

<uSeaGM> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KHUi90ougmU>

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<uSeaGM> ***Group 4 Session 99***

<uSeaGM> The awakening.

<uSeaGM> You are through the far door before you realise it. Before you even remember stepping through it, actually. In fact, some of you are sure you weren't even half way down the corridor...

<uSeaGM> When you suddenly find yourselves inside a containment chamber. At the centre, going from floor to ceiling, is a stone pillar.

<uSeaGM> It starts to crack.

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<uSeaGM> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XUhVCoTsBaM>

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<uSeaGM> An adonis-like stallion, seemingly carved from stone, pulls itself from the pillar as it shatters behind him. It makes a tall, masculine, striking figure whose lean musculature wouldn't look out of place in an anatomical guide. Its face is covered by a stone mask which seems to be held on by a set of rib-like spikes that dig deep into his skull. <http://imgur.com/jzy470l>

<uSeaGM> Across its brow are large marble or granite protrusions forming into a crown of ram-like horns with sharp points. From the centre of its forehead, splitting the crown, is a large scimitar-like horn. This sharp, savage thing has none of the elegance of a unicorn's horn.

<uSeaGM> The mask gives it a look of pain and fury, framed by a long black and grey mane like a pattern of shifting rocks. The colouring continues all the way to its elongated tail that ends with a flared flourish.

<uSeaGM> *Session Begins*

* Whisper gulps. "I don't think that's friendly...", he squeaks.

<uSeaGM> Black smoke seeps from the mask's eyeholes, like charcoal tears, and the stone pillar stallion raises himself to full height. His posture could be described as... fabulous. But the sound from beneath the mask is predatory.

<uSeaGM> ~Wryyyyy~

* Milia 's eyes widen. "Holy shit, he's huge..." she mutters.

* Milia will nonetheless try to talk with him. Despite that noise sending chills up her spine. "H-hey!..." she calls out. "Can you understand me, dude?"

<Whisper> "We're /so/ screwed! There's no way talking is gonna work!"

* Whisper tries loading his Zebra Rifle with some of the armor piercing bullets he found before.

<uSeaGM> The stallion lurches forward one step, its muscles twisting and straining, rearranging.

<uSeaGM> ~Wryyyyy~ it replies.

* Milia raises a hoof as the stallion approaches. "Woah! Woah! Hey! Stop! Stay! Desist! C-uh... cease forward progression!"

<uSeaGM> Lavender looks on in stunned terror.

* Milia murmurs out of the corner of her mouth, casting a sidelong glance at the memory spirit. "... Bad news?"

<Milia> Like she needed to ask.

<uSeaGM> Mercy takes her place beside Milia. "I do /not/ like the look of this guy. And he's freaking Lavender out." She punches one hoof into the other, creating sparks. "He's got to pay."

* Milia lets out a sigh, lamenting. "Can't talking things over work for /once/ in this place?..."

* Whisper shakes his head. "No! Nothing EVER works out here or anywhere else in the wasteland!"

* Milia falls into an aggressive posture. "Guess that's too much to ask for that he'd be as friendly as Dusk was, huh?"

<uSeaGM> The stallion lurches forward another step and... turns his head this way and that, like he were sniffing the air through his mask. His gaze fixes on Milia. Or something very near her.

* Berry wakes up and sees... A PONE!

* Milia 's mouth curls into a grimace. She calls out, feeling a mixture of irritation and... fear. Her voice is more the former, however. Surly teen, and all that. "What's the matter, pal? Never seen a zebra and her spirits before?"

* Berry hops from mommy's back and flapflaps towards her newest friend!

<uSeaGM> The stallion lowers his head, brandishing his scimitar-like horn, and hunches like a

bull ready to charge.

* Whisper looks totally horrified. "What is Berry DOING!?"

* Berry perches on the pony's horn, then sniffs sniffs and licklicks

<uSeaGM> The stallion moves suddenly, his neck bending at an unnatural angle to slash at the air where Berry was... or where Berry used to be. The donkey filly avoided the blow so nimbly you could have mistaken it for a dance.

<Prism> "Get her away from there!"

<Prism> "I can't shoot while Berry is there."

* Milia grunts out a curse, seeing Berry flit over to the likely hostile... Pillar Stallion. Yeah, let's go with that. In lieu of offering a response to Whisper (because the answer is completely obvious; Berry was doing what she always did. Make friends.) she calls out to her spirit and charges. "f Strange Mercy J!"

* Berry "hello! my name is berry! want to play something?" gasps "I KNOW! you want me to play something! i am a supergreat buitar hero, you know?"

* Berry goes sitting on the stallion's back and takes her guitar, ready for giving a sample of her great skill

* Berry "her name was lula, she was a showgirl! with starry point hat on her mane and a dress cut down to there. she would make firework, and do the ma-gic! and while she tried to be a star, sparkle always tended bar..."

* Milia will skid to a halt before the stallion and fires off a series of flaming punches along with Mercy. She takes /great/ care to avoid injuring her daughter. Keeps the flames low. No explosions. Yet. *THWACK* "BERRY!-" *THUNK* "-HE WANTS!-" *CRACK* "-TO KILL!-" *SMASH* "-US!" *CRUNCH*

* Milia finds the physical portion of her attacks /frustratingly/ anemic. It was like punching a Goddess-damned battleship.

<uSeaGM> Mercy has better luck, her fiery punches actually making an impression on its stone hide. "ORA!"

* Berry is a bit perplexed, takes flight getting a couple of meters above the dancing duo "ah... but he seems so nice... are you sure?"

* Milia starts generating a self contained inferno. /Now/ she could do it! "POSITIVE!" she yells as her and Mercy fire off a particularly explosive attack.

* Milia will then back off. Hopefully that got his attention. She doesn't fancy her chances

deflecting a swing from that horn, so she will instead try to simply not get hit.

* Berry shrugs. mommy was in toy-breaking mood, mommies were weird like that some times... oh well, the donkey puts away the guitar, takes the harmonica and starts playing a more fitting tune

<uSeaGM> Despite the furious attack the Stone Pillar Stallion seems unfazed. It strikes out as Milia backs off, ignoring the flames that should obscure its vision.

* Prism breathes a sigh of relief after Berry cleared out of there. She wasn't sure what this ammunition was going to do, and if Berry accidentally got hit, she wouldn't be able to live with herself. She takes aim with her anti-material rifle and takes her first shot at the pillar stallion.

<uSeaGM> Milia dodges a swing aimed at her head, but the stallion keeps going, turning his momentum into a hoof-stand. He launches off the ground, whipping his tail towards Berry.

* Berry is grabbed! has no idea of how bad this is, so she simply yelps "HEY! what's the big idea!"

<uSeaGM> His tail grabs onto Berry's own tail just as Prism's first shot slams home.

* Milia ducks. Literally at the last possible millisecond to avoid getting slashed across the face. Her expression turns to horror as she sees the Pillar Stallion has her daughter. "Fuck!... Let her go!"

<uSeaGM> The force of the impact sends him crashing back to the ground with Berry in tow.

<Prism> Since Berry was once again in the way, she did not risk another shot, ESPECIALLY considering what she seen this thing could do.

* Prism instead flies up near the ceiling to get a bat's eye view of the arena.

