

Ringmaster: Oh, hey, time for Part Two. Now with picture evidence of the author's plans for the story, thanks to chaossorcero: [1](#) [2](#) [3](#) [4](#) [5](#) [6](#) [7](#) [8](#) [9](#) [10](#) [11](#) [12](#) [13](#)

Anon13: Y'know, I think I've figured this out... This is the Bollywood version of FiM... the almost but not quite version that just barely skirts copyright. Someone should tell the author you can only get away with that when you have a billion people backing you up.

Svensvenderson: That actually makes a lot of sense.

Wild Trotter: I thought it was like an Italian knock-off or something.

Anon13: The Italian stuff can still qualify as "classic" in the west (Fistful of Dollars, anyone?) This, not so much.

Ringmaster: No, I think he means Video Brinquedo or something like that. I'm still going with "early 90's PBS Kids FiM", personally.

Wild Trotter: Now imagine if this actually got made into an actual cartoon...

groans

EPISODE FIVE

Crazy56U: (wakes up) Ugh... I feel like I got hit by a semi. ...what'd I miss?

Disco: Nothing important.

DiStort: (Removes head from tub of Dr. Pepper) Cough... okay, I'm good. Let's do this like Brutus.

Drizzel: (climbs back in through the window) Alright lets do this.

Today it was raining in Unicornicopia.

Crazy56U: ... (facehoof) Oh... *right*.

Svensvenderson: Sorry Crazy. We're not done yet. Not by a long shot.

Crazy56U: God damn it... (sits up, fixes hair) ...let's do this.

Mephistopheles2.0: No author's notes? I am disappoint.

Anon13: Here, I'll fill it in: "Blah, blah, blah, bad story, blah, blah, blah, I've got problems, blah, blah, blah, I suck. Enjoy!"

It was a nice calm and cheerful rain the Grand Ruler had conjured to give everything a nice wash down and water the fields and trees.

DiStort: How nice.

He wouldn't stop the shower for anything, not until it was properly time to do so.

Svensvenderson: OK, so the GR has OCD. Good to know.

Chaossorcero: He had to do the dirty weather work, seeing how all the pegasi ended in the rainbow factory. And his alicorns were too mentally retarded to handle heavy machinery.

Crazy56U: You know, I never read "Rainbow Factory", but put into context with *this*, it sounds like a wonderful story for the ages.

The best part was some unicorns who worked outdoors were given the day off. Lightning, unfortunately,

Svensvenderson: Was still around.

was not one of them and still had his duties to do as town helper.

DiStort: Can't keep a good chore monkey down, I guess.

Krysta lived in a small doll-like house

T_K_17: A house in the shape of a doll.
Svensvenderson: As opposed to a doll house?

near his bed, and just fluttered out. "I hate the rain." she grumbled.
She didn't really hate the rain.

Svensvenderson: Make up your mind Krysta!
Crazy56U: She hasn't bothered to read the script, has she?
DiStort: Can you honestly blame her?

It was just that a single raindrop to her was about the size of a kickball to Lightning and the others.

RatherHomely: So... She does hate rain then?
DiStort: Methinks GR likes rain a bit too much if he's making them that big.

She didn't like going outside when it rained because it was hard to fly through it all without getting completely drenched.

Lightning thought that was funny,

RatherHomely: Because he enjoys laughing at other people's pain.

"Ever thought of using an umbrella?"

Krysta sighed and shook her head. "I don't like umbrellas either. I get lost inside of them."

Svensvenderson: But, how, that doesn't even...
Crazy56U: Krysta... do you know what an umbrella is?

Lightning knew just what to do about that. All Krysta needed was an umbrella the right size. That's when he gave her a playful little umbrella he got in a glass of punch with a piece of cherry and orange the last time he was at Cookie Dough's.

Chaossorcere: Was he there to get drunk? Understandable. Crazy does the same.
Crazy56U: Dude, after last time, I'm no longer touching the stuff. I'm riding this out sober; the hangover will be enough.
Svensvenderson: Good. We were running out of smelling salts.

