

It's been awhile since I've laughed at a story, or enjoyed it in general. It's also been a bit since I've been blessed to riff a story that I actually wouldn't mind riffing. Today changed that. Today's story is called [Letters From a Disgruntled Friendship Student](#), and apparently is about Twilight's letters to Celestia. And she's pissed. Let's not waste any time. Here's Letters 1-10.

Princess Twilight Sparkle: I swear you get too bored.
twow: But, I think this is a good idea!
Twilight: Edible cookbooks?!
twow: Instead of having to cook the food, you can eat it right there!
Twilight: ...you have problems.
twow: Some of them.
Pinkie Pie: (from TV) But we still love you, T!
twow: Thanks, Pinkie.
Twilight: What are you doing today, Pinkie?
Pinkie: Not much. Just baking, hanging about the store...
(The lab doors slam shut and lock)
Pinkie: ...and finding stories for you to riff!
Twilight: Wonderful.
twow: What's the story today?
Pinkie: It's called "Letters From a Disgruntled Friendship Student!"
twow: Huh. I've heard of this.
Twilight: What's it about?
twow: It's about your letters to Celestia.
Twilight: That shouldn't be too bad then.
twow: You're pissed off.
Twilight: What?
BUZZ
twow and Twilight: We've got story sign!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: A damn good author, if I say so myself.

Friendship is Magic: Part 1

Twilight: Out of 62.

Dear Princess Celestia,

twow: We gonna fight.

Alright, so let me get this straight. My parents are paying top dollar for this school, and now because you think I'm too much of a bookworm who doesn't spend enough time with others, you're specifically sending me to some backwater town to check on your party preparations?

twow: Who else is gonna check the cake?

Twilight: Pinkie.

twow: If she does it, there won't be any cake LEFT.

Especially when I'm on the verge of a major breakthrough that could save Equestria from Nightmare Moon. But no, that can wait. I have a celebration to get ready and friends to make! Screw the fate of Equestria.

Twilight: "It's not I like I live here or anything."

And not spending any time with others? Please. I'm your PERSONAL protege, and you gave me this tower for studying!

twow: They were having budget cuts.

So you pretty much isolated me, and then blame me for not making any friends?

twow: You're the the one that stayed in the tower.

Twilight: But, twow, the BOOKS.

Yeah, that makes a lot of fucking sense.

twow: Legit.

Okay, upon arriving in Ponyville, I immediately noticed the drug problem. Why? A pink pony who shrieked upon seeing me and then took off. All I said was hello. She's gotta be high on something.

Twilight: I actually wondered if that was the case.

twow: I wouldn't be surprised.

After that, your meal planner tried to give me an eating disorder. After that, I had to listen to birds sing and the conductor couldn't even look me in the eye.

twow: She had an eye infection and ran out of eye drops.

And seriously, birds? That's your fanfare? You raise the fucking sun for crying out loud. Get a rock band.

Twilight: The Rockbolts.

After that, we got to meet this egotistical bitch Rainbow Dash who apparently likes procrastinating until the last minute for one of the most important holidays of the year. And what's more, she messed up my mane. Now I'm pissed. I work on my mane for 30 minutes every morning.

twow: PFFFFFFFFFT.

Twilight: Actually, it only takes like seven seconds with a good brush.

After that, this dragon you keep on sending along got a hard-on for your decorator. I mean, why her?

twow: Because you're his sister figure?

Twilight: Ech.

Does nopony find ME sexy? Once you go purple you never go back!

twow: Let's test this.

Twilight: Fluttershy will kill us both.

Oh joy, it's the drugged up pink pony again, and just when I was looking forward to relaxing, she decides to throw a party in the LIBRARY of all places, and invite everypony in the whole fucking town! What? Did the whole town shut down to welcome me?

Twilight: Well, we're talking about Ponyville.

twow: Lulz.

Fuck this, I'm going to bed.

twow: "Screw this, I'm outta here."

Your pissed student,
Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: ...

twow: Let's take a quick break.

twow: You alright, Twi?

Twilight: That...was...

twow: Twilight?

(Twilight busts up laughing)

Twilight: That was actually really funny!

twow: No kidding?

Twilight: Yeah! It was interesting to see a different take on my letters to the princess.

twow: Phew. For a sec I thought I was gonna have to deal with a pissed off princess.

Twilight: Not this time.

twow: Huh. Well, I guess we don't need a long break, so let's get back into it.

Twilight: Fine with me.

BUZZ

twow and Twilight: We've got story sign!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Still a good author.

Friendship is Magic: Part 2

Twilight: Out of 70.

Dear Princess Celestia,

twow: I brought the cake.

Oh, would you look at that. Nightmare Moon came back! If only we knew! Oh, wait, I knew. Now she's covered the whole damn place in night.

twow: "Damn it! I can't see anything through this thick night!"

Your Royal Guards couldn't even stop her. Speaking of them, where the hell is my brother? He's the captain of the Royal Guard, and he doesn't show up for the Summer Sun Celebration?

Twilight: He's organizing the winter solstice celebration.

twow: He's reeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeally early then.

