

~~~~~Fallout Equestria: D.A.S.H - Session 6~~~~~

How to Touch a Heart

**Echo:** Echo looks around the room when she gets down.

**Overmare:** It's more or less empty; a few of the guards stand at the doors, but otherwise is it empty except for two ponies, namely Lily and a little filly that is curled up against her.

**Echo:** Walks over to Lily.

**Overmare:** She looks up at you, smiling. "Hey there."

**Echo:** "Hello. Golden said we should talk to you if we wanted a mane dyed."

**Overmare:** "Ah, yes." she giggles lightly. "I can help with that."

**Echo:** "He also said we could borrow two rooms."

**Overmare:** "Well, that is up to him to say which rooms you'll get and give you the keys, not for him. Now, what color do you want?" she smiles lightly at you.

**Echo:** "Oh it's not for me." Smirks "One of the ponies I came with has a mane that looks like a zebra's."

"And I would say pink."

**Overmare:** "I believe that is up to the pony in question, don't you?" she says as she brings a hoof to her chin. "But she WOULD look lovely in pink."

**Echo:** "Yes she would. She may take a while to come down, though."

**Overmare:** "Oh, that's not a problem at all. I guess she doesn't want to sleep while it dries anyway,"

**Echo:** "Well, she may not sleep much tonight." \*Gives her a wink.\*

**Overmare:** "I can understand that." she says as she smiles knowingly. The little filly in her embrace turns around as she yawns, hugging Lily's leg closer.

**Echo:** Echo lowers her voice, "Sorry, didn't see her there."

**Overmare:** "No problem, she sleeps really deep."

**Echo:** "Okay. I'll guess I just have to wait until they're done." Echo looks down at the filly. "Is she yours?"

**Overmare:** "Yes, she is." Lily says as she looks fondly at the little filly. "Golden Heart saved both

me and her from slavers just a few years ago,"

**Echo:** "Oh, okay." \*Sits down going back into her usual silence.\*

**Overmare:** "You okay?"

**Echo:** \*Nods.\*

**Overmare:** "Good."

**Echo:** Echo is sitting kinda sunk down.

**Overmare:** "Are you sure you okay? You don't seem to feel very good, are you sick?"

**Echo:** "I'm fine." Voice cracks.

**Overmare:** "Okay."

**Echo:** Echo sits there waiting for something to happen looking really down.

**Overmare:** And we go over to the love couple, because clearly nothing WILL happen.

**Little Stripe:** \*Shakes her head.\* "Sorry, were you saying something? Something about a room?"

**Overmare:** "Yea, I have keys for two rooms that you can take for tonight, one for you two and one for your pegasus friend. You should probably check up on her, she didn't seem very happy." Golden Heart says as he looks down at his desk.

**Little Stripe:** "Oh! My... She probably feels a little left out." she says, leaning her head against Bullseye, sighing.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye snaps out of his trance. "Yeah! Right... Echo..." He gives Stripe a look of hurt as if anything that would take him from her side at this moment was a source of the greatest evil. But still, she was their friend. Someone had to check on her.

"Maybe I should go check on her..." Pain in the plot!

**Little Stripe:** "Yeah, I guess we should... It wouldn't be fair of us to just leave her alone like this. Not right now, at least, I'm sure we'll have plenty of time tonight..." she says with bedroom eyes that could compete with those of Rainbow Dash.

**Bullseye:** "Ahawahawaaa..." Bullseye ponders.

**Little Stripe:** "Well, let's go then." she says, nudging Bullseye's head to face the door.

**Bullseye:** "Yeah, let's..." He responds as he sighs and starts down the stairs.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe follows closely.

**Overmare:** Something's happening, Echo! The others come down and find you sitting close to Lily.

**Echo:** Echo straightens her back. "Oh, so you're done." No hint of voice cracks now.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe clears her throat, "Hey, Echo..."

**Bullseye:** "Yeah, hi Echo." Bullseye approaches her, putting up a patient smile. "How are you doing?"

**Echo:** "Fine. So have you decided about your mane?"

**Little Stripe:** "My... mane?"

**Overmare:** "Your friend here suggested pink, and I think that would be cute on you." Lily speaks up as she smiles against you all.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye lets out a very quick and muffled laugh behind one hoof and acts the very innocent buck.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe's eyes widen in horror. "PINK?! WHAT THE HELL GAVE YOU THAT IDEA?!"