"I saved it just for you."

Krysta really loved it and twirled round and around with it. "Thanks a lot." she said, "But next time, save me the fruit

Svensvenderson: Rhymey?

too?"

They shared and laugh,

T_K_17: Lightning: "Ah, ha, ha, ha! Krysta, we really need to get laid."

and then Lightning put on his rain outfit and hat,

Svensvenderson: I put on my rain outfit and hat.
Wild Trotter: What? Raincoats too expensive in Unicornicopia?

and they were off to town.

...

Mysterious stood before Titan with an idea to propose.

chaossorcere: Mysterious: Marry me. Perhaps Yaoi can save the story.
Svensvenderson: "Titan? Will you make me the happiest one dimensional character ever?"
DiStort: Low standards abound.

It most likely wouldn't help them capture Lightning,

Svensvenderson: "Titan, I have this magic bottle..."

"But I assure you I shall not come back empty handed, my lord."

"Oh...?" hissed Titan, "And just what is it you had in mind, Mysterious? It had better be good...!"

T_K_17: Titan: "Or else I... will... oh who cares? Do whatever the hell you want."

Mysterious explained that in addition to the importance of Lightning's capture, it was also necessary to gather more power for Titan.

RatherHomely: Because obviously the evil overlord needed to be reminded about that.

"I have plan that will not only gather you vast amounts of energy, and perhaps even lure Lightning Dawn into my clutches. I will not return to you empty handed, my lord."

Svensvenderson: Tempting fate 101, everypony.

Titan liked the sound of Mysterious plan,

**Isphone: It's something like the sound of bacon mixed with screaming.
DiStort: Sounds catchy.**

and the two of them laughed maliciously together.

Wild Trotter: All before the two went to get a drink together.

...

Several unicorns walking out in the rain...

Crazy56U: As long as they aren't singing in the rain...

RatherHomely: As long as Rhymey isn't here, we'll be just fine.

Lightning and Krysta met up with Artie who was playing outdoors to gain inspiration for a rainy picture he wanted to paint.

Svensvenderson: Wait, wait; let me guess. He wanted to use watercolors?

He was playfully splashing in the puddles like a little colt, and Rhymey came along singing playfully...

RatherHomely: Crap! Go away! I already had enough stupidity in the last chapter!

"It's raining, it's pouring.

Wild Trotter: "This fanfic is boring!"

The old stallion is snoring.

He went to bed with a cold in his head

And he didn't get up in mo-ho-horning."

GelidEnmity: "In short, that stallion died. He's dead now. And he went to hell. Just like you will someday."

Isphone: The Aperture Science Enrichment Center would like to remind you that Hell is a real place where you will go if you write a spin off of this fan fiction.

Ringmaster: Uhh... right. *deletes Friendship vs. Believing Chapter One*

Even Brain was in the park testing his new rain gauge. "Ahh...! Satisfactory! Most satisfactory."

Svensvenderson: "My empty jar successfully captures water!"

Crazy56U: Masterful scientist, that one. Why, just last week, he figured out that it

snows when it's cold!

He gleamed. "With enough of this water, I should be able to complete my newest experiment."
"What kind of experiment is that?" asked Krysta,

Wild Trotter: "And tell me it doesn't involve my chest!"
T_K_17: Brain: "I am testing the edibility of water."

but Brain thought it rather complicated for the other to understand just yet. "Can we lend a hand in any way?" asked Lightning

chaossorcereer: Brain looked at him confused and asked "what is a hand"?

"I feel that... em... may not be necessary, my good yellow."

GelidEnmity: DAS RACIST.
DiStort: "NO ONE CALLS US YELLER. DRAW PARDNER!"

answered Brain, "But if I require, I shall inform you." Then he went off to find a spot where it was raining harder to gather more water leaving the others in the park.

RatherHomely: I guess the storm ran out of water where he was standing.

The rain just felt so wonderful, and warm even

DiStort: Aaaand now I have an image in my head of GR sitting in a cloud with his pants down. Thanks for that.

