

### **SPECULO-Last Wednesday at 11:51 PM**

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 [ Webs appears with his lil boy, @Skellie / Jellie, in one arm. These boys are here to binge on sweets and forget the old lady in their house. ]

### **Skellie / Jellie-Last Wednesday at 11:53 PM**

 [he might even share his sweets with his dad because this has just kinda been shit for everyone]

### **SPECULO-Last Wednesday at 11:59 PM**

 [ They're gonna take up a Whole Booth Table and order everything. ]  
December 28, 2017

### **Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 12:02 AM**

 [the best idea he's heard all day. ever see a tiny dog take up and entire bed. this is the sequel where a tiny boy takes up an entire booth]

### **Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 12:06 AM**

  [A pair of skeletons show up in a shower of red spider lilies, one tall Gaster with his shorter-original-flavor Sans brother linking arms with him. Orion catches a glimpse of them tumbling into nothing around them and lets out a little chuckle.]

 \*do you seriously make such a dramatic entrance everywhere you go, bro?

 [WD chuckles. If he had a tongue he'd probably be sticking it out playfully. He glances around the cafe, spotting the duo taking up a whole booth, and decides to guide his brother to a table further away from that. Because it's not like he came here to socialize.]

### **SPECULO-Yesterday at 12:08 AM**

 [ One Gaster to another--never here to socialize. Webs builds a visual barrier between him and Jellie and the cafe using several pie tins. It's like they rented the whole cafe, now, ]

### **KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 12:08 AM**



[OH.....The cafe is looking busy! He'd better get to work taking orders.]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:09 AM



[what you're saying is pie fort and thats the best thing ever]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:10 AM

[There's a fish here.. Bundled up in a Gyftmas sweater and the scarf Skellie made for her last year. She's got Fin with her and a [@Rhaadi/SHUNT](#) by her side. She peeks at Webs and Jellie... Can they sit with you guys?]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:10 AM



[ Oh. . . sure, they can come over. Family time... ]

**Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 12:10 AM

\* [busy night!!!! Runi's passively observing, as always. They have at least a *vaguely* solid guess as to why the Booth Party <sup>™</sup> is here - only things they were able to glean from the dash, anyways.]

\* [Something about the mere act of having to guess at all feels unnatural and foreign to them, for reasons they can't quite place. It's probably nothing. They'll shrug it off and stick to observing.]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:12 AM

[A human shows up. I mean like really just an ordinary fucking human. No frilly entrance or big claws or teeth. It's just. A Guy. He's got a real pretty-boy face and sharp blue eyes half hidden beneath a very carefully maintained fringe of hair, and a very benign smile on his lips. Hey... bro...]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:13 AM



[Ah, hello, little gremlin. She remembers this place! She's come here for pancakes before. Of course, this time she's not freaking out or anything, so it's waaaay better, obviously.]

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:13 AM

[ Oh my GOD there's so many people here!! He's so glad Rus and the Temmies are here to help him handle stuff. The Tems insisted on working kitchen this time around; he knows they can handle it (mostly). His face is bright and his tail is WAGGING A LOT. ]

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 12:15 AM**



[he's gonna eye the human boy that just showed up, but the humans that show up here are fine he's heard and he trusts sunny]

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 12:16 AM**



[ Webs doesn't give a shit about humans unless they're from his own timeline. . . He's here to dig his sharp teefs into some fucking sweet bread, my dudes ]

**SERAFIN-Yesterday at 12:17 AM**

HOLY SHIT IT'S BUSY TONIGHT--

[ he yells loudly, and then googlies slightly and covers his mouth because he just remembered Nega is with him. ]

UH,

SHOOT I MEANT SHOOT. YOU HEARD NOTHIN' KIDDO,

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 12:17 AM**



[Hot damn this place is popping. ~~Why are there so many Temmies~~ He adjusts his little galaxy-print skirt distractedly as he observes the people coming in. One of those is definitely a human. Well... as long as nobody starts any trouble, he supposes things should be fine.]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT-Yesterday at 12:19 AM**



It's too late. My huge ears heard everything!

**Flaps/Runiel-Yesterday at 12:20 AM**

\* [there's a speaker crackle from behind fin-]

\* { cant fuckin believe you said shit, fin }

**KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 12:20 AM**



[He greets the human boy!!! Hello!! Humans are so weird, he's gonna help this soft boy find a seat.]

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 12:20 AM**



LET FINNY SAY SHIT

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:20 AM

[ OH NO YOU'VE EMBARRASSED HIM. RUNI AND NEGA DOUBLE TEAMED HIM. HE COVERS HIS FACE. ]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:20 AM



FUCK YEAH,

**Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 12:21 AM

\* [GET WREEEECKED]

\* [GIGGLY CHILD!!!! giggly UNSEEN child bUT VERY GIGGLY]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:21 AM

[oh..... HELLO... Leon is at least a little surprised by this, despite it being a restaurant, but he allows Rus help his soft boy hands find a seat. He seems very friendly! This is not a bad human.]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:21 AM



I can't believe it. In front of all of us children. Shame on ya.

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:21 AM

[Soft snickering at Fin as she sits with her FAMILY. Holy shit.... Gonna quietly peek at that menu and look at good hangover foods]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:22 AM



No need to look at the menu, babe. I literally ordered everything.

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:23 AM

**YES THANKS FOR THAT WEBS,**

[ He's kidding, he knows Webs has been having an ordeal lately so he's more than happy to fulfill his order. ]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:23 AM



YOU'RE FUCKIN' WELCOME

**Prickly-Yesterday at 12:23 AM**

[Did u just call her babe]

Thanks dad

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 12:24 AM**



[ Listen its not coming on ok ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 12:24 AM**



[HE'S A VERY GOOD BOY!!!! He seats Leon, and hands him a menu with a stickey note attached.]

[It reads:]

HELLO, THIS ONE IS CALLED RUS.

PLEASE HELP THIS ONE SERVE YOU BY READING THE MENU!!!

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 12:24 AM**



You're welcome, daughter. [ He's suffering inside. ]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT-Yesterday at 12:25 AM**



[She hopes into the booth. Eagerly kicks her lil legs.] I hope everything includes, like. All the pancakes.

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 12:25 AM**



okay but i'm gonna fight you over all the fucking cookie dough

**SERAFIN-Yesterday at 12:25 AM**

LITERALLY EVERY SINGLE KIND OF PANCAKE

**Rhaadi/SHUNT-Yesterday at 12:25 AM**



Yesssssssss

**Prickly-Yesterday at 12:26 AM**

Maybe we should order more than one of everything

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:26 AM

[RUS....]



Hi, Rus. I'm Leon.

[He smiles! He's never eaten at... UH.... monster.... restaurants..... this might take a few minutes.]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:26 AM



I don't think I can eat all of it, so whatever you want is yours.

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:26 AM



i'm still eating all the cookie dough even if there's two of all

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:27 AM



I'm going to take at least half of all the cookie dough.

