

Doctor and Ditzzy's Science Theater

by Rixizu

Episode 17 - Part 2

Chapter 2: Black Attraction

Twilight gasped as the distorted figure, encased in a cloud of black smoke stood rigid before the ponies in the room. She could see Spike's eyes glowing through the darkness and although it wasn't possible to see, she could tell his body was shaking.

Pinkie: (Spike) I-it's freezing in here!

His eyes wobbled behind the smoke as if he were having trouble moving.

Doctor: Unfortunately, the resurrection spell didn't properly restore his muscles. Now he has to spend months of physical therapy to get his muscles back to their proper strength.

"Spike..." she whispered. The concealed dragon shot those eyes towards her, freezing in place as the smoke swirled around him with a life of its own.

Pinkie: That's a great trick! Ooo ooo, make funny animal shapes out of them!

Twilight was both horrified and intrigued by Spike's transformation,

Ditzzy: Sure he's an abomination created by dark magic, but he's just so hunky!

but terror took over as he roared a powerful roar at her. She could see his mouth open, glowing the same hot whiteness as his eyes. What had he turned into? How did it happen?

Pinkie: What has science done!?

Twilight scuttled to her hooves as the dragon seemed unable to recognise her,

Doctor: Not surprising considering you disfigured yourself with dark magic.

advancing on her like a hungry dinosaur.

Pinkie: Does this mean his brain is tiny weenie now?

Doctor and Ditzzy: Now?

Fortunately, he was slow.

Doctor: He moved at her at the speed of a Brachiosaurus.

His body wasn't completely regenerated yet, but that seemed like such a small handicap in comparison to the aura of rage that filled her lungs as he approached.

Ditzzy: Well, looks like we'll have to put him down. (Mimics cocking a shotgun) It's for his own good.

His presence was maddening. She felt as though she were running underwater, and her body was being drowned in thick air. She was forced to stop as the sensation ruined her mind.

Ditzzy: (Twilight) Oh no! I can't remember Spell Bound's Second Law of Magic! I don't know how to do astrophysics anymore. It's too much!

She felt the scaly hand of her love grab her shoulder.

Doctor: (Spike) It's ok Twilight. You can just relearn it again. Think how fun that would be.

His claws dug into her, seeming to burn the flesh beneath the surface. She cried out as Spike

threw her around to face him and forced her down. It took Twilight a matter of seconds to realise his intentions. She never planned for her first time to be under circumstances even remotely similar to this.

All: What!?

Doctor: This got dark.

As the dark dragon descended upon her, the dark magic Twilight had herself been corrupted with seemed to resonate with him, and she found herself growing... enticed with the notion.

Doctor: Super Villainy came with nice perks. Your own secret fortress, all the money you should ever want, fame and power, and entire countries bowing at your feet.

Her entire life was based on the study of knowledge and logical thinking, but here and now, in front of her ex-foalsitter and two best friends, she found the primal part of herself

Ditzy: Primal Twilight Sparkle.

that told her to pack in decency and logic

Doctor: Well, this certainly didn't take long.

and let this monster rut her like a sex god.

Doctor: Please don't tell me this is actually happening.

Ditzy: Oh ponyfeathers!

Pinkie: Maybe we should just shut our eyes and give them some privacy.

Her eyes turned red and green, the purple aura symbolising dark magic appeared around her eyes. She smiled at him, her voice distorted beyond recognition.

"Hurry up, Spike. We're not getting any younger." The command registered in the

monster's mind.

Pinkie: (Spike) What? I can't understand what you are saying.

His mouth opened slightly as a coughing bark or affirmation escaped his lips.

Ditzy: Quick, get a stick or bone for him to play with!

Twilight felt something wriggling between her thighs, alive and strong, like a snake.

Doctor: (Spike) Opps, sorry. My tail seems to have a mind of its own sometimes.

She grinned at the prospects and the fantasies she was having regarding the performance of this entity.

Pinkie: Oh goody! It's going to riverdance!

She could feel it drawing nearer to the place nopony else but Spike could dream of.

Doctor: Ahem, aren't you naked most the time.

Ditzy: (Smacks the Doctor)

Doctor: Oww. What was that for?

Pinkie: (Giggles)

Alas, her sex would have to wait for another time as they were rudely interrupted by Applejack who had inpossibly found a frying pan from somewhere in the room and banged the dragon on the head, effectively knocking him out.

All: Hooray!

Ditzy: Thank you Applejack!

Spike keeled over, pulling the darkness from Twilight's eyes with him. Twilight jumped with a start and wriggled away from Spike, confused about the whole matter.

