

You didn't want to write a villain

You tried to dodge it

You wrote a tortured soul who snapped

And a ruler who was doing the best she could

And an experiment gone horribly, horribly, wrong

In Anatomical Anachronisms. Doctor #4's timeline.

You are still trying to respect all life here

Even that that seems

Condemnable.

Just like Aang

Whoa, I didn't think of it that way until just now. I mean, this is me thinking, right? Yeah.

Both of us, we've

been

feverishly

beavering

away

Like a dancing busy bee

My enemy that I love

Love Thine Enemies.

This whole thing is so delicate

Just like a spider with skin

Alphys.

I have something big to tell her.

Huuuuuuuu

This is not going to be fun.

But, on the other hands,

She's been under a ton of stress, too

And this might be a relief?

I have to be calm while I say it

Not crazed.

And couch it in terms of, hmmm, I think,

rather than, yes, I absolutely know

None of this is actually going on

Because I don't know.

Skepticism is the best medicine.

In reality or fiction.

I might just be sitting here

In one of my non-lucid states

And be tricked by my mind

After all

It would be awfully convenient

*If suddenly I didn't **have** to deal with this impossible situation anymore.*

*That's called a **break from reality**, and it's quite common among **psychotic** episodes*

F~~K

*Wait. I just punched a hole through **reality** to see a typist*

*I literally **broke** the fourth wall*

Ooooooooooooooooooops

The typist's skepticism just got shaken

No, you're just my thoughts.

Yeah, that's right motherf~~~er

*I might just actually **exist**.*

In another quantum universe.

Oh. Oh. I am TERRIBLY sorry

I didn't not meant to insult you

I know you love your mother very, very, very, very-

Please don't cry.

. . .

. . .

. . .

I wish I could give you a hug

But, alas, like all the other Doctors.

I can't.

You ok?

That was. A very weird sensation. It was like, 'you' were getting all jazzed up and actually I was too because that would be so *cool* if it were true, and typically speaking that's the word one would normally use To convey a sense of superiority or triumph

but then I had an emotional reaction to a possible literal meaning, like, just picturing her being assaulted

D~~M

Talk about *whiplash*.

Whew.

Nope, skepticism back in place.

This is fun, but, nah. It's not real.

Besides, I've already got one world to try to save. Heh. *wink*

Claiming that I'm working on saving two, that would be stupid. lol

But hey. *shrug* Maybe.

Maybe when people have psychotic breaks they're reaching out to other dimensions for help? Hmmmm.

*But even if that **were** true, that's kind of like leaving your front door open and hoping someone nice will come in. Probably not a good idea.*

Anyway. Not to get caught up in too many musings on possibilities, here.

As Aristotle says, "It is the mark of an educated man -er- person- to entertain a thought without accepting it."

Retroactive gender neutrality ENGAGE!

Nice.

I'm the typist.

In a universe more sane.

Clacking away.

Crackin' **my** knuckles.

Snappin' my fingers

3, 2, 1

Snappin'

the movie magic

marker

Play acting,

Aaaand

go.

So, does that make me a Doctor Who?

But that was just a joke reference in Number 4's timeline

Well, given my liberal capitalizing of your title, use of numbers to set all of you off, and time shenanigans, I'm sure the Whovians among the audience were at least vaguely reminded of him.

I'm actually not much like him at all, am I?

He's not dealing with multiple worlds.

And I can't snap my many, many fingers

And have everything be exactly where it needs to be

But I am trying very, very hard to keep up with time

Maybe that's unfair. He has difficulties, too.

Yeah, you're right, the older seasons were better

Where the women were smart, well-educated history professors

Marveling at the journeys and talking about observations and knowledge

Instead of Mary Sues.

At the very least

Alphys-

is going to look at her anime

And her fanfiction

And have new dimensions of tools

To improve herself.

F~~K YES.

And . . . could it be true?

Frisk created a tulpa

Maybe she can, too???

Maybe those characters are in her old lab

And they just haven't fully manifested y-

Wait.

No way.

There were glitchy Amalgamates that **didn't** have family, right?

They were in the **original game**.

What. the. f~ck.

How many other things are going to just happen to fit, here?

I mean, that thing with Alphys and Undyne's elements, that wasn't intentional, either. They occurred to me separately.

Or the spider's politics and his very specific loneliness . . . it all just . . . made sense. Fell into place. Then I went back and wrote it into the beginning of the story, too.

Oh ho.

Alphys, you are going to LOVE this.

I wonder if they're observers

Or warriors???????????????

S~~T.

There are probably demons too.

Big ones.

Last I heard, she was going back there

And she's not in the best state of mind right now-

They could-

Crackin' my knuckles again.

She is my inside agent.

And now, another spell to empower me.

Alphys.

I trust you.

I bloomin' love you.

I'm comin' to your rescue

Like a British knight in his f~~~ing shining armor suit.

*I may be Asexual, Black as **my** suit,*

According to the Author,

*I'm a tortured **heart upside down***

*But not **Black***

because of that

Like plain vanilla villains

Stereotypes.