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM



i'll bite you don't touch my cookie dough

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM

I WANT SOME COOKIE DOUGH...

[ Wibbly... jaw? Wibbly jaw. ]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM



SUNNY ADD TWO MORE COOKIE DOUGH TO THE ORDER

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM



finny can have some cookie dough

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM



Yeah.

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM

Three more cookie dough

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:29 AM

[ He's gonna end up sharing his cookie dough with Nega you realise. ]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

 **SUNNY** ADD THREE MORE FOR A TOTAL FOUR COOKIE DOUGH TO MY ORDER

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

 [betrayal?]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

[Slight little fin flinch but she's giggling]

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

[ WHEEZE. ]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

 [ Squints at her. . . what is wrong ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

[HEADACHE]

**Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

\* [do you just want All of our fucking cookie dough you heathens]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:30 AM

[Yes]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:31 AM

 [YEAH]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:31 AM

 [ maybe. ]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:31 AM



[Yes??????]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:32 AM

[Leon stares at this menu for a long time before realizing he does not have whatever currency this is. We're off to a good start, fellas.]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:33 AM



[THAT'S OK LEON.....HE'S GONNA GET YOU SOME WATER.]

[He provides another note:]

FIRST TIME IS ON THE HOUSE!

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:36 AM

[oh!!! Oh rus you've saved his life. He smiles again, tilting his head when he speaks.]



Oh, thanks, I...

[He taps one finger against the prices.]



I'm sorry, I don't think I have the right... kind of. Money.

[this is awkward. Still!]



Thank you. Would a caramel milkshake be okay?

[HES USUALLY PRETTY CONFIDENT BUT NOW HE JUST FEELS BAD]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:36 AM

I CAN SPOT YOU BRO

[She winces a little at her OWN loudness]

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM



[Orion's peering at the menu, looking vaguely interested in a few items. He taps his fingers against the tabletop distractedly before his gaze flicks to WD.]



\*so, how much g did you bring, anyway?



>>ONLY ONE.<<



[Orion stares at him for a long moment, before he catches the pun and starts snickering.]



\*good one, bro.

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM

[HE LOOKS UP]

[HES FILLED WITH FUCKOR]



Hi, Prickly.

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM



[He nods!! Writes down the order, and waves to the FISH.]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM

[Sorry to call you the fuck out like this buddy]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM

[big grin]

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:37 AM



[ over at Leon. you let me pet your dog when i was sad ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:38 AM



[He gestures to leon with a question he scrawls down quickly.]

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT WITH THEM?

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:38 AM

[he smiles at Fin too.... yes]

[OH]



Yeah. Thank you.

[stand....]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:39 AM



[This guy's not familiar. but if Finny likes him and Finny's fish friend like him, it's probably fine.]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:39 AM



[If he had a tail, it would be wagging. He leads the VERY STRANGE HUMAN CREATURE to the fish and fin, before making a break for the kitchen.]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:39 AM



[you better not sit next to him or he's gonna crawl under the table and sit on the dad]

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:39 AM

[ Fin does have a tail and it is absolutely wagging. ]  
HEYYYY HOW YOU BEEN DUDE!!

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:40 AM

[ Oh geez it's like Gyftmas day all over again. But with fewer Temmies. ]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:41 AM

[This is... cute. He's used to monsters trying to pluck his eyeballs out, and also being horrible flesh graft creatures, so it's an interesting change of pace. He.... looks for the least intrusive seat.]



Hi, Fin. I'm alright. You doing better?

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 12:41 AM



[ Oh no his secret table is being opened. ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:41 AM

[Slow tail wave, she's a sleeby bitch]

Good to see you again dude

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:41 AM



[he won't go for your eyes but if you touch the cookie dough youre valid to lose fingers]

**Prickly-Yesterday at 12:42 AM**

[Neigh neigh motherfuckers]

**SERAFIN-Yesterday at 12:43 AM**

YEAH I'M DOIN' OKAY, SWINGS N' ROUNDABOUTS Y'KNOW?

[ He's also still thinking about what he's going to grab when the huge order gets here, other than cookie dough... maybe some galaxy cake. ]

**seraph-Yesterday at 12:44 AM**

[He gives Prickly a big smile and a habitual tilt of his head, settling down amongst these very colorful friends. He's been assimilated.]

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 12:47 AM**



[well you guys can talk and do shit, jellie will see if he can toss a spaghetti noodle in blond human hair]

**SUNNY-Yesterday at 12:48 AM**

[ Some of the orders come out now, mostly brought by Tems, but Sunny's got his arms loaded up with plates too, and he just kind of... sets them all over the table because he doesn't know where they're going because they're all for Webs technically right? ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 12:50 AM**



[HE'S BACK WITH A WATER AND A MILK SHAKE. There you go, leon. Please enjoy. He's aLso GONNA WAVE TO THE TALL AND THE SMALL SCREAM.]

**seraph-Yesterday at 12:50 AM**

[I mean.... HE CAN. Leons hair is very fluffy and not especially.... sticky.... no. It's very soft. So the noodle just kind of falls onto his face and then into his lap. He looks like a startled puppy]

**SERAFIN-Yesterday at 12:51 AM**

[ SNRK-- ]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:51 AM

 [he threw it and immediately got distracted] HI HUSKY

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:51 AM

 [reaches for All The Pancakes.]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:51 AM

[science still doesn't know. Does spaghetti is throw hair]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:51 AM

 [SIGNED]

HELLO SCREAM!!!

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:52 AM

[ He did try to set the pancakes as close to Nega as possible... he knows. ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:52 AM

[Fish reaches for hot dog... This is good hangover food]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:52 AM

 [he'll try again later]

 i'll come by later when it's not fucking slammed

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:53 AM

 [She's stacked all of them. Time to DEVOUR]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:54 AM



[ . . . A plume of darkness descends, and reveals a tall frame. HOPE kicks the gloom from his heels, and enters; noting, ~~with annoyance~~, how busy the cafe was. Damn, and all he wants is a coffee.]

**Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 12:55 AM

\* [youll still have your coffee, grumpus]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 12:55 AM



[OH SOMEONE ELSE TO TOSS A SPAGHETTI AT]



[DOES HE HAVE ANY POCKET POMPOM BEES?]

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 12:56 AM

[ !!! IT'S ~~DAD~~ ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:57 AM

[Fish waves to Hope. Haha she has a vague recollection of drunk texting him last night,,,,]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 12:58 AM

[he has no idea who most of these people are so he's just coolin]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 12:58 AM



[. . He briefly nods to the fish. She is deserving of respect.]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 12:59 AM

[Thank god she didn't ruin that last night]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 12:59 AM



[WOW WHO'S THAT SKELETON. she'd ask but. pancakes. very pressing.]

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster**-Yesterday at 12:59 AM



[Most of these people are only known to these two via their posts on the blue hellsite. Though Orion's pretty sure he's hung out with that fish before.]

**SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 12:59 AM

[ HE WAVE!! AT THAT WOLF MAN. ~~Fuck he needs to take his turn in their game still he keeps forgetting~~ ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 1:00 AM



[ . .A slight nod to the BRAT. He is going to take a seat, and ask demand coffee when the BOY showed his face.]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 1:25 AM



HI NEROLF!! [ Finger wave. ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 1:29 AM



[--UGH. He turns to regard Webs as well.]

OF COURSE YOU ARE HERE.

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 1:30 AM



[HE IS ALSO HERE! AND HE'S FLIPPING YOU OFF TAKE THAT]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 1:31 AM



THAT IS NO WAY TO TALK TO A PAL..... [ just for that, he's going to poof over there to give Hope a hug. And gods did Webs need a hug. ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 1:31 AM

[Soft snicker at hearing that nickname out loud]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 1:31 AM



[he's gonna use the hug to pelt you with pocket bees]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 1:32 AM



[brief confusion WHY DOES HE HAVE BEES]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 1:32 AM



[LOUD GRUMBLE.....But he does not push webs away.]

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster**-Yesterday at 1:32 AM



[Nerolf... oh, so that's who that is! In the flesh, as it were. These two are chuckling a little bit at the antics going on over on the other side.]

**seraph**-Yesterday at 1:33 AM

[he's watching... thats a big fucking skeleton bro]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 1:33 AM



[the question is why don't you have pompom bees in your pocket]

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 1:33 AM



If I don't want to eat my mother, will you do it for me

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 1:40 AM



[He tolerates the bee pelting. It's fineHe glances to LEON for only a second. He does not veil the disdain which flashes beyond his unbroken socket. He says nothing, however. This was not the place for that.]

--WOULD NOT MEAN ANYTHING. I WOULD KILL HER WITHOUT A THOUGHT, HOWEVER. SHE MEANS NOTHING TO ME.

**SUNNY**-Yesterday at 1:41 AM

**PLEASE DON'T KILL OR EAT ANY MOTHERS I MADE ALL THIS FOOD SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO???**

[ In rushes a Sunny boy, carrying more plates -- and a plain black coffee for Hope. He has impeccable balance... ]

**Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 1:41 AM

\* { devour her for power you cowards }

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 1:42 AM

 yeah she'll probably be crusty because she's ancient

**seraph**-Yesterday at 1:42 AM

[He notices! Monsters are. Weird. He blinks, relatively passive.]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 1:47 AM

Don't worry Sunny this one totally has it coming

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 01:50

 Unfortunately I have a bit too many thoughts. Don't think I could do it.  
[ SHRUG. Sorry, Sunny. ]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 01:51

[Fish is gonna pull out her phone and text for a bit. These damn millenials and their cell phones]

**Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 01:52

 [he's gonna keep picking up his bees so he can throw them again]

**Prickly**-Yesterday at 01:56

SHARKY SAYS HI.

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 01:57

 [He;s going to take a seat at a closer table . . Might as well, webs seemed intent on speaking to him.]

SHE IS GIVEN LIFE BECAUSE OF THOSE FACELESS SHITS.  
I WILL RID YOU OF HER IF YOU ARE SERIOUS.

**SPECULO**-Yesterday at 01:58

 [ Webs sits on the edge of the table he picked out earlier. ] I'm not sure. I feel like an attached child right now.

**SUNNY-Yesterday at 01:59**

[ Stuff is set down, and so is Sunny, deciding to take a load off for a bit with a huff as he falls into a seat. It's so BUSY tonight!! ]

**Frisk/Void/Felly-Yesterday at 02:02**

[Felly pats his father's shoulder]

◆ I THINK WHAT YOU DID WAS REALLY CLEVER. YOU GOT HER OUT OF THE WAY! THATS PROGRESS!

◆ YOU OUTSMARTED THE LADY TOO FUCKING CLEVER FOR WINGDINGS

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 02:05**

 HEADS UP EVERYONE. THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET REALLY REALLY GAY

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 02:06**

 I just knew she liked to make shit with yarn?? It's not that clever.. . .

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 02:07**

★ \*told you you should've brought your boyfriend, wd.

 [That earns a snort and an eyeroll from him.]

**Prickly-Yesterday at 02:07**

Good thing my boyfriend is here....

[Kiss that rat]

**SUNNY-Yesterday at 02:08**

[ It can't get THAT gay he's busy working!! ]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT-Yesterday at 02:11**

 [Mutters something around a mouthfull of pancakes about bringing a girlfriend. It's unintelligible on account of the food being delicious.]

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 02:13**

 fuck this whole situation was gayer than i realized.

 [he's gonna bounce back by trying to put a pompom bee in hope's coffee]

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 02:14**

 Too bad my bae is watching the house.... and my mom,

**Prickly-Yesterday at 02:15**

.....Baebysitter.....

[Quiet snickering at her own joke]

**SPECULO-Yesterday at 02:15**

 [ LOUD SNICKERING ]

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 02:15**

 [This boy's trying to contain his snickering and failing.]

**Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 02:30**

 [if hope's not gonna stop him, jellie is putting a pompom bee in there]

**seraph-Yesterday at 02:31**

[leon is watching in mild fascination. Yo what the fucks up with these guys]

**KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 03:15**

 [Though the cafe is loud, bustling with life, Hope finds his immediate section of feeble reality oddly quiet. Odd. Rat was not responding to his texts. As though in idle thought, second nature, his left hand ventures into the confines of his coat pocket.]

[The static was loud, the chatter was muted in a array of smiling faces he could not relate to. He is still, his socket is wide, its eyelight strained and faint with the realization that his pocket was empty.]

Yes, it is time you knew your place, dog.

Did you really think you  
were in control?

[The static grows, but the silence does not remain. Hope breaks the comfortable train of mirth with a scream that sought to rise against all else. His claws are freed. digging into bone, dragging down the malleable wood of the quaint table top.]

[Only one thought drifted across the chaos addled scape of his mind:]

He lied.

### **SUNNY**-Yesterday at 03:22

[ ... He sees something in Hope's expression, even through all the bustle, even before that horrible sound. He'd been about to ask him how things were going, and his expression had changed, paled. ]

[ The *howl* that breaks out from Hope suddenly sends a chill up Sunny's spine. ]

[ Something is very, very wrong. ]

### **SPECULO**-Yesterday at 03:25

 [ Only a few feet away from one of his closest friends, the sound is *loud* and nearly sends his *SOUL* sailing from his chest. Immediately, his lounging state is gone and he's at a high alert, staring at Hope, placing his body between him and the table of children. ]

HEY----WHAT'S WRONG??

### **Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 03:30

\* [HEY.... GUY.... That's. Loud. and Sudden. and Really Kind Of Frightening? The lights flicker - just for a moment, as Runi's momentary fear betrays them - it seeps into the atmosphere of the cafe for a moment, too, but they realize and pull back quickly.]

\* [Something about this seems scarier than it should. Like, fuck, it IS a little unsettling but - that Weird feeling that they've been having keeps cropping up,

and it's even worse this time. Like they Should know what's coming. But that wouldn't make sense, how could *anyone* know a thing about that????]

