough.

Rarity thought she had won this,

Crazy56U: Because, as we all know, assumptions win court cases.
JofY: Yes, she failed to disprove the evidence, and only brought up a hole, which clearly the police would have filled already. CLEARLY SHE IS MASTER LAWYER!

but she was wrong.

"That is exactly why Spitfire is here."

SC276: DUM DUM DUMMMM!

ToonGuy: Very dumb, you're not wrong.

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "LIES! I don't see her anywhere!"

[Spitfire] "Please get up, you're sitting on me."

[Rainbow Dash] "Shut up, chair, I'm waiting for Spitfire to show up!"

Author's Note:

More short chapters, I know. Sorry.

CaptainPipsqueak: **LIES.**

SC276: Only one chapter is over a thousand words, but it already feels much *much* longer...

Mononeko: Trust me buddy, the chapters being 'short' is the thing I'm the least angry about.

ToonGuy: That's actually one of the few positive things about this.

Dark Angel: That's probably the *one* positive thing about this fic.

ThatUnknownPony: One single chapter, and my head exploded. I just want to get this done soon enough.

Crazy56U: Kind of a double-edged sword here: longer chapters would mean better pacing and less skipped-over information... but also longer chapters and more story...

Suspect Spitfire

Dragonborne: Anyone have a hacksaw handy? I want to slice up the author's keyboard for this repeated offense right here.



Crazy56U:

Spitfire took the stand next to Rainbow Dash's.

SC276: I don't think this guy's even watched an *Ace Attorney* playthrough.

Mononeko: I think this guy has only ever heard of the name of the game.

ToonGuy: I think this guy's only heard of the 'law' in myths and legends.

Crazy56U: I think this guy only wrote this story because of a dare.

ThatUnknownPony: I think this guy is just fucking retarded.

Dark Angel: I think Unknown has the right idea.

"Hello Spitfire," Detective Twilight said, "Would you be kind enough as to tell us what you were discussing with Soarin'?"

SC276: All in favor of giving up on this thing having anything resembling even AA courtroom procedure, raise your hand. (does so)

Mononeko: *raises both hands*

ToonGuy: *raises hand* I still reserve the right to point out all the stupid legal plotholes though.

ThatUnknownPony: (raises both hooves) This gave up on logic a long time ago, I think I should do the same.

Dragonborne: Then who points out the logical inconsistencies?

Crazy56U: I'm not raising my hand if only because I never cared in the first place.

Dark Angel: *raises own hand while also raising Crazy's disembodied hand*

Crazy56U: (steals hand back; pimp slaps Dark with it)

"O-of course," replied the nervous Spitfire.

SC276: The part of Spitfire will be played by Fluttershy.

Mononeko: Dear God, I would love to see that...

Crazy56U: Unless Spitfire was the killer, why is she nervous?

ThatUnknownPony: Spoilers, she is the killer. Bet you \$10 on that.

Dark Angel: Only other pony there, red in her mane, hell, I'd be willing to bet my entire life savings that it's her.

She wasn't sure why it was needed, but no matter the reason, she would tell them anyway.

JofY: Learning some of the events of the timeframe in which someone was murdered is so unnecessary.

Crazy56U: Okay, now I'm *more* convinced that the judicial system was only just now invented here.

She didn't want it to seem like she was the murderer...

SC276: Why are we getting the viewpoint of a witness...?

ToonGuy: Because this author has no idea how to build up suspense?

Crazy56U: And now I'm more convinced she's the killer.

ThatUnknownPony: It is going there... At least I'll get my \$10 for that.

"W-we were d-discussing whether t-to let Rainbow Dash into th-the Wonderbolts or n-not..."

Crazy56U: Sorry SC276, it turns out the part of Spitfire is actually being played by *fucking Porky Pig*.

JofY: Any day you can accomplish something without smoking...

"And what did he decide?" asked Detective Twilight.

"W-well he said y-yes..."

"And why was that?"

Mononeko: [SpitfireShy] "B-because he s-said that after we a-accepted Applejack, the b-bar couldn't possibly get any l-lower."

Dark Angel: [Twilight] "With the bar set that low, even Scootaloo could be a Wonderbolt."

Crazy56U: ...because she qualified for it?

ThatUnknownPony: [SpitfireShy] "B-Because why n-not?"

"B-because he f-finally thought sh-she h-had what it t-takes t-to become a W-Wonderbolt..."

SC276: She probably failed all the other times because she flunked the written test. With a Z-minus. Minus.

Crazy56U: It's because of her Leg Day training, isn't it?

"Hm..."

JofY: HMM HM!?

Crazy56U: (nods) Hm.

G-good...Spitfire thought. She thinks th-that it's R-rainbow Dash...

CaptainPipsqueak: She's stuttering in her thoughts. *She's stuttering. In her thoughts.*

Dragonborne: That, mien friend, is the author trying and failing to emote Phoenix through Rarity properly.

ToonGuy: Wow. This is like Piglet from Winnie the Pooh, except when Piglet does it, it's funny and endearing. This is not either of those things.

Crazy56U: Okay, A) Porky Pig confirmed. B) Spitfire wants to throw Rainbow Dash under the bus. Why? Because, apparently C) Spitfire is the killer. Confirmed.

ThatUnknownPony: (mane goes fully messy) HAHAAH! I KNEW IT! YOU ALL OWE ME \$10!!! HAH HAH HAH... Hah... (faints from madness)

JofY: Someone said "Hm"! Clearly they all suspect Dash!

Spitfire sighed in relief, not realising her mistake.

"What are you so relieved about?" Detective Twilight asked Spitfire.

Mononeko: All piss fetish jokes will get nuked.

Dark Angel: Can it still be a piss joke if it's not fetish related?

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "I just threw Rainbow under the bu- WAIT FUCK I MEAN-"

"U-Um..." Spitfire stuttered, starting to panic. What had she just done?

Crazy56U: (points at mouth) (sighs) That. Duh.

"I-I was just h-happy that...that..." Spitfire had busted it.

Crazy56U: Ew.

CaptainPipsqueak: And now she has to buy new one.

"You were just happy that I suspected Rainbow Dash?" Detective Twilight guessed, raising an eyebrow.

Crazy56U: Twilight has gotten sick of Spitfire's bullshit and is going to beat her to death with a giant novelty eyebrow, sounds legit...

Dark Angel: Those eyebrows...

"Yes..." Spitfire gave in.

Dragonborne: *sniffs the paragraphs* Is it me, or does anybody else smell conspiracy?

SC276: Why the fuck would they suspect Rainbow Dash if Soarin decided she was *in*? That discredits their current theory for her motive.

ThatUnknownPony: (waking up) Uuugh, my head... How much is left of this? (notices it's barely halfway there) AAAAAUGH....

ToonGuy: For that matter, why is Spitfire telling her this? You're not casting blame onto her in this situation, at least to the audience that is, you're casting blame onto yourself!

Crazy56U: This has stopped being terrible, now it's just *sad*.

"Well I won't let you off that easily." Detective Twilight said. As expected from a detective.

JofY: Unnecessary rudeness. As expected.

Crazy56U: Asshole Twilight, the newest trend in FFT3K15.

"W- why am I a suspect anyway?" asked Spitfire.

SC276: Because the author sucks.

Mononeko: Because the author needed to keep the plot going.

Dark Angel: Because the author doesn't know how courtrooms work.

ToonGuy: Because the detective is also a lawyer, why the fuck not?

Crazy56U: Gee, I don't know. (pulls out a tape recorder) Maybe this can help. (hits "Play")

Tape Recorder: Well, let's see: there has been a murder, and you are at the trial,
but not as a witness. Now what could that mean, that's a toughie...

"Because you were with Soarin' three hours before his corpse was found by the police.

Mononeko: Yep. She did it. She's the murderer. Lock her up. The End. Riff is over. Bye!

ToonGuy: It can't be that easy... IT JUST CAN'T.

ThatUnknownPony: Please, PLEASE BE THAT EASY JUST SO THAT I CAN REST FROM THIS!

Dark Angel: If it were that easy, we'd already be near the end of the fic.

Crazy56U: The murderer dumped off his corpse at the police station? Gee, that was thoughtful of them...

CaptainPipsqueak: It just shows that the murderer honestly *cares*. ... Not about the *victim*, obviously, but still...

"Well," Spitfire was ready to blame Rainbow Dash.

Crazy56U: You already did, though.

"Rainbow Dash was with me, so she would have saw me do it." Spitfire thought she had won.

SC276: [Spitfire] *"Perfect! She'll never be able to confirm or deny because she's incapable of thought!"*

ToonGuy: A clever ruse.

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "Rainbow has eyes, clearly she's the murderer!"

JofY: HOW IS THIS PROOF OF ANYTHING!?

Detective Twilight looked at Rainbow Dash. "Were you an accomplice to Spitfire?"

Mononeko: [Rainbow] "A-kom-plis? Is that a sport?"

CaptainPipsqueak: [Rainbow] "You tryin' to call me a lesbian, buddy?"

ToonGuy: Well gee Twilight, let's see... you've got the accused, and you've got a suspect over there who is trying to bury her. WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO SAY?

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "No, geez, what do you take me for, we haven't even kissed yet!"

she asked. But she obviously didn't expect Rainbow Dash to say yes.

Crazy56U: Three. Two. (raises hand) One.

JofY: Well, what did she expect? The Spanish Inquisition?

Dark Angel: NOBODY EXPECTS THE SPANISH INQUISITION!

"A what?" Rainbow Dash looked clueless.

Crazy56U: (facepalm)

ThatUnknownPony: (facepalms harder) Mononeko was just joking. Why is this fanfic making me give up on life?

Dark Angel: If you're one of us, you don't have a life to give up on anyway.

There was no way she had ever been in court before.

SC276: This is why frontloading is important.

ToonGuy: *rests head on table* I'm beginning to think that I overestimated how stupid the author was at writing crime drama.

Crazy56U: Under. Fucking. Statement.

JofY: Oh... Oh... I just realized. Twilight is right now the prosecutor.

Detective Twilight sighed. "Did you see Spitfire do anything suspicious?" she asked Rainbow Dash.

"No," was the clueless girl's reply.

SC276: I think Rainbow is less clueless and more r-word.

Crazy56U: Why would Rainbow be right, she's as dumb as a sack of diapers...

Dark Angel: Hell, she probably did see Spitfire act suspiciously, but was too clueless to realize it was suspicious.

Mononeko: [Rainbow] "Although, she DID pull out that butcher knife, but she told me she was gonna peel an apple with it, so I thought it was okay."

Dark Angel: And that proves my point.

ToonGuy: Is this a troll fic?! This...this has to be a troll fic, right?!

Crazy56U: If not, then God has abandoned us.

Dark Angel: I thought it's already been confirmed that God abandoned us a long time ago.

ThatUnknownPony: Well we established that Pinkie Pie is God so... She's going full Pinkamena on us and this is her method of torture.

Detective Twilight turned back to Spitfire. "Did you see Rainbow Dash do anything suspicious?" Spitfire obviously was going to lie.

Crazy56U: No shit Sherlock.

ThatUnknownPony: #1 Detective there.

"Yes!" she said, in such a high voice that it even made the judge jump.

Mononeko: Wow, this really is SpitfireShy...

ToonGuy: A wild pairing appears! I'm gonna catch it!

Crazy56U: [Pinkie] "Ow, fuck, my ears!"

"She was giving a drink, and it could have had poison in it!"

SC276: And that's perjury, which I know because I keep seeing my mom's episodes of *People's Court*...

ToonGuy: That's also speculation, because I've seen Law and Order episodes.

Crazy56U: Well, technically beer *does* count as poison...

ThatUnknownPony: Then let's all of us get poisoned! (opens a bottle of Tequila and drinks from it) Aaah, just what I needed.

JofY: IT WAS POISONED WITH KNIFES!

"Yes, it could have. But it didn't. Because Rainbow Dash gave me the same tea."

Crazy56U: Oh, so it was tea, never fucking mind.

ThatUnknownPony: (still drinking Tequila) Sorry, what did you say? Meh, I'll go on.

It was so unexpected for her to talk.

JofY: It's not like lawyer are supposed to defend their clients.

Crazy56U: Yeah, lawyers are expected to be mute 24/7...

Rarity had been silent for so long...

SC276: One, her *lawyer* isn't saying anything? Two, why was *Rarity* there?!

ToonGuy: So she can look purty in front of the judge, obviously.

ThatUnknownPony: *hic* Her contract say so... isn't that right Jose Cuervo? (raising the bottle of Tequila, now half-empty) ...Jose Cuervo said yes. *Hic*

Dark Angel: Ya know, there's a reason why people call that "ta-kill-ya". Not that it will have any effect here in killing you. But I pity you for the hangover you'll have.

Crazy56U: She was secretly playing Farmville on her phone.

but now Rainbow Dash had an alibi, and Rarity was going to make sure to get it through to everyone.

SC276: That would require the author have ideas that can be communicated.

ToonGuy: Or a thought process.

Crazy56U: ...they could have easily thought you made that up, you realize...

JofY: Yes, the alibi of... Of... Uh.... Um...

Author's Note:

Sorry. >~<

ThatUnknownPony: APOLOGY. NOT. FUCKING. *Hic* Accepted...

Crazy56U: Okay, you wanna keep doing that shit?! *Fine.* <^> -__- <^>

I know I didn't portray Spitfire's character very well,

Crazy56U: As Spitfire, no. As *Fluttershy*...

JofY: Still no.

Dark Angel: As SpitShy...wait, that sounds more like a shipping. Dear god, what have I done?

but this was when I was still new to the fandom, and so I didn't really know her...

JofY: But, fuck it. Let's just have her in there anyway.

Crazy56U: "I mean, we never exchanged pleasantries, never even officially met..."

I also thought it would be interesting to make it different. Sorry...

Mononeko: Spitfire, the leader of a renowned stunt team which doubles as Equestria's military. I think even *Mykan* would call bullshit on your characterization!

Dark Angel: Did you just *defend* Mykan?! *IT'S THE APOCALYPSE!!!*

ThatUnknownPony: *hic* Have you ever considering... that rewriting a story exist for... *hic* Reasons? I don't even.... (passes out again from alcohol abuse)

SC276: The way you phrased it, suggested that you wrote this back before coming to the site, and are only posting it now a significant time later. And it never occurred to you to fix it up so it made something resembling *actual fucking sense*?!

Dragonborne shrieks like an animatronic

ToonGuy: Okay, I'm going to get the taser just in case you decide to go Five Night's on our asses.

Dark Angel: Five Nights At FFT3k15.

Crazy56U: Author, second drafts exist for a reason.

Lawyer Rarity

"How can you be so sure that it was the same tea?" asked Detective Twilight.

Crazy56U: Thank you Twilight for pointing out the plot hole.

"Because she was so proud to have given it to Soarin', and it was my tea cup, and she came back to me with his signature on it. Thus, I am sure it was the same tea."

Mononeko: So Rainbow stole your tea cup to have it signed by Soarin?

ToonGuy: Rainbow made tea? ..AH HA! IT'S A CHANGELING! Rainbow Dash and tea go together as well as Fluttershy and beastiality!

Dark Angel: Have you seen some of the fanfics out there? I've read a clopfic that has Fluttershy falling in love with a werewolf.

Dragonborne: And Rarity and dumpster sex!

Dark Angel: Were you here for Moonlight Moonlight?

SC276: Wait, is Rarity the lawyer for the defense or a witness?

Crazy56U: ...all you proved with that is that *you* possibly poisoned him and made Rainbow an accomplice.

ThatUnknownPony: (gets another 1-Up) Uuuugh, this fanfic is going to be the end of it.

Rarity was confident in herself. She would not disappoint Rainbow Dash. She couldn't!

SC276: Literally. Rainbow's too stupid to know what disappointment is.

Crazy56U: Yes, by making broad statements with logic as flimsy as one of Vinny's bridges, clearly you are Best Attorney.

JofY: She needed to impress Rainbow-Sempai!

"Hm..." Was Detective Twilight's reply. *It must be hard to be a detective*, thought Rarity. Little did she know, but Detective Twilight was precisely thinking at this moment, *Why is it so hard being a detective?*

Mononeko: Telepathy! Or shitty writing, take your pic.

ThatUnknownPony: I pick the second one.

Dark Angel: I agree. The latter is the more likely.

SC276: ha ha so funny

Crazy56U: And the special word of the day is "Padding"! Can you say "Padding"?

Dark Angel: How is it possible for a story of this pacing have padding?!

Rarity started fidgeting, which was unusual for her.

Crazy56U: Rainbow's acid was kicking in.

Dark Angel: She then began to see a pink fluffy unicorn dancing on Rainbow.

She normally was so formal, with such good manners, so why was she fiddling with her bag and getting distracted?

SC276: Oh god, the fic's *actually* coming apart at its badly-attached seams.

Crazy56U: The fanfic has gotten so bad it's actively starting to fuck with Rarity's personality, it's a goddamn virus!

ThatUnknownPony: Maybe that's the twist? And everyone has been drugged out of their minds?

Dark Angel: Well obviously. Why do you think they all keep seeing this big pink fluff ball... who's NOT Pinkie Pie attacking them with pillows?

And why at such an important place? Why at such an important time? What was wrong with her?

Crazy56U: Let me guess, you're poisoned.

She was starting to get sweaty...

Dragonborne: Oh snap, it begins!

Crazy56U: Or it's the vapors, I don't know...

"Miss Rarity?" Rarity jumped, her thoughts shattered.

Dark Angel: Along with her head when it hit the ceiling.

Crazy56U: And then, because her mind was destroyed, Rarity collapsed to the floor dead. THE END

She hadn't realised that someone was talking to her... "Miss Rarity?" that's when Rarity realised that she was supposed to answer.

"Oh! Yes?" she replied.