**Overmare:** "Well, pink WOULD be cute on you." she says still with a smile on her muzzle.

**Echo:** Smiles too. "It would."

**Bullseye:** Now is NOT the time for Bullseye to make a snarky joke. Now is NOT the time. Things are going to well. He... Must... Resist... The fun...

It burnsssssss ussssssss!

**Little Stripe:** "You are all mad! MAD, I SAY!" she yells, accusingly pointing a hoof at the two mares who had apparently lost every ounce of sanity.

**Echo:** Just sits there, smiling.

**Overmare:** Lily giggles behind you. "Yea, I think pure white would be the best."

**Little Stripe:** Stripe's sudden blaze of accusation snuffs out at those words. "Oh... Well... I guess that'd be fine... I still don't like this whole idea, though! It's at least better than pink." she quietly mutters.

**Overmare:** "And I would HATE your beautiful face smeared over the wall. Horseshoe can be pretty... bad about Zebras,"

**Bullseye:** "I will miss your stripes, though..." Bullseye leans in and nuzzles Stripes mane.

**Little Stripe:** "Ahh, you're so sweet, Bullsie..." she says, smiling and nuzzling back.

**Overmare:** Lily smiles sadly at Echo.

**Echo:** Echo looks at Lily with a puzzled look.

**Little Stripe:** "I still don't understand why that would happen at all! Why do they hate zebras that much? And why would they hate ME? I'm no zebra; I've just got a striped mane!"

**Overmare:** "I'm not the one to be asked about history, you will have to find somepony else to ask about that. The only thing I know is that the only zebra I've seen in Horseshoe has been a dead zebra before the body was cleaned away."

**Bullseye:** A wonderful, pretty, adorable, perfect, divine, adorable, se- Ok FOCUS Bullseye! Stuff happening. With things. Important.

"I agree! It's so incredibly stupid! But... If it helps keep Stripe safe, I still approve!"

**Little Stripe:** "But... I'm. No. Zebra!" she says, stomping her hoof angrily. "Why can't anypony see that?"

**Overmare:** "You look like the one I saw, except that you lack the stripes on the body. But most would shoot first and look after,"

**Little Stripe:** "I hate this place..." she says, leaning towards Bullseye. "Fine. Get it done. Dye it."

**Echo:** Echo sits there smiling and staring at nothing.

**Overmare:** "Oh no, I won't dye it before tomorrow. It would smear EVERYWHERE if it was applied before you go to bed,"

**Little Stripe:** Stripe jumps a little at that, blushing softly. "Oh! Yeah, I guess it would..."

**Bullseye:** Bullseye is tomato red as he can't even really speak at the moment, his mind reeling with imagination...

**Overmare:** "But I must say that your coltfriend would be cute with white spots." Lily says as she grins toward Bullseye.

**Bullseye:** A small tiny ball of completely crimson fur on four shaky legs is staring down at the floor.

**Little Stripe:** "Nah, he looks much better in red, I think!" she says, smiling widely.

**Overmare:** "I could dye him red if you would prefer it, you know. What do you think?" she asks

Echo and Stripe.

**Bullseye:** "That... will not be necessary." Bullseye starts unfolding his body and regain some of his intended color.

**Echo:** Echo continues staring at the wall.

**Overmare:** "Don't you think so, Echo?" Lily asks you as she leans closer to you.

**Echo:** Echo doesn't notice, as she's still staring at the wall.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye wrinkles his nose and approaches Echo. "Echo... Seriously, are you ok?"

**Overmare:** "The room to Echo, can you hear me?" Lily asks as she waves her hoof in front of her. The little filly yawns in protest as she curls even closer to the other hoof.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe takes a few steps closer, looking at Echo in concern.

**Echo:** "Huh?" Echo snaps out of the stare "So what color will you have if not pink?"

**Little Stripe:** Stripe's eyes once again widens at the mention of the word 'pink', before she remembers that that threat had been neutralized. Hopefully, strangled, butchered and thrown in the garbage, too.