\* [They'll. Keep on alert, for now. And hope that nothing worse happens.]

### **Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 03:33



[he's caught off guard by the scream but the good news is the bee is 100% in the coffee. he's been done a startle and he's now on the floor because the best startle response is to just drop because nothing bad happens on the floor thats a science facr]

### **Frisk/Void/Felly**-Yesterday at 03:37

[Yeah no. Felly felt his protective brother instincts kick in. Jellie *might* be fine, but he rather be safe than sorry.] [Usuing some soul magic he pulls the baby back, settling him under the cafe table]

[Felly is ready to summon bones if needed. He was unsure what was happening however... He couldn't tell what was happening to hope]

◆ WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING OVER THERE...?

### **Prickly**-Yesterday at 03:39

[Prickly had been happily texting away on her phone, sending police car emoji to Sharky, but the scream startles her, nearly dropping her fuckering phone and definitely aggravating her headache. She shoots Hope a dirty look before processing "oh wait there's something Bad happening?" and sitting up a little straighter, ready to leap into action or into someone's defense, whatever the situation might be.]

The FUCK dude?

### **Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 03:42



[Alright. She's heard some terrifying noises in her time, but that howl is one of the worst. Mostly because it's kind of close. Her ears droop and she can't help but flinch. At least the pancakes are done and she didn't... like... choke on one or something.]

### **SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 03:49

[ Oh boy. That sound is... really bad. The look on his face was bad, the sound was bad-- hey, didn't someone basically warn him that Hope was a ticking

time bomb? His Pa, even. ]

[ Fin's instinct is to wrap his arms around Nega protectively with a harrowed look on his face. He's prepared to GTFO with her if he needs to. ]

## seraph-Yesterday at 03:52

[Leon is really unfortunate company to have at this juncture in time, if only because of his hyper sensitivity to anything that might seem dangerous -- he's learned numerous lessons by now, and he's not about to fucj it up because some skeletons want to yell at each other like displeased geese. He'd be less concerned if anyone else was responding positively, BUT THIS LOOKS BAD. He kind of immediately slips to his feet, despite looking confused as all hell. Who??? Where??? Why???)

## Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 03:55



[WD's eyelights shrink to pinpricks and he practically launches himself out of his chair, several hands— not even pairs, just hands— springing up around him, all signing some variation of WHAT THE FUCK as he turns towards the source of the scream.]



★ [This other boy is on his feet as well, shuffling closer to WD and getting ready to do a grab and run if it looks like things are about to get too hairy. He's not taking any risks, not if he can avoid it.]

**KINDNESS/HOPE**-Yesterday at 04:01



 [The thought is repeated in a heated mantra. It won't stop, it CAN'T. How could he have been so S T U P I D? His soul ACHES, it twists, it burns, he screams, and rips through the table before him, rending it into pieces with the force of his claws. His right hand buries itself into his skull, ripping and tearing awful lines down his cheek-bones. Faster, faster than the force of his strange non existence can mend.]

[illegible]

[Those voices do not reach him. Their mouths move, but no sound. He is wild and unfettered, and slams his unbound fist into the wall opposite his former seat. Cracking its foundations.]

FUCKER. FUCK YOU. FUCK Y OU LI A R. LIAR. HE L I E D TO ME

### **SUNNY**-Yesterday at 4:07 AM

[ —Who lied? Wh-- oh. Oh no. ]

[ Who else could provoke such a reaction from him. Who else would it matter this much that they lied to him? ]

TELL HIM I WAIT STILL. THE COIN, I NEED IT TO FIND HIM.  
ONLY SMELL OF HIM LEFT. LAST PIECE.

DO NOT TELL HIM HE WAS HERE. DO NOT TELL HIM OF OUR  
ARRANGEMENT.

[ Sunny's soul sinks in his chest, and he freezes, staring at Hope, terrified. This was so, so much worse than any of Fang's panic attacks, than any of his own. He can't do anything. He can't move. ]

### **SPECULO**-Yesterday at 4:11 AM

 [ More than anything, Webdings understands this: the anger, the fury, lashing out at one's surroundings or themselves. Hope is his friend, and he wants only to calm him down--but it will be tricky. ]

[ Avoiding his claws, Webs approaches from the side-- ]

HEY! [ He shouts it, attempting to get through. ] WINGDING, STOP AND LOOK AT YOUR  
SURROUNDINGS--YOU NEED TO BE STILL--

[ He tries to touch the other monster's shoulder and ground him. ]

### **Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 4:14 AM

\* [OH OKAY. OKAY OK ALRIGHT OKAY, that REALLY hurt. There's a short, sharp, *loud* shriek that sounds from the speakers - definitely a child, *definitely*

in pain - but it cuts out swiftly. They don't - how do they defend against this???  
Against someone having an issue??? They don't know what to do.]

#### **Skellie / Jellie**-Yesterday at 4:17 AM

 [he has one halfass solution and many many problems. He's just gonna cling to Felly because this feels like a situation going south fast and hp wise jellie is never fantastic and it'd be great to not be dusted by less actually]

#### **Frisk/Void/Felly**-Yesterday at 4:23 AM

[Felly will make sure the bean is safe. The second things get out of hand, Felly will port his bro back home.]

[For now... its just yelling. And he wants to make sure his Father was safe too.]

[To comfort his bro, he offers het pats]

◆ ITS... OKAY. NOTHING BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

◆ LESS IS JUST. FREAKING OUT. DAD IS HANDLING IT!

#### **Prickly**-Yesterday at 4:31 AM

[What a time to not understand the dadbeeps. Reset might've beeped at her a little today but it was far from a real lesson.]

[Prickly glances to Felly and Jellie and then to Fin and Nega. The latter pair are already seated behind her and she'd feel a lot better if they all were. Juuuuust in case. Hope was fast and dangerous in her spar with him... And he wasn't screaming and beeping in a blind rage back then. She reaches over to scoop up those other two boys and move them closer. Now she can PROTECT if sparks start flying.]

#### **Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 4:40 AM

 [Given everyone else's panicked response, this beeping skeleton is clearly bad news. Even if he doesn't look that tough, the collective fear's starting to set in...  
She's not sure what to do. So she just huddles into Fin.]]

#### **SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 4:45 AM

[ His voice is soft as he keeps hold of Nega, even as he's kept close to Prickly.  
]

It's okay kiddo, I gotcha. I gotcha...

[ He has to try and stay calm. Dad's got this. Sunny'll handle it. They know what to do. Right? ]

[ ... ]

[ He'll have to do something if he doesn't calm down soon. His pa would want him to be brave. ~~His papa would want him to help Hope.~~ ]

[ God he doesn't want to go through the lab again. A frightened whine escapes from his throat just barely. ]

### seraph-Yesterday at 4:51 AM

[Theres a flutter of panic in the pit of Leon's stomach, if only thanks to the grinding and wailing of Hope, but it seems to crystallize painfully when Runiel shrieks. That's a *child*. He's already well and on his feet, and he instinctually moves to the front of the table, ahead of everyone he had sat with, like a guard dog. Safe! Maybe? Leon's only a human. But he's dealt with monsters much bigger than Hope.