* Berry gets one (1) owie and yelps again "hey, pay attention dumb rock! play nice or i won't play with you anymore!"

<uSeaGM> The Stone Pillar Stallion rises again with a slightly bruised Berry in tow. With one slick motion he swings her round in a circle, and then sharply downwards, to dash her against the ground...

<uSeaGM> But then he flinches. Stopping a split second before the filly impacted with the metal floor. He stomps a hoof, seemingly frustrated, and then hurls Berry at Prism instead.

* Prism sees something getting tossed at her and dodges it completely out of reflex.

* Berry SPLAT! is now a flat donkey on a wall

<uSeaGM> Seeing Prism dodge his attack, the stallion rears up and slams both hooves on the ground in anger, crushing some of the stones which had formed his pillar and creating a cloud of

dust.

* Berry grabs her mane and unwalls herself, shakes her head and frowns "oh, so you are a bully..."

* Berry starts flying in circles, fast. VERY fast

<uSeaGM> The Stallion takes a heavy salvo of Whisper's burning bullets, bits and pieces of it's stone hide starting to crumble off, then it lowers its head at Milia and charges.

<uSeaGM> ~WRYYYYYY!~

<Whisper> "Oh come on! Those were bullets of FIRE for crying out loud!"

<Prism> "It took a dragonkiller round from an anti-material rifle without slowing down too."

<Prism> "what the hell is this thing."

<Whisper> "I don't think knowing would help, it's still just going to kill us anyway!"

<Prism> "knowing might, it might let us hit the weak point for massive damage."

<Whisper> "I doubt it HAS a weakpoint!"

<uSeaGM> Milia dodges the burning stone stallion like a matador and it ends up between her and Whisper.

* Berry zooms around the room, almost reaching full speed "I..." woosh "DON'T..." woosh "THINK..." WOOSH "SO!"

* Milia nearly gets gored. Thankfully, the fact that he was on fire did wonders to keep visibility amidst the cloud of crushed floor.

* Berry KA-BOOOONG!

<uSeaGM> Berry KA-BOOOOONGS! the Stone Pillar Stallion on the flank and it actually takes a step back to regain its balance.

<uSeaGM> But then it lurches towards Whisper...

<uSeaGM> And strikes with unexpected speed. His boulder-like hoof catching Whisper with a mighty blow to the side of his head, physically lifting the pony off his hooves and smashing him with skull-crushing power against the ground. Thankfully his pink riot helmet took much of the blow... but is now in danger of being crushed like a melon.

* Whisper is too dazed to even cry out.

<Prism> "WHISPER!" Her face goes from worry, to absolute rage within a second.

* Milia bolts to the stallion's side. In an instant, she and Mercy unleash yet another eruption of intense flames. The zebra then follows up with a synchronous double-hoofed buck from Break the Chains. Sorry MYSTERIOUS PILLAR STALLION, but you /kinda/ have it coming at this point.

<uSeaGM> "GET AWAY FROM HIM YOU BASTARD!"

* Milia lets out a furious yell as she kicks as hard as she can. It's not enough to send the stallion to the ground though. "Dammit... come /on/!..."

<uSeaGM> Milia and Mercy's ferocious double strike knock the Stallion off of Whisper and sends him flying towards the nearby wall... only to have him use the wall as a platform to spring off back towards Milia.

* Milia is happy he's off Whisper at least. She stomps a hoof and snorts. "Come on, asswipe! Right here!"

* Prism is sorta enraged right now. She quickly takes a shot from her AMR, with the other special bullet at the pillar stallion.

<uSeaGM> He collides with Milia, giving her a gut punch that's like being hit with an avalanche and sending her halfway across the room with him. He ends up back where he started, beside the broken remains of his pillar.

* Milia would shriek in pain, but the wind has been knocked from her, so the best she can muster is a wheezing gasp. A sickening *CRUNCH* could be felt in her torso on impact, followed by a searing, sharp pain every time she inhaled. Something just gave. Something important. "Sh-.. *haaaah*... shit..."

* Prism and then takes two shots from her Ranger Sequoia since she didn't want to bother reloading the rifle at the moment. "MUDA-MUDA!"

<Prism> Or she would if it didn't jam.

<uSeaGM> Prism's Dragon Killer round catches the stallion in the face, it's secondary explosion causing his mask to crack. The stallion is knocked to the ground amidst the debris of his stone cocoon. Chunks of his stoney hide have been torn away to reveal the wounded flesh beneath. The stone spines of his mask bulge menacingly and then pulsate.

<uSeaGM> Then the stone stallion screams in unimaginable agony and his hooves desperately claw at the mask on his face, like he were trying to pull himself free of its lover's embrace.

<uSeaGM> The scream... his voice... is familiar.

<Watch> AAAAARRRRRGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!

* Berry "ohnoe! he ate watch!"

* Berry does her best to halp. that is, hitting with guitar extra strong

* Prism has the look on her face that she just wanted to keep firing, once she clears the jam on this stupid gun.

* Berry "hold on watch! i'm cracking this bullytoy lickety split!" BONK! BONK! BONK!

* Milia rises to her hooves with a pained expression. One foreleg is clutching her deeply wounded midsection, and the zebras face now wears an expression of deep confusion. "... No... *wheeze* fucking way..."

* Prism is fumbling with her ranger sequoia. She had full intention of keeping on firing.

<uSeaGM> Berry's first strike is well-meaning... but inaccurate. Her second swing hits true and the mask cracks further...

* Whisper staggers to his hooves. "Knew it...knew we couldn't trust him...", he hisses to himself. He takes aim again.

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream flits around, scared and confused at the same time. She finds Prism, who has murder in her eyes. "Prism, please help! It's Watch Tower beneath that mask!" The little spirit is crying. "I can't... I can't do anything... I can't help him by myself..."

* Prism stops. "wha..."

<uSeaGM> The rest of Watch Tower's damaged body reforms at a ferocious rate as the mask's spines continue pumping...

* Prism mutters something. "This is bad...stop it Whisper."

* Whisper can't hear Prism over the din of combat, especially not with his helmet on.

* Prism decides that she's going to need to intervene. If Whisper continued to fire...she'd have to get between his gun and Watch.

<Prism> "Lavender...I'm...going to get between Whisper and Watch."

* Milia wheezes out at Prism and Lavender. "Mercy and me... will help with the mask... just /stop Whisper from fucking killing our friend/!..."

* Berry SDENG! TWANG! ZWING! BONK!

<uSeaGM> Lavender trembles beside Prism. "Is there something I can do? What would stop Whisper?"

* Milia will approach the crumpled stallion with a limping gait. Her midsection was shrieking at

her. "One more good one to his face... you think you got that in you, Mercy?..."

<Prism> "I don't think he's going to listen....I'd bite him, but he has that new armor. So the only thing that can stop him is him doing something he'd never think of doing on purpose."

* Prism pops her painkillers.

* Berry take away that stupid gun! it's hard to hit stuff when it is on stoopid fire!

* Whisper keeps muttering to himself. "Fucking traitor...tried to kill us...tried to kill ME...so much for his 'Mr. Nice Stallion' act."

<Prism> "This is going to hurt."