Must have been having sex with somepony. I think he was doing that with my old foal sitter too. Every time he got home, she'd put a book in front of me and then sneak off with him.

twow: PFFFFFFFFT.

Twilight: Well, that maybe happened?

twow: Oh, damn. He's a player.

So as I'm going back to the library to try and make up for lost time, these other five follow me, like they think I need their help or something. Whoever the last librarian was didn't have a damn clue. While the druggie found the reference guide to the Elements of Harmony under 'E', that's NOT how you sort books in a library.

twow: This was said by TWILIGHT.

Twilight: Maybe it's an evil clone.

Have these Ponyville simpletons not heard of the Filly Decimal System?

twow: No. I use the foalphabet.

So because you and your sister just kind of left the most powerful magical objects known to ponydom in the forest somewhere, I guess I have to go find them. Or, rather, us. These other five won't leave me alone.

Twilight: I'm a magnet for friends.

twow: Never gonna get it.

They probably want to take the credit or something. But not Pinkie. I'm pretty sure she's after candy apples.

twow: Too bad I ate them all.

Twilight: (gasp)

First off, we barely managed to survive a landslide, and the farm pony tried to get me to commit suicide because she couldn't lift me back up from the edge of the cliff.

twow: Or the fact it'd be easier for you to be caught.

Twilight: Maybe Applejack wanted to see me suffer.

I thought earth ponies were supposed to be strong. Oh well. It just reaffirms that unicorns are indeed the master race.

twow: So, she's racist?

Twilight: That's a new one.

So after the landslide, we run into this pissed off Manticore. We took a little beating, but we were about to get the best of it when that animal rights activist Fluttershy had a death wish and trotted right up to it and took the thorn out of it's foot.

Twilight: And she jammed an apostrophe in its place.

Stupid creature, although, I must admit, it did wonders with her hair afterwards.

After making a little more progress, Pinkie once again demonstrated the horrors of drug addiction. We ran into these freakishly scary trees, and she thought they were funny. What the fuck is she on?

twow: When you figure it out, I want some.

Not too much farther on, we ran into a gay sea serpent who was having a bad mustache day, and Rarity cut off her hideous tail to calm him down.

Rarity: EXCUSE ME?!

twow: What the fuck?

Twilight: I like her tail. I'm saying that so she doesn't come in here and kill us both.

I really don't understand why he thinks a handlebar of two different colors is a fashion statement.

After Rainbow Dash took forever tying the bridge back up to your old castle, we finally found the Super Stone Spheres of Harmony.

twow: I like that name.

Twilight: Putting that in the dictionary.

When the five ponies finally give me some peace and quiet to find out how they work, who should show up but Nightmare Moon! I knew I could take her one on one, but your stupid elements didn't work.

Twilight: So I couldn't take her one on one.

So I had to buy some time, and then I had the perfect idea when I heard the others come to check on me. They'd be the perfect distraction!

For I had forgotten the secret to harnessing the Elements of Harmony – a dramatic monologue!

twow: She's got a point.

Twilight: Hey! I thought it was really good.

After assigning each one of these dimwits an element at random, they joined up to form the Rainbow Cannon, which surprisingly didn't kill Nightmare Moon. And then you showed up, revealing that you had used me to redeem your stupid jealous sister who doesn't know that ponies sleep during the night.

twow: PFFFFFFFFFT. (busts up laughing)

Twilight: Well, when you put it like THAT...

So screw it. I'm not coming back to your school. In fact, Ponyville needs me. With my help, these peasants could actually amount to something in life. I'll even write you every week, proving to you how right I am.

Twilight: This'll be good.

Your former student,
Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: Break time.

twow: Fine with me.

Twilight: That just got goofy.

twow: No kidding.

Twilight: I don't like the fact that I'm talking bad about my friends, but then I just remember the story this is.

twow: Yeah. It's amusing how it points out the obvious.

Twilight: Do we really need to break anymore?

twow: I don't know. Let's just not have long ones.

Twilight: Agreed.

BUZZ

twow and Twilight: We've got story sign!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Have I mentioned that he's a good author?

The Ticket Master

Twilight: "They're all MINE!!!"

Dear Princess Celestia

Well, I've only been in Ponyville for a few days, and it seems that you are already getting me back for dropping out of school.

Twilight: "That F just wasn't enough."

It all started when I was helping Applejack pick apples. Why, you might ask? Because she wants to turn her brother into a transvestite. He must want to do it, too. Why else would he accept a dare to wear his grandmother's underwear?

twow: Because he got BORED.

So that's why I'm helping. Because I want to see a stallion in drag. I swear, that must be one screwed up family.

twow: You're helping, ya know.

Twilight: It would have been funny.

Then what should happen? My walking, talking, purple fax machine gets a letter from the revered Princess, inviting me plus one guest to the most popular dress-up-and-act-important event of the year, the Grand Galloping Gala, and quite frankly, there are several things wrong with this.

twow: Besides the fact that it exists.

Twilight: twow!

twow: Things like that bore me.

One, these are not my friends. Getting close to acquaintances, maybe, and definitely on my list of ponies that are better than you. But not friends.

Twilight: That was a little harsh.