One hand finds his thigh, and the holster there, and there's a reaaaal nice glimmer of metal under the light when he moves next. This boy has a KNIFE.]

### Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 4:54 AM



[WD isn't sure what's going on, but he's going to investigate. It's fine, he's got like a million hands ready to defend himself if it comes down to it.]



[Orion's not too keen on his brother getting *closer* to danger, but he's not quick enough on the draw to grab him as he strides quickly away from him. He lets out a little wheeze as his hand grabs the air behind his coat. He debates getting closer... sure, he's got twice as much hp as your standard Sans, but considering the standard is 1 that's not saying much.]

### KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 5:01 AM



DAD, ITS N--- TOO LATE. LET---GO HOME?

[The flash of a knife gains his attention, and he stills for a moment--fixated.

His eye-light tightens, and his maw pulls into an awful snarl. He roars, rearing on Webs with a punch. Stomp, stomp, the floor boards are cracking. There is no magic at play, but there is enough force to warrant fear.]

HUMAN . . . I WILL NOT LET YOU PASS. IT END-----S  
[STATIC] HERE.

He runs his claws against the wall, scraping along, furious and terrified, riddled with directionless memories and panicked thoughts. He is a fever dream of terror. He nears, breaking another table with a swift swing of his claws.]

### **SUNNY**-Yesterday at 5:08 AM

[ No, he has to act, he has to do *something* -- everyone is afraid, and this is HIS café. People in here are supposed to be safe. ]

[ Sunny shifts his foot back to regain his ground and back himself up a touch, and thrusts his palms to the floor. Bones ring the walls like the bars of a cage; not meant to trap them, but to stop any more blows coming to the walls. He heard Runi's cry of pain, and he is determined not to allow them to get hurt again. The bones will absorb some blows from this point. He doesn't care about the furniture. He can replace it. ]

[ And with that action, he barks an order, loud and clear: ]

**GET EVERYONE TO THE BACK ROOM.**

### **SPECULO**-Yesterday at 5:15 AM

 [ The punch is unexpected, and sends him reeling--all the way to the floor, even as he manages to land in a crouch, his hands and feet braced on the ground. His back-spines shiver, flexed to their highest point as he attempts to regain equilibrium with the slashes of his tail. ]

[ Somewhere, he saw a knife--but he lost track of it now, and that frightens him more. ]

[ Sunny had yelled something, and he is reminded that his children need safety--but so does Hope, there was a knife. Instead, he's just frozen,

wide-eyed, stressed and almost-crying--he just wanted to binge eat at the cafe. Webs' claws dig into the floor like a scared cat's would. ]

#### Flaps/Runiel-Yesterday at 5:21 AM

\* [YALL WITH YOUR FLOOR DAMAGE!!! Sunny and his wall barrier are DEEPLY appreciated - though unfortunately the damage done before he could put his bones up was enough to make them cry out again. They're trying hard to *not* yell, it surely isn't helping - but it HURTS, MAN. And they are NOT cool with the stomping.]

\* [So - fuck it. He's getting like, maybe 15 entire steaks directly to the face. Maybe it'll throw him off long enough to keep him from stomping more,]

#### Skellie / Jellie-Yesterday at 5:24 AM

 [he's just going to hold onto felly as tight as he possibly can. his eye's glowing in fear because things are not okay, and dad's getting hurt and he's probably crying he's not sure anymore he's too frazzled to focus he's too frazzled to speak this is bad and it's only getting worse]

#### Frisk/Void/Felly-Yesterday at 5:38 AM

[THIS WAS AWFUL.] [They were here to have some nice time off- not *this*! Felly just may hold a grudge against Less for sometime but that was an issue for the future]

[His father was *striked*, and his instinct was to lurch forward to help him, foot planted firmly on the fishes meaty arm to help kick himself off into the fray]

[But his bro was clutching onto him. Rather tightly. And he couldn't just *shake him off*.]

[He does the only thing he can think of and that's to summon bones. He needed to help. He *needed* to help his dad.] [But he also knew better than to hurt Hope- he was his father's friend. He couldn't understand why he was losing his mind right now but he was.]

[He needed to be restrained. Kept from hurting himself and others.]

[Felly summoned bones. lots of long and interlocking bones, jolting out from around hope, always a hairs breath from his own limbs. Entrapping his arms, wrists, legs, anywhere and everything he could just to restrict movement]

#### Prickly-Yesterday at 5:41 AM

[Prickly flinches at the showers of splinters Hope's table smashing antics sends everywhere, instinctively turning to wrap her arms around everyone and protect them in case he moves closer.]

[As she feels Felly start to climb over her arm she nearly snaps at him herself until she sees what he's doing. Jellie's not the only one clutching him now, she's going to tug him back down, go ahead and use your magic but stay behind the fish shield.]

#### **Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Yesterday at 5:49 AM



[She gets scraped by some of the Cafe Debris, and the bones are a bit startling. But people are moving to help. She has to help, too. She's the one with all the magic, right? She always says so.]

[Fin's voice is... calming. She's no longer got a deathgrip on him. So she takes a deep breath... and throws up a bubble-like shield. It's enough to keep the little pocket of the cafe she's in safe - herself, the huge fish and her skeletal charges, and Fin.]

Bonesy. I can move this with me. Let's get somewhere less chaotic, yeah?

#### **SERAFIN**-Yesterday at 4:42 PM

*DAD!!*

[ He winces at the influx of debris and splinters, flinching just slightly, but shaking it off quick enough to keep an eye on the thick of it. Webs getting slogged distresses him, as does everything happening all at once. He's trying so hard to keep his cool, and the ones around him acting fast to try and control the situation helps a lot. Right now he can't really help Webs, and he knows his dad would want him to help protect his brothers. So he stays hunkered with them behind Prickly. ]

[ He's so, so proud of Felly right now. Trapping Hope was a good idea. He's also proud of Nega, even if the bubble alarms him a bit. He takes a sharp breath, and nods to her with a soft noise of confirmation. At least the shield offers some safety in all this. ]

#### **seraph**-Yesterday at 5:13 PM

[Oh, everything is happening now. Leon is minutely aware of some sort of barrier popping up behind him, but the majority of his focus is on the rampaging wolf cutting a violent path toward the rest of the cafe. Or. The path

he Had been cutting. The bones startle him, because he doesn't know what the FUCK is up with skeletons.

He does, however, know he has Hope's attention, by virtue of the fact that he's a human, or that he has a knife, or both. The safety of the people behind him was his first concern, and he acted accordingly -- he held the knife defensively in front of him, tilting it so the light caught on its blade in an attempt to hold Hope's gaze. What he lacks in size he apparently makes up for in dexterity, as he darts to the side, away from the rest of the monsters, with the intention that the Angry Boy would track him (regardless of his weird baby jail), like a bull and his matador.]

### Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Yesterday at 8:12 PM



["Get everyone to the back room." The order is loud and clear, and both skeletons take a moment to scan the area and orient themselves so they know where this "back room" is. The two brothers scan the area, determining who needs to be moved (spoiler: most of the people here), before they share a brief glance.]



[WD dives and makes a beeline for Webs, teleporting over with fairly little fanfare and landing in a crouch in front of him. He offers him a hand and speaks as gently as he can manage.]



COME, FRIEND, LET'S RETREAT TO THE BACK.



[Orion, meanwhile, teleports over to the big bubbly shield, plaps his bony little hand on it, and next thing anyone knows they're back behind the counter, right in front of the door.]

### KINDNESS/HOPE-Yesterday at 8:43 PM



[B O O M. BOOM. He thrusts himself against the magical bones, absorbing the pain, ripping his limbs from their bonds with an awful roar. Bang, bang, he rips free, tearing his newly born tail from its base in his fury. Splintering pressure forces another furious howl as he FINALLY manages to free himself. He could not focus on who the culprit was, not now, as he was far too fixed on the gleam of that knife.]

HUMAN. A H-----UMAN . . .

"Lift your head, dog. Let your god see your face.

[STOMP. He cracks the floor beneath his immense force, diving the whispers from his skull as he flung a near-by chair across the room and advanced on leon.]

### **SUNNY**-Yesterday at 9:02 PM

[ Realisation hits him as those magical bones caging Hope splinter and break; Sunny should know from experience, from the memory of Hope laughing through being gored to the wall, that singular attacks aren't going to stop him. Going at him one at a time won't help. The floor is a mess, covered in mush that was once meat and splinters of wooden furniture. A chair sails toward him and he narrowly dodges it and almost slips doing so, the bones on the wall behind him cushioning the blow at the price of breaking and fading. ]

[ He moves toward Hope anyway, strafing along the wall, a series of orange bones forming at his side. Maybe he and Leon can flank him. Maybe that will be enough. ]

[ He really didn't want to do this, he hoped he wouldn't have to do this, but he may not have much choice. ]

### **SPECULO**-Yesterday at 9:45 PM

 [ Only a few seconds have passed before WD dives before Webs, but it's certainly felt even faster for him. Boy, is he disoriented. ]

[ Webs glances back at his kids--and they're gone--he looks back at Hope being accosted by a human with a knife and attacks from several different monsters--it is no good. Hope doesn't deserve to be corralled like an animal like this--he just wants to help his friend. ]

[ Still, he reaches for WD's hand, perhaps if only to stand himself back up-- ]

BUT --HOPE . . . .

### **Flaps/Runiel**-Yesterday at 11:28 PM

\* [The destruction of the floor tears yet another sound of protest from the speakers - this time it's in the form of an absolutely *bloodcurdling* scream, long

and loud and gradually devolving into them just screaming for the stomps to **stop.**]

\* [But they won't, they know they won't, not as long as he can keep moving. He'll just keep Doing it. So they opt to take this into their own hands-- Literally.]

\* [The ground beneath Hope groans, creaks, rends itself apart and into a new shape - two shapes, two hands reaching up made of the floorboards and the foundation itself - and these hands latch FIRMLY onto the offending parties legs and feet. **No More.**]

December 29, 2017

**Skellie / Jellie**-Today at 1:20 AM

 [he shouldn't get more anxious getting moved out of the danger, but he is because suddenly there's a counter blocking the line of sight between him and his dad and he doesn't know if he's okay or not and he wants to see but he's short and doesn't want to let go of felly because what if he can't see him either? he can only keep panic crying as quietly as he can so he doesn't bring attention over to them]

**Frisk/Void/Felly**-Today at 1:32 AM

[Well FUCK now he's not even seeing what's happening. He's anxious, desperate to jump in but-]

[Fuck. Jellie. He was really scared.]

[...there was a lot of capable people here. He needed to trust everything can be handled by them]

♦ hey....

[He settles somewhat. Taking care to give his little bro a hug]

♦ ...Its gonna be okay. Dads gonna be fine. Want me to take you home?

**Prickly**-Today at 1:35 AM

[Prickly blinks, surprised as they're suddenly elsewhere in the cafe. She glances around, regaining her bearings and noticing Leon SQUARING UP against Hope. Ooooh no that cannot be a good idea. Jellie's in tears in her arms and she gives Felly and him (and Fin and Nega) a tight reassuring squeeze.]

It's gonna be alright.

[Releasing them, she steps back to vault back over the counter, drawing her spear and rounding Hope's other side. Now he's got two shiny blades pointed his way.]

#### **Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Today at 1:45 AM



[Well okay - the warp caught her a little off guard but it took the shield with!!! That's good. Great even. They're basically right by the back room. She's guessing it's reinforced in some way, or Sunny wouldn't have suggested it. The fishhug is a little tight (and, well... fishy) but it gives her a little confidence boost.]

[She looks to the tiny, spooked skeleton(s). She does her best to keep her voice level as she speaks, though it does shake a bit.]

I think our buddies have things covered. We should probably stay back here 'till everything quiets down...

#### **SERAFIN**-Today at 2:06 AM

[ Time for Fin to pull all these tinies into a hug in Prickly's absence, shielding them even as they sit behind the counter. He peers over the counter, and he can't help but whine a little in his throat; given some of the shit Dy has been through recently, and how she's only just recovered from it, he *really* doesn't want to be pulling splinters out of her. Or worse. ]

[ He needs that hug too, honestly. The sounds Runi's been making have him shaken considerably, and his fear may not be obvious from his face or his voice but the tight curl of his tail and the flatness of his spinal processes says everything. ]

I'll make sure nothin' happens to you guys. M'here.

[ If any debris comes near them, he'll be ready to smack it away, but-- he really does not want to leave any of these kids. ]

#### **seraph**-Today at 2:14 AM

[He's aware of Sunny first, and then Prickly -- and there's some strange comfort in having fighting companions, a luxury he is largely unused to. Rampaging monsters were familiar enough, and he does not cower in the path of Hope, figuring that, as long as he could hold his attention, he could distract him as long as required without actually touching him. Shockingly,

Leon DID have enough good grace to understand this wasn't just any stranger.

But GOD you guys!!! So much is happening!!!

He switches the knife to his opposite hand, playing with the blade so the light kept dancing along its surface. There's something oh so punchable about his pretty boy face, and he tilts his head as Hope draws closer, like he knows it.]

### **Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Today at 2:21 AM**



[WD spares a glance towards the rampaging monster who is far too close for comfort right now. He hunkers down a little, trying to make himself less of a target should more debris be thrown their way again and shakes his head.]



HE'S TOO FAR GONE FOR DIPLOMACY RIGHT NOW. WE NEED TO RETREAT. LET THE OTHERS HAVE A CHANCE TO CONTAIN HIM, BEFORE HE CAUSES MORE DAMAGE.



[He takes Webs's hand and gives it a light squeeze.]