"Would you mind bringing in that tea cup tomorrow? I am afraid that we will have to continue this case tomorrow as it is getting late."

SC276: Who is she talking to?!

Mononeko: Her other personality?

ThatUnknownPony: An hallucination for all I know.

Crazy56U: ...Twilight?

Dragonborne: I'll bet she's trying to contact Ai Enma, and forgetting she can only be spoken to at the stroke of midnight.

"Of course I would not mind!" replied Rarity, recovering from her confusion.

Dark Angel: I think that was supposed to be "concussion".

Crazy56U: Okay, new theory: a pipe broke, there was a gas leak, and Rarity was about 10 seconds away from passing out before it got fixed.

She looked at the huge clock hanging on the wall of the court. *Oh my!* she thought. *It's already 6:30.*

JofY: AM.

Crazy56U: On the west coast.

Time flies...

Mononeko: ...when you're in a shitty fanfic.

ToonGuy: Or riffing one.

SC276: No, when you're riffing, time drops to a freakin' crawl.

ThatUnknownPony: And every second becomes painfully eternal.

Dark Angel: *looks at a clock saying 4:25* I swear the time was 4:30 the last time I looked.

Crazy56U: When you're unknowingly huffing gas.

"You may go now," said the judge.

SC276: Who, given how crap this story is, probably isn't Pinkie anymore.

Crazy56U: That or this is the "split personality" version of Pinkie that fanfic writers like including.

Everyone got up, and there was a waterfall of people trying to push through the humungous doors.

Mononeko: There's a humungous fungous among ous!

Crazy56U: Several tramlings occurred in the process. It was like gym class all over again.

Dark Angel: Twelve other murders occurred during these tramlings.

ThatUnknownPony: You know it's bad when everyone wants to get the fuck out of the story

Rarity sat there, waiting until everyone left so that she could leave without being pushed. When everyone else had left, she got up to leave.

SC276: See Rarity run.

Crazy56U: She was still a little loopy and needed fresh air.

Just before she walked through the doors, someone bumped into her.

Mononeko: So much for 'leaving after everybody else...'

Crazy56U: Hey, now, it's very likely someone was *entering* as she was leaving.

"Oh my! Are you ok?" she asked the person who had just ran into her. She turned around to see who it was. Oh. It was Spitfire. She just ran out of the door, not even saying sorry to Rarity.

SC276: Well that's not suspicious.

Crazy56U: Spitfire is going to try and murder Rarity, calling it.

ThatUnknownPony: This is becoming as predictable as any of Mykan's clichés stories.

Then Rainbow Dash came to meet up with Rarity. "Hey Rare," she said.

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Jesus, man."

ToonGuy: This is just...wow. What is even happening anymore?

ThatUnknownPony: I don't know, I don't care, but this fanfiction is killing me inside.

"Thanks for helping me back there, I needed it."

Rarity smiled. "Of course. That's what friends are for, right?"

Mononeko: *A true, true friend helps a friend in need...*

ThatUnknownPony: Please, no singing. This isn't worth it.

Mononeko: *A friend will be there to help them see...*

SC276: Also it's apparently her job.

Crazy56U: Also Pinkie, Twilight, and I guess Applejack are against her and I'm pretty sure Fluttershy's next to die. Rarity's all Rainbow has.

"Totally!" Rainbow Dash hugged Rarity.

Crazy56U: Okay, that wasn't what I was implying with that, but whatever, shipfic.

ToonGuy: *crosses fingers* PLEASE don't lead to clop. PLEASE.

"And you are one awesome friend."

SC276: [Rainbow] "Where are we again?"

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "Except I'm awesomest, don't forget that."

They walked out of the room laughing. But Rarity still couldn't help thinking, *why did Spitfire want to blame Rainbow Dash so badly?*

SC276: You mean besides the obvious?

Crazy56U: After all, Rainbow isn't scapegoat, she is pegasus.

"AHHH!!!" Rarity's horrified scream echoed through the house as the teapot shattered.

Mononeko: [Rarity] "Why am I suddenly in a different scene!?"

CaptainPipsqueak: Rarity has a scream that causes teapots to shatter.

ToonGuy: They also cause random scene changes to occur.

ThatUnknownPony: (neck breaks) ...Stupid rushed narratives. (falls on the floor dead)

Dark Angel: You'll be back... again.

Crazy56U: Wait, was the trial being held at the house where the murder took place?

"What's going on?!" Rainbow Dash rushed over to help her at such speed, she almost stepped on a piece of the shattered teapot. "Rarity? What's wrong?" she asked, trying to calm her down.

SC276: Look, I'm too busy this week to go into detail.

Crazy56U: Everything, Rainbow. But, to be more specific- (snaps fingers)

"Th-th-the window...I-look out the w-w-window..." Rarity stuttered. Tears were falling down her cheeks. Rainbow Dash looked out. That's when she saw the problem. "Oh...my...gosh..."

JofY: THERE'S A SMUDGE ON IT!

Crazy56U: [Rainbow Dash] "So *that's* how windows work!"

Rainbow Dash was speechless. Right in front of her, outside the window, was Applejack's corpse.

Mononeko: *deadpan* Oh no, Applejack. The girl who was mentioned only once or twice in this fic. No, the fic made me care so much about her, nooooo.

Dark Angel: Seriously, Maud would be more emotional about her death than we are.

ToonGuy: EGAD! Someone did something stupid! In this fanfiction! WHAT ARE THE ODDS?!

SC276: I don't know why the author felt the need to point out Applejack was in the Wonderbolts if she wasn't even going to show up alive.

Dark Angel: I'm gonna guess Applejack is the witness that Spitfire saw in the window at the beginning.

ThatUnknownPony: (uses yet another 1-Up) I swear, this fanfic... what? Applejack... what?! APPLEJACK WHAT?! THAT'S IT!!! (takes out katana and commits Seppuku)

Crazy56U: ...okay, I got to admit, did *not* see that coming. Guess that's why the Author made Applejack a Wonderbolt...

Dragonborne: Anybody want me to bring Unknown back to life?

Mononeko: Give him a few lines.

Dark Angel: This is like... what, Unknown's fourth death today?

"I-I didn't do it...I swear...I-I didn't d-do it!"

Mononeko: What the hell are you worrying about? She was nowhere near you!

ToonGuy: And Spitshy apparently teleported into the house now.

Crazy56U: All you did was open a window, Rarity, calm down.

Rarity was so upset, she just couldn't stop the tears from falling. "I-it just appeared there..."

JofY: It just teleported in.

Crazy56U: Someone planted corpse seeds and one already sprouted! This is gonna be the *best harvest ever*.

I-I was just going t-to open the w-window f-f-for some f-fresh air b-but then I-I saw it..." Rarity sobbed.

"Rarity, you are a lawyer, not a suspect, so this is a different case,

Mononeko: How?

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "I mean, you're still a suspect, but..."

though this does affect Rainbow Dash's innocence."

Mononeko: HOW?

ToonGuy: WHAT IS EVEN HAPPENING?

Dragonborne: WHY?!

ThatUnknownPony: (four 1-Ups Later...) THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!!!

SC276: If I Page Down now, I probably wouldn't miss anything important...

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "After all, you vouched for her. Being a suspected murderer doesn't help there..."

said Detective Twilight. She had a tone of sympathy in her voice, as if she really wanted to believe that Rarity didn't do it.

JofY: So what if Rarity was holding the knife?

Crazy56U: So what if Rarity was caked in the corpse's blood?

SC276: What if Rarity's beard were made of green spinach?

ToonGuy: What if Rarity came from the MOOOOOOON!

Detective Twilight walked up to the judge and told her something in a low voice.

SC276: *Do not make me look at the original fic to see if Ring messed up formatting again, I swear to god, SCENE TRANSITIONS WHERE ARE THEY*

ThatUnknownPony: I SWEAR THIS ISN'T WHAT I SIGNED FOR!!!

Crazy56U: Bad news: I actually did look. Worse news: there are none.

Dark Angel: At least that means Ring didn't mess up again... you know, aside from choosing this fic that is.

The judge nodded, and she came back down. "Come Rarity, I have something that might calm you down." Twilight talked to her as if they were friends.

Mononeko: They are. I mean, this is not an AU, so they are friends, right?

ToonGuy: Only in the loosest possible sense.

Crazy56U: Twilight stopped being friends with Rarity ever since that trip to Las Pegasus.

Dark Angel: Hey, what happens in Las Pegasus stays in Las Pegasus.

Rarity nodded, trying to stop crying and followed Twilight. They stopped in front of Twilight's office. "Come in," she told Rarity. She tried to smile as she walked into the room, but deep down, she was afraid that Twilight suspected her.

ToonGuy: Being a detective-lawyer plays havoc with your social life.

Crazy56U: As you should, because she totally is.

What if Rainbow Dash was accused all because of her?

SC276: Your innocence or guilt has no bearing on Rainbow Dash's, as there's no evidence the cases are connected besides being of named "Wonderbolts." To accuse Rainbow because her lawyer is a criminal is *ad hominem*.

ThatUnknownPony: Thanks SC276! I needed to be reminded that not all humans are stupid monkeys like this author.

Dark Angel: *scratches armpit while eating a banana*

Crazy56U: Because Rarity got Rainbow accused of murder somehow, *why not*.

Even if she didn't do it...it was still her fault...

JofY: Yes if she hadn't... Uh... Um...

Crazy56U: ...open the window?

Rarity bit her lip. She wasn't about to start crying in front of everyone again.

Crazy56U: Rarity, only Twilight is with you and, again, imaginary friends *don't* count.

"Thank you," Rarity tried to sound formal, but she just sounded like a crying kid that had just been approached by a stranger.

ToonGuy: Well that was a relevant metaphor. Except not.

ThatUnknownPony: I think it's a better metaphor for what I'm about to do. (whimpers like a kid crying on the floor)

Dragonborne: Stranger danger!

Crazy56U: Glad to know that the Author also sucks at analogies.

Rarity cleared her throat, and tried again. "Thank you." that sounded much better.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Rarity, why are you sounding like a crying child?"

"For what?" asked Detective Twilight.

ToonGuy: "EMOTIONS ARE ILLOGICAL. WHAT IS 'GRATITUDE?'"

Crazy56U: Twilight had up and spaced out during this scene.

"For...helping me out there." replied Rarity.

SC276: What did she actually do besides take her aside to a private room?
Crazy56U: [Rarity] "You said words. That's all the help I ever needed."

Twilight smiled. That was the first time Rarity had ever seen Twilight smile...

SC276: (checks the fic's page again) ...no AU tag, you have no excuse.

ThatUnknownPony: Ehem... Author, just a quick heads up... **TWILIGHT
SPARKLE ISN'T MAUD PIE!**

Dark Angel: Hell, even Maud Pie smiles on occasion.

Crazy56U: Rarity was rather observant for a lawyer.

but it was a very sad smile. There was a sad look in her eyes...a wishing look...like she wanted something she knew she could never have...

Mononeko: This is going into shipping territory very fast...I mean, not that I mind of course, but still...

ThatUnknownPony: I'll take the shipping over the horrible courtroom insanity.

Dragonborne: If this is heading into shipping territory, then can I get a cannon from one of my pals to Hyper Beam it out of existence yet?

Dark Angel: I say the ChryssiePuff shipping is better.

Crazy56U: So, as soon as the story introduced RarDash, it *abandons* it for RarTwi.

Glad to know the Author has their priorities in check.

SC276: The fic *is*, however, tagged Random. It is doing a crap job of it.

ToonGuy: If I ever meet Discord, I'm showing him this fanfiction to show him that yes, sometimes it is more fun to make some goddamn sense!

Rarity felt like inviting her to have some tea together and calmer her down, telling her she could tell her what her problem was, but now wasn't the right time.

"I don't think you killed Applejack." said Twilight.

Mononeko: Finally some common sense!

ThatUnknownPony: Sanity slightly recovering...

Dragonborne: Aaaaaand a law has been invoked!

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "I think Spitfire did. I mean, you saw how she kept stuttering, right?"

"But I didn't ki- wait...you don't?" Rarity had expected Twilight to tell her that she was a murderer, but she had just said the exact opposite.

JofY: Really? I couldn't have guessed based on the dialogue that was just given.

Mononeko: Bitch, you didn't push her! She was already sleeping with the fishes when you got to the window!

Crazy56U: [Rarity] "So, wait, you said that crap about this affecting Rainbow for *no good reason* then?!"

[Twilight Sparkle] "(chuckles) Yeah..."

"No, I don't. I think it was someone else, though it would not be fair to that person if I told you who it was." Twilight said.

SC276: Because screw getting the answer to this "mystery" early.

ThatUnknownPony: You've already blown any remote sense of suspense. End the story already!!!

Crazy56U: So, Twilight is withholding information from an investigation. By the logic of the story, that means she is also a witness and possibly the murderer. *This fic is breaking the concept of law itself.*

"Of course." said Rarity, though she really wanted to know. "May I ask, who is Spitfire's lawyer?"

SC276: *She is a witness, why would her lawyer be involved in this.*

Crazy56U: Because Rarity just that damn good.

Rarity had been curious about this for a while, and she was hoping she would turn up today. "Spitfire's lawyer was Applejack."

Mononeko: Of course. After Twilight's detective/prosecutor double duty, wonderbolt/lawyer was next on the bullshit list.

ToonGuy: *begins sobbing* WHAT IS EVEN.

ThatUnknownPony: (joins ToonGuy) AND JUST WHEN MY SANITY WAS COMING BACK! WHY? DOES THIS AUTHOR HATE MANKIND?!

Mononeko: Luckily, I cry on the inside. *tear starts forming in his eye* No! Bad tear!
Dark Angel: You know, this is why we're supposed to turn off the logic and reasoning centers of the brain when going into these riffs. Logic dictates that when we're dead, we're dead. But how many times have we all died,? And here we are, still alive and well... Okay, maybe not "well", but alive. *thrusts hand into chest and pulls out his heart* Logically, this should kill me. *crushes heart and drops to the floor* *uses Phoenix Down and gets back up* Hey look, I'm alive again. Logic and reason do not exist here.

Crazy56U: Thus making it *more* obvious that Spitfire did it.

it almost sounded as if Twilight showed sympathy for Spitfire...but Rarity strongly believed that it was Spitfire who murdered Soarin'.

SC276: And so is everyone here.

Crazy56U: As you should, Rarity. Because she did.

Dark Angel: Actually, it would make a good plot twist if it were actually Applejack who killed Soarin'.

"Today a new suspect is coming in." said Twilight.

"Oh?" Rarity had not known about this. "And who ever might that be?"

JofY: Dearest me, who is it?

Crazy56U: Applejack! Wait, no-

"Fluttershy."

Mononeko: Yep. She did it. She's the murderer. Lock her up. The end. Riff is over. Bye!

Dragonborne: Please cease jinxing it, at once!

ThatUnknownPony: Stop playing cruel jokes on us and end this goddamned thing!

Crazy56U: Aka. "*Actual* next murder victim".

SC276: Author, I don't think you know what "suspect" as a noun means.

Crazy56U: Well, Rainbow probably doesn't either, so at least they have that in com-
Holy fuck, Rainbow is supposed to be the Author's stand-in, that makes TOO MUCH SENSE!

"You mean the one that works at the animal shelter?"

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "No, Rarity, the one that works at the Dairy Queen-
catch the fuck up!"

Dark Angel: You know, you could replace all these characters with Phoenix Wright characters and you wouldn't even notice the difference.

CaptainPipsqueak: Of course it would still suck, so you'd probably notice that.

"Yes." Twilight sighed. "So that tea cup... even though it's broken could you still bring it in?"

"Of course."

"Thank you. Come, I think we need to get started at court."

SC276: Does that mean there'll be *sensible proceedings* with *some fucking background?!*

Crazy56U: (sadly pats SC276 on the shoulder) What do *you* think...

ToonGuy: *puts head down* I shall mourn for the loss of....everything good.

How could she be a suspect...

JofY: Even though you barely know her, **CLEARLY SHE'S INNOCENT! LOOK AT HER EYES!**

Crazy56U: If they exist and are alive, they are a suspect in this world.

thought Rarity. *She's so innocent! ...So...it just couldn't be her...could it?*

Crazy56U: No, Rarity, it's clearly obviously Spitfire.

Author's Note:

Much longer ^-^

Dragonborne: Not by our standards, pal! Not by a long shot!

ToonGuy: Wow, we are flying by with this!

Crazy56U: *That* was longer?!

SC276: Well, *this* was the one chapter over a thousand words...

ThatUnknownPony: This fanfic is killing me in so many ways...

Dark Angel: Well just remember that no matter how many times you die, you'll just come back to life. *starts thinking* Actually, I wonder what would happen if you died, and the fic ended before you were revived...

Suspect Fluttershy

Twilight walked back into court with Caramel.

Crazy56U: Because now *he* exists in the story...

He was the prosecutor today because Twilight was someone else's lawyer.

Mononeko: What. The. Fuck?! WHO DOES WHAT JOB IN THIS FIC?

ThatUnknownPony: (grabbing Mononeko) Nothing makes sense here. Remember that. Now go back to your seat and suffer like everyone else!

Mononeko: *breaks free out of ThatUnknownPony's hooves* Alright, alright, I'm going...

Crazy56U: The Author flunked out of law school and is writing this out of spite, I am now convinced of this.

Dark Angel: I think they're just pulling jobs randomly out of a hat or something.

"Welcome back Detective Twilight Sparkle and Mr. Caramel." Pinkamena Diane Pie's voice welcomed them, but not in a very warm way.

Mononeko: [Caramel] "But I've never been here before..."

SC276: Which one's Caramel again?

Crazy56U: That one.

ThatUnknownPony: That background pony everyone ships with Applejack for some reason I don't care about.

ToonGuy: Oh, that one.