“What? What happened, what?” she asked, looking at the others, then Spike and finally the frying pan. “Where’d you get that?”

Ditzy: (Twilight) And where can I get one?

Applejack just twirled the frying pan around and chuckled. “Ah dunno. It was just there next ta where Ah landed. Mighty lucky though, right?” she offered Twilight her hoof, which she accepted gratefully.

Pinkie: Now it's Twilight's turn!

“Twilight, are you alright?” Cadence asked, rushing over to check the unicorn up and down.

Doctor: (Twilight) Am I already? Applejack may have killed Spike!

“Yes, I’m fine. He just got my shoulder, that’s all. Twilight looked over at the small incisions Spike’s claws had made on her body. Despite the memory of the pain they caused, she smiled. Why she smiled, she wasn’t able to tell. Perhaps the stress of the war was getting to her.

Ditzy: (Twilight) It was caused by Spike. How could I hate it?

“Well what do we do about Sleepin’ beauty over here?”

Pinkie: Quick get Shining Armor to kiss him!

Applejack asked, knocking the dragon on the head again with the frying pan.

Ditzy: And didn't stop for another five minutes.

Certain thoughts entered Twilight’s head which would have had her blushing were it not for the

events that forced paleness to become an ever present feature.

Pinkie: (Twilight) I'm into the weirdest things. Why are clown suits always involved?

"Help me lift him." she said.

The high pitched growl resonated in Spike's mind as he awoke. He remembered nothing after Cadence's dream. The remaining image of the tombstones irritated him to no end.

Doctor: (Spike) The death of my family is so annoying!

Even whilst his confusion overwhelmed his thoughts, that image burned at the back of his mind and made itself painfully aware of its source.

He opened his eyes to find himself in a dark room with absolutely no source of light. At first, he believed he had gone blind, but the light from a few flames escaping his mouth dispelled the idea as quickly as it had appeared. His body was stiff, no doubt a side effect of the regeneration. Pride swelled up in him once again. She'd done it.

Pinkie: (Spike) Wait a minute, I have have three fingers now!

The young dragon sat up and his hands ‘

All: Claws.

rested on something wet and sticky.

Pinkie: Opps. It looks like somepony spilled some honey.

It caught his attention. Somehow, the room lit up and he saw what he'd touched.

Doctor: Oh, it was fluorescent paint.

It was blood.

Ditzy: Oh, don't worry about. It was just a bad nose bleed.

The distinct smell of rotting flesh filled his nostrils and he looked around. He gasped, going wide-eyed as he saw Twilight, or what remained of her. Her hooves were gone,

Pinkie: They were replaced with (Gasps) hands! Dun dun dun!

her tail torn to shreds. Entrails were sprawled around her, some of which had been half eaten. Her horn was snapped in half and her eyes were missing.

Doctor: Thanks for that author.

Pinkie: Oh, it's one of those fics. Next it is going to have me cut up ponies with a knife or something for fun.

Doctor: I won't put it past him.

"No!" he exclaimed as he scuttled across the stone floor to her side. He hesitated to touch her. Her body was reduced to just over half.

Doctor: He took about a tape measure to make sure.

His hands trembled as they got closer to her. One of her ears had been bitten off and claw marks were on the side of her face he hadn't seen before. As he managed to touch her face, he traced his claws along the scars. They fit his hand perfectly.

Pinkie: Oh no! He has an evil twin!

He exhaled with a whine and began to hyperventilate. His body became spasmodic as he tried to wipe off the blood that was all over him. He could see similar bodies in worse or similar states to Twilight's surrounding him. It became clear to him that he'd murdered his friends.

Pinkie: What? No, it was your evil twin obviously!

Doctor: Duh.

Spike took a deep breath and yelled at the top of his voice. The yell turned into a pained roar as he collapsed beside his mare.

Doctor: (Spike) Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

Ditzy: (Spike) What I am fighting for!?

Pinkie: (Spike) I should have been the one to fill your dark soul with light!

Spike then found himself floating in darkness, the smell of blood and decay present in the air.

Ditzy: Dang and no Febreze too.

He tried to look around, but he couldn't feel his head turning. He tried moving, but he couldn't feel that either. He was totally devoid of his senses.

Ditzy: Oops, looks like Twilight accidentally made him paralyzed for life.

Is this death? He thought to himself. A hiss sounded through the silence, almost deafening the poor dragon. He searched for any source of light, but his sight was still barred.

Pinkie: It was a no sight zone.