Two; there are five of them, you troll. Not one, but five. This is Ponyville. Do you think that four of them are going to want to stay here and be noponies? No. They want to be noticed, because life sucks here, so now they're going to fight over who I get to drag to this stupid party.

twow: I swear Celestia did that on purpose.

Twilight: I have to agree.

Oh great, they're doing me favors now. Like this is supposed to make the decision any easier. Sorry you guys, but Applejack force fed me 30 apple dishes, so I'll be taking her.

twow: "I still had room for the banana split!"

Yeah, Rainbow dug a three-foot hole in a raincloud, and let everypony else get soaked during lunch, so she's going with me.

Twilight: It was a nice gesture, either way.

twow: And she trolled you when she closed it up.

Oh, Fluttershy forced her slave bunny to clean the library and make me a salad, the ticket is hers.

twow: I'm thinking it was the other way around.

Twilight: So, Fluttershy's the slave?

twow: (shudders)

Oh shoot, Rarity really won me over with this slutty outfit she made for me and her to whore

ourselves at the Gala. But then Pinkie had to go toss me up in the air multiple times, nearly making me throw up, and then tell the entire damn town that I have these tickets.

twow: TROLLIN.

Twilight: She had an extra slice of cake.

Once I was finally back at the library, I told them all to fuck off. I knew they were going to end up blaming me no matter what, so I sent the tickets back to you. I don't want to go to this upper class par-tay anyway.

twow: Oh shit, Twilight's ghetto attitude is coming up.

Twilight: ...what?

twow: Don't worry about it.

So when what do you do? Because I saw right through your little troll attempt, you send me six tickets, practically forcing us all to go. Thanks a lot. You suck.

twow: "And don't kill me for this."

Your non-student,
Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: That was a nice one.

twow: Yup.

twow: I swear that Celestia was trolling you hard with that fieasco.

Twilight: That, or it was a test.

twow: Kinda mean test when you think about it.

Twilight: I guess, but it ended well.

twow: Yeah. Ready for the next one?

Twilight: Sure.

BUZZ

twow and Twilight: We've got story sign!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Look at "good author" in the dictionary. This name will be there.

Applebuck Season

Twilight: Comes twice a year.

Dear Princess Celestia,

Today, I learned that Applejack is an idiot.

twow: Took you long enough. (brained by Twilight)

I mean, she's supposed to be an experienced farmer, yet she put an impossible amount of work on her plate, and thus, brought disaster after disaster onto Ponyville, while really only preventing one.

Twilight: Like, three.

twow: Minus two is one! I'm great at math!

The day started with a fuckton of cows stampeding towards town. Stupid creatures, they are. I mean, come on, an entire herd startled because one of them freaked out over a snake. Just trample the damn snake.

twow: Let me go and throw a snake at you then.

Clearly, animals startled so easily are not fit to exist. I wonder what we could do with the useless ones. I bet they're tasty.

Twilight: (gasps)

twow: I could go for a burger myself.

Twilight: TWOW!

So the town wanted to recognize AJ for saving this dump from being stampeded. It took them a week to organize this staged award ceremony.

twow: I completely believe that.

Twilight: Eh.

I even came up with a comedy routine, and made a list of ponies better than her, but I never got the chance because my "friends" kept interrupting me with the things Applejack promised to do with them.

twow: Yeah. What the hell was with that?!

Twilight: I...have no idea.

When Applejack finally showed up, she was practically half asleep, said a few words, and dragged that trophy back to the farm.

Twilight: It took an hour to replant the crops.

Following her back to ask what happened, I found out that Big Macintosh got hurt, and was unable to help with Applebuck Season. So Applejack, the Element of Honesty, honestly believes she can handle that entire orchard by herself. This ought to be good.

twow: As good as ice cream with a shitload of sprinkles.

So I was in the middle of reading this really great erotic novel later that day when Rainbow came crashing down on my balcony, after being catapulted into the air by Applejack. What, is AJ made of dark matter or something? And I was just getting to the good part.

twow: Caramel was just about to penetrate Spitfire.

Twilight: The author of that has problems.

Later on, she helped Pinkie poison half the town. I mean, I really couldn't understand why they would let such a thing happen. Why in Equestria would they let that druggie anywhere near a kitchen?

twow: Because they can cook?

Twilight: Don't look at me.

Are they crazy? No wonder half the town got sick. Those muffins were probably filled with some of her stash.

twow: One of the most dangerous drugs alive.

Twilight: Sugar.

And to top things off, Fluttershy's new generation of slave bunnies got free and rampaged across town. Clearly, she needs to keep her slave population under control. I'll suggest a whip to her next time I see her.

Twilight: Because you can whip bunnies.

twow: What's the point of having slave bunnies? What can they DO?

So I guess the whole point I'm trying to make is this: Big Macintosh must be a fucking beast.

Twilight and twow: TELL ME ABOUT IT.

I mean, Applejack didn't even get a quarter of the orchard bucked, and Big Macintosh covers the rest? I mean damn, if we do make food out of the useless cows, we can call it the Big Mac.

Twilight: PFFFFFFFFFT.

That would be the best sandwich ever.

twow: It is.

Twilight? What?!

twow: Nothing.

Your hungry former student,
Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: These are so short, we really don't need breaks.

twow: I guess. Let's just use these to transition between chapters then.