"No, not pink. I think we settled for white."

**Bullseye:** "Echo... How are you doing..?" Bullseye asks in concern, color now fully stabilized and normalized.

**Echo:** "I'm fine."

**Bullseye:** "Lies." Bullseye looks at her seriously, "Echo, really, how are you?"

**Little Stripe:** "Yeah, you don't look like all right."

**Echo:** Echo looks at Bullseye her gaze unsteady "I said I'm alright."

**Bullseye:** "Yes I heard. And you lied. Now tell me, what is going on?" He really didn't like pressing her, but he had to find. He hated seeing her sad even more.

**Echo:** Echo shrinks into a ball and mutters "Just fine"

**Bullseye:** Bullseye lies down beside her, "lies. Third time's the charm. Now tell me, what is on your mind?"

**Little Stripe:** Stripe steps closer to Echo, putting her hoof on her shoulder. "We can see you're not 'fine'. Tell us what's wrong. We want to help you..."

**Echo:** "Too much."

**Overmare:** "I should leave you alone," Lily says as she stands up, placing the filly on her back. "Come by tomorrow when you are ready for me to dye your mane, sweetie."

**Bullseye:** "No, I don't think we've really tried enough..." He was smiling at her, "We've been a bit... In the blue..." There's that blush again, "but Echo, we do care about you. We really do. And we hate to see you like this! Please, tell me... What is it?"

**Little Stripe:** Stripe nods, not taking her attention from Echo, though.

**Echo:** "I just need to think for a bit."

**Little Stripe:** "Yeah, you're our friend, after all. You're the only nice pony out here we know." she says, smiling softly.

"And I'm sorry for... 'being in the blue', as Bullseye put it..."

**Bullseye:** "Just be sure, Echo, that when you are ready to talk, you come to us. Please..?" He gives Echo a pleading look.

**Echo:** \*nods\*

**Little Stripe:** "I think you've thought enough. I think you need to talk to your friends. We're here for you..."

**Bullseye:** And now Bullseye felt like an idiot. Stripe was right. Echo had had time... She needed to talk! But she might feel pressed if they're the both of them. Bullseye leaned in to Stripe and whispered, "Stripe... Maybe it's harder for her to speak openly with both of us here... Maybe I should leave you?" He really, REALLY, did not want to, but dammit it wasn't about him now, it was about Echo!

**Little Stripe:** "Oh, uhm..." Stripe leans back to Bullseye, whispering quietly, "You're better at this kind of stuff. You understand ponies. I think you should stay."

**Bullseye:** Bullseye smiles at Stripe and trying not to insult her he nods. "Yeah maybe... I'll meet you back up then... In the room and..." blushblushblushblushblush.

**Little Stripe:** "Yeah. I'd like that." she says, bedroom eyes hinting at returning.

"Echo? I'm gonna leave you and Bulls' alone, if you wanna talk in private. I'll go find our rooms. See you there." she finishes, with a small smile.

**Echo:** Echo is staring at the wall again

**Little Stripe:** Stripe slowly trots back up the stairs, heading up to find the correct rooms.

**Overmare:** On your way up you spot Chinook coming out of one of the rooms with a smile on

his muzzle. He doesn't seem to have noticed you yet.

**Little Stripe:** "Heyheyheyhey! I'm not done with you, you fucking feather-brain!"

Mood switch engaged.

**Overmare:** "Huh?" Chinook looks confused at you, before he realizes who it is. "Oh it's you. How did the talk with Golden Heart go?"

**Little Stripe:** "Don't you start getting all pleasant on me! I'm mad at you! You have a LOT of answering to do!"

**Overmare:** "I have a lot of answering to do? For what, helping you during your first day in the wasteland?" Chinook says with a smile.

**Little Stripe:** "Helping? HELPING?! You practically dumped us right into a slavers' camp!"

**Overmare:** "No, you dumped yourself by trusting the first pony you encountered who offered you a job."

**Little Stripe:** "It was you who suggested us to take it in the first place!"

**Overmare:** "Yes I did, since I knew that you would end up around this point and be safely on your way."

**Little Stripe:** "SAFE?!" Okay, voice cracks also engaged now. "You call being captured by slavers SAFE?! Anything could have happened! ANYTHING!"