"Thank you," said Twilight and Caramel in unison.

JofY: Their years of rehearsing finally paying off!

Crazy56U: They have joined the hive mind.

Dark Angel: Changelings!

They both sat down at their stands. As if to welcome Twilight - once again in a very cold way -

Crazy56U: Instead of a very warm way-

Spitfire walked up to Twilight.

Crazy56U: Because irony.

"Rarity murdered my lawyer, and now I have no lawyer!

JofY: ...So, you're not going to respond positively to filling out a survey of Rarity's performance...

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "So, can we just declare Rainbow guilty and go home?"

What am I supposed to do if there is no one to defend me? Are you just going to throw me in to jail? That's not fair!"

ThatUnknownPony: Just like us getting subjected to this crappy story isn't fair. Join the club, Spit.

Dragonborne: Wait, was this taken straight from case 2 of the first AA?

Mononeko: No, Mia was killed, Grossberg was blackmailed, and Phoenix was charged by Redd White, so the author should thank his lucky stars that this is at least original.

ToonGuy: Does that make it better or worse?

Mononeko: As far as quality, the fic mostly stays the same, but I can't fault it for being unoriginal, so it's bad for us.

SC276: *State-provided lawyers are a fucking thing.*

Crazy56U: Maybe in a sane and just world, SC276, but not in the world where Spitfire is Fluttershy/Porky Pig/obviously the murderer.

"Please, calm down Spitfire.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(slapping Spitfire) Everything will be alright, just relax."

We cannot be sure that it was Rarity who murdered her.

JofY: Rainbow Dash is so clearly a no duh on the other hand.

Crazy56U: Except no, it's clearly Spitfire. Rainbow's just a duh.

Anyone could have just left the corpse there so that it looked like Rarity did it.

SC276: As best I can tell, the only connection Applejack's murder has to Rarity is that the body was found outside her house, which is so obviously stupid it's either a red herring or a brilliant decoy on Rarity's part, and given the author can't *type*, I assume the former.

Crazy56U: Yes, anyone, you, Spitfire, Fluttershy, Spike, Little Timmy with the gimp leg, *anyone!*

And weren't there were four Wonderbolts before Rainbow Dash got in?"

Mononeko: [Spitfire] "Yes, and good grammar was also a requirement."

SC276: Pretty sure they're bigger than that, bubba.

Crazy56U: They got hit with budget cuts, you see...

Twilight was trying to stay calm.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(deadpan) I am this close to losing my fucking cool, don't mess."

"Oh..." Spitfire hadn't thought of that before.

Crazy56U: Well, given how the Author is writing you, I doubt you think much *period*.

"But she's a really slow runner...the only reason why she is a Wonderbolt is because she was Soarin's friend since kindergarten."

ThatUnknownPony: Nepotism ahoy!

Mononeko: Who the fuck is 'she'? Is 'she' Rainbow Dash? If 'she' is Rainbow Dash then the crime we should be focusing on is the blatant raping of the continuity!

SC276: I'm pretty sure this is talking about Applejack, which actually just makes this even *more* fucking bullshit, because he let in his best friend but not someone who actually *tried*.

ToonGuy: Spitfire isn't the only one who's going to need counselling after this.

Crazy56U: Yes, of course, Rainbow is slow. And I'm filthy stinking rich.

Dark Angel: Well, I guess technically she's slow in the head.

"This isn't a running competition Spitfire. This is a trial."

Mononeko: [Rainbow] "This ISN'T a running competition?"

ToonGuy: WELL SLAP ME ACROSS THE FACE WITH A DEAD FISH, NOW YOU TELL ME.

Dark Angel: *slaps Toon with a dead red herring*

ToonGuy: Well, this fanfiction has so many red herrings, who's going to miss one?

picks it up and begins eating it

ThatUnknownPony: Does that mean we can just go away and leave this bullshit behind?

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(drops the mic)"

Spitfire grunted and stormed off. Twilight sighed with relief.

JofY: She successfully accomplished nothing.

Crazy56U: The best kind of accomplishment.

"Fluttershy, please take your place on the stand." said the judge.

A timid pony

Dragonborne: *Isn't this a humanized story? Where the fuck did the consistency go?*

ToonGuy: *Right up the wazoo.*

Dark Angel: What is a wazoo anyway?

ThatUnknownPony: *Nothing makes sense anymore! We're all crazy here! (puts on a party hat) Hah hah hah!*

Crazy56U: *Correct characterization!*

SC276: *Italics!*

CaptainPipsqueak: *WORDS AN' SHIT!*

slowly walked over to the stand, her gaze never leaving the ground.

"What were you doing on the day of the murder?" asked Caramel.

Mononeko: [Fluttershy] "NEEEEEEEIGH!"

SC276: Where were you on the night of October to April?!

Crazy56U: [Fluttershy] "*There was a murder?!?!?*"

"I...I was...I was just talking to Soarin'...and I-I know who the-"

Mononeko: [Everyone] "*A talking pony?!?*"

SC276: You were talking to the *previous victim*? Who was *apparently dead*?!

Crazy56U: Fluttershy hasn't been the same since the war.
ToonGuy: Black helicopters now....

Fluttershy was sort of crouch hiding behind the stand.

JofY: She thought it a good place to practice her skills at interpretive dance.
Crazy56U: ...so crouching.

She had never been to court before, and she didn't like it when everyone was staring at her...the big doors opened as Twilight came in with a girl that had blue and white hair, wearing a purple magician's hat and cape.

Mononeko: Okay, now I'm convinced. SHE did it. She's the murderer. Lock her up.
The end. Riff is over. Bye!

ToonGuy: Hi Trixie. Looks like you weren't able to escape the black hole of badness either. Sorry.

ThatUnknownPony: Welcome to Bad Fanfiction Hell, Trixie. Don't forget: you're here forever.

Crazy56U: ...so then who was Blue Hair if Trixie only just *now* entered the story?

No one had noticed that Twilight had left,

Crazy56U: Because everybody hates her *that* much.

only when she returned did they take note of her absence.

SC276: I'm starting to think Rainbow Dash is the *smartest* character in this story.

Crazy56U: *That is sad.*

ThatUnknownPony: When the idiot is the only sane character, you know there is something horribly wrong with your story.

"What is Trixie doing here again?" the girl asked Twilight.

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "(shrugs)"

"You are here as a lawyer for Spitfire." Twilight replied.

"Oh. Trixie doesn't know anything about being a lawyer,

Mononeko: [Trixie] "Trixie is a prosecutor, remember?"

ToonGuy: WHO THE FUCK IS DOING THE LAWYERING?!?!? IS IT YOU?! ME!?

TWILIGHT?! RARITY!? RAINBOW DASH!? TRIXIE?! SPITFIRE!? JACK MCCOY!? PERRY MASON!? WHAT THE FUCK IS EVEN GOING ON AT THE MOMENT, I ARJEHGE0H0EHGE
breaks down into meaningless rambling

ThatUnknownPony: WHO IS HIRING THESE PEOPLE AS LAWYERS IF THEY DON'T KNOW JACKSHIT ABOUT LAWS OR BEING IN A TRIAL?! WHY IS THIS STORY SO IDIOTIC AND BRAIN DEAD?! AAAAAAAAAAARGH!!! (breaks down on the floor sucking one hoof)

Dark Angel: How is it that Twilight would find someone to be a lawyer if she didn't know anything about how to be a lawyer?!

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "All Trixie knows about lawyering is that it involves shouting, so Trixie should be good."

and Trixie was just in the middle of another one of her magic shows!"

Mononeko: In the middle of a *fucking* courthouse...

SC276: One, if Trixie has no lawyer experience, why did she get the job? Two, who is Twilight to decide that? Three, *I hate everything*.

Crazy56U: So, in other words:

[Trixie] "Gazemaze in gazemazement at the Great and Powerful Tri--"

[Twilight Sparkle] "(shouting) Hey you, we need a lawyer, come with me!"

[Trixie] "Who the fuck are y- NO, STOP, PUT TRIXIE DOWN!"

[Twilight Sparkle] "(carrying Trixie; singing) *Hi-ho, hi-ho, to the courthouse we shall go!*"

Dark Angel: Why didn't we get to see that instead?!

ThatUnknownPony: So she was dragged here against her will just like everyone else... That explains a lot. Except it doesn't.

"Ok Trixie, I'm sorry but Spitfire really needs you right now, and this is about the murder of your friend from kindergarten, Soarin'."

Mononeko: Wait...Trixie is 'she'... so that means... **TRIXIE IS A FUCKING WONDERBOLT!**

ThatUnknownPony: THAT'S IT! I HAD IT WITH THIS STORY!!! (picks up a gun and shoots himself... only for a 1-Up to fall on him) OH COME ON! JUST LET ME END MY SUFFERING!

Crazy56U: I think the more pressing issue is that apparently everyone was in the same kindergarten class.

ToonGuy: MAGIC KINDERGARTEN HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR.

"Soarin'? He died?"

JofY: "Darn, that's such a bummer."

Crazy56U: Yes. That *is* how murder works.

ThatUnknownPony: "People die when they are killed."

Dark Angel: Except for us that is.

"Yes."

"Wow. Trixie didn't expect Soarin' to die."

SC276: [Trixie] "Trixie does not read newspapers. She does not trust them. She trusts them only slightly more than wheels."

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "...wait, fuck, he owed Trixie \$20, *son of a BITCH!*"

"Well, he was murdered. In fact...where were you on October 14th?"

"I was doing one of my magic shows."

Dragonborne: I'm getting a Trucy vibe all of a sudden! Is this bad?

ToonGuy: It's probably the lesser of all the evils considering how many this fic is packing.

Crazy56U: She was trying to make a hat appear out of a rabbit, despite PETA's attempts to shut the show down.

Dark Angel: Instead, she botched it and got a rabbit to lay eggs... which was confusing, since it was a male rabbit.

"Please sit down Trixie, there is a seat over there for you."

Trixie walked over to the seat, still looking pretty clueless.

Mononeko: Join the club! I have no idea what's going on here!

ToonGuy: Who ISN'T CLUELESS AT THIS POINT?!

Mononeko: I DON'T KNOW?! WHY ARE WE SHOUTING?!

ThatUnknownPony: BECAUSE THIS MAKES NO FUCKING SENSE AND WE'RE GOING CRAZY AS FUCK HERE!

Crazy56U: LOUD NOISES

Dragonborne emits a long shriek that breaks two windows

Dark Angel: Now if only those windows led to the outside.

ToonGuy: Why do we even have windows if that's the case?

Mononeko: Decoration? I always wondered why there were two pointless windows hanging there...

"In case you were wondering," Twilight told everyone, "This is Trixie Lulamoon, Spitfire's new lawyer."

ToonGuy: **falls onto desk crying** WHAT HAS EVEN HAPPENED TO MY LIFE AT THIS POINT?

Mononeko: If you think that's bad, read my discovery a few lines ago...

ThatUnknownPony: I haven't felt so much regret in my life.

Dark Angel: I feel like there's something wrong with the fact that I'm not overreacting.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "I basically kidnapped her, so it counts."

Gasps went around the room.

Crazy56U: Even the audience is astounded by this display of stupidity.

Everyone knew Trixie, she was a famous magician. She travelled around the world, but now days she spent most of her time here. Magicians were popular in here.

SC276: *Where is here?* I don't even think this is Ponyville.

Mononeko: I think 'here' literally means 'the courthouse'.

ThatUnknownPony: Really I thought clowns were popular in courthouses. You see them all the time... Oh wait, that's the lawyers. Well same thing.

Crazy56U: In... this story?

But she had never been to court before.

SC276: *No one has, apparently.*

ThatUnknownPony: Which makes no fucking sense, much less in a crime-drama.

Crazy56U: After all, the courtroom didn't exist before the murder, because apparently Soarin's death *did* cause the creation of the judicial system. (pinches bridge of nose)

Dark Angel: Careful there. With how stupid this fic is getting, you're gonna end up breaking your nose.

Crazy56U: (breaks nose) I'm sorry, you were saying?

Dark Angel: Meh, it doesn't matter. It's not important anymore.

Spitfire sunk down in her chair. She didn't want a stupid magician as her lawyer..

Crazy56U: I'd complain... but that is actually a reasonable complaint.

she wanted someone who could really defend her. Why couldn't she just be her own lawyer?

Mononeko: And that IS ripped from the second case of AA, only difference is that it actually happened, which would make a better, less confusing story.

ToonGuy: Guys, I think comparing it to AA is becoming a risk to our health at this point.

SC276: The fic is doing good enough of a job of its own on that front *without* it, thank you very much...

ThatUnknownPony: I think I'm actually going to get that game after we're done with this just to recover from the brain damage I'm suffering.

Crazy56U: Because within fifteen seconds, you would've accidentally outed yourself as the murderer.

That way everything would be much more simple...she really hated court, and trials, and death, but most of all, she hated Detective Twilight Sparkle.

Mononeko: [Dr. Eggman] "I HATE that detective!"

ThatUnknownPony: And she hates her because...

Crazy5U: But what about Rainbow? You keep throwing her under the bus after all...

She thought that she was the best and blah blah blah...

Crazy56U: Even the Narrator is giving up on this story.

well she was going to prove her wrong.

SC276: Finally, someone says something sensible!

Crazy56U: By being the worst.



Dragonborne: imgflip.com

ThatUnknownPony: Sorta want, just not like this.

Crazy56U: Well, too bad, because that's what we're getting.

Trixie looked around. Where was Spitfire? *There she is!*

JofY: Now, can you find where Rainbow Dash is?

SC276: Where's the baby...?

Crazy56U: "A clue, a clue!"

thought Trixie. *Why is she glaring at me? Wait so she's hiding from me as if she doesn't want me to see her, yet she's glaring at me like she wants me to say sorry to her.*

JofY: It's almost like this is incredibly embarrassing for Spitfire.

Dark Angel: Spitfire is now becoming partially self aware.

Crazy56U: I've read and reread that line five times now, and somehow it makes less and less sense each time.

ThatUnknownPony: (pony.exe has crashed due to an attempt to process the previous statement)

ToonGuy: *turns Unknown off and on again* Sorry buddy, we're not doing this without you suffering with us!

Trixie shook her head in confusion

Crazy56U: That's two of us.

as she sighed. She wasn't used to this... *Hey, is that Rainbow Dash? Why does she get to stand up there?*

SC276: Can no one in this series tell ponies about how the fuck a courtroom works or something?

Crazy56U: Maybe Trixie should call a brief recess so she could figure out how courtrooms work.

Dark Angel: Recess?! I wanna go play on the swings!

And Fluttershy! she and Fluttershy had been friends for a while.

ThatUnknownPony: Be. Cause. Why. Not?!

Mononeko: Sure! Of course! I'm buying anything at this point...

Crazy56U: Let me guess, in kindergarten?

Spitfire didn't like it though, because Fluttershy and Soarin' used to date. *Poor Fluttershy, Soarin' dumped her because of Spitfire...*

ToonGuy: **makes random words in rage** **THERE'S A SUSPECT RIGHT THERE!!!
RIGHT THERE! LOOK OVER THERE!**

ThatUnknownPony: (prepares a rope around his neck) Oh Celestia please don't head there.

Crazy56U: Wait, when was this? ...in kindergarten?

"We think you might be the murderer, for you were there on the day that Soarin' was murdered." said the brown haired guy.

SC276: Who is talking, and who is he talking to?

Crazy56U: Caramel and Fluttershy.

ThatUnknownPony: Wait, you're actually figuring out the messy narrative?!

Dark Angel: If Crazy is able to figure out what the narrative is saying, then he must be going crazy! ...wait...

Crazy56U: No, I figured that out because I'm *paying attention*. Because I'm a *good* boy! ...also, I think this thing *really is* severely breaking my brain.

Dark Angel: A good boy, huh? **grins deviously** Sit, boy! Roll over! Speak! **throws a ball** Fetch, boy!

Crazy56U: (dead-eyed glare) (punches Dark in the jaw)

Hey, he gets to stand on one of those stage things too! Trixie was slightly envious.

ToonGuy: WHAT IS WITH THE FETISH FOR STAGES?!?

Dragonborne: My finger's pointing at Trucy. She did it. She started it.

Mononeko: **starts crying** So much for crying on the inside **sniff** ...

Crazy56U: All Trixie took from this is that she should do magic shows in courtrooms from now on.

Dark Angel: If she actually did do that, I wouldn't be surprised at this point.

She sighed. This was all so complicated, just because of one death?

SC276: Two, actually.

Crazy56U: Possibly three, jury's still out on that.

ThatUnknownPony: Either way it really is far more complicated than what an actual death trial could go.

I mean ya, sure, it was her friend that died, but he hated her anyways...

SC276: That's not how friends work, Trixie.

Crazy56U: *Imaginary* friends, on the other hand...

Dark Angel: There is really something wrong if your own imaginary friends don't even like you.

Trixie gritted her teeth. On October 14th he had called her saying he was going to die, and his last wish was that Trixie quit the Wonderbolts.

ThatUnknownPony: ...I was saving this for later, but **THIS IS JUST BEYOND STUPID!**
(hangs himself from the ceiling)

ToonGuy: And like that, I give up! *walks over to corner and starts banging head*

Mononeko: *grabs ToonGuy* OH NO, YOU GET BACK HERE! WE NEED ALL THE
MANPOWER WE CAN GET!

ToonGuy: I APPRECIATE IT....BUT LOOK WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH, MONO!

Mononeko: THAT IS EXACTLY MY POINT! NOW SIT DOWN!

SC276: Why is Trixie even *in* the Wonderbolts?! For the same fucking reason as
Applejack?!

JofY: You get to be a Wonderbolt! You get to be a Wonderbolt! Everybody get's to be
a Wonderbolt!