Twilight: Alright.

twow: Time for chapter five!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: The words he writes! They're amazing!

Griffon the Brushhoff

Twilight: I guess she brushed off the space that was supposed to be there.

Dear Princess Celestia,

Today, I learned a few things. One, Pinkie is not just a drug addict, but also an annoying, pranking bitch. I was working on a formula designed to increase the intensity of orgasms, when they swapped my ink with disappearing ink, and thus my recipe was lost. Just fucking great.

twow: Awww. That would have been good to know!

Twilight: O_O

twow: Forget I said that.

I've also learned that inter-species breeding is indeed possible, as Rainbow introduced a friend that must be the result of a lion fucking an eagle or something.

twow: (starts laughing)

Twilight: That's...one way of putting it.

She's not bad. I mean, she got easily pissed at Pinkie, so she's gotta be right in the head. She even taught that weak-willed Fluttershy a lesson when she wouldn't get out of her damn way. Who leads baby ducks right down the center of main street anyway?

Twilight: She does.

twow: It's not that easy to move baby ducks.

So after Gilda sent her hippie drug candy cane helicopter spinning out of control, Pinkie came to me to complain. Why the hell would she think that I want to hear her jealous ranting?

twow: Because everypony else was out for lunch.

I encouraged her to get professional help for her addiction, but she just left all huffy, claiming she could quit anytime she wanted.

In what must have been another drug-fueled high, Pinkie decided she would get revenge by throwing her a party. With even more pranks. So, um, yeah, basically the most cold-hearted, annoying revenge ever.

twow: Pinkie's that one pony that you don't wanna piss off.

Twilight: Tell me about it.

As expected, Pinkie acted all innocent through the pranks, as Gilda got more and more pissed. And when she finally snapped, Rainbow revealed that it was her! Pinkie was just the one that threw the party. Someone bullies you and wrecks your helicopter. So throw them a party.

Twilight: I like it.

Yeah, like I said. Drugs.

twow: Or that.

Twilight: That's a serious drug then.

And I think Rainbow could totally form an indie rock band or something.

twow: Little random, but I could see it.

Your former, non-druggie student,
Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: That was a shorter one.

twow: But no less amusing.

Twilight: Very true.

twow: Time for chapter 6.

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Damn, this guy can write!

Boast Busters

Twilight: With a hammer.

Dear Princess Celestia,

Apparently Spike thinks a magic mustache would greatly help his chances of boning Rarity.

twow: Does Rarity go for the mustached ones?

Twilight: Eh. I don't think so.

Well, while I have calculated that the chances of him actually scoring are slim-to-none, I cannot have a bunch of dragon-pony spawn running around, so I took it away, telling him it was just for "practice."

twow: So now you're trolling.

Twilight: I guess Celestia rubbed off on me.

So when we started walking around, we ran into two of the biggest damn idiots in town. They started claiming there was a unicorn who was more powerful than me. So somewhat skeptical, we went into the main square and WHO THE FUCK IS THIS BITCH???

twow: OH GOD.

Twilight: O_O

Okay, I get why they think she's all awesome; this is a town of hicks, and her show is full of flashes and shiny things. Hicks like that stuff.

Twilight: What's a hick?

twow: ...

But a parlor trick pony better than me? Please. Sure, she hogtied Applejack, made Rainbow Dash sick to her stomach, and gave Rarity's mane an infinitely better color, but better than me? Hardly.

twow: Then go prove her wrong.

That just proves that unicorns are better than everyone else, and in Rarity's case, that some unicorns are better than others, and I know that I'm the best unicorn in Ponyville.

twow: THEN GO PROVE HER WRONG.

Twilight: I got bored.

In fact, just to avoid completely humiliating that cunt, I left to do my laundry. That's right, laundry. When I'm living in Equestria's nudist colony. And she believed me.

Twilight: We don't even wear clothes half the time.

So I go back to the library and start doing a little research on how I can best show this bitch up. Meanwhile, those two bozos are tending to her every need. Maybe once I prove I'm better, they'll do that for me.

twow: You have Spike.

Twilight: He's not my servant.

twow: Really? (smacked by Twilight)

As it turns out, I was just about ready before those two birth defects brought an Ursa Minor into town just so Trixie could vanquish it.

Yeah, you heard me right. She never said how she did it. She didn't say how hard it was, or if her life was in danger, just that she did it. So that's clearly good cause for bringing another one into town. How has this shithole not been destroyed?

twow: Because you're there.

Twilight: Huh. That's actually an interesting thought.

So this sparkly care bear begins rampaging through town, and as it turns out, that preppy slut doesn't have a fucking clue what to do. She lied about fighting one on her 'travels', which I now assume are her nightly travels to the street corner.

twow: Guess she wasn't doing well if she had to leave.

Twilight: Ouch. That was harsh.

What's this? She tied two of it's fingers together?

Twilight: No, she lassoed the apostrophe to it.

Nope. Oh, now she got it. She struck it's ass with the smallest bolt of lightning ever.

Twilight: And when that failed, she struck it with an apostrophe!

twow: Are you going to keep doing that?

