

It was a year after her release, almost to the hour.

Celestia slept soundly, as she would be awake and active for the better part of two days during this year's Summer Sun Celebration.

Luna smiled in her feigned sleep.

She began to work a spell upon the castle, a spell she had spend approximately 843 years, 4 months, 12 days, 6 hours, 54 minutes, and 29 seconds perfecting. Her powers of the night went to work, shrouding the land in darkness, momentarily slowing time, giving her the few minutes she'd need for this.

In this spell of eternal night, modified slightly to stop the cycles of seconds rather than the cycles of sun and moon, Luna got out of bed and stretched luxuriously- after all, she had all the time in the world, now didn't she?

Luna decided she would have some fun while she had the time.

Stepping out of her room, she looked at the frozen guards by the door, resplendent in their tacky golden armor, immaculate white coats, and silly blue manes. Not enough night. Not enough darkness. This would not do for her personal guard, not at all.

Luna magicked a fancy fountain pen out of her room, removed the inkwell, and jammed it deep into the inside of the first guard's thigh. She extracted his life's blood carefully, not wanting to leave a noticeable mark, and imbued the armor with it, using a few leftover drops to recolor his eyes. Now, about that coat of white...

Luna pulled out the inkwell she had taken from the pen. Black- perfect. She used the ink to dye his coat a lustrous black, giving his coat an almost chitinous appearance.

Finally, she used some moon power to recolor his mane and tail the color of moon rocks under sunlight, more commonly known as the ivory color of fresh bones.

she gave the other guard the same treatment, then immobilized what would become corpses as soon as the enchantment lifted with a couple well-placed magical welds.

Blackest of guards with armour of blood for the princess of darkness. Perfect.

What's next on the agenda?

Luna decided to head down to the kitchens, grab herself a mid-eternal-night snack. On her way through the corridors, she recolored every guard she met, as well as a similar treatment to the servants. She had to get quots a lot more ink, but it was totally worth it.

once in the kitchen, she found that the place was already bustling with activity (or had been, at any rate) and there were four or five chefs preparing the first part of breakfast. Five whole midnight snacks! What a treat!

Luna's teeth quickly underwent a drastic transformation. They grew longer, sharper, serrated- the teeth of a carnivore. The chefs were gone in moments.

She spied a rack of knives, everything from butcher knives to carving knives to the special diamond-bladed gem knives for preparing rocks. Luna magicked them all behind her, and walked into the dining hall.

She used the three servants setting up in anticipation of breakfast for target practice first, sending around five knives deep into each, scoring double points twice- once when a knife flew into an eye socket, once when a butcher knife beheaded servant number 3.

Most of the other knives were sent flying through small windows, or the small panes in the massive stained glass thing that sat in the wall behind her sister's throne. All except one- the

blade for cutting the diamonds that were served to the most important of dragon guests. The one made of a magically strengthened black diamond. That one had a special purpose. Luna tied it into her tail, and began roaming- her tail flicking about aimlessly, leaving deep gouges in just about everything it touched.

She decided it was time to go about finishing her business and ending the spell, and stopped in front of a large mahogany door with a huge golden sun insignia on it- Dearest Sister Celly's room.

Luna had been in the moon for a thousand years because of her.

The elements of harmony had only purged the persona of Nightmare Moon.

Luna didn't suffer from insanity- she enjoyed every femtosecond of it.

And she knew just what she was going to do.

The enchantment ended, and Luna pushed open the door, licking the blade she had pulled from her tail as she did so.

"Oh big Siiiiiiister..."

Trollestia's reign was over then.

The reign of Nightmare Troll/ Troll Moon/ TrollLuna had begun.