Dark Angel: It's Larson syndrome! You get to be a lawyer! You get to be a lawyer!
Everybody gets to be a lawyer! It's contagious! Wait... Soarin knew he was gonna
die? WHAT THE FUCK?!!

Crazy56U: Well, to play Devil's Advocate here, I'm slightly impressed that the
Wonderbolts decided to diversify and allow non-pegasi to join. Granted, it's fucking
stupid, but...

It was ridiculous!

Dark Angel: We've been saying that since this fic started.

Crazy56U: Well, that's good, at least it wasn't ridonkulous.

And here she was now, Spitfire's loiler,

Crazy56U: That wasn't a spelling error, Trixie's *that* stupid.

Dark Angel: Well can you blame her? The word was only invented yesterday.

what ever that was. Couldn't she be Fluttershy's loiler or something?

Dark Angel: Wait... Was I actually right?!

Mononeko: *loads shotgun*

Dragonborne: *sharpens sword*

SC276: (readies giant slingshot)

ToonGuy: *retrieves fire-ax*

ThatUnknownPony: (the rope breaks and falls to the ground)

Dark Angel: Have fun with your death attempt?

Crazy56U: Okay, again, *I was JOKING*, but whatever.

But again, she couldn't do anything except for do dumb tricks...or could she do more?

JofY: Maybe... She could do tricks that were somewhat clever!

Mononeko: *BANG!*

Crazy56U: She could sing...

Could she become a loiler and become famous? World wide famous?

Mononeko: *comes back with a dead rabbit* Sorry, I had to shoot SOMETHING!

Dark Angel: Well, let's throw it on the grill and we can have lunch.

JofY: ...I didn't think my joke was *that* bad.

Crazy56U: Perhaps, Trixie. First, learn that it's spelled ***L-A-W-Y-E-R.***

Like, everyone would know her?

Dragonborne: Like everyone knows someone who runs around bashing people in with a fucking yo-yo and helping beat walking hospitals with six arms and shit.

SC276: ...that sounds like a mildly more zany *EarthBound* hack.

Dragonborne: If it was, I'd have found out by now. I was speaking of a girl with violet hair. Ness only fits the yo-yo front of the things I just listed.

ThatUnknownPony: (insta1-Up) Violet hair? You mean like Kumatora?

SC276: If that's her only defining characteristic, she'll easily fit in with the rest of the fic.

Dragonborne: I couldn't glean much. I'm not particularly fluent in Japanese. I could only rely on what I saw.

SC276: Sounds a bit like riffing then, since we're relying only on what we see and read- wait.

Dragonborne: My point *exactly*.

Crazy56U: Well, in Trixie's defense, sometimes you *do* want to go where everybody knows your name, and they're always glad you came. Or, in other words, I want to drink myself to death.

Dark Angel: You must be crazy to think that will actually work.

"Trixie please sit down." the voice came from the pink Afro lady.

SC276: Why the fuck wouldn't Trixie know who Pinkie is?

Crazy56U: Trixie doesn't know how "lawyer" is spelled, are you really surprised?

ThatUnknownPony: I'm actually surprised that I have died almost 7 times and I'm still going... Wait, when did my coat turned gray? And why is my mane whiter too?

Dark Angel: This fic is probably affecting you physiologically. At this point, you could end up turning green with a red mane and call yourself "ThatChristmasPony" and I wouldn't be surprised.

Trixie hadn't realised that she got so excited and stood up. She quickly sat back down, blushing.

"B-but I was at the animal care shelter, and before that when I talked to Soarin' Lotus came in with some tea...and Aloe cleaned the room afterwards so they saw me leave the room when Soarin' was still alive..."

SC276: And now the *spa* is involved...

Crazy56U: At least Soarin' got a massage before he died.

ThatUnknownPony: Lucky bastard.

b-but I know who the-" *Fluttershy may be shy, but she still stands up for herself*, thought Trixie.

Dragonborne: Thanks you, Captain Obvious.

Crazy56U: Fluttershy, for the love of fuck, just say that it's Spitfire so we can end this early, it's obvious that it is.

"Do you have any proof that you were at the animal care shelter after you left?"

SC276: Um... *what?* Proof she was still there after she was no longer there...?
Crazy56U: [Caramel] "How do we know you didn't call out sick?!"
ThatUnknownPony: (suffering more internal brain damage) Cannot compute logic.
Mononeko: What is this 'logic' you speak of?
Dark Angel: And this is why you turn off your logic center of your brain before coming into one of these riffs. ...my brain must be starting to liquify now. Because I can't get the Cheers song out of my head... but it's being sung by Photo Finish.

You could have just gone back afterwards so that it looked like you weren't there."

Mononeko: Dude, she knows who did it! LET THE GIRL FINISH!
Dragonborne: L-lewd...
Crazy56U: [Caramel] "J'ACCUSE FOR NO REASON!"
Dark Angel: I'm surrounded by jackoffs... No wait, that's not what I meant to say!
Crazy56U: *WOAH!* Rude, much; that is *clearly* what you meant to say!
Dark Angel: No, I meant to say "jackasses". Technically it's still rude. But at least I admit to that.

Caramel was a good prosecutor.

Mononeko: "Good" in comparison to the other characters in the story.
Dark Angel: What others?
JofY: ...based upon the fact that he won't let Fluttershy have her say apparently.
Crazy56U: On Opposite Day.

He wouldn't give up.

JofY: He was determined to pin the blame on someone who wasn't the defendant!
Clearly he good prosecutor.
Dark Angel: Damnit! This fic isn't good enough for Undertale references! Then again, that hasn't stopped us before.
Crazy56U: "The fic *had* to continue, riff be damned."

"Yes, actually, I do." said Fluttershy.

SC276: (tauntingly) Where's your determination now?!
Crazy56U: Yeah, suck it Caramel!
Dark Angel: Why does his name have to make that sound so inviting?
ToonGuy: CALL INTENSIVE CARE! CAUSE HE GOT BUUUUUUUURNNNED!

"Is she or he here now?"

Crazy56U: Okay, so the proof is a pony, that could've been made clearer...

"Yes."

"You may call her."

ThatUnknownPony: ...*Mother?*
Dragonborne: Call who, one of two members in the Special Task Force? Or the only female member of the Frontier Quartet? I have all three womens on speed-dial.

SC276: OK, we get it, you're the new Scarlet when it comes to out-obscure-referencing us all.

Dragonborne: Not my fault Scarlet's being heckled IRL. I just work here.

Dark Angel: That's odd. I thought it was our job to heckle others.

Crazy56U: Guys, c'mon, we're all friends here, don't do this...

ToonGuy: FOCUS YOUR ANGER ON THIS FIC! WIELD IT LIKE A WEAPON!

Dark Angel: I could think of a "weapon" to "wield". But I don't think it's what you meant.

"Um...Trixie...could you tell him...please?"

A lot of people might not have heard her, but Trixie did. She wanted to help Fluttershy, in fact, she sort of wanted Spitfire to be sent to jail, where no one could ever see or hear from her again.

JofY: Because fuck Spitfire.

Crazy56U: After all, she *is* the murderer.

That would be a dream... thought Trixie. But her thoughts were shattered by Fluttershy.

SC276: She's trying to save them all from the story.

ThatUnknownPony: *Trixie, the Hero we need, not the one we deserve.*

Crazy56U: Oh fuck, Fluttershy's a Scanner! Trixie's head's about to burst!

"Trixie?"

"Yes, sorry about that." said Trixie, coming back from dream land.

Dark Angel: So Trixie, how's Kirby doing these days?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Trrrrrixie] "Same as usual; complaining about how much his life sucks." ... Oh come on; someone was going to say it.

Crazy56U: Yeah, uh huh, nice job glancing over the fact that she's been in a coma for 2 years, story...

She walked down the stairs to... "Where am I supposed to go?" she asked Fluttershy.

SC276: [Fluttershy] "Don't ask me, sister, I gave up on keeping track of this crap forty-five pages ago."

ThatUnknownPony: That makes us too then.

Crazy56U: To Hell, but first you have a job to do.

"Um...just back to where you were sitting, except standing up."

"Oh, okay."

Trixie walked back up the stairs. What was she going to say? What was she supposed to say? If only she had researched this, she could have impressed everyone and maybe become a professional lawyer!

Mononeko: Without a college degree or anything! But hey, if a wonderbolt/apple farmer can be a lawyer in this world, then why can't you!

SC276: I don't think research *exists* in this world.

CaptainPipsqueak: Does anyone else get the impression that they're hoping they get gold star stickers for doing so well?

Crazy56U: I am about to start crying, *I am about to start crying.*

ThatUnknownPony: (with tears on his eyes) Please, I just want to go.

ToonGuy: *looks yearnfully to the door*

Dark Angel: The longer it takes us to get through this riff, the longer it takes for us to get through that door.

But she didn't. She never did the right thing...she always messed up. Fluttershy could tell she wasn't ready.

SC276: No one is ever ready for Freddy- I mean, this shit.

Crazy56U: Because Fluttershy reads minds in this universe apparently. On top of being a Scanner, that's impressive.

"Could you please tell Mr.Caramel about what I was doing with you at the animal shelter?"

Dragonborne: With... who? I'm sorry, but all of a sudden, I imagined sex where there was none just now.

Dark Angel: I'm glad I'm not the only one. It means I'm not Crazy.

ThatUnknownPony: And somehow that mental image is far more appealing and this excuse of a story.

Crazy56U: [Fluttershy] "HINT. HINT."

"Well, um, Fluttershy was...feeding her animals...and...um..."

Mononeko: [Fluttershy] "Fluttershy...um...also speaks in third person sometimes..."

CaptainPipsqueak: *tries to find a way to turn that into a double entendre. Fails. Commences sulking*

Crazy56U: Great, now Trixie's got Porky Pig Syndrome.

"At what time?"

"Um...at...3:30...I think. I'm not quite sure."

"We found the body at six..."

Yes! thought Trixie. *I did it!*

ToonGuy: You murdered Applejack? And Soarin? That's a pretty random plot twist even for this story.

Mononeko: Even M. Night Shyamalan would facepalm if that was the case.

SC276: Is the joke that it doesn't clear either Fluttershy nor Trixie of suspicion at all...?

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "(thinking) I said a time!"

"There." said Caramel. He had made this:

JofY: Huh... All it says is "IOU one summary."

Crazy56U: No, that's clearly a picture of a bear grilling.

Suspects:

Fluttershy

Spitfire

Rainbow Dash

SC276: What happened to accusing Rarity- oh who gives a shit anymore...

Crazy56U: Is Rarity even still in the story anymore?

Where they were at what time:

Fluttershy: 3:30 - Animal Shelter

Rainbow Dash -

Spitfire -

SC276: Aren't they both here? Ask them now. Also, why did they not ask where they were at the time of the crime? Is only Twilight capable of asking that?

Crazy56U: No, they are there, Caramel just can't be fucking bothered.

Clues:

Fluttershy - there was a broken bowl of salad outside Soarin's room

Mononeko: This was mentioned for the first time.

ThatUnknownPony: (bangs head into the wall) Uuugh! Why you keep pulling stuff out of your ass?!

CaptainPipsqueak: Oh God; is *that* where that smell's coming from?

ToonGuy: AH-HA! THE SALAD DID IT!

CaptainPipsqueak: Now show us the clues that lettuce to make that deduction.

Crazy56U: And now Caramel is making up evidence. In a sane world, this would get the case thrown out and cause him to lose his license. ...in a *sane* world.

Dark Angel: In this world however... That's probably gonna help him win.

Rainbow Dash - a red strand of hair was found in Soarin's room

JofY: That could have come from any pony with red hair. Or maybe the two had sex before he died.

Crazy56U: Well, *maybe* that's still justifiable evidence against Rainbow because the concept of DNA evidence doesn't exist yet so of course it going to turn out it does- (snaps fingers)

Spitfire - sweat with her DNA was found in Soarin's room

Mononeko: And this was ALSO mentioned for the first time! Author, did you even read your own story?

CaptainPipsqueak: Also, sweat doesn't *have* DNA in it, but at this point, listing that as an error would be superfluous.

ToonGuy: Do we even need to ask

Dark Angel: To be fair, at the very beginning of the story, it did mention the killer was sweating. *Why* she was sweating...I'd rather not think about.

Crazy56U: And the reason why they didn't DNA test the red hair is because Caramel and Twilight are *just that good*.

ThatUnknownPony: (grabs a bottle of pills and swallows them all, falling to the ground with foam on the mouth)

"Could Lotus and Aloe please come in?" Twilight suddenly said, apparently having called them. The doors opened, and in they came.

Mononeko: Watch them be Soarin's maids or some shit like that...

Crazy56U: Thank you, as if that wasn't obvious, I would've assumed that the courtroom was haunted otherwise.

Suspect Fluttershy

CaptainPipsqueak: ...of being a serial-killer. Don't look in her shed.

Crazy56U: Why would you reference Pony.MOV, what did we ever do to you?

Aloe and Lotus walked in, looking very different, yet very alike. One had blue hair, sort of like Trixie's, and one had pink hair. They both wore maid's clothes,

Mononeko: ...

ThatUnknownPony: (yet another 1-Up later) ...kinky?

CaptainPipsqueak: Okay. I'll let you have that one. Only 'cause they're human, though.

Dark Angel: Welcome back to the no-so-wonderful world of the living, Unknown.

ToonGuy: *raises eyebrow* Okay, did you read the fic ahead of time?

Mononeko: No. Not this time...

Crazy56U: Because apparently the spa isn't making as much money as it used to.

and they were obviously sisters.

SC276: It was literally written on their foreheads. One has "SIS," the other had "TERS."

JofY: Unfortunately, they were walking on the wrong side so it just said "TERSSIS".

CaptainPipsqueak: Confused the *fuck* out of the audience, until some guy in the third row said "*Ohhhh... I get it...*" and spread the word to the others.

Crazy56U: As opposed to being clones.

They walked in, both walking at the same speed, on the same foot. They acted identically, but they didn't look identical. So...they weren't identical...but they were.

ThatUnknownPony: So they were identical at the same time they weren't identicaaaaaaaaa... (Pony.exe has crashed trying to compute that statement)

Dark Angel: I'm sure the author didn't know this. But there is in fact such a thing as "semi-identical twins". It happens when two eggs fuse in the womb, then the fused egg is inseminated by a single sperm, then the fused egg separates again.

SC276: This fic is shit... and it's still shit.

Mononeko: [Aloe + Lotus] "Come play with us, Twilight..."

Crazy56U: Okay, maybe they *are* clones.

They even both stopped in the middle of the room at the same time.

Crazy56U: Yes, yes, They had character traits, but what about Aloe and Lotus, you forgot about them...

Dragonborne: It feels to me that OP here just stopped giving a shit.

Mononeko: You thought he even gave a shit to begin with?

SC276: *Shit all the way down.*

"Why are we here?" they asked in unison.

Crazy56U: *Stop being creepy clones!*

CaptainPipsqueak: [Aloeborg and Lotusborg] "Resistance is futile. You will let us do your hair and nails. And then we will clean your rooms.

JofY: They were just nicely asked to come and well... They had nothing else to do that day.

ToonGuy: You think it took them ages to get this routine worked out?

"Because Soarin' was murdered."

"Oh my!" they said in unison, once again.

SC276: *The apparently captain of the military gets assassinated and no one notices!!*

ThatUnknownPony: Do they even bother reading newspaper? Or how nobody knows why they are there or even what just happened?!

Crazy56U: Either that or Spitfire did a *damn good job* covering it up... except for when it starting getting investigated.

"You are here as Fluttershy's alibi.

JofY: Hey, pardon me for asking a stupid question but, why didn't Twilight just verify this before hand? There isn't any reason to bring them onto the witness stand unless the defense, A.K.A. the two who haven't actually been doing anything put suspicion on Fluttershy.

Crazy56U: As opposed to being Fluttershy's executioner.

Was Soarin' still alive when she left?"

"why-" started the first one

Mononeko: Fuck off.

ToonGuy: If you haven't already....

Crazy56U: [First One] "I never!"

- the pink haired one I'm not sure if that's Aloe or Lotus -

Dark Angel: Lotus.

Mononeko: Fuck off.

Dragonborne: Fuck on. :)

Mononeko: ...I'm not sure how to react to this....

Crazy56U: Fuck you.

ThatUnknownPony: Yeah, fuck you.

ToonGuy: FUCK SOMEONE! ...sorry, I wanted to be part of the group.

Dark Angel: ~Fuck on... Fuck off... Fuck on, fuck off... The Fucker.~

CaptainPipsqueak: What the fuck?

"-of course," finished the other one.

Mononeko: Fuck off.

SC276: Careful, Monokuma, your needle's stuck.

Mononeko: Fuck o - *notices and stops the record* Thank you.
Crazy56U: As opposed to the one adjacent to the one over yonder.
Dragonborne resets the needle and turns on the record
Mononeko: Let's just put this away for now. *destroys record player*

"Very well then. Twilight, please go and sit next to Trixie, and Fluttershy, sit next to Twilight."

JofY: And Trixie, sit two away from Caramel, but also one away from Rarity.
SC276: The potion on the far right goes to the Stone.
Crazy56U: The murder trial has been preempted by Musical Chairs.
ThatUnknownPony: Does that mean something remotely interesting is going to happen?
Dark Angel: I wouldn't bet on it.

"Thanks Trixie," Fluttershy whispered to her

JofY: What did Trixie do!?
Crazy56U: Sat down.