Twilight: I'll stop when the story does!

Yeah, that just pissed it off. While I was hoping to one-up that whore on stage, I had to spring into action so you wouldn't have to send down your Habitat for Hicks program if this fucker destroyed this place.

twow: I'd like to see that.

So first up, I played some sappy shitty lullaby music to calm it down.

twow: I hate Twinkie Twinkie Little Star myself.

Then, I broke the town's water tower and used it to give a barn of cows a happy ending.

Twilight: Now I feel unclean.

I used the cow juice to put the beast to sleep, and I levitated his fat ass back to the cave. Trixie of course told me I merely got lucky, until I told her that it was just an Ursa Minor, and she hightails it out of town.

twow: She was all like, "Fuck that shit!"

I was hoping that by showing off like that, the other five would hate me and perhaps leave me the fuck alone now. Well, no such luck. They were impressed.

Twilight: Why would they NOT?!

twow: This version of you is a dum-dum.

If Trixie ever comes back, I'm gonna get her in bed with me, just to show her that I'm better than her physically, mentally, and sexually. Three points, you dirty whore.

twow: And three is better than one.

Twilight: How does Fluttershy put up with you again?

twow: I ask myself that every day.

And to make sure Snips and Snails had no chance of breeding their idiocy to anypony else, I gave them enchanted mustaches, which would make them extremely repulsive to any female pony. And just to screw with him, I gave one to Spike.

Twilight: Completely forgetting that he asked for it.

So perhaps the next generation will be just a tad less fucking stupid. But I'm not getting my hopes up.

twow: I am.

Your fucking awesome former student,

twow: Who is also a ninja.

Twilight Sparkle

P.S. We need a new water tower.

Twilight: "I kinda broke the last one."

Twilight: That was pretty good.

twow: Yeah. Got weird near the end.

Twilight: Don't these all?

twow: I guess. Let's hit chapter seven.

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

Twilight: I take it this guy can write?

twow: Hell, yeah!

Dragonshy

twow: The best shy there is.

Dear Princess Celestia,

How the hell have you not been overthrown yet?

twow: She murders anypony that tries.

A dragon decides to hibernate on one of the mountains near Ponyville, begins to fill the sky with smoke, and instead of sending an experienced team of guards, or expert dragon-convincers, you're sending me up there with the rest of my friends?

Twilight: Being the Elements of Harmony has its ups and downs.

First off, you're not technically my teacher anymore, and the only reason I decided to do this is because I didn't want to be thrown in a dungeon in whatever place you end up banishing me to.

twow: She's still your ruler.

Twilight: So, I have to do what she says.

Yeah, I'm one of the ponies who sees right through to your tyranny. Secondly, why do we have to convince him to leave? Scouts reported he was sleeping in a cave? Well, get a couple blocks of C4 and collapse the mouth to the cave.

twow: Do you even HAVE C4?!

Twilight: What's C4?

twow: EXACTLY.

Dragon problem solved, smoke problem solved, and everypony's happy. Seriously, that's a great idea. Why isn't there any C4 left from the war?

Twilight: What war?
twow: EWII

Another thing; what is it exactly that Twilight and Friends can do that a team of guards can't. Yeah, I came up with a name for this sad little group. I'm currently working on a jingle. Tell me what you think of these lyrics:

twow: Oh God.

Twilight is a unicorn
From Celestia's nation
Taking her friends up to their ends
By a dragon altercation

Twilight: It was an immediate hit.
twow: It hit platinum in two weeks.

Yeah. So it's been nice knowing you.

Well, after convincing my friends that there's actually some chance of survival, they all went off to prepare for the journey up the mountain. Rainbow went and painted her face. Either she's partaking in a war ritual, or is hoping the dragon see's her as absolutely fabulous.

Twilight: Or notices the glaring apostrophe on her face.

Applejack packed apples for everypony's last meal. Rarity might have seen right through my lies, because she just came back with a giant hat and a saddlebag full of scarves. I guess she wants to die looking her best.

twow: Because that matters in the end.
Twilight: Of course.

I told Pinkie Pie to prepare an improvised explosive in a saddlebag. I got the idea from one of the books here in the library. It's something called "absolute jihad". But the damn thing went off when she came out the door, and she made it out of streamers.

Twilight: And it STILL could kill somepony.
twow: Pinkie needs to be supervised always.

Fluttershy came back looking like she was trying out for hoofball. And she's afraid of her own shadow. Pathetic.

Twilight: Do I even have a soul?

Well, before we even began our ascent, Fluttershy was intimidated by how tall the mountain is. Well no fucking shit, Shershy. It IS a mountain, as Rainbow so dubiously pointed out.

twow: Thankee. I thought it was a fucking lake.
Twilight: I thought it was a ocean.

The dragon snored, and that just froze that quivering dumbshit up completely. As the lowest member of society in our group, I made Applejack drag her up the long way around so we would have something to sacrifice in case we had to make a run for it.

Twilight and twow: OUCH.

I'd sacrifice Pinkie, but I need her alive, for now, and I hope her second suicide bomb works. Actually, on the other hoof, the dragon eating Pinkie might not be such a bad idea. If the bomb was properly constructed, we could detonate it once she's in him.

twow: And nothing of value was lost.