**Overmare:** "Yes, safe. Knick and Knock knew how to take care of themselves, and Commerce would never have taken in more should he not have needed to be able to lose some of the ones he brought with him."

"No, it couldn't. Not as long as Golden Heart was there to keep the slavers in check."

"Now, if you excuse me, I have matter to see to," Chinook says as he turns around. "Enjoy your visit in Horseshoe," He starts to trot towards the stairs.

**Little Stripe:** "YOU COME BACK HERE! I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU!" she yells, stomping her hooves, preparing to charge him.

**Overmare:** "You know what, that might be the situation, but I'm done here, my friend. Be careful,"

**Little Stripe:** "GAAAH!" she yells at him, stomping her hooves hard on the ground, before turning around to find the rooms again.

As she walks through the corridors and stairs, she sends murderous glares at everypony and

everything in her way.

**Overmare:** The only thing you manage to scare is a little colt who happens to walk past you (That poor thing won't sleep well for days... smooth move, Zebra). The little colt quickly runs away, tears in his eyes, before you get time to react.

**Little Stripe:** "Oh, crap. Not again..." Okay, now she trots through the corridors and stairs with her head hanging low, feeling bad about scaring just about every foal she meets.

Also, did anypony mention mood swings?

**Bullseye:** Bullseye nudges Echo in the side and smiles, "Hey Echo, remember when we brought this up before and I said I wouldn't press you, that you could take your time? Well, I think time has been taken enough. We don't know when we'll get the time to speak like this again, so please, Echo, tell me... What happened to you? How did you get that burn? What is troubling you? All we want to do is help you."

**Echo:** Echo's eyes starts tearing up. "All this," she says, voice cracking badly. "is because I'm clumsy."

**Bullseye:** "Bullseye relaxes and asks, "You got burned like that because you where clumsy..? What happened?"

**Echo:** Stays silent, sobbing.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye hugs her, hoping it will comfort her. "There... Let it out... Really do! Let it all out!" He whispers lowly.

**Echo:** Echo tries to get out of the hug, still sobbing.

**Bullseye:** "Nope, you're not! You can scream at me if you want. Hit me. Shout, punch, buck or whatever, but I'm not letting you out till you show some emotions" Bullseye hugs tight. Living on the edge~.

**Overmare:** Bullseye and Echo gets strange looks from the security ponies, but they seems to stay where they stands.

**Echo:** Echo punches Bullseye in the chest.

**Bullseye:** Oof! "Hahhhh... That's the spirit!" he huffs out as he gasps for air.

Bullseye glomps her once again and holds her tight. "We're not done here, though!" He grins, though in pain.

**Echo:** Echo starts to punch wildly in Bullseye's direction, most punches missing.

**Bullseye:** "Aaaaahahaaaa..." Pain! Echo is a rather large pegasus, and the punches that does



hit, hit home.

**Echo:** The barrage isn't stopping, but they become less powerful as she exhausts herself.

**Bullseye:** "Ahahaoww..." Working through the pain and waiting out the attack.

**Echo:** \*Falls down to the floor sobbing instead.\*

**Bullseye:** There. Done. Rubbing his bruises he lies down beside Echo again. "Now... Please, Echo, let it out. Anger and sadness. Let it out."

**Echo:** Echo just lies there, sobbing.

**Bullseye:** Ok this is obviously not working. Time to get tough. "Okay. Echo. I care for you. I really do, and so does Little Stripe, but we don't know you. We barely know anything about you. If you are going to travel with us, then you will have to talk to us! You can't tag along like a shadow! You're part of the group!" He looks sternly at her.

**Overmare:** You can hear how somepony walks up behind you.

**Echo:** "I'm sorry." Still sobbing and voice cracking. "Can we take it tomorrow?"

**Overmare:** "The pain after a mark like that is best talked about as fast as possible, kid." Chinooks says from behind you. "Don't let it bury itself inside of you."