<uSeaGM> "His armour?... Maybe I could..." Lavender zips towards the furious Whisper.

* Whisper suddenly stops and tears his helmet off, gasping for breath.

* Berry CRACK! BONK! THUD!

* Prism notices what Whisper was doing, and dashes over to him, grabs him firmly, and sinks her fangs into his neck.

* Berry sings ye olde drarf song while digging stone "GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD!"

* Whisper cries out in pain. "Gah! What!? P-Prism!?"

* Milia looks to Mercy. "*ergh*... you know what... change of plans. Put out his flames... I'll help Berry with the mask."

* Prism knows that Whisper LIKES this usually, but she had to get him to stop somehow. Also, this is good for her too. Win-win...possibly.

<uSeaGM> Mercy nods, and then lives up to her name.

* Prism doesn't respond, and keeps it up.

* Whisper struggles against Prism, but gets weaker by the moment. "Prism...w-why..."

* Milia sends in two powerhooves to the mask, in between guitar strikes.

* Berry "GOLD GOLD GOLD GOLD!"

<uSeaGM> *Kabong!* *Crunch!* *KABONG!*

* Prism takes care not to take TOO much from Whisper, licks the wound closed, and just tries keeping him pinned.

* Whisper feels woozy now and stops struggling against Prism. "Love, what are you

doing...Watch betrayed us, we...we have to stop him."

<Prism> "I'm not letting you kill another one of our friends."

<uSeaGM> The sound of the mask shattering is oddly loud and echoes around the room. The last pieces fall from... Watch Tower's face and crumble to dust.

<Prism> "If you're going to shoot him...you're going to have to shoot me first."

<uSeaGM> Strange Mercy shows that fire who's boss and it quickly dies out.

* Whisper blinks. "Prism, he betrayed us! He just tried to KILL us!"

<Whisper> "How can you take his side!?"

* Watch collapses the mask's strange influence no longer giving him the strength to stand as it ceases regenerating his body.

<Prism> "Hate me if you want, but my decision is final."

<Whisper> "Prism, please! If we don't do something he might hurt Milia or Berry even more! I don't see how you can buy his act!"

* Berry licks Watch. maybe he still has plague?

<Prism> "I'm sorry Whisper, but you're still going to have to go through me."

<Watch> "s...stay back." Watch weakly says.

* Whisper is crying now. "WHY!? Prism, why are you doing this!? What has he done to warrant trying to protect him!?"

<Prism> "He's my friend."

<Prism> "I don't need to say anything else."

* Milia stares down at the stallion. It was over. She lays a hoof gently on Berry. "... You with us, now, Watch Tower?..." The zebra can't help but stare. He looked... so much different, but that voice... it was him.

<Whisper> "He is NOT our friend! He obviously betrayed us and will again if we're stupid enough to give him another chance!"

* Berry having performed her licking, the filly goes on with the status check of the group. next licking is prism and whisper. LICK LICK LICK

<Watch> "ye...yeah it's me."

* Milia gently bonks him in the cheek. "You broke my ribs. You douche."

* Berry studies the duo for a moment, then mumbles "wow, you two sure cry a lot..."

<Prism> "Either you're going to trust my judgment, or not. If you don't trust me, how can we even be together?"

* Milia then reaches a hoof down so he can hopefully stand up.

<Watch> "Sorry...I...don't know when...when it'll get control...again."

* Watch seems to look at the hoof oddly...he...slowly reaches for it hesitant.

* Berry sits and listen to prism and whisper. it seems interesting

* Whisper looks at Prism in shock. "S-so...so that's it? That's the game you're gonna play?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream drops in front of Whisper's face. "HOW CAN YOU KNOW?!" The spirit shakes. "How can you know what it was like for him?! To have to turn his hooves against his friends and family. TO BURN HIS OWN CHILDREN?!"

<Prism> "This isn't a game, and I'm sorry you see it that way."

* Milia takes shallow breaths. "... Broke the mask... *oogh*... it's over, yeah?..." She hopes. She really hopes.

* Watch winces

* Prism gets her healing potions, and heads over to Milia.

* Prism sadly.

* Berry raises an eyebrow "burn... children?"

<Watch> "I...I don't know..." He looks down at himself

* Whisper blinks at Lavender. "How...well I guess I DON'T. I guess I DON'T FUCKING KNOW! But I DO know what Watch did is pretty fucking suspicious!"

* Berry slaps whisper "no bad words!"

<Prism> "Milia...I have some medical training...this will help." She administers some healing potion to Milia's torso.

* Milia gestures to her outstretched hoof. "Can you stand?... If you can, we need to let Prism and Arti get a look at you. You look like a pile of fabulous shit right now."

<Watch> "I...what?"

* Whisper pushes Berry away. "Get off me! Fine, you all can go ahead help that fucking TRAITOR!"

* Watch takes the hoof slowly. Still out of sorts.

* Berry points hoof "BAD WHISPER!"

<Whisper> "But I'll be ready. When he stabs us in the back again I won't be taken by surprise!"

* Berry "BAAAAAD!"

* Milia relaxes visibly, finding it much easier to support Watch Tower now that Prism is mending her broken ribs. "Oh yeah, that's the good stuff..." she says with a shudder. "Thanks, Prism." Milia speaks with a grin, but out of the corner of her eye, she can see what's happening with Lavender and Whisper... the smile doesn't last long.

<uSeaGM> Lavender screws her eyes shut and flees back to Milia and Mercy.

* Prism looks extremely sad.

* Whisper retreats to sit next to the door they'd entered by, looking very upset.

* Watch sits up. "Lav..." Watch watched the little spirit remembering how she was the first to stand for him..."Whisper...is...probably right...I don't know...if or...when that voice..." He shivers at the memory of that...cruel voice. "will take over..."

* Milia hugs her. "Shhh... it's alright, Lavender..."

* Watch looked around the room...he remembered the fight...but so much was hazy.

* Berry trots again next to whisper says nothing but stares. the piercing glare of the guilt-inducing filly!

* Whisper doesn't seem affected by Berry's glare. He glares back. "Shouldn't you be over there with everyone else? I understand throwing parties for ponies who just tried to murder you is 'in' now."

* Berry "you didn't say you're sorry"

* Milia looks down to Watch Tower. "We'll deal with it, if it happens. /If/." She emphasizes that last word very clearly.

<Watch> "and...if I can't hold back..." Watch hesitates.

<Whisper> "To who? Watch? Am I suppose to apologize to him now?"

<Prism> "Is a healing potion even going to help Watch? I know Berry took a hit too...and I

guess...I should give Whisper one. I don't want to talk to him though."

<uSeaGM> Lavender holds onto Milia and reaches a tiny hoof towards Watch. "I don't care. I don't want to lose someone I care about like that again. Please let us help you. Please let us try."

* Berry tilts her head "wut? for saying bad words!"

<Milia> "Then I kick you in the face 'till you ain't awake no more. And if you wake up and it still isn't you, I kick you again. And if /that/ doesn't work, then we try something else."

* Whisper stares at Berry. "Fine," he says flatly, "I'm sorry. Done now?"

* Watch swallows...looking to Lav...he was scared...damn he was...he didn't want to hurt his friends anymore...it'd taken everything he had to fight what he did...,but looking at Lav...he didn't want to let her down...or any of them. "o...okay." He swallows reaching his hoof to hers."t...thank you for giving me a chance."