Twilight: You're starting to sound like demon me.

Problem solved. And if it doesn't go off, the amount of drugs in her system might actually kill him anyway.

We met Applejack and Fluttershy halfway up the mountain, and Fluttershy came up against her next daunting obstacle; a two-foot chasm. She should just fall and get it over with.

twow: And then she can fly back up and beat your ass.

Twilight: If she did that, I'd die from the shock value alone.

And if she doesn't die, I'll just send Applejack down to drag her up again. Then, and you're not gonna believe this; further up the mountain, a leaf falls on Fluttershy's back, and she freaks out and screams, causing an avalanche. Seriously? A fucking. Leaf.

Twilight: To be honest, it was a oak leaf.

twow: Let's forget about the tension of the situation.

Don't worry, we all could have been crushed, but at least the leaf didn't harm Fluttershy. Am I getting hazard pay out of this? I fucking better be.

twow: You get two bits.

Twilight: Aww.

Well, at the mouth of the cave, I wasn't going to put up with any more shenanigans, so I went in alone to confront the dragon. He just blew smoke in my face and told me to piss off. Kind of the way my dad ignored me as a filly.

Twilight: Now I know this isn't me. My dad spent a lot of time with me.

twow: You must have been too pissed to remember.

Then Rarity tried a little slutty charm, and well, you know how slutty and charming Rarity is, so that completely fucking failed. In another one of her drug-filled highs, Pinkie tried to party with the dragon, and then Rainbow just flew in and kicked him. I swear, Rainbow has no depth to her character whatsoever.

twow: Rainbow+Attempt to fix the situation=No depth.

Twilight: I'm not making sense to MYSELF.

As the dragon is about to put an end to our meaningless troll-filled lives, Pinkie must have slipped Fluttershy some crack or something, because she just completely fucking snapped.

twow: The crack being watching that dragon take a crack at you.

The dragon must have got some different stuff too, because he just cowered like a bitch when Fluttershy scolded him for falling asleep where he could harm other beings. Then he started to cry.

Yep, crying. Pinkie, what the fuck did you give him?

Twilight: Antidepressants.

twow: WOW, they fucking suck.

So after he flies off, we made the journey back down the mountain, and Rainbow tried to set a record for the most ball bounces off her head. And this is a seriously freaking amazing ball. You have got to check it out sometime.

twow: WANT.

Your skeptical student,

Twilight: And great with alliteration.

twow: UGH.

Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: Man, that was a longer one.

twow: Yup.

Twilight: So, we just moving on?

twow: We're making good time. Let's attack chapter eight.

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Dis guy...

Look Before You Sleep

Twilight: Under the bed, mostly.

Dear Princess Celestia,

I've noticed something about Rainbow Dash. She loves napping on the job. In trees.

twow: Or clouds.

As a matter of fact, she's been laying on so many tree branches, that a group of ponies had to tear

down all the loose branches before a severe thunderstorm hits. And we're having this severe thunderstorm to make up for one they missed last week.

Twilight: Am I calling Rainbow fat?

twow: Yes. And I find that funny.

Last I checked, Rainbow runs the weather patrol around here. So they probably missed last week's rainfall because she was napping in yet another tree.

twow: What, can they do NOTHING without their boss?

So Rarity and Applejack went and helped some non-lazy ponies take down all the loose branches that the lazy bitch had been sleeping on, before they get snapped off in the winds of this upcoming storm. But Rarity thought she had to give each and every branch a spa treatment.

Twilight: Shampoo, fake eyelashes, the works.

twow: I wanna be next.

Even if trees, or maybe just their branches, were sentient, I doubt they'd want their leaves to look like us. Especially when one of our kind has been sleeping on them. So we have a ditz who prettifies everything and a redneck workaholic. Clearly, I knew they were going to get into a fight.

twow: I call dibs on Fluttershy.

Twilight: She's not even the-

twow: DIBS.

Then it starts to rain. I stood there watching for a minute or two, then I called them in. I considered leaving them to run home in the rain, but I kind of want to see if they'll fight for a few hours in a sleepover, and then we all end up sleeping with each other.

twow and Twilight: O_O

I mean come on; snobby fashion designer and a simpleton who kicks trees for a living? That's bound to brew up some conflict. And from that conflict, could potentially be a very sexy night.

twow: Don't start until I get there.

Twilight: It's like you're asking Fluttershy to murder you.

Thankfully, Rarity stopped Applejack from coming in with muddy hooves, or I would've had to do some bucking of my own. So how did I come up with this sleepover idea? Simple.

twow: "I was busy masterbating..." (smacked by Twilight)

I was rounding up the worst books for my annual book bonfire

Twilight: BOOK BONFIRE?!

twow: Yikes.

when I came across one titled Slumber 101: Everything You Wanted To Know About Sleepovers But Were Afraid to Ask. I thought to myself, 'Wow, this isn't even good enough to burn. So why not

torment my 'friends' with it instead?' Frustration build up, and could be released via sexual urges!

twow: I've heard of stupider plans.

Twilight: You've riffed Blueblood. I believe it.