"No problem!" said Trixie, smiling. Fluttershy really appreciated that she had a friend like Trixie. Without her - even though she had Twilight as her lawyer -

Mononeko: I thought Twilight was the prosecutor! Or the detective! Or the suspect! Or the - AAAAAAARGH!!!!!!
ThatUnknownPony: (prepares a glass of "Kool-Aid") I have more for everyone else. Do you need a drink, Mononeko?
Mononeko: *smashes glass in anger*
ToonGuy: Put your head in the ice bucket, it'll cool you down for a few seconds.
Dark Angel: Keep it in long enough and maybe you can suffocate yourself.
Crazy56U: Twilight has quickly become Little Miss Try Hard in this story, she has *all* the jobs.

it wouldn't had of been the same. Fluttershy looked at Twilight, worried that she would be jealous, but of course not. She was a detective after all.

Mononeko: No she's a lawyer!
Crazy56U: No, she's both.
CaptainPipsqueak: A *lawtective*.

"Can we-" started Lotus,
"-go back now?" finished Aloe.
Then, together, they said, "Please?"

SC276: [Aloe + Lotus] "We want out of this fic!"
Crazy56U: [Aloe + Lotus] "(monotone) We want out. We want out. We want out."
Dark Angel + Crazy56U + SC276: "We want out. We want out. We want out."
Crazy56U: That is a shitty me impression. ...your SC276 is spot on, though.
Dark Angel: Well, am I wrong in assuming you want out of this?
Crazy56U: Why? I'm not in here with it, *it's in here with me...* (eye twitch)
ThatUnknownPony: I want out. I want out. I want out. Why you ignore me?

CaptianPipsqueak: "I want pizza. I want pizza. I want pizza."

"Of course," said Detective Twilight.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "You guys are talking in unison, so you get to go home early."

"thank you for coming to this court today. We really appreciated it, and we wish you a good day."

Mononeko: MOST. USELESS. TESTIMONY. EVER!

ToonGuy: And much was accomplished. Sorry, got the mirror universe's cue-cards instead. I meant to say, and nothing was accomplished.

SC276: *why wont it end*

Crazy56U: Who fucking submitted this, I want to know right fucking now, *who fucking submitted this "story"?*

ThatUnknownPony: (prepares an RPG) We need to know, for reasons.

ToonGuy: *sharpens knife* Good reasons.

"Thank you!" they both said together, then giggled.
Fluttershy smiled, then frowned. "Why are you here Trixie?"

SC276: You only think to ask this *now*?

Crazy56U: And now Fluttershy has lost all faith in Trixie, it took seeing creepy clone-sister maids to lose faith in Trixie, *what the fuck is this making me type?!?!?!?*

Dark Angel: Clap?

"I'm here..." Trixie started, but she wasn't sure she wanted to finish. She was here to be Spitfire's lawyer, but she didn't want to defend Spitfire. She wanted Spitfire to go to jail, where she belonged!

JofY: Yeah! How dare Spitfire breathe!

Crazy56U: Well, to be fair, Trixie *is* in the right, here...

Not to be defended, and especially not by her!

SC276: You're a fucking stage magician, why were you even considered?!

Crazy56U: She wasn't, she was kidnapped.

Trixie sighed.

SC276: *Too little too late.*

Crazy56U: Here we have the horrible realization that Trixie doesn't matter in the story.

ToonGuy: Oh I worked that out a looooong time ago.

If only she had told everyone that she had been kicked out of the Wonderbolts, then Spitfire wouldn't have wanted her as a lawyer.

JofY: How dare Spitfire request Trixie as a lawyer even though it was Twilight that forced Trixie to be Spitfire's lawyer and Spitfire was disgusted by the farce!

CaptainPipsqueak: Are you actually able to follow that? Because that's pretty impressive.

Crazy56U: Thank you, now "Spitfire" no longer sounds like English...

Spitfire probably didn't want her as a lawyer anyway! Just because she was a slow runner...

Crazy56U: Because the Author has confused flying for running.

ThatUnknownPony: They're meant to be humans. Probably he believes the human Wonderbolts could be a Track & Field team or some shit like that.

CaptainPipsqueak: Either that or they rush around in circles making jet noises...

SC276: That certainly would've been nice to know *BEFORE NOW!*

Dark Angel: If this is the EQG universe, then shouldn't they be called the Wonder"colts"?

she never wanted to join the Wonderbolts anyway.

Mononeko: She never even should have joined them in the first place! I just...Hold on a second...*downs a bottle of whiskey* Okay, I'm calm now. Finally. *passes out*

ToonGuy: HOW DID SHE EVEN GET IN?!

ThatUnknownPony: Soarin'. I think... That's how little I remember after dying so many times.

Crazy56U: But, she had a coupon and she didn't want it to expire...

She had just wanted to be with Soarin' because she didn't have any other friends...until she met Fluttershy. Fluttershy had changed her life. She was the sunshine of her life now...and now that she had a new friend, Soarin' hadn't wanted her any more.

SC276: *We get it, you're friends with Fluttershy for some reason.*

Mononeko: *wakes up* Urgh... Oh god, there's more...

Crazy56U: *Boo hoo.*

"I'm here as Spitfire's lawyer...but it wasn't my choice."

Mononeko: [Trixie] "The author forced me to."

SC276: If by "author," you mean "Twilight."

Dark Angel: There's a difference?

Crazy56U: My "Twilight kidnapped Trixie" joke is canon. I don't know how to feel about that...

ThatUnknownPony: (pats on Crazy's back) It's ok buddy... We're almost over...

Trixie quickly added when she saw Fluttershy's horrified face.

JofY: BUG!

Crazy56U: [Fluttershy] "O_O"

It really wasn't her choice. She hadn't asked for it, she hadn't hoped for it...in fact, she had not even thought about it!

SC276: No one in this fic is even capable of thinking.

Crazy56U: Thinking is a myth. Confirmed.

"Poor you, having to-" Fluttershy was about to say "work with that meanie", but she stopped herself and instead said "-stop your magic shows because of this court case."

Dragonborne: Might as well ask Pearl Fey to never again channel another spirit. Or a tiger to lose its stripes.

Crazy56U: Because to Fluttershy, "work with that meanie" is akin to some of the most vulgar, abrasive swears imaginable.

ThatUnknownPony: Knowing Fluttershy, that's probably true.

Dark Angel: If that's true, how would she react if someone said to her, "let's go to my place and bang each other like a couple of rabbits"?

ThatUnknownPony: Probably she would suffer a heart attack or simply faint.

Trixie noticed the gap in between the two parts of the sentence. "What were you going to say? I don't mind if it's something bad about Spitfire, to be honest, I really don't like her." Trixie told Fluttershy.

Crazy56U: Or, in other words, more pointless padding.

After all, it was the truth. Fluttershy smiled. She had always known that Trixie didn't like Spitfire, but she had wanted to hear it for herself.

"Trixie Lulamoon, please stand up." Fluttershy looked around, frowning. Had Trixie said something wrong?

SC276: Well you two just had a big conversation in the middle of a courtroom.

Crazy56U: Fluttershy, no, not you too! *You should know how court works!*

Or...or was it her turn to defend Spitfire? *Trixie defended me so well*, thought Fluttershy.

SC276: ha ha ha ha ha ha

ThatUnknownPony: Oh wait, that wasn't a joke... Let me laugh harder. HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH!

Crazy56U: By saying a time.

what if she does the same for Spitfire? I know she doesn't like her, but she had to anyway, so why not do it well? Or will she lie and send Spitfire to jail? Or...does she know who it is? Maybe she's not going to lie, maybe she's just going to tell everyone the truth!

JofY: What truth? The truth that she has no reason to be here?

Crazy56U: The truth that we can't handle the truth?

ToonGuy: No truth handler you! BAH! I deride your truth handling abilities!

It was like Fluttershy was having a conversation with someone else.

SC276: And that someone else is just as bored and confused as we are.

Crazy56U: So, on top of being a Scanner and a mind reader, Fluttershy is also insane. Good to know.

Dark Angel: That means she's one of us now.

"Where does the lawyer go?" asked Trixie.

SC276: "Meow?" "Very good."

Crazy56U: To law school, in order to learn how to *be* a lawyer.

"Over here please." said the judge, as Trixie walked down to defend Spitfire. Sighing, she sat down. She was not looking forward to this.

Mononeko: I'm not looking forward to this either...

ToonGuy: Join the queue, Spitfire.

Crazy56U: Tough shit, Trixie, if we have to suffer, so do you.

Lawyer Trixie

Dragonborne: Oh boy...

ThatUnknownPony: This is going to be more painful...

Crazy56U: And so, after all the build-up, the shit can begin in earnest.

ToonGuy: THIS WAS ALL JUST BUILD UP!?!?

Trixie walked to the stand, looking at everyone with caution. She had no idea what you were supposed to do as a lawyer, but she didn't care right now.

Mononeko: Just stand in court and yell Objection - damnit! I was trying to go through the entire riff without referencing that!

ThatUnknownPony: Really?! Why did you want to *HOLD IT?* That could've made this more tolerable!

SC276: Well you don't do it by *taking the stand*.

Crazy56U: That one sentence might as well be the story's tagline.

Dark Angel: Perhaps the next person who tries to do an MLP/Phoenix Wright... crossover... thingie will *TAKE THAT* into consideration.

In this game called a Trial, she would make her own rules.

Mononeko: Law school students, take note of that sentence!

SC276: CLASS TRIAL - *ALL RISE!*

Crazy56U: Well, you are *partially* right, this *is* a game. A game of the Author's own sick design to completely and utterly destroy the concept of law itself through complete and utter bullshit.

When she reached that stand, she sat down. But she didn't notice that there was no chair until she fell.

JofY: Uh, how did she not notice that?

ToonGuy: Somehow the Three Stooges wrote this. And somehow it is not funny. The Author has created a paradox from which none of us shall escape.



Crazy56U:

"Eek! Ow!" she fell and rolled onto the floor as she blacked out.

ThatUnknownPony: Cue the music.

SC276: People acting like unobservant idiots isn't "random," author.

Crazy56U: That went better than expected.

Trixie could hear Fluttershy calling out; "Trixie! Are you ok?"

"Please, stay back." she heard a woman's voice say. "I will take care of this." she felt something being wrapped against her head.

JofY: "Uh... Why are you putting a pillow on her face? Won't that suffocate her?"

"Shut up. I am good nurse."

Crazy56U: Yes, wrap a blanket around the concussed pony's head, glad to know the healthcare skills in the universe are on par with the lawyer skills.

She wanted to scream, but she couldn't, she couldn't do anything.

Crazy56U: In Trial, no one can hear you scream.

Dark Angel: And yet, everyone can hear you suck.

She couldn't even see what was happening...she could only hear and feel. There it goes again...the sharp pain... and the warm ooze spreading around her head...

"Someone, call the ambulance! She's losing too much blood!"

Mononeko: From a fall to the floor?

JofY: Wow! That is probably one of the biggest fails I have ever seen in a story!

ThatUnknownPony: (slow clapping) Bravo! You just about killed Trixie in the most stupid way! Congratu-Fucking-lations!

SC276: *how the fuck do you even*

ToonGuy: WELP. IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME ISN'T IT? *pulls gun out* *IT'S OVER!*

shoots fanfiction *WHY ISN'T IT WORKING!*

Crazy56U: The back of her head exploded when she fell. ...



"I'll do it!"

"No!"

JofY: "Someone else do it!"

Crazy56U: "You need your blood!" "But she needs it more!" "Fuck, it's a Catch-22!"

Trixie! She'll be okay right?! She has to be!"

"Please, there is nothing we can do except wait..."

SC276: The cast is too stupid to think of anything else.

Crazy56U: "We wrapped a blanket around her head, hopefully that fixes her skull."

She heard the ambulance sirens wailing.

SC276: They don't want to be in this story.

Crazy56U: The drivers got confused and drove into the courthouse. They mowed down the jury in the process.

Dark Angel: So the story is getting entertaining for once?

"Someone help me get her up into the back."

"Wait! I have to come with her! Please!" she could hear Fluttershy begging,

SC276: Girl, you're in the middle of a trial!

ToonGuy: And that's stopped anyone before why?

Crazy56U: The trial has been postponed due to near-fatal pratfall.

she could even hear the tears dropping onto the floor, not matter how loud the screaming got, there was always that *plop*.

JofY: Has no one put pressure on the wound?

Crazy56U: They wrapped a blanket around her head, it's all they could do.

plop. sound coming from Fluttershy...

Dark Angel: Is Fluttershy taking a shit or something?

Crazy56U: Trixie pratfell so hard she sliced open Fluttershy's jugular, she's bleeding out.

It was like she was floating in utter complete darkness listening to the tears that dropped to the floor, the cries of sadness, the screams of agony...

Mononeko: *Please let us stop reading thiiiiis...*

SC276: *~Craaaaawwwlling iiiin my skiiiiiiin...~*

Crazy56U: *~These cuuuuuuuts don't appear to be mendiiiiiiing!~*

Mononeko: *~Feeeeeeaaar is hooooow I craaaaaaawll~*

ThatUnknownPony: *~Confuuuuuuusing what is reaaaaaaaaaaaaa!~*

Dark Angel: *~And I'm freeeeeeee... Free fallin'...~*

CaptainPipsqueak: If you guys don't shut the fuck up and let me sleep...

something you would never want to experience. It was so horrible, Trixie let herself black out.

SC276: Insert *Pokémon* joke here.

Crazy56U: Well, it was nice of Trixie to let Trixie do that...

"Trixie?" Fluttershy's voice came from above her.

"F-Fluttershy?" Trixie couldn't let out more than a whisper. She knew her health condition was not very good, the nurse had told her earlier that day.

JofY: After all, she had Cancer, AIDS, a degenerative heart disease, and the flu!

Mononeko: Don't forget Ebola...

Crazy56U: [Nurse] "Your head is all fucked up, and you don't have health care. See ya. (leaves)"

Dark Angel: [Trixie] "Well duh. But what happened *after* I fell and hit my head?"

"A-am I going t-to die?"

SC276: I can't believe it. Someone is going to *actually die* from *pure stupidity*.

ThatUnknownPony: (points at self) And all of my deaths from this fic's stupidity don't count?

SC276: ...I can't think of a response to that that won't wildly tangent.

Dark Angel: Someone is actually going to die from their *own* pure stupidity. You don't count since your deaths were from someone else's stupidity. And besides, how many times have you come back from death?

ThatUnknownPony: Probably eight or nine already... and more if this fic continues for a lot longer.

Crazy56U: Yes, Trixie. I mean, it's not gonna be *Fluttershy*. *She* didn't pratfall herself into the hospital...

"I-it's ok..." Fluttershy didn't sound so sure, but Trixie tried to believe her anyway. "Are you feeling better?"

"N-no..." Trixie stuttered. She didn't feel any better..

SC276: And she never will.

Crazy56U: Never *did*, you mean.

SC276: I know what I said.

Dark Angel: Technically, you're both right.

Crazy56U: No, technically we're both *wrong*.

"C-can you get me a g-glass of w-water please?"

Mononeko: Sorry, but this has to be done.....

Dark Angel: If you hadn't have referenced that, I would've.

ToonGuy: You've got a glass of water. You've got human Fluttershy there. ...I am _____ sure that I've hurt my own brain to the maximum it can be hurt.

Dark Angel: I'm sure we'll find a way to surpass that.

Crazy56U: Yes, water will fix the concussion/skull deformation.

Asked Trixie.

"Of course." Fluttershy took the glass that was on the bedside table. Suddenly, Fluttershy's smiled faded. "Can I tell you something Trixie?"

"Y-yes, feel free t-to tell me anything..." Trixie was unsure she wanted to hear what Fluttershy had to say, but she had to say yes. After all, Fluttershy was her only friend, and her most trusted and kind friend..

SC276: *We get it, move on already.*

ThatUnknownPony: Oh no... (grabs the glass of "Kool-Aid")

Crazy56U: Oh, just kiss already, dammit.

Dark Angel: Considering that she's your *only* friend, that also makes her your least trusted and most cruel friend too.

"P-promise me you won't tell anyone?"

"Yes." She attempted to put on a brave smile, but grimaced when her head hurt from the action.

SC276: [Fluttershy] "This may surprise you, but I am actually capable of thinking."

ThatUnknownPony: Please don't head there... (prepares to take a sip)

Crazy56U: And then the bleeding started again.

"I-I know who the murderer is."

JofY: Really? Why didn't you say so?

Crazy56U: As you've made clear already. Several times.

"Y-you do?!" Trixie was so surprised, she didn't understand why Fluttershy sounded so scared. This was great! "Who is it?!"

"P-please lower your voice..." Fluttershy was almost whispering now.

"Ok!" Trixie was really excited, so it was hard, but she tried.

"Th-the murderer is-"

Mononeko: [Fluttershy] "Princess Celestia. It's all a conspiracy created by the government!"

ThatUnknownPony: (prepares to drink the Kool-Aid)

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "Spitfire?"

[Fluttershy] "Oh, good, you already knew."

but Fluttershy never got to finish that sentence.

Crazy56U: Well, it was a stupid way to go, that's for sure. Anyways, RIP Trix-

For right there, in front of Trixie's eyes, she died.

Dragonborne: HERE WE GO! As if this trial couldn't get anymore substandardly insane and asinine!

ThatUnknownPony: (puts the Kool-Aid down) ...well, that certainly happened. Because why not?

**Mononeko: A witness suddenly dropping dead during a trial? Now where have I heard THIS before? *cough* ApolloJusticecase4*cough*
cough TrialsandTribulationscase4*cough***

SC276: Does someone have a Death Note or something?!

ToonGuy: ...heh...

...heheheheheheeeheheheheheheHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHAH AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHA! *takes deep breath* That was lame.

Crazy56U: (several seconds of dead silence) ... (several more seconds of dead silence)okay, so, why even have Trixie pratfall again, that's kind of confusing in hindsight...

"F-Fluttershy?!" Trixie couldn't believe what just happened. But...what had happened?

SC276: I think the bullshit of your injuries finally killed her. Like when the parrot winks.