* Berry tosses hoofies in air "YAY!" offers hoofies "hug?"

* Milia looks at Watch Tower seriously. "I mean it. We will deal with this."

* Berry is shallow as a puddle. or naive. or stupid. you decide

* Whisper muttters, "No. I don't feel like hugs right now."

* Watch nods. "I don't...even know what I look like right now...I...can barely feel anything through this shell..."

* Berry gets a bit closer "you know you want it...."

<uSeaGM> Mercy nods, laying a comforting hoof on Lavender, and speaking to Watch. "And we can kick things real good. Don't you worry about that."

* Berry looks in her bag and finds... "here! you can hug my doll! she's super friendly and comfy!"

<Whisper> "Berry, I /really/ don't want a hug right now."

* Berry the knight of the flowers' button eyes stare at whisper

<Watch> "I...if you are sure...it'd be...wrong to deny you the chance." Watch swallows. "err...forgive me for this, but I think if anyone...it'd be Whisper that'd be the one to kick me in the face." He smiles a little awkwardly.

<Watch> "with bullets..."

* Whisper sighs. "If I hug the doll, will you be done?"

* Berry whisper to whisper's hear "when i do bad dreams she helps me hide tears..."

* Milia grimaces. "Yeah, but that kind of kicking is a lot less endearing than the kind I do... speaking of which, I'm going to go kick Whisper. With words or hooves... jury's still out on that one. I'll see how I feel."

<Prism> "He's injured...but go ahead."

* Prism looks down. "I'm done with him."

<Watch> "hey...don't be too hard on him...I've...seen he was already scared of me...this must have been like a nightmare to him..."

* Whisper reaches out and gives the doll a small, quick squeeze. "There. Hugged."

* Berry seems almost satisfied, but is still there

* Milia responds bluntly to Watch Tower before she wheels around and trots over to Whisper, "Understandable behavior doesn't automatically become acceptable behavior."

* Whisper rolls his eyes and gives the doll another small squeeze. "There, /extra/ hugged."

* Watch backs down a bit. eep.

* Berry is quite bruised, and hurt, has bleeding from the nose and seems scared of the whole thing. probably she's asking for something too.

* Prism gets a healing potion out, and applies it to Watch. She didn't know if this would do anything, but she had to try.

* Milia approaches Whisper and just stares down at him for a minute. "So... that wasn't very cash money of you." Her tone remains even, though it's clear she is holding back for the moment.

<Prism> "That should keep you going..."

<uSeaGM> The healing potion does work but... much less then you would expect it to.

<Prism> "I'm sorry for using my special ammo on you..."

* Whisper flicks his eyes between Milia and Berry. "Berry, me and your zebra mom have some grown up talking to do. Can you give us a minute?"

* Milia glances over to Berry, her expression softening. "Are you feeling okay, sweetie?..."

<Milia> "You smacked the wall pretty good back there..."

* Watch 's body seems to somewhat reject the potion he is klooking better. "hey...it's fine...you

thought I was something...horrible"

* Berry nodnods and trots a bit a way, then hugs her doll, hiding her face in it. maybe she can get some of the hugs the doll got? at least it will hide the tears...

<Prism> "I can't cry now...I have a job to do..."

<Prism> "I'm just glad Lavender calmed me down...thank you Lavender."

<Prism> "And thank you for removing his helmet..."

<Prism> "I don't want to see any more friends die, and we almost lost you, Watch."

* Watch swallows. "yeah..."

* Whisper looks at Milia, trying not to shake from either fear or anger. "No, I guess it wasn't nice of me."

* Prism decides she really couldn't face Whisper right now. She'd ask Artifica to heal his wounds.

<Watch> "Lav...you deserve a hug right now..." He swallows.

* Watch feels his face and his new hornscimitar/ramshorns combination. "I...can't...cast magic anymore..."

* Prism swallows. "Yeah, I know the feeling."

* Milia looks down at him, expectantly. "So? What now?"

<Watch> "I...don't know?"

* Whisper shrugs. "I stay ready for when he tries again."

* Berry curls around her doll, becoming a ball with a mantle and a hat. her ears are completely deflated

* Milia doesn't look impressed. "So we're back to this, then?"

* Whisper looks a bit annoyed. "No, because last time he hadn't actually tried to kill anypony. Like, you know, he just did."

* Prism moves away from the party to head into one of the observation rooms (if she can get in), she wasn't moving forward...she just needed to cry.

* Milia lowers her head to meet Whisper at eye level, and the faintest snarl creeps its way onto her face. "Do you... REALLY, TRULY fucking believe... that he /wanted/ to? If you do, you better have a rock fucking solid reason you think he'd do that. Let's hear it. Let's hear why you think

Watch Tower did this /intentionally/. I'm. Waiting." She is seething at this point. Her snout

* Milia might be just a tad too close to Whisper's.

* Milia continues, not even giving him a chance to get a word out, "Because I know you fucking /heard/ that scream. If you hadn't, you wouldn't have known it was him. Was that the scream of a pony who was doing something because he /wanted/ to?"

* Whisper swallows hard, speaking a low voice. "It sounded like a pony who was in pain because he was getting shot because he was trying to /kill/ us. A pony who apparently just so happened to get /superpowers/ somehow and tried to kill us with them until he started losing the fight."

* Berry crawls in prism's room when milia and whisper's argument start getting scary

* Prism basically just loses it, and cries, loudly when she believes she's out of earshot, just curling into a ball and dropping her weaponry.

* Berry pulls prism's tail gently to get her attention, then, since she's already crying, she hugs prism and cries too, tossing the doll in the middle. at least now she's not alone. being consoled by an adult is asking too much

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream hugs Prism, and then floats down to hug Watch too.

* Milia doesn't back off even an inch. "So let me get this straight: you, in your mind, have it /all/ worked out. Watch Tower got himself the plague, wanders into an impossible-to-navigate facility in a mad fever, finds a mask that he could not /possibly/ have known about that turns him into-" she gestures toward him. "-THAT, and then he decides to use his powers to kill us for..."

* Milia some reason. Really. Just like how I intentionally showed you my head, right?"

* Watch hugs Lavender back...he's shaking a little.

* Berry is still all bruised and hurt. has some broken bones, nothing really important nor pierced lungs. at least, is hugging a pony and this triggers the herding instinct of the foal, making her feel at least safe

* Whisper pauses a moment. "I...maybe. Maybe he just found the mask by chance and made a decision when he found out what it did. It's all very suspicious to me. I barely know him, and I haven't met a unicorn stallion yet that I trusted."

<Watch> "thank you Lavender..." He swallows realizing just now how close to dying he had been...

* Milia reaffirms her previous statement. "So we're back to this, then." What else could she say?

<Watch> "I...was scared...there..." He admits realizing...he was actually alone in the main

room(right?)

* Whisper blinks back tears. "Well what do you want me to do, huh!? Just go hug him and say I'm sorry? TRUST him after he literally turned into something I'd see in a nightmare and tried to CRUSH MY FUCKING HEAD!?" He sobs. "D-do you have one reason, just ONE reason I should?"