First up was makeovers. Not so much for me, but Rarity was certainly excited about it, and I figured if we put mud masks on, that's at least five minutes that I don't have to look at Rarity's hideous face.

twow: PFFFFFFFFFT.

Twilight: Hey! That's not funny!

Then, during the ghost stories, they turned their stories into how they didn't like each other. Brilliant, it was working! So I decided to fuel the flames with a little truth or dare. Rarity forced Applejack to slut herself up a bit, and in return, Rarity got all wet.

Twilight: Well now that's been put in a different light.

twow: I enjoy.

Twilight: That feather in your hair isn't just for decoration, twow!

When they starting yelling at each other, I knew the opportunity was at hand. It was pillow fight time. Pillow fights usually lead to sex.

twow: It's funny because it's true.

Sure enough, they went into it full force, and I got the brunt of the hits, and that really started to turn me on. So I suggested that we go up to bed. I decided for them to make the first move, so I pretended to sleep.

Twilight: That, or was too excited too.

twow: In more ways than one.

But they wouldn't stop fighting! Soon they started shoving each other off the bed and began tug of war with the blanket. Here I was, horny underneath the covers, and they weren't making any headway

twow: You sure about that?

Twilight: Oh, EW.

. I finally had enough, and pointed out that in Slumber 101, that the most important point was fun, and I can't think of more fun than a threesome. I was just about to lay into them when the thunder and lightning got really bad. It struck a tree, and it was leaning dangerously towards the house next door.

twow: Timber?

Twilight: The unsafe way to cut trees down.

Now me? I would've let it fall. But Applejack, all compassionate and hardworking decided to try and tether the tree, and in the process, brings the whole damn thing crashing through my window.

Twilight: That's because I would have let it fall.

twow: Karma, bitch.

That absolutely killed the mood. While they managed to get the tree out of my bedroom and get everything cleaned up, I couldn't get horny again. So my sexcapades would have to wait for another night.

Twilight: "Next time, I'll rope in Fluttershy."

twow: ...you did that on purpose.

Twilight: Maybe.

Maybe I'll go after Rainbow Dash. I mean, she has to be into mares. Just look at that mane.

Rainbow: *HEY!*

twow: How do you all keep doing that?!

Your sleep-deprived, sexually frustrated student,

twow: That's about to go mate like a rabbit.

Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: That got weird fast.

twow: Remember what we're reading, Twilight.

Twilight: I guess.

twow: Time for chapter nine.

Twilight: Let's do it!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Have I mentioned how this man can write?

Twilight: Only like nine times.

Bridle Gossip

Twilight: ...I got nothing.

Dear Princess Celestia,

Today I tried teaching my other friends that being different isn't necessarily wrong, but the different beings have to try their best to blend in, and as long as they don't draw unnecessary attention to themselves, the master races and lowly peasants can get along fine.

twow: Sound advice.

Twilight: I'll tell everypony.

Fax Machine and I started the day walking into the market square, to find it completely deserted. Before I can figure out what's going on, Pinkie drags us both into a dark Sugarcube Corner, along with the rest of our friends. Our stupid, stupid friends.

Twilight: At least I call them friends?

twow: That's like kicking a dog and saying that you showed it affection.

All hiding from a hooded figure out in the middle of the market. Seems their parents never told them that there are other species out there that we are inherently better than.

twow: Probably because that logic is stupid.

I explained to them what a zebra is, and then Rarity kept fainting, and Pinkie sang a song that she must have come up with during one of her highs. But I must admit, it sounded a lot better than her other songs.

Twilight: Actually, I liked the one when we were in the Everfree.

Applebloom decided to get a head start on chasing the unwanted creature out of town, and we went after her to make sure she wasn't kidnapped and raised the wrong way by her. Apparently, she goes by the name of Zecora, and once we chased her back into the Everfree Forest, we were satisfied. She should understand that this is Ponyville, not Ponyzebraville.

twow; That name made my brain hurt.

Twilight: Headache! Ow!

The next morning, I awoke to quite the shock; my horn had erectile dysfunction.

Twilight: Oh, EW!

twow: That's one way of looking at it.

One by one, my friends showed up, and showed us just what Zecora had done to us in the forest. In an apparent attempt to bring her culture into Ponyville, she brainwashed Rarity into styling her mane into dreadlocks.

twow: If they were shorter, would be nice.

Applejack can now fulfill her micro fantasies.

Twilight: That scares me.

Strangely enough, Rainbow is flying better than ever,

twow: PFFFFFT.

Pinkie's drug abuse has finally hindered her speech,

Twilight: Because drugs do that now.

and she must have injected Fluttershy with one hell of a hit of testosterone, because damn, that manly voice. Even I want to sleep with her now.

twow: I already wan-never mind.

Twilight: What's that, twow?

twow: I SAID NEVER MIND.

We immediately decided to go teach that meddling zebra a lesson. We formed a lynch mob and set off into the forest. Applebloom, ever the overachiever, went on ahead. After we momentarily became separated, Applejack roleplayed a micro session with Rainbow while Pinkie began beatboxing with Fluttershy rapping about a fuck shit stack or something.

twow: You pulled that from a certain YouTube video...