**Bullseye:** Bullseye sighs, but smiles at her and stands up. "Yeah, Echo, sure... But I will hold you to that, okay?"

**Echo:** Echo nods and gives Chinook a teary glare.

**Overmare:** "Hey kid, I just want you to avoid making the same mistake as I did. My friends didn't like to draw me out from the pit of doom, and I thought it best to tell you and spare your friends that pain." he says, shrugging. "Your choice."

**Bullseye:** Ones again Bullseye was too quick to give up. Damn, he was made to feel the loser right now. Guess it's karma. Today is still, no matter what happens, the best day of his life.

**Echo:** Echo starts walking upstairs.

**Overmare:** "Oh well, take care of her. She will have a hard time ahead." Chinook says before he starts to walk towards the door.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye hangs his head a bit. "Yeah... I'll try..." As Bullseye starts up the stairs, though, he is reminded of what awaits him, and no matter the disappointment of today's attempt at social interaction with the feather girl, nothing can beat down his spirit.

And walks towards the door...

And enters the door...

What lies in store~?

**Little Stripe:** Inside you find Stripe, snoozing lazily on the bed.

**Echo:** Echo sits in a corner, sulking.

**Overmare:** "How are you holding up, girl?" Golden Heart speaks up behind Echo

**Echo:** "Just fine" Voice cracking.

**Overmare:** "Yea right, that might work on a colt but not on me. I can see it just by looking at you, something is wrong with you, and I'm sure Chinook was right, it won't help you holding it in."

**Overmare:** "Just make sure you do, no meaning keep it in. I guess they didn't give you your key? Or else you wouldn't sit out here. Here, I have an extra," he says as he floats out a key to you. "Third room to the left,"

**Echo:** "I'll sort it out with them tomorrow." \*Nods and grabs it in her mouth.\* "Thank you."

**Overmare:** "You are quite welcome. Sleep tight." he says as he leaves, whistling softly to himself.

**Echo:** \*Slowly walks to the door, unlocks it and walks in.\*

**Overmare:** It's a small room with a bed.

**Echo:** Echo walks up to the bed and lays down.

**Overmare:** It's comfortable. Too comfortable... It must be hiding something!

**Echo:** Echo searches the bed for the source of the too much comfortable.

**Overmare:** You ain't finding shit. You do, however, find a pillow under the bed.

**Echo:** \*Takes out the pillow.\* Echo lies down on the bed with her new pillow.

**Overmare:** It's cozy.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye trots up towards the bed and lies down beside her, nuzzling her neck softly. Pretending to be the gentlecolt by not purposely waking her up, still hoping she will though. Bullseye is one subtle pony. Heck yeah, master of the stealth!

**Little Stripe:** She wakes up; turning her head to see what woke her up. "Hnn..? Oh, hi Bullsie..." she says, still half-asleep.

**Bullseye:** "Oh! Hey there... Didn't mean to wake you up..." 10 gentlecolt points goes to

Bullseye. Oh yeah!

He smiles at her and asks, "How are you?"

**Little Stripe:** "I... I prefer this to my dream..."

Her ears suddenly perk up as she remembers about Echo. "How's Echo, by the way?"

**Bullseye:** Bullseye smiles fade a bit. "She is... Not doing so good I think." He strokes his quite visible bruises and breathes in just a little bit from the pain, "she promised she would talk about it tomorrow though."

**Little Stripe:** Suddenly, rage. "She fucking hit you?!"

**Bullseye:** "Calm down, Stripe." Bullseye quickly responds, trying not to snicker. These mood swings... Good goddesses she was adorable!

"It's ok! I told her to. I told her to vent her anger on me, and she simply complied. It doesn't matter now..." He puts a hoof to her shoulder and let it stroke down her arm slowly, trying to calm her wrath.

**Little Stripe:** "You... told her to hit you?"

Stripe is now wondering if Bullseye has some weird preferences...

"But, hay, if it works, why not?"

**Bullseye:** Bullseye ears perk at the weird look from Stripe. "Well, it's not like I enjoyed it! But she needed to take her anger out on something. And Stripe," He gives his best macho expression. Not so manly, "I'm tough you know!"

**Little Stripe:** "I'm sure you are..." she says slowly, then jabbing at his ribs with her hoof.

**Bullseye:** Right at the bruise, "Ugh-!" He keeps a wide grin though and grabs her arm, pulling her closer. "Hah! Gotcha!"