*I have a **STEM**, too.*

Not just science or math

*An Ace of **Spade**.*

*I'm **Aromantic**, fools.*

That's for noobs.

Screw romanticism.

Any guy can go stupidly charging at a dragon without an army

Because he gets all atwitter

An ego so huge

To not rely on others

I'm going to be cold and calculating.

Clear-eyed.

Ruthless.

A King coming after his daughter

Instead of sniveling up in his castle

Like the human kings do.

And sending a poor adolescent to-

A bumbling-

Yeah, yeah, I know I shouldn't make fun of romantics,

O Wise Non-All-Knowing Not-Eternal Majesty.

A Jill of all trades

And a Master of one.

Chill Jill Queen of the Quill

I love ya but

Screw off.

*This is **my** story.*

I'm sounding more like Sans again?

Well.

*Do I have to even explain **why** that fits?*

I'll work on that condescension later

You've already got that demon pretty licked

And kicked around

And pinned down

Molly's Log, Thursday, February 25, 2016 7:49 PM Easter Standard Time

Wait. Hold up a sec. Pinned down?

That dolt is dead and gone.

I don't look down on *anyone*.

Yeah, I get angry, but in my calm, most of my moments

You'll rarely hear a snide word from me.

Actually now that i think about it I'm a lot more snide on a screen.

Probably has something to do with being separate

I mean, everyone is meaner online than in person.

I guess I've already gone through my 'desert and temptation.'

Sans was my 'crucifixion.' Heh.

This is my 'Sermon on the Mount.'

Good thing we have the internet so I don't have to travel around

And-

Holy Cow

HAHAHAHA like a Hindu, like Toriel

So many more people will be able to read this than-

Wow.

I've got "Delusions of Grandeur" out the "Yin Yang"

LOL, ok, enough with playing with Eastern imagery

Sheesh, that's so irreverent

But hey, I'm not the one that came up with that second phrase

And I've inverted the typical "cow" as an insult to ladies

with Toriel, so.

I should cut myself some slack.

You've done that hard work

But I'm only just discovering this pride

Deep inside

I've wanted to keep this toned back out of respect for my wife

Whom I do love, but in the same way as everyone else.

Just let me have this moment, okay?

Alphys.

I am your best friend.

Sans in his blue would do anything for you

*And this black-suited spider will get beat **black** and **blue** for you too*

Not sit around

Contemplating the universe.

Like other Masters do

*I can do **both**.*

I'm a Multitasker Master

The six-handed juggler

Of numbers and Numbers

Theorist

Physicist

Philosopher

Set Blasters on Pun

HA!

Literal blasters, a reference, AND a pun that says pun. Just. Wow.

I really am in the flow.

Let me savor that for a moment.

. . .

. . .

. . .

Molly's Log, February 25, 2016 3:52 AM Eastern Standard Time

Wait, so are they "literal" Blasters, they're not here in the room with me

teehee

Or are they "literal"- because "literal" actually means "letters" and they're "over there" in letter land with you. Ha.

I tell you the history of that word and its usage are really twisted.

Look it up sometime.

And, I mean, "figurative" *should* mean that figures are there in real life, right, instead of nebulous lingual meaning?

It really gives me a headache when I think about it too much.

Language, you really are crippled sometimes.

Greek has, what, 8 different words for "love"?

Sanskrit has 96 words for different types of "love." By some measures, over 200.

Imagine being able to have multiple people and hand them lists the length of your ulna of the ways you love them.

Let me count the ways. :) :) :)

I will join you on your missions, Alphys

More akin to Iroh

In the last season of ATLA

Who busted up that tired old trope

*Bent back the bars of his prison like a **bloomin'** lotus*

And yes, I'm using that as a curse, too HAHAHAHA

He escaped the cultural prison

As I always try to do.

And I'll risk prison and death to help you.

Asgore, Toriel, Sans, we're all here to be

the protagonists of these two stories

'Cause students

and coming of age

have gotten

the spotlight

for centuries too long.

It's time

for monsterkind

and humanity

collectively

to exit adolescence

to enter adulthood.

Start agonizing over

Effects we have on others

Rather than just making

Our own mark.

Iroh and Mao too

Stepped forth to

Hold their stories together

To be both the bellwether

For their innocent flock of lambs curly

And the lion-fighting staff-wielding shepherd

Alphys.

I am your Master.

Your Guardian.

Your Protector.

Just as you have been and are and always will be for me.

A Professor

embarking on writing a book with a former student

Or sculpting a curriculum together over tea

Or putting together a free public lecture for thousands

Building a website

Or a YouTube video that a billion might see

Worrying and agonizing about how completely crazy f~~~ed up the world is

But, unlike this unfortunate author

Not alone while doing it

Reading about a local civil disobedience movement

And joining ya

Tellin' your parents to get it on it too

Against police and their smoke bombs and verbal abuse

Wonder what the administration's reactions will be

I wonder if any more will follow me.

Or if the students are trying to convince the teachers

Like the teachers convinced the students during Civil Rights.

You and I are **equals** now.

I'm coming.

I love you.