After crashing into Zecora's hut, we reached a compromise; she would create the remedy for the curse she put on us, and in return, we wouldn't lynch her.

She also claimed she wasn't a zegro,

twow: The FUCK is that?!

Twilight: I don't know, but I wanna find out.

but an African Equestrian.

Whatever.

Twilight: Seconded.

Your racist former student,

twow: Ya got that right.

Twilight Sparkle

Twilight: Don't really know what to think about that one.

twow: You're getting more raunchy.

Twilight: Yay?

twow: Hush. We're finally at chapter ten.

Twilight: Great!

twow: Let's take it down!

Letters From A Disgruntled Friendship Student
by milesprower06

twow: Ten chapters in, and I still think this motherfucker can write!

Swarm of the Century

Twilight: Or the week.

Dear Princess Celestia,

Alright, why don't we back the fuck up here. First off, NEVER ask me to give my friendship report in

person. It takes time to organize all my thoughts into presentable form. So yeah, all that shit I just spat out about stopping and listening to your friends' advice was a load of crap.

Twilight: That's like you actually cared before.

twow: That's a fargone conclusion.

Secondly, how in the moon do you NOT know what a Parasprite is? You've ruled for over one thousand years, and you don't know what a Parasprite is. Pinkie, Ponyville's drug lord knows what a Parasprite is for crying out loud!

twow: She's got a point. How did Celestia NOT know?

Twilight: Luna hid them all before Celestia could see them. She wanted to use them on April Fools.

So I spent the day helping Ponyville get ready for a visit from you. Why? I don't know. I didn't have anything better to do. Before going to check on the bakery, I noticed that the welcome banner said Princess Celest. They ran out of room. Even more unbelievable was that they managed to spell what they could fit correctly. The town folk surpass my low expectations again.

Twilight: And then I remembered that they ran out of room.

twow: My respect was lowered.

So when I get to Sugarcube Corner, I discover that Pinkie must have had a few hits of weed, because her appetite was once again out of control, and she partially devoured the dishes being prepared for your fat flank under the guise of taste testing.

twow: (facedesks)

Twilight: I don't know. That was some nice alliteration.

Then Fluttershy showed up with three of these really annoying fairy things. Pinkie freaked, said something about a trombone, and took off. I figured I could take one home to keep Fax Machine company while I finished cleaning up the library.

twow: Fax Machine! That's the best!

Twilight: Spike might hurt you if you call him that.

First I went to show it to Rarity and Rainbow. While on the way over to the boutique, it kept on shouting at me, 'Hey!', 'Look!' and 'Listen'. Damn it was annoying.

twow: AHHH! Hit the dirt! (dives under the desk)

Twilight: I don't get it.

By the time I got to Carousel Boutique, it had managed to multiply, most likely through somehow having sex with itself. Rarity and Rainbow happily took one each. Little did I know I was helping spread the plague.

twow: The White Plague.

The next morning, they had completely infested the library. For some reason, Rarity didn't seem to have a problem with them until she discovered they multiply via projectile vomiting. Remind me to

disinfect every inch of this damn place.

twow: With fire.

Twilight: TWOW!

Once we got them all rounded up and rolling out of town, Fluttershy, in some unsurprising fit of absolute stupidity, kept one because of how cute it was. Someone teach this ditz about pest control 101 please.

Twilight: Seeing as how she love animals, I'll get right on that.

To add to the unfolding disaster, the binge-and-purge spell I tried on them only caused them to start devouring the town. So the next plan was to make an exact copy of Ponyville. Every building, every store front, every rock and every tree, right down to the orange roof on Howard Hooves' outhouse.

twow: And it was impressive.

Twilight: Well, I was able to organize Winter Wrap Up. Piece of cake.

And we actually managed to do it. But then when I realized that you were already on your way, we were going to need a little more time. I raced out with my friends to try and build a hilariously out-of-place toll booth to slow you down even more, but you had beaten us to the location.

Twilight: That's Celestia.

That, and Pinkie managed to lure the Parasprites out of town with a one pony marching band. How she managed to play that banjo with hooves and march at the same time, I'll never know, and I'll never care. So a druggie managed to save the town. Big whoop.

twow: And that's Pinkie.

So there you have it. The reason I didn't give you my report in person was because of that insanity, and I didn't want to call all my friends fucking stupid in front of them.

twow: And after all of that, they are finally your friends.

Twilight: I don't know if I should be happy or go murder demon-me.

Your pest-controlling former student,
Twilight Sparkle

P.S. We need building materials for half of Ponyville.

Twilight: Explosives as well.

P.S.S. Don't worry, the new water tower survived.

twow: What a relief.

Twilight: Come on, twow.

Pinkie: So, how are you two doing?

twow: That was quite the journey.

Twilight: It was interesting to delve into my own psyche. Thanks, Pinkie.

Pinkie: Don't thank me just yet!

twow: Why?

Pinkie: You two only did the first ten letters! You've got a lot more to go.

Twilight: Usually, I'd be upset. I'm actually looking forward to it.

twow: Same here. That's a rare feeling.

Twilight: I believe it.

twow: Well, let's rest up for next time.

Twilight: Sure.

BUZZ

twow and Twilight: We've got break sign!