<Whisper> "Because if you have one good reason then fine. I'll fucking do it, since otherwise everyone seems ready to fucking ditch me here."

<uSeaGM> Mercy is sitting on Milia's shoulder, small again, and looking down at ground. "Did you see... when he caught Berry. He was so strong he could have smashed her down until there was nothing left." She looks up. "But he didn't."

* Berry crawls on prism's back and licklicks the mare's tears

* Berry they taste like salt! yummy! who said tears are bitter!

* Whisper thinks. "W-well...but he still threw her at Prism..."

<Watch> "I...thought I was going to die...before I had done so much..."

* Berry still, not the point. try making the mare feel better is the quest

* Milia rattles off a few, following a nod at Mercy's comment. "Yeah, I'd say that's a good place to start. How about this one: he's not your brother." That was important. But she's not done, "Or, how about because he helped save our asses from chryssalids on the train? Or the fact that he tried to help after I fucking /dosed/ everyone. Yeah, he screwed up, but at least he fucking

* Milia /tried/. Or, here, how about this one? It /wasn't/. /Fucking/. /Him/."

* Prism is numb from the painkillers too. Even if she didn't get shot....she was glad she took them.

* Whisper winces. "O-okay! Fine! I get it, it wasn't him! I'll go apologize!"

* Berry keeps licking prism's face. has no idea of why this should make things better, but her instinct says it's the right thing

* Milia backs off and points toward one of the observation rooms. "You know what? Here, how about this, Whisper. Go read the terminal. I'm sure there's one for this room, just like /every/ other object we've found here. If the description for the mask is 'totally gives whoever wears it superpowers with no side effects whatsoever also for some reason we decided /not/ to use it for

* Milia the war effort and instead kept it in this super high security area because we're a gaggle of incompetent dumbasses', then great. You were right, Hooray. You can shoot him and be done with it or whatever. Somehow I doubt that's gonna happen, though."

* Whisper rises shakily. "Fine. I'll go look for a terminal. I'll apologize anyway, since I can't afford getting left in here alone."

* Whisper trots off towards the observation room Prism had not gone into, looking for a terminal.

<uSeaGM> Mercy is looking at her hooves again. "We didn't even know how to stop him until he tried to free himself from that mask."

* Milia looks at the spirit on her shoulder once Whisper had trotted away. "Thanks for the backup there, Mercy..."

* Milia rubs her eyes tiredly. "Fuck me... ugh..."

* Watch sighs quietly. "Lavender...thank you...I really mean it..."

<uSeaGM> Lavender Dream smiles, with tears in her eyes. "I'm just glad I can help this time."

* Artifica moves to tend to the wounded, starting with Milia

* Watch pats Lavender softly not letting go of the hug. "hey...tell me the truth...about all I can feel up there...are these massive goat horns...how bad is it..."

* Whisper reads and rereads the terminal he finds, starting to shake.

<uSeaGM> Lavender bites her lip. "They're... um... scary," she sugar coats.

<Whisper> "Damn it, damn it, DAMN IT!"

* Artifica looks up to Whisper. "What?"

* Whisper shoves the terminal off the desk, shaking with emotion.

* Whisper sinks down, leaning against the desk. "Stupid stupid stupid!"

<Watch> "they...feel like one of those tiefling things...from the games some of the ponies back home used to play..." He touches his horn awkwardly. "cept for this..."

* Berry is still crying, mostly because prism is crying... it makes her feel better somehow, it is cathartic

* Whisper sobs. "Why'd she have to be right...why couldn't I not be fucking paranoid and stupid for once."

* Berry sobs and opens a pack of pre-war sweets, shoves one in prism's mouth and one in hers

* Prism is numb...at least this felt good. She never knew that painkillers could help with breakups, but she didn't have any more.

* Whisper looks over his shoulder. "Not like there's any going back now. They all hate me and

they're right. So fucking stupid..."

<uSeaGM> "Because that's what's kept you alive so far, isn't it Whisper?" Mercy says, floating quietly behind him.

* Whisper starts, falling onto his belly. "M-Mercy! Um, uh...I...huh?"

* Prism finally notices... "Berry...your moms are probably worried about you..sweetie."

* Berry makes a sorry face and whispers "my moms are arguing and i'm scared..."

<Prism> "Your horn-mom is going to want to look you over...you took a hit from not-Watch."

<Prism> "I'll be fine...I think. I'm coming back out..."

* Berry "you want me to go away too..."

<Prism> "No, because i'm coming with you."

* Berry ears raise a bit "oh, okay... will you make stripeymom stop arguing please?"

<Prism> "I'm not really of any use crying like thish...and I can try."

* Berry smiles "you are the best!"

* Prism shakily stands up and heads out of the observation room, back into the main room. She looks around for Milia and Artifica.

<uSeaGM> Mercy moves closer. "You told me about what happened to you before. How you always had to run away and hide... how that kept you safe."

* Berry perches on prism's back, is still bruised and hurt, one of her wings doesn't even close properly

* Whisper nods. "Y-yeah. What about it?"

* Artifica focuses her healing magic into Milia.

* Prism heads over to the two, she was sorta stumbling, given she could barely feel a thing. "So-so you're done arguing? Because Berry wanted me to make you stop arguing."

* Prism 's face was wet from tears, her fangs sorta bloody from Whisper still, and she looked sort of out of it.

* Milia shudders as Artifica's healing magic pumps through her. "Thanks, love... good Goddess that punch /hurt/." she says with a smile.

<uSeaGM> "But you don't have to hide anymore. You've got friends now." She turns her head,

averting her gaze. "But there's something I want to ask you, Whisper."

* Whisper wipes his eyes. "Yeah well I dunno about friends anymore but go ahead."

* Milia then turns her attention to Berry and Prism. "Yeah... I said what I needed to. He's off in the other room... /educating/ himself."

<Prism> "I don't care where he is..."

* Prism is lying.

* Milia can tell.

* Berry sings "you do-oh"

<uSeaGM> Mercy looks back, into Whisper's eyes. "What are you more afraid of? You hurting your friends? Or your friends hurting you?"

* Whisper answers without hesitation. "Of them hurting me."

* Berry tries flapflapping to stripeymom but still has the owies, so, jumps from prism and on milia's back

<Prism> "I'll...I'll be fine."

* Prism is lying.

* Berry is so awesome at jumping from stuff that performs the majestic facelanding

* Berry "fure... fhy fon'f you falk fifh him?"

<uSeaGM> Mercy nods, and fizzles away.

* Milia shifts herself to be an easy landing pad for her bruised daughter. She frowns at Prism. "You don't look fine. Ah... you need to talk anything, I'm here, yeah? I promise, no snarling or growling or any of that other stuff I usually do. I can't promise no crying though. I do that one a lot too. If I were a pony it'd probably be my cutie mark, in fact!" Milia tries to say this

* Milia with as much mustered levity as she can manage.

* Berry unplugs face from floor and climbs stripeymom's back

* Whisper blinks. He looks around for a door further into the complex.

* Artifica moves to Berry. "Hold still. Mommy is going to take care of your owies."

<Prism> "He doesn't trust me...he won't...listen to anything I say."

* Milia glances back at Berry and adds, "Including the one you just gave your face."