"Who's there?" he called, hearing his own voice, feeling it vibrating through his throat. He tried moving his body, he could feel again. He saw a large white orb appear, like an eye opening. He heard nothing, but somehow he could tell what it was trying to say.

Doctor: It communicated through eye blinks.

It was hungry.

Pinkie: Oh no. Get it um... what do eyes eat anyway?

Doctor: (Shrugs)

"What do you want?" Spike demanded,

Ditzy: Well, um. Let's just say it thinks you would go nicely with tartar sauce right now.

Pinkie: Don't forget the pickles!

trying to float away from the eye. A thought entered his mind, a thought that wasn't his own.

Ditzy: (Spike) Party rock? What?

That was how he knew what it was and now he knew what it wanted; food. It seemed like a simple entity, but something about it felt dangerous.

Pinkie: It could blink you to death! Scary!

Spike was shaking as he looked into the white orb of an eye.

Doctor: (Spike) It really needs Clear Eyes.

Pinkie: (Deadpan) Clear Eyes wow.

"What is this place?" Spike heard its thoughts again. This was his mind; rather dull to say the least.

Doctor: To the surprise of no one.

"Do you have a name?" he asked again. The thought 'names are useless' entered his mind and he knew it had answered.

Pinkie: That's silly. We are going to call you Eyesy McEye!

Doctor: I was going to go with Larry, but that works too.

Words weren't really what he was experiencing with this thing, but emotions, urges.

Doctor: It could really go for a snickers right now.

He could feel this thing's hunger, he could feel the pointlessness of having a name.

Ditzy: It was too cool to have a name!

He asked what was going on, afterwards, he realised it didn't matter, he just wanted to consume... everything.

Doctor: Good idea! How about you start with yourself first?

The eye divided into two and reformed into a pair of orbs, then a mouth began to stretch. Spike suddenly got the feeling like he was no bigger than an animal cracker to this thing, whatever it was.

Ditzy: Quick get some milk!

He tried his best to fly, swim and kick away in the space, but the gigantic face just closed in and snapped its mouth shut over him.

All: The End!

Ditzy: Well that was short.

Pinkie: That was a lot of fun!

Doctor: Much better than the original.

"Spike awoke with a start, sitting up.

Doctor: (Sighs) Of course not.

Ditzy: If we could be so lucky.

Twilight was sprawled on a bed on top of him, the covers between them. She awoke from his sudden rise and looked at him with both worry and happiness.

Pinkie: (Twilight) You've been asleep for 10 days!

"Spike!" she exclaimed, pulling the rustled dragon into a tight hug.

Doctor: (Spike) Stop... new body is.... still..... recuperating!

She then proceeded to lock lips with his,

Pinkie: (Twilight) Ugh, he tastes like rotten eggs.

calming him down a great deal. Spike felt a tongue forcing its way in past his teeth.

Pinkie: (Giggles) Somepony is eager today.

He opened his mouth and gave it passage, where he swapped saliva with the mare he'd devoted his life to love and protect.

Ditzy: I didn't know it was the Rainbow Falls Traders Exchange.

There was a familiar feeling in the bedroom as the air grew thick with their combined tension. Twilight was a virgin, but dying to give that away to him,

Pinkie: At half price for this weekend only!

and he hadn't had sex in months,

Doctor: You poor thing.

Ditzy: How could anypony deal with such a trial!?

Pinkie: Wait, what? With who?

Ditzy: It isn't important. Just some dragon hussy that died the same chapter she was introduced.

not since that night with Rainbow Dash,

Ditzy: Oh yeah, I forgot about that.

Pinkie: So this a love triangle now?

Doctor: No, they just got drunk and one thing led to another. Ect, ect.

the self-proclaimed Byke of Cloudsdale.

Doctor: And because you did that Twilight almost died! Or have you forgotten?

Pinkie: What?

Ditzy: Oh right, Spike's jerkyness drove Twilight over the edge and shetried to kill herself....twice.

Doctor: And the second time happened because Spike was off fooling around with Ms. Dash instead of watching over her.

Pinkie: Spike, you fail as a stallion.

Ditzy: I know right!

Those memories, combined with their joint desire to mate threw Spike over the edge. A single thought entered his mind:

Ditzy: (Spike) I could really go for some hayfries right now.

Spike gotta have it!

Doctor: (Twilight) Sorry Spike, but I'm saving myself for marriage.

He tore the covers that separated himself from her to the side and rolled around, throwing her beneath him. Twilight gasped in such a cute way, it drove Spike to near insanity.