**Little Stripe:** "Are you sure? 'Cuz I'm quite sure I've got you!" she says, as she teasingly bites at the base of his ear.

**Bullseye:** "Aha!" He replies, throwing his hindlegs around one of hers, "it would seem we're at a standoff here!" He looks up into her eyes with a smirk expression to his face.

Those eyes...

The smirkyness of his smile fades into one of adoration, and he hugs her tighter.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe smiles, and it's not one of amusement, hope or joy. It's a smile filled with love. She hugs him as tight as she possibly can, squeezing with what strength she had. She

never wanted to let go.

"Is it still a standoff if I'll never let go?"

**Bullseye:** Her body against his. He could feel the warmth of her pelt and her entire body. Her heat and his, radiating off each other "well I guess..." He said, "As I will never let go either!" And then he reached up with and kissed her. Kissed her in a way he had never kissed a mare (or, at one time, a buck) before. Kissed her with all the passion he could possibly manage

**Little Stripe:** Stripe felt like melting. Could she do that? Probably not, as she had not already done so.

As she pulls back after the (wonderful) kiss, she gasps a little, and smiles her now favorite smile. "I love you, Bullsie..."

**Bullseye:** Tears. There are actually tears forming in his eyes. Hearing her say it like this is almost too much. It's like a dream. The sweetest most wonderful dream there could ever be!

"I love you too!" He replies, "Oh Little Stripe, I love you so, so much!" He smiled through his joyful tears, "I have loved for so long without knowing it. Without understanding it. And now I know, and you love me too! It's just... It's just almost too good to be true!" He strokes his hoof about her body. Over her chest and shoulders, just feeling her.

**Little Stripe:** "Well, I can assure you that it is indeed true. And I know just how to do that..." she says, once again closes in for another long, affectionate kiss.

**Bullseye:** The kiss seems to last forever, but as Bullseye releases himself, it felt like way to short. Like no amount of time would ever be enough. He now aims for her neck, kissing and nibbling carefully at her coat and continuing down her chest.

**Overmare:** The night passes by, filled with love and tenderness for some; filled with confusion, sadness and loneliness for some.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe stirs awake as the "sun"light pours into the room through the small window. She sits up and stretches, yawning loudly.

Or, that is, she tries to. She is still being held tight by Bullseye.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye snores quite loudly into one of her ears, with all four of his hooves still wrapped around her body.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe therefore decides to wake him up by blowing loudly in his ear.

**Bullseye:** "Hafawasa?" comes the intelligible mumble from Bullseye as he flays wildly with all four of his limbs and come crashing down on the floor. "Uuuuugh..."

**Overmare:** Head first, as always.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe giggles at this. "Silly Bullseye, floors are for walking on, not falling on."

**Bullseye:** "... You don't say?" Bullseye groans as he rises from the floor, suddenly attacking Stripe, pushing her off the bed.

"Sweet revenge!" he laughs.

**Little Stripe:** "Oh. It. Is. ON!" She grins and giggles madly as she charges him, once again knocking him to the floor.

Which, not very surprising, ends in more hugging and nuzzling.

**Bullseye:** "Ahahahahaha!" Bullseye laughs merrily as they wrestle, snuggle, hug, fight and nuzzle, blissfully ignorant of the rest of the world.

**Little Stripe:** After a few minutes of hug-wrestling, Stripe pauses. "Should we perhaps go wake Echo? I'll bet we could sneak up and glomp her in her sleep!"

**Bullseye:** "Haaah..." Bullseye lies on his back just breathing for a few seconds before answering. "Ah, yes! Now I would LOVE to see the reaction on her face!" He smirks.

**Little Stripe:** "Let's go, then!" she says and rushes out the door towards Echo's room.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye gallops after, trying not to laugh like a madmare doing so.

**Little Stripe:** Stripe screeches to a halt in front of the door to Echo's room, peeks inside to see if she's still asleep, and quietly sneaks in when she sees that she still is.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye is peeking in, his head just above hers.