* Watch slowly stands up and trots about the room. He wasn't really sure what else to say to Lavender...other than to be extremely thankful...

<Prism> "I'll...still help him with his lungs...but after that....no more if he doesn't trust me."

* Artifica pours her healing magic into Berry.

* Berry holds still and waits for hornymom to give her some love

* Berry wags her tail like a puppy. being a filly is easy

<uSeaGM> Mercy joins Lavender. The two exchange a glance, and then fall into each other's hooves.

* Artifica finishes the healing with a family snuggle.

* Milia engages family snuggle with much gusto!

* Watch smiles at the spirit hugs...well he's not so far gone as to not appreciate...adorable hugs

* Whisper curses the door as it fails to open. "Stupid fucking peice of junk!"

* Berry as soon as she is healed and reassured, goes inspecting the new and improved watch 3DS VITA (TM)

* Whisper turns around and rifles through the cabinets. "No...no...nothing! Fuck this stupid fucking place!"

* Artifica looks up at Watch. "You know... um, Watch, it strikes me you could use some hugs too. And I know Berry has lots to spare."

* Artifica adds, "And so do we."

* Berry sniffs and licks as usual. is not sure of what the fluff he became but he looks quite solid

* Milia raises a hoof. "My body houses nearly as many hugs as it does punches."

* Watch looks noticeably different...not just all the bodily changes but his face is a bit different. "I...could, but" He swallows and tries to smile. "I am...legit unsure how strong I am now?"

* Artifica offers, "then maybe just... receive hugs and lean?"

<Watch> "That I can do"

* Milia trots over and grabs a pile of stone pillar. "Hmm... well... one way to test /that/..."

* Berry trottrots around the stonepony "you are HUGE!" then taps her chin, frowning "i don't

know why, but for some reason i expected you to have some pair of small ridiculous wings..."

* Artifica then looks down to Milia, "Everyone I know keeps changing... and more than the normal Wasteland way."

* Milia looks over at Watch Tower and Artifica. "Wait, are we still hugging him now? I was gonna hurl this debris at him. You know. For testing. Ah, well... maybe later" she drops the hunk of stone on the floor.

* Watch smiles at berry...the urge to say HUGE is overwhelming

* Artifica pulls Watch and Milia into a hug. Berry too, if she can manage it.

* Whisper stops and looks at the door. He quickly sets to demolishing the control panel with the butt of his gun before hiding in one of the cabinets.

* Berry joins the hug for a while, but she's a free spirit, so, she goes harassing the only pony not wanting to have ponies around! whisper!

* Whisper pulls out his sidearm using his tail. "Please," he says softly, "please all of you just leave. I know you want to anyway."

* Prism wavers around.

* Berry is attracted by the sound of somepony having fun, goes and inspects

* Milia nods at Artifica in the group hug. "I know, right?... It's just you and Whisper left who haven't had some spectacular mishap change the very nature of their being." She blinks. Their group had the /weirdest/ luck.

* Whisper grits his teeth, muttering to himself. "It's my talent...I go unnoticed. You won't find me...please don't find me..."

* Berry sniffs around, doesn't find anything! ohnoe! sniffs better

<Prism> "I wouldn't...call what happened to me a mishap. I wanted this."

* Berry and finds a broken door!

<Prism> "Still do. Even the side effect. I like being a bat pony."

<Berry> and does something REALLY stupid

* Berry lick lick lick

<uSeaGM> The terminal has been destroyed in this observation room and things are scattered on the floor. Even the control panel by the door has been smashed, like somepony didn't want

anyone else using it...

* Berry is zapped. stupid electricity!

* Berry sits on her plot with her mane blown up and her tongue dizzy

* Berry waits like that for a while, then starts doing the other thing she always do! put nose into things!

<Prism> "S'why I'm not mad at Roundabout in the slightest."

* Berry sits in front of a cabinet and starts drawing while singing to herself little pony tunes

* Watch sighs softly. "so...what are we doing..."

* Berry draws things. a pony. another pony. a pegasus pony. a horny pony. a stripey pony. her friends.

* Artifica shakes her head at Berry.

* Whisper can hear Berry drawing on his cabinet. He tries to control his breathing, to give away no sign he's there.

* Prism looks at Watch. "I dunno...I just...don't feel anything right now."

* Berry shows her drawing to arti! "look mom!"

* Artifica smiles to Prism "I'm really happy yours worked out for you." She looks to Milia. "Yours too." Then to Berry, "And yours... heh, I guess it is weird but /good/ luck."

<Watch> "I...feel...I'd prefer being a unicorn..."

* Artifica smiles to Berry, "oooh! My Little Artist!"

<Prism> "You are still...technically..."

<Prism> "M...maybe there's something that can fix you."

* Berry then goes back drawing "now i'm drawing a party! see? we're all there! and there is music! i'm playing and we are all singing! this is you, and me, and stripeymom, and watch is eating rocks, and whisper and prism are.... uhm..."

* Watch wasn't eatting rocks...,but not he questions if he could...

<Watch> "Yeah..."

* Artifica looks to Watch. "You eat rocks now?"

<Watch> "I...don't think so?"

* Berry is not sure of what whisper and prism were supposed to do, then! WOAHA! the light! "and they are married and they had a silly daughter and we're best friend, me and her! her name is... uhm..."

<Watch> "I...probably could..."

* Berry "her name is coolestia! she is a princess and she is my best friend so i am friend with a priuncess... i'm important"

* Berry nodnods "yup, that's it. i'm important musician and i'm playing at whisper and prism's marriage vecause their daughter the princess invited me"

* Berry makes sense

<Prism> "I'm...going to have problems feeding now...since he's no longer going to be willing. I guess I'll have to learn to hunt small animals then. Wish Jasmine was around to teach me."

<Prism> "I'll have to keep an eye out for blood packs too..."

* Berry focuses on drawing again. is now drawing a ship with a giant squid attacking it

* Whisper keeps his crying as quiet as possible. Berry didn't get it. There wasn't going to be any wedding now.

* Artifica listens to Berry. Blinks. Let's Milia field this one.

* Berry finishes drawing the boat, it's not as detailed as the previous drawing

* Berry goes back drawing the wedding thing. it was so much better. now draws prism in a wedding dress "so, the dress will be all gold and stuff and with so many flowers!" draws the only flower she has seen: killing joke

* Artifica loves. "I love your art, Berry. That's all of us, right? All you friends and family?"

* Berry "oh! oh! and there will be that fun lizard wish granting geenie!"

* Artifica reminds, "Don't forget your spirit-sisters."

* Berry nodnods! "yush! it is everypony i know! see! there's also mercy and lavender! they're all dressed as maids!"

* Artifica smiles. "They make lovely bridesmaids."

* Berry "and whisper is dressed with a tuxedo!" he has more in common with a penguin than a pony, but berry is putting the heart in that

* Prism doesn't spoil it for Berry, but there wasn't going to be a wedding. Even under painkillers, she had enough tact not to correct her.

* Berry humms the bride march's tune while drawing more killing joke and adding more guests!

<Prism> Still...every moment this went on stung her more and more.

<Prism> To the point tears were starting to well up again.