HE CAN BE TALKED DOWN WHEN HE'S ABLE TO LISTEN.



[There she go..... He was hoping everyone would stay where it was safe, but when you gotta go protect some people, you gotta go I guess. He peers over the counter to survey what's going on, before his attention is drawn back to the crowd of scared kids huddling together for protection. Oh... this is definitely hitting them hard, huh?]



[He ducks down behind the counter again and scoots a little closer, cautiously reaching out to place a hand on Fin's shoulder, since he's kind of taken over protective hug duty. He's at a loss as to what to say right now, since he doesn't really know anyone involved. He just feels like he Has to provide something resembling comfort and reassurance.]

### **KINDNESS/HOPE-Today at 2:52 AM**



[He is being HELD, his movement hindered for a moment while a crowd of faceless, voiceless beings surrounded him. His claws flex, his mind swims with directionless fear and rage, it is all instinct which drives him to tear into the floor boards, readied to free himself once more.]

[--Human, monster, monster . . one smaller than the rest. Familiar, and absolutely foreign. He hisses, revealing rows of sharp fangs. He knows he cannot stop, if he does it means--what DID it mean? He turns, the human no longer seemed to hold his attention. It was a skeleton; a brazen soul who smothered its nature. IT LIED. JUST LIKE HE LIED. His rage is reborn, and fire gathers beyond his teeth. He raises a claw swiftly, but it does not fall. Hesitation breaks through him for an instant.]

. .WELL, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE AS BAD AS YOU SAY YOU ARE.

. . That is a thought that will kill you one day, boy.

. . Wh . . ?

[He is not given enough time to finish his thought, before a sharp presence breaks the distance between sunny and the rampaging skeleton--bearing a blade all its own.]



[He raises his skull, his sockets are wide and fearful--heavy with unknown weight as he roars in a voice he has not used in years:]

***I . . SAID L.....LE AVE HIM A L O N E!!!***

**SUNNY**-Today at 3:02 AM

[ Oh no. Prickly and Leon are both in danger, he has to do something, he's afraid, Runi is hurting so bad-- he really doesn't want to use these bones but-- ]

[ Hope turns on *him* now, looks right at him. Raises a claw to him, snarls and sees fit to strike him. Sunny tenses up, not knowing what to think, and then-- ]

[ The hesitation. ]

[ That small bit of recognition, of hesitation, and Sunny can feel his soul sink. The bones he'd summoned dissipate. He doesn't have the will to cause harm to his dad, not ever. He wants to cry. *Please stop. Please stop hurting me. Please don't hurt me. **Please stop.*** ]

[ ----He didn't expect Rus to jump in. Or speak, or *bellow*. It's too much to process, and he finds himself stuck in place, frozen. ]

### **SPECULO**-Today at 3:07 AM



[ With weak and quiet sounds, Webs relents to WD's insistence to his safety. He clings to the other Gaster, suddenly--he needs to shut the rest of the Café out completely. Don't look, just don't look--and he can be guided behind the counter. Even Rus' bellow won't shake him--he's shut himself inside a small space in his head. ]

### **Flaps/Runiel**-Today at 3:15 AM

\* [The breaking of the boards furthers their wailing, they're Sobbing and Pleading and Screaming for him to just Stop Moving and Stop Ripping it Hurts So **Much**-]

\* [It's all just so much dude!!! Despite knowing that it might not help them out those hands reform and try to keep him stationary yet again. This is the only thing they CAN do, really, meat wasn't cutting it.]

### **Skellie / Jellie**-Today at 3:20 AM



[he shakes his head because he doesn't want to leave. he's seen strong people go down before. he's seen a lot of strong people go down. he knows staying here won't do anything to help but he can't just leave his dad. not now when everything is suddenly going very wrong]

### **Frisk/Void/Felly**-Today at 3:25 AM

[He'll just hug this bean even tighter, whispering little reassurances. This is a very brave boy.] [But he feels so useless. So many people are hurting. It wasn't fair.]

### **Prickly**-Today at 3:29 AM

[She'd be more sympathetic to Runi if the screaming wasn't splitting her skull. Oof. Despite the wincing and flattened fins, she stands her ground]

Don't you fucking touch Sunny!!!!

### **Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Today at 3:34 AM



[Are things winding down? It's hard to tell. But that screaming is LOUD and she can't help but wince and it's getting harder to keep the shield up- But she has to. She *has* to. So even though her ears are drooping and she's

grinding her teeth, she keeps it up. At least until this Unexpectedly Dangerous Skeleton leaves.]

#### **SERAFIN**-Today at 3:38 AM

[ --Wait, Hope was threatening *Sunny*? But-- ]

[ Who's that bellowing? He can just about make it out over the screams-- ]

[ He peeks up more over the counter, as much as he can without letting go. His eyes widen. ]

#### **Flaps/Runiel**-Today at 3:41 AM

\* [WELL. That sustained screaming isn't something the speakers are built for. The sobbing and other loudness get cut off abruptly in a burst of static, and the speakers are completely silenced.]

#### **seraph**-Today at 3:43 AM

[Ok..... he. He doesn't know what's going on anymore. He doesn't know about the intricate relationships at work here, he doesn't watch the fucking skeleton soap opera every Tuesday night. He's lost Hope's attention, but now there's some very complicated intervention going on and -- well! You know!! How it is!

Big blue eyes settle on the mess before them, a vague hint of deep stress passing his features. There's nothing he can do, it doesn't seem.]

#### **Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster**-Today at 3:51 AM



[WD stiffens as he's suddenly clung to. TOO MUCH CONTACT, TOO MUCH CONTACT— but something in his head suddenly clicks. This feels *familiar* to him. His own brother Dread has clung to him like this before, when he's turned to him for comfort in the midst of a *panic attack*. Removing him from the thick of this situation seems like the absolutely best idea right now. WD's hands reach out and grip Webs's arms firmly, and with another flash of red, they're behind the counter next to the rest of the group as well.]



[Orion spares his teleporting brother a glance, ready to offer comfort, and notices the stiffness in his shoulders and the stranger literally clinging to him. Yeah, maybe offering him a hug would be in poor taste right about now.]



[Instead, he takes a moment to peek out over the counter himself. Another

fighter has entered the fray. ...He really wishes he knew more about what was going on, honestly. Especially whether this new entrant into the fray is about to make things better or worse.]

#### **KINDNESS/HOPE**-Today at 4:11 AM



[ . . . He is stricken. Shock, anger, terror, panic rises and falls, vanishing from him the instant he can articulate a thought.]

1---sten to me, boy. . . For once.

[--Hope grips his skull, and vanishes in a swift plume of darkness.]



[His snarl vanishes, his sword drops from his hands and vanishes in a pale light. His eyelights are gone for an instant, before finally turning to regard the cafe's inhabitants groggily.](edited)

[ . . Then to sunny. He signs a question:]

Sunny . . is okay?