Pinkie: (Spike) Get out of here purple mongooses! I'm trying to get laid here!

He could feel that neither he, nor Twilight wanted to deal with the foreplay.

Pinkie: Where would he get a tuba at this hour!?

Doctor: ...What?

She'd wrapped her hind legs around his waist and her fore-hooves were spread out to the side. Spike was prepared to break his life-long best friend, the elder sister figure that he looked up to during his infancy.

Ditzy: That's not weird or anything!

Pinkie: Twilight is like his mom. Icky!

But she was no longer that to him, she was an unspoiled treasure ready to be plundered.

All: Really.

Ditzy: Celestia, that was corny.

(Clop Scene)

Ditzy: Thank Celestia we don't have to read that.

Pinkie: After that last line, I so so so so glad we don't.

"We're back!" Scootaloo called out as she entered

Ditzy: (Scootaloo) Celestia! Why didn't you lock the door!?

the main hall where the others were resting and silently chatting to each other. Rainbow Dash and Gilda both walked in behind her, both beaten and scratched from their activities. Rarity gasped at the sight of her friends.

Doctor: It turns out flying at high speeds through a forest is a bad idea.

"Heavens, darling. What did you do to each other?" she cried, trotting over to Rainbow Dash with Fluttershy in tow. The pale yellow Pegasus began working on giving first aid to Gilda.

"We trained, Rarity. This is the result.

Pinkie: Silly Dashie, you are suppose to wash car windows when you train.

Doctor: Training sessions shouldn't end with both participants in the hospital.

We're not going to win this war unless we enter the fray as well.

Ditzy: Half dead from all your 'training'.

The Elements of Harmony will be a great help in the long run.

Ditzy: If you can use them.

Not to mention the diehard dragon with steel scales." Dash said as she looked down to Scootaloo.

Pinkie: Silly Dashie! Scootaloo isn't a dragon!

"Scoots' training is going pretty well. I don't expect her to actually fight, but she can defend herself for a time.

Ditzy: Right, against somepony that beat Big Mac easily.

Her main goal is to escape, right Scoots?"

Doctor: Finally, someone is speaking sense!

Scootaloo sighed and nodded. "Yes, Dash." she moaned, wishing she could actually fight alongside her hero.

Pinkie: They could do that cool back to back thing surrounded by bad guys!

"And I take it that's where Gilda came in regarding the training?" Rarity asked, looking the gryphon up and down.

Ditzy: (Gilda) I'm not getting a manicure lady or anything lame like that!

Gilda lightly pounded her chest. "That's right. I got a reputation to uphold. Ain't nobody gonna hurt my friends while I'm around, especially Dash here."

The blue Pegasus bumped Gilda with her elbow and ruffled her feathers with her muzzle as she nuzzled the gryphon in appreciation.

Pinkie: Awwwwwww.

"Didn't you get your butt kicked by them last time?" Pinkie interrupted, appearing behind Rarity who jumped in surprise.

Pinkie: Finally!

Ditzy: It isn't going to last.

Pinkie: Why not?

Ditzy: You are going to be quickly forgotten. This could be one of the three lines you are going to have in this fic.

Pinkie: But, who is going to cheer everypony up and throw parties?

Doctor: I doubt the author wants that. It isn't dark and edgy or some such nonsense.

Pinkie: Awwwww.....

Gilda restrained a growl at the comment.

"Those birdbrains snuck up on me last time.

Pinkie: (Gilda) Right in front of me.

Next time won't be so favourable for them. They're just as strong as any other gryphon, they just have that resistance to magic going for them." Gilda scratched the old stone floor, digging up some of the loose gravel.

Doctor: How did that help them beat you?

"Okey-dokel-lokey!" Pinkie said, bouncing away from the small group.

Ditzy: See?

Pinkie: Two lines? Really!?

Scootaloo joined her friends and began to scruffle with them while Fluttershy finished off bandaging Gilda and moved on to Rainbow Dash.

While all that happened, Twilight emerged from Spike's room with a very giddy look planted on her features. Rarity caught her friend's look and smiled with knowing glee.

Pinkie: They just had an intense tickling session.

Author's Note:

Okay, for those of you who are interrested, here's the clop scene that was in the Original chapter. The password for viewing it is 'Wingblade'.

Ditzy: What sort of sicko would actually be interested?

Doctor: This is going from the mare that likes to sneak peaks of Spike's bu...

Ditzy: Noted! Noted!

Pinkie: (Giggles)

Black Attraction Clop Scene

Pinkie: Link removed in the name of good taste!

[Part 3](#)>