* Berry there is jasmine, and another two griffins only arti and milia would recognize, and a lot more friends... the lonely filly ghoul, the scouts

* Berry and at the bottom of the line, a big dog

* Artifica whisper to Milia, "Some day, other will come here. They will work their way down, moving through all the terrifying levels of security and warnings, and reach this room. And in it, in the heart of all the scary, they will find Berry's art."

* Artifica watches, tears in her own eyes now.

* Berry "see? everypony is here and everypony is happy..." draws large smiles on everyone's faces, feels better "no arguing, no troubles..."

* Berry "no dead friends, nor lost... just... all of us... all happy..."

* Artifica rushes over and hugs Berry tightly. "Everypony is happy."

* Artifica knows Berry just drew heaven.

* Whisper wipes away his tears inside the cabinet. It's a pretty beautiful fantasy.

* Milia can't help but giggle at Artifica's comment. Through the laughter, she's started streaming tears. When did that happen?

<Berry> the drawing floats away, falling in a corner

* Whisper waits expectantly. Surely any moment they'd move away and he'd be alone. Again. Like normal. Like he used to be.

* Artifica nuzzle Berry. With utter sincerity, "That was the best drawing ever."

* Artifica looks around, "Where is Whisper?"

* Berry "mom? can we please not leave anypony else behind?"

* Artifica looks to Berry, "I'd very much like that."

* Artifica whispers, "I miss them too."

* Prism just feels very sluggish right now, mentally and physically. She slumps. "Ugh...I don't feel so hot..."

* Berry "i... i always make bad dreams... i see faces i don't even remember... i know they are friends, i don't know who they are... i forget my friends...."

* Berry "i don't want to forget other friends!" hugs mom tight and sobs

* Prism looks around for any unopened cabinets.

* Milia goes and picks up the drawing off the floor. It was hard to see through the tears, but she looks down at it, drinking in the crude-yet-wonderful details.

* Artifica holds Berry, "I know, honey. I know." Then, taking a deep breath, she points to the two griffins, and starts telling Berry about them.

* Watch smiles at the drawings...it was ...true He hugs the others softly. "we...should find Whisper..."

* Berry listened about the stories behind the ponies she forgot, doesn't seem to remember, though

* Artifica starts out, "This one was named Gnash..."

* Artifica tells Berry about the griffins who were our friends. Then about the lonely filly ghoul who she gave something very precious to. And then about the filly scouts and the cookie tree.

<Prism> "Empty...empty...empty.." She opens the one containing Whisper. "Pony." She looks around for more cabinets. Maybe in the other observation room....

<Artifica> The stories go on for a while.

* Whisper freezes as Prism opens his cabinet, but she moves on before he can react.

* Watch hesitates and looks around for Whisper slowly.

<uSeaGM> Mercy and Lavender float over to Milia. "We're tired," Mercy complains, and the two spirits curl up with their shaman.

* Prism leaves the cabinet open, and heads out to the other observation room.

* Whisper just stares at where Prism had been.

* Berry "don't look into the broken door. it hurts"

* Watch heard pony...and well he checks...

* Berry listen to Artifica stories, is interested, smiles a bit when told about her and the pirates

dancing the caramelldansen

* Whisper tumbles out of his cabinet as he hears somepony coming. He doesn't stop to check who it is before sprinting for the other observation room.

* Watch sees somepony tumble out and sprint off. ...should he chase?

* Berry pouts "that's not fair! i want to remember caramelldansen with pirates! we must do it again!"

* Whisper spots Prism, but she seems out of it. Besides, he knows it's over anyway. She's made that pretty clear, hasn't she? He tries the door in the other observation room, becoming frantic as it won't open either.

<Prism> "Where the fuck do you think you're going."

* Prism wasn't out of it that much to see him trying to get out the door.

* Whisper looks around at Prism, eyes wild. "You were right, okay!? You were right and I was wrong and Watch was a swell stallion the whole time!"

<Prism> "Yeah, and that whole thing could have been fucking avoided if you had a single iota of trust in me."

<Prism> "I am not seeing any more of my fucking friends dying, and I fucking meant it."

* Whisper starts to rant. "I'm paranoid and stupid and cowardly, okay!? I admit it! I know you hate me and Milia hates me and Lavender hates me and Watch probably hates me and you're all in the right!"

<Prism> "Quit fucking feeling sorry for yourself."

<Prism> "Mend your damned fences. No one fucking hates you, okay?"

* Whisper pants. "W-what?"

* Berry sighs and shrugs "well, i guess i'll play some guitar to calm me...."

* Berry goes sitting in a the central room, takes her guitar and starts tickling the chords

<Prism> "And on that same fucking note of not seeing my friends dying. You're not fucking going anywhere until I fix your goddess-damned fucking disgusting-ass lungs."

* Berry "would you know my name..."

* Whisper blinks. "I...um..."

<Prism> "And I really don't fucking care if you trust me or not on that note, because I'll fucking

knock your sorry ass out."

* Berry "...cause i know... i don't belong... here in heaven"

<Whisper> "I...I don't...this..."

* Prism looked extremely frayed, her mane completely a mess, her eyes just sort of glassy. "No, no. Berry fucking drew a fucking masterpiece because she fucking considers you a good friend, and you're not going to fucking make her cry anymore."

<Prism> "I really don't give twenty shits if you fucking hate Watch or not. As long as you don't try to fucking put bullets in him, which I will take for him because I'm not fucking about to see any more friends die, because goddess fucking damn it, I miss Jasmine."

* Berry "...time can break your heart, have you begging please... begging please..."

<Whisper> "But...I almost /murdered/ Watch. You're saying nopony here hates me even for THAT!?"

* Berry "beyond the door, there's peace i'm sure... and i know, there'll be no more... tears in heaven"

<Prism> "No, they fucking don't. Do you know why? BECAUSE YOU'RE OUR FRIEND TOO, MOTHERFUCKER, and no fucking amount of self pity and whining is going to fucking change the fact that we care about you."

* Artifica sighs. "I know it's not fair. So much isn't fair." She smiles, "Hopefully, some day, we can do it again. I'd like to do it again too."

<Prism> "Night, after fucking night, after fucking night, I've tried to get through to you. But now? I'm going to continue yelling at you until you fucking trust me, shithead!"

* Whisper looks down at his hooves. "I...I'm sorry," he mumbles.

<Prism> "SWEET ALMIGHTY TAINCHAFING FUCK, ARE YOU FUCKING SORRY TO YOURSELF, OR SORRY TO US, YOU FUCKING SHITSPONGE?"

* Whisper cringes. "I'm sorry to all you, okay!? I'm sorry, Prism, because I didn't trust you when you trusted Watch. I trusted my own paranoia more and it nearly killed somepony!"

* Berry keeps singing over the profanities, changing song when the first one is done

<Prism> "Then fucking prove it."

* Berry the guitar takes a faster rythm

* Whisper nods. "O-okay. I'll prove it. I-I'll go apologize to everyone else, because that's what

you said to do. Even Watch, because you trust him."

* Berry "and you don't know why but you're dying you wanna..."

* Berry "kiss the girl"

<Prism> "Because seriously, watching you writhe around in self-pity, like a puddle of your own shit, trapped in a pitiful state of eternally flaccid discontent is possibly the saddest thing I've ever seen. Then DO IT."