#### **SUNNY**-Today at 4:17 AM

[ Well, Sunny is completely unharmed, but he's staring at where Hope's face was completely blank, and he's shaking a lot. ]

[ ~~He's okay but he's dead~~ ]

#### **SPECULO**-Today at 4:26 AM



[ Once behind the counter, he quickly lets go of WD--sorry, but his crying boys are now at the forefront of his mind. He pretty much just Collapses on them. ]

#### **Flaps/Runiel**-Today at 4:31 AM

\* [The hole made in the floor by the hands falls in on itself, the hands themselves becoming unmade. It's just another mess of floor material, now, and the speakers are still silent. Runi doesn't appear to be active anymore.]

#### **Skellie / Jellie**-Today at 4:43 AM



[he's gonna try and squirm out of the center of the pile because he needs to cling to his dad he absolutely needs to he was so scared but he's okay he's here he's okay]

#### **Frisk/Void/Felly-Today at 4:47 AM**

[Felly lets Jellie do what he needs to- thank fuck its over. Hope was gone, wherever he's gone off to. And right now Felly didn't care where.] [Felly places his hands gently on his fathers face]

◆ ARE... ARE YOU OKAY? DID YOU HURT YOU BADLY?

[Felly wanted to check in with Sunny too but right now he needed to check with his father.] [What a rotten turn of events]

#### **Prickly-Today at 4:49 AM**

[Well. That sure happened.. Prickly slowly lowers her spear before returning it to her inventory and glancing around. The cafe's a mess, she can hear Felly and Jellie crying and talking to Webs, and Sunny looks the worst of all ~~except~~ ~~for Runi.~~]

Sunny..

[Carefully she creeps over the splintered floor to his side to pull him into a tight hug.]

#### **SUNNY-Today at 5:00 AM**

[ Touching him kind of just. Makes him crumple a bit. And being hugged-- well. He shivers, and whines, and starts to cry. ]

[ It's only gentle for a moment, and then he crumples more, and tries to choke back the sounds. There's been enough awful loud noises tonight, and he's trying so hard, but he can't hold his composure anymore. ]

[ Not when it's finally registered that the café has been decimated. ]

#### **KINDNESS/HOPE-Today at 5:02 AM**



[ . . . He's gonna stand quietly, watch as sunny as pulled into a hug before turning his attention to the ruined floor. He . . looks a little lost. He slowly begins picking things up as though he's compelled to.]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Today at 5:06 AM



[... well that was certainly a heck of a visit. But the screaming's stopped, the crunching's stopped. the shield comes down.]

**SERAFIN**-Today at 5:08 AM

[ His death grip loosens up with Hope's departure and Webs' proximity, and he takes a deep, shaky breath. He can hear Sunny breaking down and all he can really think is "god, same". He gives Nega a look over, even if it's a little difficult in the pile to do it properly. ]

... you okay kiddo? Do I need to patch you up any? ... Did you want me to take you home?

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Today at 5:10 AM



[She quickly glances over the destruction. *most* people aren't hurt. Physically. Emotionally, not so much, but... she only knows little bits and pieces of what or why this has happened, and it's all second hand. There's not really anything she can do on that front.]

They're just little scratches, 's fine. ... and, uh. a way home would be nice, yeah. If you could.

**Prickly**-Today at 5:21 AM

[It's so much easier to take care of someone else than it is to deal with her own issues, although the headache is a huge distraction. She gently rubs over Sunny's back.]

It'll be alright....

[No it won't, she doesn't even have the slightest idea how bad this all is]

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster**-Today at 5:21 AM



[Upon being released from Webs's grasp, WD lets out a noise like a balloon deflating and flops on the ground. Nothing personal, he just dislikes being touched by anyone who's not already close to him. ~~That, and now that it looks like things are dying down it seems like a good time to just collapse on the ground for a bit.~~]

### **SPECULO-Today at 5:21 AM**



NO... HE JUST... SURPRISED ME. I WANT TO GO HOME. [ Webs holds Jellie tight, but is visibly wilting. ]

...SUNNY? YOU COULD COME TOO?

### **Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Today at 5:23 AM**



[Things are dying down, and everyone looks like they're taking care of each other. But Orion hears a Sad Boy wailing and his first instinct is to go to him. So he hauls himself over the counter... and just sort of gracelessly tumbles over onto the other side, due partly to being not the most graceful of skeletons, and partly due to the fact that his nerves were a lot more shot than he was willing to let on.]

### **SUNNY-Today at 5:25 AM**

[ Sunny's struggling to give any coherent response right now, he's just crying a lot. Webs could carry him back to his house if he wanted, or leave him here... He might want to clean up but he might also just spend the night crying in the mess at this rate. ]

### **seraph-Today at 5:26 AM**

[things just deescalated as fast as they escalated and leon is just kind of awkwardly standing there like a glitched out npc. Whata the fuck]

### **KINDNESS/HOPE-Today at 5:28 AM**



[It's okay, Leon. You're not the only one. Rus stops for a moment, staring at the mess, then his hands, then to the crowd. He's . . gonna sit for a little while. Staring off at a mangled strip of discarded bone. It looked to be the broken remains of a tail . . ? He couldn't be sure. ~~His thoughts were fuzzy.~~ ]

### **Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Today at 5:31 AM**



[Orion hauls himself to his feet and shoves his hands in his pockets, swaying in place for a moment. Once he's confident that his legs aren't going to suddenly give out under him, he makes his way over to the people hanging around ground zero. He glances towards Sunny and the fish, and figures she's probably got him handled for now. His gaze flicks between the strange human and the zoned out skeleton.]



\*hey. how're you guys holding up over here?

**seraph-Today at 5:33 AM**

[Leon is attentive enough, and accustomed to enough shock and trauma for a life time, so this is probably fine and alright. Who is this round little skeleton. He turns his face toward Orion, blinking those big blue eyes a couple times before smiling. It's unclear whether or not it's disingenuous, but it's meant to reassure, not mock.]



Well, I'm. Holding. For sure.



Are you okay?

**Brio/Undyne/Dread/Gaster-Today at 5:36 AM**



[He's familiar with reassuring grins. He tilts his head a little in response, nodding slightly.]



\*managed to get out without a scratch, at least. that was... certainly a hell of a thing, though.

**Prickly-Today at 5:38 AM**

I've got a headache the size of the Underground, but I'm otherwise good.

[She's gonna move him towards the collection of boys, all SHE wants to do is go home and sleep for a week.]

**SPECULO-Today at 5:43 AM**



[ Time to grab a bunch of skeletons and his fish and teleport home?? He's out of it ]

**KINDNESS/HOPE-Today at 5:52 AM**



[ . . Back to work. Time to pick up.]

**SERAFIN-Today at 5:56 AM**

[ Fin will get the gremlin genie back home and then probably head back to dad because he could go for a sleep pile right now. ]

**Prickly-Today at 5:57 AM**

[Sleep pile and aspirin]

**Rhaadi/SHUNT**-Today at 5:58 AM



[Thanks for taking this gremlin home, skeledad.]