Crazy56U: Your skull exploded from pratfall, but Fluttershy died in your place.

SC276: Like when the piemaker keeps the corpse alive for too long.

"Are you ok?!" Trixie had completely forgotten that she was injured and that she wasn't supposed to get up.

JofY: Get down with your bad self!

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "You're not *dead*, are you?!"

[Flutter shy] “(dead)”

Dark Angel: [Trixie] "Fluttershy, if you're dead, please say something."

She jumped off the bed, ready to sprint over to get help, but her head was throbbing. She looked around for a button that would call the emergency room or something... she had found it. She pushed it 10 times, not waiting for someone to answer.

SC276: *more muted trombone*

Crazy56U: Unfortunately, that was the remote for the bed she was screwing with.

"Yes yes, please wait a second. What would you like?" someone finally answered.

SC276: I don't think that's how nurse call buttons work.

ToonGuy: I don't think this is how LIFE WORKS!

Crazy56U: [Bed] "Please stop pressing that button so much, it's rather bothersome."

Dark Angel: [Trixie] "Why? Does that button turn you on?"

"Please come here right now! This is an emergency! Fluttershy just collapsed in front of me, and I don't know what to do! I was just lying here talking to her and then she collapsed!"

JofY: "If you would like room service, press one. If you need use the restroom, press two. If you have fallen and you can't get up, press three. If you are having a heart attack, press one."

Mononeko: "If you want this menu in Spanish, press four."

Crazy56U: Yes, the kind of collapsing one does when they die. ...and yet again, one of my jokes is canon, I'm becoming more and more depressed the more this keeps happening.

"Yes, coming over right away. Please remain calm."

Trixie could hear footsteps running over towards the room. As the door busted open someone said, "Where is she?"

It was an unneeded question for she was lying right in front of the nurse, but it must have been a habit for them.

Mononeko: Just like it's a habit for us to point out things that are wrong in these fics.

Dark Angel: For example, how is it a habit for someone to ask "where is she" in a hospital?

ThatUnknownPony: Or my habit of just dying out of stupidity... Oh here we go again! (drops down dead for no reason)

Crazy56U: Ponies randomly drop dead in the hospital on average of three times a week, they're used to it.

"I-is she ok?!" asked Trixie. She didn't understand what had happened, and she hoped Fluttershy was going to be okay,

SC276: Well she's dead, so considering what story this is, yeah, she's actually better off now.

Crazy56U: ...you know, I really shouldn't be surprised that Trixie doesn't know what death is, really, I shouldn't, but (facepalm)

Dark Angel: To be fair, her head did explode during a pratfall.

but what she was terrified of most, was being accused for murder.

JofY: It's not like what ever killed Fluttershy would want to kill Trixie.

Crazy56U: Yes, the pony that can barely move without being in pain, the perfect culprit.

If someone told you, 'Hey, Fluttershy died when she and Trixie were alone in a room!' Trixie would not be in the best situation...and that was exactly what Trixie was afraid was going to happen.

SC276: This author really likes to hear himself write...

Crazy56U: Which is kind of a given, given how this Author writes.

"She's dead." the nurse tried to keep Trixie calm, but it wasn't working.



CaptainPipsqueak:

SC276: Well her apparently only friend is dead, that's anything but calming.

ThatUnknownPony: [This 1-Up gag has gone far too long] Of course she's gonna be calm! I mean, she just died! Nothing unusual there.

ToonGuy: Yeah, I mean, it's just DEATH! What's death to a human anyway?

Dragonborne: Either cheap, or a slap on the wrist. Hey, it might even result in becoming the rotting slave of a demented necromancer or something.

Crazy56U: [Nurse] "Look, the yellow horse died of plot convenience, you need to back into bed before you crack your skull open again."

"B-but how?! I-I was just lying here, and I-I asked her to get a g-glass of w-water for me a-and then she-"

Trixie was going to say 'she started telling me that she knew who the murderer was', but she stopped herself when she remembered what Fluttershy had said. She would keep that promise and not tell anyone that Fluttershy had known who the murderer was.

SC276: I know this doesn't go over a thousand words, and yet it feels like the *longest chapter*.

Crazy56U: Even if it means being on the hook for potentially murdering Fluttershy *you dumb fuck*.

"she collapsed." Trixie finished.

"Just like that?" asked the nurse.

CaptainPipsqueak: [Trixie] "No, just like this." *collapses* "Pay *attention*."

Crazy56U: No, she went out by doing a Broadway style musical number. (blankly stares)

"Y-yes." said Trixie, afraid that the nurse found her suspicious.

"Hm...I think this is a job for Detective Twilight Sparkle."

Mononeko: This looks like a job for Superman!

Crazy56U: Luckily, on top of being everything else, Twilight is *also* Superman, so we're good regardless.

Trixie nodded, though she wished she the nurse hadn't thought of that. She sat back down on the bed. If this case was going to court...

Mononeko: ...the court wouldn't even be surprised with it being the **THIRD** murder in two or three days!

ThatUnknownPony: I'm sure the court could be just as surprised as everyone else in this story.

Crazy56U: (scoff) If?!?

Trixie shivered, as she sat down on the bed, staring at her lost friend. A few minutes later, the doors opened as Detective Twilight came back in with the nurse. Trixie had been so deep in her thoughts that she hadn't noticed that the nurse had left, but she wasn't looking forward to being alone in the room with Detective Twilight Sparkle and Fluttershy's corpse...

SC276: I'm just going to assume coroners don't exist.

Crazy56U: Wrong. Twilight's also the coroner.

Detective Twilight Sparkle

"O-oh! Hello Detective Twilight..." you could hear a hint of nervousness in Trixie's voice.

ThatUnknownPony: And POV change because... This fic isn't trying anymore.

Dark Angel: You mean it ever was?

Dragonborne: eiodyiofhdityiodfysieoyetudiodfjdouodtuorituor—hang on. *goes to burn down a used car lot, then comes back* Okay, okay, I think I am calm now. Now this is a second-person story? When?

ToonGuy: *sniffs air* Hang on a second... HOLY SHIT MY CAR! *runs out*

Mononeko: *is seen roasting marshmallows on ToonGuy's car*

Crazy56U: Well, at least he has insurance...

Dark Angel: He does have insurance, right?

Detective Twilight Sparkle just ignored Trixie.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Yeah, yeah, noise, noise, *shove it.*"

She was upset that Fluttershy had been killed...most likely murdered by Trixie.

JofY: After all, which idiot brought her into this mess!?... Wait...

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "If it weren't for me kidnapping you, Fluttershy would... probably still have died, I don't know, life's funny like that, but screw it, I'm still blaming you!"

She wasn't going to be having any friendly conversations with her very soon...

CaptainPipsqueak: Trixie or Fluttershy? Because one is sort of obvious.

Crazy56U: While the other is a little more tricky.

Twilight grimaced. If only she had been here at the time of the murder..

SC276: Well you're the one that decided not to visit Trixie in the hospital along with her, so tough beans, sister.

Crazy56U: Then you would've seen Fluttershy spontaneously die. ...and *still* would be blaming Trixie.

she looked around the room. She was determined to find clues that would send Trixie to jail,

Crazy56U: And then send *you* to Hell for screwing over an innocent pony *and* letting Spitfire go free.

where she belonged. In fact, maybe she was even the person who murdered Soarin'!

SC276: Not likely.

ThatUnknownPony: Does that even matter anymore?

Crazy56U: Her name isn't "Spitfire", so no.

Twilight took a deep breath. *Detectives aren't supposed to assume stuff.*

Mononeko: And yet you just assume that Trixie murdered Flutters?

Dark Angel: And you assumed that Trixie knew how to be a lawyer.

Crazy56U: You forget, Twilight has *other* jobs aside from being a detective.

Loophole!

she scolded herself. *So instead, try looking for some clues.*

Mononeko: What are you, the tutorial?

Dragonborne: Nay, she's the instruction manual for how to operate fanfic.

ThatUnknownPony: Well she's doing a crappy job judging by how this has come down.

ToonGuy: *walks back in* Some maniac has DESTROYED my car! I'd take them to court, except apparently I WOULD DIE IF THAT WAS THE CASE.

Mononeko: Cheer up man. Here, have a marshmallow.

ToonGuy: Thanks. *eats marshmallow* ...tastes like roasted Mini... eh, it's a nice taste.

Crazy56U: This is the most depressing episode of *Blue's Clues*...

Dark Angel: [Steve] "~Blue skidoo, we can too.~" *jumps into a book before someone throws the book in a bonfire*

Crazy56U: WHAT DID BLUE'S CLUES EVER DO TO YOU?!?

Twilight walked around the room.

"What was Fluttershy doing here?" she asked Trixie with distaste.

"Sh-she was talking to me..."

"What about?"

Mononeko: ~What about sunrise? What about rain?~

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "Stuff."

"A-about...about...she was comforting me!"

There was something about that pause in Trixie's speech that Twilight found suspicious.

SC276: *SUSPIC-IOOOOOOUS.*

Crazy56U: Really, the pause and *not* the shift in topic?

Dark Angel: This fic has abandoned logic long ago. Don't start thinking it will start now.

She knew that she was hiding something, and she was determined to figure out what it was. In order to do that, Twilight had to force it out of Trixie, and she was not afraid of doing that.

SC276: So she presented her Magatama...

Mononeko: Please tell me that if she sees Psyche-Locks, it's gonna end up like Oldbag in JFA so we don't have to waste even more time.

Crazy56U: And then Twilight pulls out the giant novelty eyebrow...

"You're hiding something from me."

"U-um..."

Trixie didn't want to lie to a Detective, but she wanted to keep her promise with Fluttershy... Trixie finally decided she would tell Twilight it was a secret, but not what it was. But that was a big mistake that Trixie made.

Mononeko: What happens next? Tune in next time!

Crazy56U: No, the big mistake was letting Twilight kidnap you.

Dark Angel: Technically, Fluttershy never got around to telling her who the killer was. So technically Trixie can't really give away the secret... especially since it's so fucking obvious that it shouldn't even be considered a secret!

"Fluttershy told me something...that she said I shouldn't tell anyone about."

"Oh, really? Well I think she would tell me that if she knew I were here right now, especially to figure out who the murderer is."

Dark Angel: Well apparently you're just Fluttershy's acquaintance, while Trixie is Fluttershy's good friend. So of course she'd trust Trixie more than you.

SC276: And cue spirit channeling.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "So, unless you know Necromancy, *SPIT IT OUT!*"

"Why does it matter what we were talking about?"

"Because everything matters."

SC276: Says the mare that was completely dismissive investigating Soarin's murder scene.

Crazy56U: But if *everything* matters, then *nothing* matters, and then we just keep looping backwards into ourselves as we spiral further and further into the void. ...the places this thing has taken me...

What, when, why, where, and how.

JofY: The who doesn't matter though. That's why Twilight accuses everyone.

ToonGuy: Yeah, she has Owlowski for asking the who... I'm sorry.

Crazy56U: In order: the identity of the murderer, about a few minutes/hours ago, because she saw it, in this hospital, using her mouth to form words.

And right now, I'm asking you what."

Crazy56U: ...which I already answered.

Twilight wanted to know every little detail; especially since she found Trixie suspicious.

SC276: Now you start giving a shit.
Crazy56U: Better late than never.

"I didn't know detective's could ever had attitude,"

Mononeko: Shi-Long Lang, Tyrell Badd, Angel Starr, do I need to go on?
Dragonborne: And Franziska von Karma.
JofY: That's a prosecutor.
SC276: Yeah, you foolish fool.
Crazy56U: *That* was attitude?

Trixie snickered. "But apparently they can."
"This isn't a joke Trixie Lulamoon, somebody died.

JofY: No, three ponies have died.
ThatUnknownPony: And yet the biggest joke is that we're still reading this, dammit.
Crazy56U: Except this is a joke, Twilight. This whole damn fanfic is a big, giant joke.
SC276: *Why aren't you laughing?!*
Dark Angel: We're still waiting for the punchline.

There is nothing funny about that."

JofY: Oh, really? Because I think this is hilarious.
SC276: Has one of us finally turned into the Joker yet?
Mononeko: *holds a bottle of green hair dye* If you would've given me a few more minutes...
ThatUnknownPony: N-No...
ButI'mabouttoifthisfuckingstorygoesnowhereorifitpullsanotherbullshitmoveonus!
(takes a deep breath) Sorry, sorry. Just... Had a little breakdown there.
Dark Angel: I can sympathise.
ToonGuy: Dude, I had a breakdown a few pages ago, if you don't do it I'd think you were the author or something.
Crazy56U: You're right, this is more sad than funny.

Twilight's eyes were cold as ice,

Crazy56U: She was willing to sacrifice Trixie's love.

her expression hard as stone.

SC276: Her similes as potent as a single fresh daisy and twice as cliché.
Crazy56U: Uh oh, a cockatrice has gotten loose in the hospital, everyone close their eyes!

She could tell Trixie was surprised, for she stopped snickering.

Crazy56U: Twilight is also a member of the Anti-Fun Squad.

"I know death isn't a joke, I just found it amusing that you gave me attitude. I thought detectives were supposed to be emotionless, or at least learn to hide it."

JofY: Okay, detectives are supposed to not get emotionally involved. To not make everything personal. They aren't supposed to become Spock!

Crazy56U: And even then, Spock wouldn't acting like an ass here.

Trixie fired back.

CaptainPipsqueak: A member of the audience screamed, clutched their chest and collapsed with a gurgle.

Crazy56U: Aw, man, she was aiming at Twilight...

"Well we do have emotions, because we are human beings,

Mononeko: Detectives are human? I never knew...

ThatUnknownPony: And all this time I thought they were just heartless robots investigating crimes.

SC276: Boys are totally allowed to cry!

Crazy56U: Okay, wait, *is* this supposed to be humanized, or is this just now being established?

Dark Angel: It's only now being established that they're humans. But we did manage to figure it out a while ago. Or at least we managed to assume.

and right now this case is about the death of my friend, so of course I get a bit upset."

SC276: Because you were totally getting upset over Applejack.

ThatUnknownPony: I think the author forgot completely about her at this point.

Crazy56U: Who?

Dark Angel: I think she's that background pony who works on the Apple farm.

Twilight glared at Trixie. She was not going to back down now, she had to prove that it was Trixie.

SC276: This has so much confirmation bias, my fitting last week's shuffle to the seven deadly sins seems perfectly natural in comparison.

Crazy56U: What a great detective, just goes head first into Assumption Avenue.

Dark Angel: Maybe we'll meet her in AA too.

"Well she was my friend too," Trixie whispered. "In fact, she was my best friend."

Dark Angel: She was your only friend.

Crazy56U: Ergo, her *best* one.

"I don't care how close you were to her!" Twilight snapped. She was on the verge of tears, but she wasn't going to burst out crying in front Trixie, so she just let her anger out on her instead.

Dark Angel: Yes, very professional of you, Twilight.

Crazy56U: And letting her emotions interfere with her job, going against something established literally a few sentences ago?! Wow, Twilight *really is* just *that* damn good...

"It's nice that you're defending her, but would she really like it if she knew that you were talking to me like that?" Trixie was still whispering.

"Do you think that she liked the fact that she was murdered?!"

JofY: DON'T YOU KNOW THAT PEOPLE DIE WHEN THEY ARE KILLED!?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Trixie] "But I thought she was using the Konami code for infinite lives!"

Crazy56U: Uh, Fluttershy didn't even react to that, Twilight, maybe if you actually read the story...

And by you?!"

Mononeko: Again with the assuming...

ThatUnknownPony: Can this story contradict itself even more?!

Dragonborne: As the saying goes—*whipped*—OW!

Crazy56U: Hey, Twilight, you know that saying about when you assume?

Dark Angel: How can Twilight be that thick headed?! She was just saying how she's not supposed to assume. YET SHE'S DOING EXACTLY THAT BY ASSUMING TRIXIE KILLED FLUTTERSHY!!! I need to relieve some stress. *takes a Twilight doll and tears it's head off* Okay, I'm better.

Twilight shouted, panting.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...causing her to implode.

Crazy56U: And wheezing.

"B-but...I-I didn't do it..." Trixie burst out in tears. "It wasn't me! I-I was just here and she collapsed! I really d-didn't do a thing!" she jumped out of bed again. "It...wasn't...me...you can't just assume that it was me..."

SC276: "We didn't try to kill y-!" wait that's from one of my personal things...

Crazy56U: (laughs) Oh, Trixie, you clod, you forget who you're talking to...

Dark Angel: Again? Twilight was just saying that she's not supposed to assume, and it's Trixie who has to point that out TO YOU?! *tears off another pony's head, then looks down* Oh... uh, sorry, Unknown. I didn't see you there. *gives Unknown a 1-up*

ThatUnknownPony: It's ok, I've already lost my head reading across those lines. Suddenly it feels a lot emptier than before.

"No, I can't, but that's why I'm going to find evidence." And with that, Twilight walked out of the room, leaving Trixie to sob to herself.

Author's Note:

Evil Twilight.

Dragonborne: No, bad execution of story concept, not that said concept was original anyway.

Crazy56U: Oh, fuck, this is a "Reflections" fanfic...

ThatUnknownPony: Come on, even "Reflection" had a coherent storyline and decent moments. This... this is just torture.

ToonGuy: I'll get my shovel to start burying this fanfiction somewhere in a ditch.

SC276: You'll probably need to deepen the ditch first.

Lawyer Trixie

Crazy56U: Wait, I thought she was a suspect now?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Trixie] "I am the grrrrreat and currently working prrrro-bono lawyerrrr Trrrrrixie!"

Trixie was now terrified of Twilight. Yesterday she had been thinking about getting to know her better, but now she wished that they had never met.

Dark Angel: That's something we have in common.

Crazy56U: And the whole near-fatal brain injury caused by a stupid story thing...