* Whisper cringes under Prism's verbal assault. "Okay...okay, I w-will...", he whimpers.

* Berry "shalalala my, OH MY! looks like the boy's too shy, ain't gonna KISS THE GIRL"

* Whisper starts tottering off slowly towards the other observation room.

* Prism rummages through the cabinets, looking for stuff. She'd come behind Whisper afterwards.

* Artifica sings along with Berry, hoping to drown out the arguing in the other room. This should be a happier memory for her.

* Whisper stops along the way for a few moments. He breathes deeply a few times before leaning over and vomiting what's left in his stomach out onto the floor.

* Berry doesn't see the puke scene, is singing her little mainstream song and is getting a little less sad

* Whisper walks slowly over to Berry. "Um, Berry? I need to say something t-to you."

* Berry looks up and stops her song "mh?"

* Artifica sings with Berry, but pauses to let Whisper talk.

<Whisper> "Berry, I'm really sorry. I was mean to you earlier because I...um, well I was really rude."

<Whisper> "Uh, I shouldn't have told you to l-leave."

* Berry shrugs "we were all scared, i was scared too. it's okay"

* Berry "are you fine now?"

<Whisper> "You c-can have that hug now if you w-want. A r-real one."

* Berry drops the guitar and hugs whisper

<Whisper> "I'm sorry. I'll try to be n-nicer next time."

* Berry smiles and is about to say something, then another thinking goes through her mind "ah... you know..."

<Whisper> "Huh?"

* Berry "i forgot a lot of ponies, i felt so bad about this that i would always cry when i woke up... but..."

* Berry "they were friends. i dont' remember them but i'm sure i liked them as they were. and i'm sure if i'll meet them again we would be friends again if they changed, and even if they didn't"

* Berry "so... well... we are friends. i like you as you are. rude or kind... lonely or in love..."

* Berry "be what you want to be, don't be something you don't want just to have me or others like you more. okay?"

* Berry "take friends as they are. they will do the same"

* Berry then, hugs whisper

* Whisper looks unsure, but pats Berry on the head. "Sure. Thanks. I, uh, have to go apologize some more now, though."

* Berry licklicks whisper on the muzzle and lets go, sitting next to her mom

* Whisper makes his way over to Milia, but finds her sleeping. That apology will have to wait. But while he's here...

* Whisper says softly, "Lavender? Are you h-here?"

<uSeaGM> Lavender sits up from where she was curled up with Mercy and looks at Whisper. Mercy sits up beside her. Like a pair of meerkats. "Yes, Whisper."

<Prism> "Empty, empty, empty, CELESTIA'S FUCKING FLANK ON A SHITBISCUIT, WHY IS IT ALL EMPTY." Grumbling and grouching to herself, she exits the observation room and heads to where everypony else was.

<Whisper> "I'm sorry, about earlier. I yelled at you when you were trying to get me to see reason. It was...bad."

* Berry wavewaves a hoofie at prism

* Berry then asks Artifica "mom? what does fucking mean?"

* Watch was quietly watching the room

<uSeaGM> Lavender nods.

<Whisper> "You've, uh, seen this kind of thing before so...I should have believed you. I'll try to next time."

* Prism retrieves the weapons she dropped on the way, and when she gets there, she just quietly reloads her AMR.

* Berry exploits the reloading thing to sniff and lick a couple of bullets

* Berry "they taste funny"

<uSeaGM> Lavender smiles. It is a small, precious thing. "When we're angry... or upset. That's when our actions cause the most regret."

* Watch smiles relieved everything seems to have relaxed a little.

* Whisper 's voice tightens. "I can speak to that last part. I'm really sorry. You, um, have a nice nap now."

<Prism> "Can we get going soon, please, after he apologizes for being such an asshole?"

* Whisper walks away from the spirits. Milia's apology could come when she woke up.

* Artifica strategically doesn't answer that question and let's Berry distract herself.

<uSeaGM> Lavender nods again, and goes back to Mercy.

* Berry is trying to chew a AMR bullet. not really effective

* Whisper walks up to Watch. He keeps his head low, staring at the floor. "Um, W-Watch, I..."

<Whisper> "I'm s-sorry."

* Watch sighs softly. "it's fine...I understand..." He hesitates he wanted to say more...wanted to ask him...but not...right now.

<Whisper> "I never stopped treating you I-like my brother, even when you d-didn't deserve it. Y-you really were just trying to help the whole time."

<Watch> "considering...your brothers...uh...how you see them...I understand..."

* Whisper shakes his head. "That doesn't m-make it okay thought. I t-tried to /kill/ you."

* Berry offers the licked and chewed bullet to prism

* Prism takes it and puts it into her AMR.

* Berry looks if prism has something better to chew

* Berry finds a TAIL!

<Berry> NOM NOM NOM

* Prism gets a pencil out.

<Whisper> "I...I'll try and t-trust you more from now on Watch. You deserve that much."

<Watch> "err...I'm not...really sure I trust myself currently...,but thank you whisper."

<Watch> "I'll...probably need it a lot."

* Whisper nods. "Th-this whole time, though, y-you were more of a brother than my real one. K-kinda ironic, I guess."

* Berry sees pencil! pointy! is distracted from tail

* Watch sighs. "always wanted a brother..." watch admitted.

* Whisper gives a half-hearted chuckles. "W-well...I already was in a shootout with one of my r-real brothers, even if I didn't sh-shoot him."

<Whisper> "It's I-like you're already a part of the f-family."

<Watch> "well uhh...I'm slightly...more monstrous right now..."

* Prism gets out her sonar helmet and uses it as a makeshift blindfold. She had a headache, and the light in here sorta hurt.

<Whisper> "W-well...we keep looking for fixes for...almost everyone here."

* Berry is quite sure now that prism won't play with her, goes back to her mom

* Whisper smiles weakly. "We'll fix you too, I guess?"

* Watch nods. "uhh...at the uhh least I've apparently got a flowing mane...that's a plus"

* Whisper twiddles his hooves. "I g-guess a hug isn't gonna work right now, huh?"

<Watch> "I...wouldn't pass, but uhh"

<Watch> "I've not had a chance to really get used to it...so I guess I can get hugs?"

<Whisper> "You mean you want m-me to hug you?"

* Artifica smiles.

<Whisper> "It's...probably gonna be wierd. With size difference and...stuff."

<Watch> "I'm hardly bigger than I was before..."

<Whisper> "Good point I guess..."

<Watch> "well taller...at least...I've more muscle..."

<Whisper> "That's, um, kinda my point."

<Watch> "look I managed the group hug earlier..."

* Whisper gets up and wraps his legs around one of Watch's. "I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have shot you. With fire bullets."

<Watch> "uhh...for what it's worth...those had more an effect then most of the others..."

* Whisper keeps hugging. "Watch, right now I would prefer not to know that I'm somehow better at hurting you than everyone else here. No offense."

* Watch hugs back a little awkwardly. "alright..." He hesitates...yeah he probably...wouldn't want to ask...

* Artifica is suddenly happy berry kept her too pre-occupied to rain her fire-bullets down on Watch.

<uSeaGM> https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G65pvuTFR_A

<uSeaGM> *End of Session for Group 4*