**Little Stripe:** "On three, then?" she quietly says to Bullseye.

**Bullseye:** "One..." He begins.

**Little Stripe:** "Two..."

**Bullseye:** "THREE!" Bullseye shouts in unison with Stripes as he takes a giant leap towards the bed.

**Little Stripe:** FLYING BULLSTRIPE COMBO GLOMP ATTACK!

**Echo:** \*Wakes up with two ponies landing on top of her.\* "Ouch. Did I miss something?"

**Little Stripe:** "It's mooorning!"

**Bullseye:** "A wonderful, new morning!"

**Echo:** "And why are you two on top of me?"

**Little Stripe:** Stripe cocks her head, looking quizzically at Echo. "Why shouldn't we be?"

**Echo:** "Well... oh just forget it..."

**Little Stripe:** Stripe, in her morning-hugging-hype, takes that as a sign of approval. "Yay!" she exclaims, and hugs her tightly.

**Little Stripe:** "How are you today, Echo? Feeling any better? I'll give you a hint: you should, because you just got woken up being hugged by your friends. That automatically makes anypony happy."

**Echo:** "Yes, could you please get off me now?"

**Little Stripe:** She sighs and rolls off Echo. "Fine."

**Echo:** "Bullseye, could you please get off too?"

**Bullseye:** Bullseye had knocked his head into the bed head, rendering him unconscious. He was now drooling quite unattractively into one of Echo's ears.

**Echo:** "Bullseye, could you please stop?" Echo pushes him away

**Bullseye:** "Grbll-huh..? My head... Again!" Bullseye falls down on the floor for the second time today, rubbing his head.

**Little Stripe:** "That's actually kinda rude, Bullsie. You may only drool in somepony's ears during some very special circumstances."

A small blush appears on Stripe's face as her attention seems to drift someplace else.

**Echo:** Echo looks between the two of them and sighs.

**Bullseye:** Bullseye smirked at Stripe. "Oh? Like your ear have been nibbled, drooled and kissed throughout the night?" Let's see if we can get that adorable blush reddened...

**Little Stripe:** Her eyes widens as her imagination takes a trot down fantasy lane. Blushing increases, too.

She then shakes her head, snapping her back to reality. "Sooo what should we do today, huh?"

No, she's definitely not thinking about... NOT thinking, I said!

**Echo:** "Well, we really need to find somewhere to sleep for the night." She says while trying to get the droll out of her ear.

**Little Stripe:** "If we paid Golden, he would probably let us stay. And it would probably be a good idea to get all kinds of supplies."

**Echo:** "I think the prices would be pretty high."

**Little Stripe:** "Really? 'Cuz I have no idea."

**Bullseye:** Bullseye smiles, "I do like the sound of that..."

Then he remembers. Through a haze of romance, love, passion and happiness, reality kept creeping back in on him. Slavers, cultists, raiders, rapists and wicked evil... Hate, lies and betrayal and a radioactive wasteland waiting just outside these doors...

Bullseye's old anger started coming back as he remembered all the evil that was this world, and his determination to do something about it.

His expression changes from glad to gravely in ten milliseconds flat as he looks up at the two ponies.

"I... Think what we need are supplies... And weapons!" He shifts his gaze from one to the other. "Remember all the things we saw? All the evil? All the darkness... I don't think I could just... know that's there and not do anything about it! What I think we should do is... find someone who can help us do it."

**Echo:** "Yea, that actually sounds like a good idea."

**Little Stripe:** Stripe tenses up, ears folding back. "Yes. Something has to be done about this whole thing, and it doesn't seem that anypony else is gonna take up the mantle."

"Ah, that reminds me. I gotta find Lily for the dyeing..."

**Little Stripe:** "Guess I could as well get to that right now. No point in waiting."

**Echo:** Echo stands up "Well should we go see if there is anywhere we could get some breakfast?"

**Little Stripe:** As she gets off the bed, her stomach rumbles. "Yeah, breakfast first. Let's go find some." she says, walking out through the door, heading down to the first floor.

**Bullseye:** "Breakfast! Breakfast is goood~" Bullseye heads down the stairs, monitoring Stripes flank closely as he does. Ahhh... Fond memories...

~~~~~ End of session ~~~~~

250 XP rewarded.