"I didn't stab her or shoot her or anything. I swear." Trixie tried to look at Twilight with puppy dog eyes, but it failed.

SC276: Even though the body clearly has no marks on it.

ToonGuy: Twilight is of that new school of thinking that poison is a myth made up by the Illuminati.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Trying to hypnotize me with your eyes will get you nowhere!"

To Twilight it just looked like a terrified person grimacing.

"Maybe not then, but you could have poisoned her any time before."

SC276: Story, you fucked around for like eight chapters, you've lost the privilege of being right.

ThatUnknownPony: It lost its privileges since the first paragraph.

Dark Angel: Well, you don't have to worry about the story being right because it's NOT! The first introduction of Trixie was when Twilight dragged her to court against her will to be a lawyer, something he has no idea how to do. There were too many witnesses for her to have poisoned Fluttershy without someone noticing! Then she was in a coma for who knows how long! I doubt she was able to do it then! And I'm pretty sure the hospital would have noticed any poisons she was carrying with her when taking care of her! So she wouldn't even have any access to any poisons while in the hospital! So when did she have any fucking chance to poison Fluttershy? Because unless it was before the fic even started, there was no chance! And even if it was before the fic started, Fluttershy would've been dead by now! How can such a bookworm like her be written as such a nitwit?! *starts foaming at the mouth*

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "You could have *easily* done so when you were in that coma, bleeding out, with your head split open like a watermelon! **STOP LYING!**"

"But I didn't!"

"Do you have an alibi?"

JofY: [Trixie] "Oh, yeah. Trixie was somewhere completely different when she collapsed right in front of me."

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "...oh sweet baby Jesus, don't tell Trixie that you up and forgot what happened to Trixie..."

"Do you have any evidence that I killed her?"

SC276: Burden of proof! *Burden of proof!*

Dragonborne: Orgy of evidence, anybody?

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "The fact that you are *breathing!*"

"I was giving you a chance asking if you had an alibi, but I guess you don't care."

SC276: Her alibi is that she's *hospitalized, you idiot.*

ThatUnknownPony: And why could Trixie kill her *only friend according to the story?!*

ToonGuy: Yes..

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know you split your skull, but unless *you* tell me, it obviously never happened!"

Twilight walked around the room. "No blood..." she said as she took out her phone and dialled a number.

Mononeko: [Twilight] "Can I order a pizza?"

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "555-555-5555..."

SC276: "This is Scrooge McDuck. Do you deliver?"

"Hello, is this the lab? Yes, this is Detective Twilight Sparkle calling. The hospital. Yes, we have a corpse here that I would like you to examine and see if there are any drugs inside of her body. Thank you."

she hung up and started opening drawers in the room.

Crazy56U: Looking for things to steal.

Suddenly she stopped at a drawer. The top bedside drawer.

Mononeko: The details of the location of the drawer are *essential* to understand this fic. Which is why nobody of us understood anything of it in the previous chapters.

Crazy56U: As opposed to the bottom ceilingside drawer.

And in there, was a vial full of liquid that had 'poison' written on it.

Mononeko: 'Poison'. The most lethal poison in the world.

Dragonborne: Did the poison come from a forest ranger that wanted to retrieve a sacred leaf-shaped jewel? I heard everything she does has a flavor of poison somewhere, somehow.

SC276: The poison. The poison for Fluttershy. The poison chosen specifically to kill Fluttershy. Fluttershy's poison. ...that poison?

ThatUnknownPony: YES, THAT POISON!

ToonGuy: HOW DID SHE ONLY NOW THINK OF POIS- Why am I questioning this? I get to go home soon, why am I making this longer for myself?

Crazy56U: Funny, looks more like a vial of Windex...

Dark Angel: Twilight, how about you first consider this... **HOW THE FUCK DO YOU THINK TRIxie COULD HAVE EVEN GOTTEN THE FUCKING POISON INTO THE HOSPITAL WITHOUT ANYONE FUCKING NOTICING? THE DOCTORS WOULD HAVE NOTICED AND... AAAAHHHHH!!!**

Twilight couldn't stop thinking about the vial, but she had other things to take care of. They still had to figure out who Applejack's murderer was.

SC276: Why are you working three cases at once?!

ThatUnknownPony: Because WHY. THE EVERLOVING MOTHER OF FUCK. NOT?! (eye twitch)

Crazy56U: Hint, Twilight: It's Spitfire.

Dark Angel: SINCE WHEN WAS TWILIGHT EVEN CONCERNED ABOUT APPLEJACK'S...

brain starts leaking out of ears

Hm... thought Twilight, Could it have been that Fluttershy killed Applejack and Trixie knew so she killed Fluttershy? Wait no, that wouldn't make sense. Maybe Trixie killed Applejack and Fluttershy knew so Trixie killed Fluttershy!

Mononeko: Spoilers: It was Derpy in the hall with the candlestick.

JofY: And Trixie killed Applejack because...

Crazy56U: ...it was fun?

Yes! But...Trixie was right. She couldn't just assume, so she wouldn't just assume.

Mononeko: Hasn't stopped you before, girl.

Crazy56U: Twilight just up and declared this past chunk of story noncanon, I think I'm about to have a *stroke*.

Dark Angel: Does anyone have a gun or a bomb or a chainsaw or some weapon that can kill as slowly and painfully as possible that I can barrow? Cause I'm going into that fic and I'm murdering Twilight myself!

The two suspects stood up on their stands, their lawyers waiting to be called up.

Mononeko: So two trials are held at the same time, in the same courtroom? **WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK IS THIS STORY?**

ThatUnknownPony: (grabbing Mononeko once again) Our doom... the signal that everything is lost... and our lives have no purpose. (more eye-twitch)

Mononeko: Whoa man, chill out. You're scaring me...

ToonGuy: THE END OF DAYS IS UPON US!

Crazy56U: Because the courtroom was in the hospital yep there's the stroke right on cue. (collapses to the floor)

Carmel had left because Twilight wasn't a lawyer any more, as Fluttershy had been killed.

Mononeko: So, she is just a detective or a detective and prosecutor now? I take back what I said about the drawer. Furthermore, how does any of this make sense?

SC276: *Because potatoes!*

Mononeko: Thanks, Mr. Enter.

Crazy56U: (sits up) (loud angry hiss)

Maybe someone killed Fluttershy because they thought I would lie to defend her! But then they could have just killed me...Or maybe they were too scared of me so they killed Fluttershy instead! But who could it be? Twilight was stuck.

Mononeko: Just use Gamefaqs then!

Crazy56U: Click randomly!

It could have been either of them...It was so complicated. But they had to start the trial, other ways they would be sitting here forever.

"Ahem." Twilight cleared her throat. "Thank you all for once again coming back here."

SC276: This is honestly less of a courtroom trial and more of a town council meeting.

ThatUnknownPony: BURN THE WITCH!

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Yes, yes, the story has yet to be over, but please... we're *almost* there, *almost*."

This time, however, it is to discuss the death of Applejack." Whispers and gasps went around the room, they had not been told that Applejack had died.

Mononeko: To be fair, it has only been brought up once and never again. It's almost as insignificant as Applejack herself. *throws handkisses at the readers while they boo him off the stage*

ThatUnknownPony: (throwing tomatoes to Mononeko) Bad Mononeko! Bad! Go back to your seat and think about what you've said!

Mononeko: *gets pelted with tomatoes* I regret nothing!

SC276: Look, ponies, just because *I* don't watch the news doesn't mean you have an excuse not to!

ToonGuy: *pauses mid tomato throw* How did you miss THAT? THIS IS A MURDER TRI- Oh wait, why am I even surprised anymore?!

Crazy56U: Many more were surprised that Applejack *existed*.

"And," she included, "I would like to ask Rarity to still be Rainbow Dash's lawyer, but also, a suspect."

JofY: Because why not? It's not like a suspect would try to place the blame on another.

Crazy56U: Wait, why is Rarity still in the story, I thought she left!

Another round of gasps went around the room.

SC276: [Twilight] "...are you just going to gasp any time I say anything?"

[Crowd] *GASP!*

Crazy56U: My sentiments exactly, gaspers!

"Rarity? Why Rarity? Did Detective Twilight Sparkle find her suspicious?" those three questions went around in the crowd.

SC276: You mean besides the fact that *the corpse was in front of Rarity's house?*

Crazy56U: Well, really, it was more like a *thousand*, but those three were the stupidest.

"First though, I would like Rarity to be Rainbow Dash's lawyer, for she is my first suspect."

Mononeko: I don't think that's how the law works. I mean, I'm not American, but I'm pretty sure that this is bullshit.

Crazy56U: Well, I'm American, and it is.

Author's Note:

Another super short chapter, forgive me :T.

ThatUnknownPony: (laughing madly) HehHehHeh... HehHehHehHeh...
NOTFUCKINGFORGIVENYOUPIECEOFSHIT!

Crazy56U: *Burn in Hell. :T*

SC276: *They're all fucking short, author, we don't give a fuck.*

Suspect Rainbow Dash

SC276: Oh god, we're with the r-word again.

ThatUnknownPony: (sobbing uncontrollably) Not the town idiot again!

ToonGuy: There there... nearly over now. *starts crying too* WHY DOESN'T IT FIX ANYTHING?!

Crazy56U: Damn it, first Rarity and now Rainbow! Author, you fuck, they had escaped the story, why drag them back into it!

At the stand, Rainbow Dash bit her lip. She was nervous to be back at court again, she just wanted to go back to her training, back to normal... Although she had never liked Applejack,

Mononeko: Author, do you even watch the show?

Crazy56U: Well, given how the Author barely knows how *law* works, he probably knows about as much concerning how the *show* does...

ThatUnknownPony: Oh dear goodness, this is just as painful as Starfleet Humans.

Dark Angel: Anything Mykan does is just a "fuck you" to the fans. This fic is just stupid.

there was no way she would ever murder her.

"What were you and Rarity doing at 2:00 p.m. on Saturday, the 23rd of November?" asked Detective Twilight Sparkle.

SC276: Dates don't have meaning when we don't know the current date, author.

Crazy56U: (fights back the urge to sob)

"Um...I was training." she nervously answered.

Mononeko: Is that everything this Rainbow Dash thinks of?

ThatUnknownPony: According to this story, yes.

Crazy56U: Glad to know that even though she hasn't appeared in the story for a while, she still adheres to Leg Day.

"Do you have an alibi?"

"An...what?"

Crazy56U: (bites lip hard enough to draw blood)

ToonGuy: *squeezes hand around stone until it draws blood*

Mononeko: *frantically searches fimfiction.net*

Dark Angel: *starts building a voodoo doll*

"An alibi, something that proves you were really doing that, so someone that proves you were training."

"What?" she was no good at these stupid egghead things.

Mononeko: Is there anyone who can recommend me fanfic preferably a shipfic where Rainbow Dash is accurately portrayed so I can get this bullshit out of my head?

Crazy56U: (completely bites lip off)

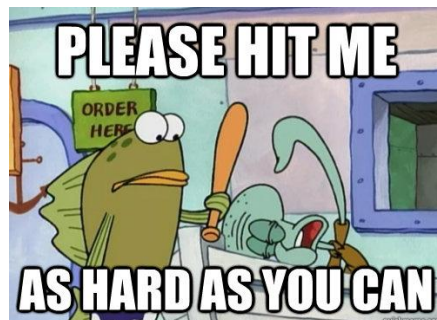
ToonGuy: *is currently crushing iron with bare hands*

Dark Angel: *enchants the voodoo doll*

SC276: This was literally a Season 2 lesson, author.

"Someone who saw you training."

"Oh! Well Rarity did!"



Dragonborne:

Mononeko: *grabs an iron baseball bat* Gladly. *grabs another one* But only if you hit me back.

SC276: Why would Rarity even watch something like that...?

Mononeko: I may have an explanation. Remember what I said about this turning into a shipfic?

ToonGuy: NOTHING CAN SAVE US NOW.

Crazy56U: Makes sense, they had both left the story before this...

Dark Angel: Do you think this voodoo doll looks enough like the author of this pile of shit?

"Did you?" Detective Twilight Sparkle looked over to Rarity.

"Yes, of course!" said Rarity. Even if she was a suspect herself, she would still defend Rainbow Dash.

JofY: It's not like this could then provide an Alibi for Rarity.

Crazy56U: Even if your defense doesn't amount to jack.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...or Applejack...

After all, she knew that Rainbow Dash would be just as loyal back.

"Oh?" clearly Twilight was surprised that she defended Rainbow Dash even though she was a suspect herself,

Mononeko: Since when is Rarity a suspect? Twilight believed she didn't do it, right? You know, I hate myself for saying what I'm about to say right now, but **takes deep breath** Author, DakariKingMykan is a better writer than you! I mean, say whatever you want about that dipshit, *at least he knows how to tell a fucking story!*

SC276: ...actually, seconded. When *fucking Mykan* is an easier read than you, *you've done fucked up.*

ThatUnknownPony: (taking a deep breath) **THANK. YOU. SO MUCH!** I wanted to say that for the longest time, but was afraid of getting burned as an heretic. But I think last week's batch was FAR better than this crap!

ToonGuy: Holy SHIT you're right! They've done the impossible! They've made a fanfiction that's actually WORSE THAN FELIX DAWN AND MYKAN COMBINED!

Crazy56U: (eye begins violently twitching) Quick question, what does a brain aneurysm feel like?

Dark Angel: **checks weather channel app on iPhone** Just as I thought. The forecast for Hell is -3 degrees. Hell has frozen over. **watches as a pig flies by overhead**

though she wouldn't back down now, she had lots of more questions buzzing around in her head.

SC276: So do I, and they *won't go away!*

ThatUnknownPony: I JUST WANT TO GET OVER THIS! LET'S JUST FINISH!

Crazy56U: All except for one question: how many chapters were left. Why not that one?

Detective Twilight Sparkle

Crazy56U: Because ***LAST CHAPTER EVERYONE***

Mononeko: Freedom!

Twilight stared at the vial. She couldn't figure out why anyone would hide something like this in an obvious place like the top bedside drawer. And why would anyone choose a vial that said 'poison' on it?

SC276: Most obvious plant job ever.

Mononeko: Like I said, Poison poison is the best poison of all poisons!

Crazy56U: *Because it's poison.*

*I guess she thought we wouldn't look here because it would be too obvious...*thought Twilight. She sighed. So many things had unknown explanations.

Dragonborne: I'm tempted to slap a bitch now... this is so telly it's not even funny. Sure, I get that some telling's required, even for an AA knockoff, but there's a line somewhere, and the story stepped way out of it.

SC276: Author, the unknown explanations are because you *suck at writing.*

ToonGuy: We could have saved a lot of time and braincells if we'd said that at the beginning.

Crazy56U: Like why did the Author not delete this story when they had the chance?

"Detective Twilight Sparkle," one of the scientists ran over to her. "We found a type of poison inside of her body!"

"Really?" Twilight said, excited. Once these two cases were over,

Mononeko: There were three cases, right? Or did the author forget about Applejack again?

CaptainPipsqueak: Yeah, but honestly... who wouldn't?

Mononeko: Nice one. *high-fives CaptainPipsqueak*

ThatUnknownPony: If he doesn't give a fuck, WHY ARE WE?!

Crazy56U: At this point, Applejack has become a myth.

she would have a nice vacation at a beach. "What type?"

"Atropa Belladonna."

Dragonborne: Atropa Bella—what is this?!

SC276: (Googles) ...that's the scientific name for deadly nightshade. Why the author couldn't just say "deadly nightshade" is beyond me.

ThatUnknownPony: Because "if I put scientific words in my story, I will appear smart"!

Crazy56U: Oh, goody, the Author is having a stroke too!

"Oh my."

Mononeko: Hey, George Takei is back! Why are you still here?

ToonGuy: RUN YOU FOOL! RUN!

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "That's... barely English..."

"We also found out that the sample of liquid that you gave us was also Atropa Belladonna."

"Well well well! All we have to do now is use some fingerprint spray on this vial!" Twilight said

SC276: You're lucky you're a human, pony.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Which I spontaneously have now because fuck it, last chapter!"

as she got up and went over to a cupboard full of liquids and cans.

Crazy56U: Okay, so now the courtroom is in a kitchen. Does this fucking place just exist at all points in reality at once?!

Dragonborne: Looks like the Author has thought with portals. Which is very bad for a method of story-telling.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...especially seeing as he doesn't seem to be thinking all that much...

"Here." she gave it to the scientist.

JofY: Have some unmarked liquid.

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "\$10 if you chug it."

CaptainPipsqueak: [Twilight Sparkle] "\$20 if you don't throw up and/or die."

"Of course." the scientist said as she sprayed the fingerprint spray on the vial.

SC276: Fingerprints are found with *powder*, for fuck's sake.



Mononeko:
the author.

Unfortunately, I have to give this one to

Dragonborne: That's less incriminating than taking nude selfies.

ThatUnknownPony: (picks up the Kool-Aid again) I'll keep this close if I need it.

Crazy56U: [Scientist] "(sniff sniff) ...wait, this is Febreze."

"Bring me the laptop with all the fingerprint images stored on it."

SC276: Sure, why the fuck not, have advanced electronics, it's not like your setting is confusing enough as it is.

Crazy56U: In case you mistook it for the laptop with all the porn images stored on it.

"I'll be right back." she zoomed off and returned holding a laptop and a camera.

"Take a picture of this fingerprint and upload it onto the computer." she said as the scientist did that without a word.

"Match found." she said.

Mononeko: [Scientist] "*picks up a match* I've been looking for one for the entire afternoon!"

Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "NO FUCK YOU THAT'S MINE! (tackles Scientist)"

"Wow, that was quick. Anyway, whose?"

Mononeko: "Princess Celestia."

CaptainPipsqueak: "That guy with the thing."

Dark Angel: "Detective Twilight Sparkle." Seriously, at this point, I want that bitch to die!

Crazy56U: (deadpan) Oh, wait, let me guess, was it Spit-

"Spitfire...no last name."

Mononeko: *deadpan* WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT! I didn't expect that at all!

Crazy56U: OH MY GOD, SPITFIRE DID IT?!?!?!?

SC276: I'm going to have a heart attack and die from that surprise.

ThatUnknownPony: (just extends his hoof) ...I need my \$10 from everyone. The therapy sessions aren't cheap.

Mononeko: Here. *hands TheUnknownPony \$10*

ToonGuy: Do you accept pounds? I've only got seven pounds, but apparently that's close enough to 10 dollars in UK money. PLEASE! I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS ANYMORE!

"Spitfire! Oh my! Can you print the two pictures for me?"

"Of course."

"Thank you!"

As the scientist left the room, Twilight frowned. She had been so sure that it had been Trixie, and she now felt guilty of accusing her.

SC276: When you assume, you make an ass out of you and- actually, just you.

Crazy56U: You fell for a blatant red herring, you should be ashamed for yourself.

She made a mental note to herself to apologise to her the next time they met.

Mononeko: [Twilight] "Hey Trixie, I apologize...NOT!"

SC276: Mental "not"s implies there's mental functionality at all.

ThatUnknownPony: I think it meant there was NOT mental functionality at all.

Crazy56U: Damn, Twilight, you aren't even going to apologize? ...damn, that's cold.

Twilight ran out of the building with the two pictures. She had evidence of who the murderer was!

SC276: Yay, we only figured it out four chapters into the story.

Crazy56U: And all she had to do was wait until more ponies died and she kept accusing someone else!

"Welcome back Detective Twilight Sparkle." Judge Pinkamena Diane Pie's voice echoed around the room.

JofY: They should have someone come in and check on the acoustics.

Dragonborne: I opt for a ukulele.

CaptainPipsqueak: ~If you're evil and you're on the rise...~

Crazy56U: As far as I'm concerned, three days passed since she left.

SC276: This and that happened and three years passed...

"Thank you Judge Pinkamena Diane Pie."

SC276: I can't believe I'm drawing favorable comparisons to Judge Judy...

Crazy56U: Why? Pinkie's more tolerable...

"Have you found evidence about who the murderer is?"

"Yes. It was Spitfire who murdered Fluttershy."

Dragonborne: And it was bad fanfic that temporarily killed my ability to even.

Mononeko: Call it a mass murder.

ThatUnknownPony: I could call it a massacre, but whatever.

Crazy56U: With *mind bullets*!

"What about Soarin's death?"

"Oh-" Twilight had completely forgotten about Soarin's death.

Mononeko: Really? It's the title of the bloody fucking fic!
ThatUnknownPony: (bangs head into a wall hardy) WHY?! WHY?! JUST WHY?!
ToonGuy: Some questions have no answers... this is one of them....
Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "Oh, right, the reason this story exists..."

She groaned.

Mononeko: Lady, you have no right to groan!
Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(whining) Don't tell me I have to do *more* work..."

"Don't worry about it." whispered Pinkamena Diane Pie

CaptainPipsqueak: You gotta say her full name, or nobody knows who she is.

noticing Twilight's groaning. Twilight walked over to her stand.

SC276: I don't think the author even knows what a "courtroom" is.
Crazy56U: It's a room with stands, good enough.
CaptainPipsqueak: It's a big square room that a judge sits in, but that's not important right now.

"Excuse me,"

Dark Angel: You're not excused.
Crazy56U: [Twilight Sparkle] "(picks up stand) The case is pretty much over, so I'm taking this, bye! (leaves)"

she said. "I would like to share that I have evidence of who is in charge of Fluttershy's death."

Gasps of excitement went around the room.

"I would like Spitfire to stand up."

Another round of gasps went around the room. Was it Spitfire? Or was Detective Twilight Sparkle just playing with them?

ThatUnknownPony: Oh my god! There's the twist! Everyone is just a toy and Twilight is playing with her dolls! It all makes sense now!

Mononeko: So, it's Twilight's Dollhouse?

JofY: Can I say how much I love the fact that the fic just admitted Twilight Sparkle likes to fuck with everyone?

Dark Angel: I don't think there are enough fucks in the world to describe how much Twilight has fucked with everyone.

ToonGuy: She was Celestia's personal student. She learned from the best.

Crazy56U: No, that would be the Author.

CaptainPipsqueak: I don't think the Author learned from *anyone*.

Dark Angel: Exactly.

"We found your fingerprints on a vial that was found in the room that Trixie was staying in at the hospital."

"You framed me! You made it look like I murdered my best friend!" Trixie's shout came from the audience. "And you believed her!" She shot an accusing glare at Detective Twilight Sparkle, as the detective grimaced.

SC276: So... when did Spitfire get the chance to poison Fluttershy again? Also, the reason Trixie and Fluttershy were in the same room when Trixie died was because Trixie was in the hospital from absolute stupidity, so the only reason Spitfire's plan worked at all is because *everyone in this fic is an idiot*.

ThatUnknownPony: Including the author.

Crazy56U: [Trixie] "THE FUCK?!?!?"

Dark Angel: I think Rainbow Dash sums up the intelligence of the author.

"Please sit down Trixie Lulamoon. As for Spitfire," she held up the pictures. "These are your fingerprints. Why would you do such a thing Spitfire?"

"I-it was me...I just wanted to-to-to get rid of Fluttershy...b-because...I-I murdered Soarin'!

Mononeko: Then what about Applejack? And why the fuck am I still caring?

Crazy56U: (deadpan) Wooooooo, anti-twist.

ThatUnknownPony: We knew this from the very first chapters. Why was this story so long?!

ToonGuy: BECAUSE LIFE HATES US, OKAY?

And she knew! She saw me! If it wasn't for her I would have been free!"

SC276: And yet you killed *Applejack* first?!

Crazy56U: Well, to be fair, Applejack had no role in the story, she barely existed at all...

Another round of gasps came from the audience. She had even murdered Soarin'!

Dragonborne: Please, stop killing my ability to give a shit! You're telling us too much, and as readers, we're disinterested out the ass! I'd rather stick one of my hairbrushes up where it doesn't need to go, handle first, than finish reading!

Crazy56U: Glad to know the gas leak from before has sprung again.

"How did you know that Fluttershy saw you?"

"B-because she gasped and ran away and I saw her! I tried to catch her but I couldn't, so I invited her for a cup of tea at my house and that's when I poisoned her!"

SC276: The poison Poison, I see, is a very slow-acting one.

CaptainPipsqueak: Yes, it's derived the poisonous poisoned leaf of the poisonous poison plant. Be careful, it smells terrible. And is poisonous.

JofY: "Spitfire just murdered Sorin'! I can't believe it! I have to tell someone- *phone rings* Hey Spitfire! Tea? Oh, that sounds delightful. I'll be right over."

Crazy56U: [Spitfire] "Unfortunately, the poison had expired by then, so it took longer to work!"

"Police, please come in."

Crazy56U: Yes, police, come in out of the nothing you appeared from!

"Where is she?" the chief officer asked Twilight.

Mononeko: Okay, the chief just beamed himself into the courthouse - fuck it, I don't care!

ToonGuy: I keep telling myself that, and yet I still find myself doing it.

Crazy56U: [Police] "We're here because you wanted us to arrest some 'Trixie' lady?"

[Trixie] **"THE FUCK?!?!?!?"**

CaptainPipsqueak: **"WHERE IS SHE?!"**

"Right there." Twilight pointed at Spitfire, then looked at Trixie who was glaring at Spitfire. A sense of guilt went through Twilight's mind. She had blamed Trixie...

Everyone got out and tried to push through the doors.

Mononeko: Wait, that's it? No verdict? No arrest? *groan*



Dragonborne:

ToonGuy: *closes eyes... and gives up on caring* Right. Okay. Sure.

Crazy56U: Yes, good, escape, the story's almost over.

Dark Angel: ...my head hurts.

Trixie almost left but Twilight stopped her. "Trixie? Can I talk to you for a second?"

"What do you want?" asked Trixie, her voice filled with distaste.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...which is a more piquant version of dattaste.

"I'm sorry about yesterday. I shouldn't have blamed you when I didn't have any evidence."

JofY: No shit, Sherlock!

Crazy56U: (deadpan) No, really?

CaptainPipsqueak: [Trixie] "Corrrrrect, rrrrrretarrrrd!"

"No, you shouldn't have." Trixie glared at her, before walking off, her head high.

SC276: OK, that's a bit of a slick burn.

Crazy56U: And so, Twilight became dead to Trixie. All in all, a happy ending.

Twilight sat on the upper deck enjoying the sea breeze.

Mononeko: More horrendous transitions!

SC276: It can't be horrendous. That'd require them to exist first.

Crazy56U: **And now we're on a boat.**

Finally, she was going to have her beach vacation! When the boat stopped at the island the sun was out

Mononeko: *~On an island in the sun / We'll be playing and having fun / And it makes me feel so fine I can't control my brain.~*

SC276: *~Sad to say, I'm on my way / Won't be back for many a day / My heart is down, my head is turning around / I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town~*

Crazy56U: Suddenly, *Gilligan's Island*.

and there was a slight breeze, perfect for sitting there getting a tan. Twilight smiled. She couldn't believe that this was really happening after all those days at court. Jumping off the boat,

Mononeko: Huh, I guess even Twilight is done with this shit...

CaptainPipsqueak: ...and drowning, since the boat hadn't docked yet...

Crazy56U: To celebrate almost fucking over Trixie, Twilight was going to experience the sweet release of death!

Dark Angel: The End.

she hopped to her hut. In there she dumped all her stuff on the bed and took off her clothes. Already she had put on her bathing suit underneath her shirt and shorts.

SC276: And *now* it occurs to me that they never solved who killed Applejack.

ToonGuy: Does it really matter?

Crazy56U: Again, pretty sure Applejack's a myth by now.

After changing she skipped down to the beach and took the nearest beach chair available. Then she sat down, put on some sunblock, and lay on her back.

"Ahhh," she said. This was going to be perfect.

Dragonborne: Suddenly, a wild Queen Chrysalis has appeared! Go, Pikachu!

Crazy56U: Until she realizes the sunblock was expired and she roasts to a crisp.

Dark Angel: The End.

She would lie here for a while, maybe fall asleep for a few hours, and then when the sun went down she would have a midnight swim...*ring ring!*

Mononeko: Oh come on Author, you've ripped off so much from AA and you couldn't add the guy's *ringtone*?

SC276: Twilight should know better than to tempt fate like- oh right everyone is an idiot in this fic.

CaptainPipsqueak: ...*ring ring ring ring ring, banana phone!*

Crazy56U: OH GOD, NOT A SEQUEL HOOK

Dark Angel: If there's a sequel, I'm going to murder whoever puts in into the suggestions!

her phone rang. Twilight groaned. Who was calling now? She was on vacation.

Twilight answered the call only to hear the worst thing that you could hear on a vacation: "Detective Twilight Sparkle, there has been another murder and we need your help."

Mononeko: Because she's literally the only detective available.

Crazy56U: "Rainbow Dash got murdered, we think Rarity did it!"

Twilight groaned. So much for vacation...now she needed to go back to the Courthouse.

Crazy56U: Luckily, she can just go into her hut and it will be there. Paradox Courthouse.

Author's Note:

The end? There is a sequel,

Mononeko: Fuck off.

Dark Angel: Aw, Hell no!

ThatUnknownPony: (the last 1-Up revives him) Oh for the love of Celestia, more?!

Ringmaster: There isn't.

Crazy56U: There is a God. There is a God.

ThatUnknownPony: Oh thank goodness, I was terrified for a moment.

ToonGuy: HALLELUJAH!

Mononeko: Plot twist! This has been a prequel to Turnabout Storm all this time!

and it probably will be better than this one

Mononeko: Well, the bar is set pretty low...

CaptainPipsqueak: Let's face it, you'd have to build a hole for it.

Dark Angel: You would actually have to put conscious effort into making something worse than this was.

Crazy56U: Well, it doesn't exist, so it already does.

because this was the first story I wrote

Crazy56U: (quietly puts head in hands)

CaptainPipsqueak: One again, author: *You don't get pity-fuck points for this.*

while the next one won't be,

Mononeko: Good job Author, you learned to count to two!

Crazy56U: Yes, that *is* how writing works.

so yeah. Sorry guys, I know this is really confusing,

ThatUnknownPony: NOT FORGIVEN. NEVER FORGIVEN. STOP TRYING TO ASK FOR FORGIVENESS!

Mononeko: Understatement of the goddamn millennium.

Crazy56U: No, two comes after one, you learn this in *kindergarten*.

ToonGuy: HEEEEELP.

but I totally forgot about AJ so there was actually no trial for her :T.

Crazy56U: Probably for the best, because that would've led to the further bastardization of the concept of courtroom proceedings as we know it.

ThatUnknownPony: Wait... is it over? Is it really over?! (giggles happily) YES!!! IT'S FINALLY OVER!!! I JUST HOPE THE THERAPIST DOESN'T CHARGE ME A LOT!

Mononeko: *drops dead*

ToonGuy: HOLY SHIT... IT'S DONE!?!?! IT'S DONE!!!! WHOOPEEEEeee- *notices Mono* Awww shit. Looks like we've got to get the Necromancer's AGAIN. This is like the fourth time, admittedly the first three were for me, so I don't know why I'm complaining. Why do they have to charge so high for resurrection fees nowadays?

ThatUnknownPony: That is why I always carry a 1-Up dispenser for this cases. You never know when you're going to die by stupidity.

Dragonborne: Unless you get editors, proofreaders, and a better grasp of the English language, I'm afraid this sequel you have in mind won't be much better. In fact, it might even be worse. What really gets my goat is that this is an unmarked crossover, which is being really generous on my part, and there is little to no common sense. I'm wondering how old the author is, because this feels like it got written by a teenage fanboy. I was a teenage fangirl once, and speak from experience when I say that. This story also relies heavily on contrived coincidences which, while somewhat understandable (after all, criminals tend to screw up somewhere and get themselves into a boiling kettle; see any case of any Phoenix Wright game to understand what I speak of), is still taken to ridiculous and illogical extremes. And it's frustrating.

Mononeko: *respawns* And it's sad because stories like this *can* be done right, and usually turn out extremely well when they are are done right (take Turnabout Storm for example, even though it's not a fanfic) but it's not the easiest thing to do, and especially for a first fic it's really tough to write well. I understand that this is the author's first fic, and it's very daring to do this kind of stories at that moment, but when you get it *this* wrong, it almost physically hurts. Now if you excuse me, I'm going to play and watch massive amounts of Ace Attorney and Danganronpa let's plays to wash away the taste.

JofY: Personally. This is just the fucking stupid, most hilarious shit I've ever seen.

Mononeko: JofY, how did you tolerate this - nevermind. Have a fish, because fuck logic. *hands JofY a fish*

JofY: Thank you. But if you want me to elaborate: This kind of fic is the kind of fic that I just love to riff. It's a naive type where you can tell that the author is genuinely trying to be intelligent and clever, while being the dumbest thing alive. The story is laughably bad with how spraic all the events are. Accusations, motivations, and actions make no sense. But damn it all, the author still thinks everything is going swimmingly. My goal isn't to despise others for horrible morals, and lackluster characterization, but to laugh at how good they think they are. In short, what kinds of stories do you expect us to do?

Mononeko: When you put it like that, I understand, and that's also where my whole 'first story' monologue comes into play. But for me, and I think also for a lot of others, there's a limited amount of stupidity we can take, and this fic went above and beyond that limit.

ToonGuy: Oh, this fanfiction? It was stupid and dumb, and made no sense. It also made me question my enjoyment of courtroom dramas, which has left me SAD. With regards to the point that JofY made, I can understand his point, but coming on the heels of several Mykan and Felix Dawn stories, it was just a little too much stupid all at once.

ThatUnknownPony: Last week's batch of fanfics was a mixture of hilariously bad to just groan-worthy. I was actually laughing at the amount of stupidity in it. But this? This is beyond salvageable. The pacing was everywhere, transitions and Points of View changes without any hint, the most predictable case I've ever seen, and an absolute flanderization of characters like Rainbow Dash... This was a mess. This is

what I expected Mykan's fanfic from last week to be. This is beyond insulting to anyone's intelligence. And I just want to find out who the fuck suggested this so I can hang him for putting us through this hell. Have a good one!

SC276: The author tagged this at "random." Author, I'll be level with you: Failing to define your settings, the complete and casual disregard for the lost lives of the dead, having the majority of the characters be tragically underinformed to the point of retardation - *yes I'm using the full word this time* - there is no logical connection between anything, there's no reason given for not only for the ponies to be humans but also for like three or four completely unrelated characters to be Wonderbolts with *no* dramatically ironic commentary, a character literally sits down even though she should've seen there wasn't a chair there and *cracks her head open*... That's not random, that's *being a terrible shit writer*. You wrote this before coming to the site; what possessed you to think to post it?!

CaptainPipsqueak: Of all the dumb fanfics I have thus far riffed, this was one.

Dark Angel: Well, what can I say about this fic that everyone else hasn't already said? This story had elements that would make a good fanfic. But you can't just throw good elements together and expect a good fanfic to come out of it. You have to know how to put those elements together. This fic is the equivalent of telling a child they are going to a pool party, but the pool ends up as nothing more than an inflatable kiddy pool. This fic took what could've been gold and gave us shit. But just to take out my vengeance, I almost forgot about something. **takes out voodoo doll** I'm gonna make sure you never disappoint ever again. **stabs a knife through the voodoo doll's heart, then looks down to see a large stab wound in his chest** Figures. **collapses in a puddle of blood**