, a lot of the unicorns passing by had smiles on their faces, but Krysta was still complaining a little. Even with her little umbrella, and her specially made raincoat, she still found it hard to battle against the raindrops. "Blech...! Why does the rain always make things so hard for me?"

Isphone: She's a witch! Burn the witch!
DiStort: She's not a witch, the forces of nature simply despise her very existence.

Rhymey, approached her and recited form one of his recent poems.

Wild Trotter: Dammit, Rhymey!
Crazy56U: You know, I didn't mention it before, but I guess I should now: I want to punch Rhymey. I really do.
Wild Trotter: So do I, Crazy. So do I.
DiStort: I'm partial to a spinning roundhouse kick, myself.

"While it's hard on you with no doubt,
There are things about the rain I must point out.
The flowers and plants and even the trees
They need the rain water to grow with ease.

RatherHomely: I feel like I'm watching a very bad version of Sesame Street. My intelligence is dropping as I speak.

And though the rain may be drippy and wet
There are still fun ways to have in it yet.
You can splash in the puddles, catch drops on your tongue
But the best part of all, you can sing a nice song."

Choassorcereer: Incoming song. You had to tempt fate Crazy, didn't you?
Crazy56U: Oh be quiet you, I wasn't thinking.
Svensvenderson: Ha! Tongue and song don't rhyme! Wait, why am I complaining?
DiStort: Maybe if we keep pointing out his errors, Rhymey will spontaneously combust or something. I'm just kinda blindly hoping here.

Music began to play

Svensvenderson: Just out of nowhere?
RatherHomely: He has his own band following him around.
Wild Trotter: At least we're spared having to hear it, aren't we?

as Rhymey held his umbrella nicely, and even tap danced as he splashed in the puddles and the others joined him too...

T_K_17: You guys haven't forgotten this is a warrior race, right? Just checking.

(Today's Special" Storms: "I love the Rain")

Crazy56U: Wait... you didn't... you wouldn't... ...did you honestly base this off of that song from bucking "YO GABBA GABBA"?!?!

DiStort: ...why do you know about songs from "Yo Gabba Gabba," Crazy?

Crazy56U: ...I get bored, okay?!

(Rhymey)

*I love the rain. I love it when it's raining
You'll find me smiling while others are complaining
I love the rain. I love it when it's raining outdoors.*

**T_K_17: "My daddy spent his life lookin' up at the sky
He'd cuss, kick the dust, sayin' son it's way too dry"**

*I love the rain. The puddles and the splashes
Feel it on my face, it makes me blink my eyelashes
I love the rain. I love it when it's raining outdoors.*

chaossorcere: Mykan: I love the rain. And I love when he washes away all my haters in a flood.

Mephistopheles2.0: As opposed to indoors, because that would fry my computer and I wouldn't be able to write these awful fics anymore.

Anon13: In which case we would *love* the rain.

I love the rain...

It's raining. It's pouring

I love the rain...

The old stallion is snoring

I love the rain...

He went to bed with a cold in his head

(Everyone)

_____ RatherHomely: C'mon, fellow riffers! Let's get in the spirit of things! ALL TOGETHER NOW! (Tackled by everyone)

And he didn't get up in the mo-ho-horning!

chaossorcere: Cause he was dead.

*I love the rain. The warm and gentle showers
I could soak it up just like the flowers for hours
I love the rain. I love it when it's raining outdoors.
I love it when it's raining outdoors.
I love it when it's raining outdoors!*

The boys made one big splash in the puddles for a finish,

GelidEnmity: but they forgot it was quicksand. Can it be the end now?

Svensvenderson: We'd never be that lucky.

RatherHomely: I hope everyone's going to come and see My Little Unicorn The Musical!

and Krysta was actually starting to feel better, at least until she got hit by a huge drop right in her face. "Ugh...!" she spluttered.

RatherHomely: And subsequently drowned.

Wild Trotter: "Ah crap, I think I blossomed again!"

The boys chuckled softly.

Crazy56U: They were reading a dirty magazine while she wasn't looking.

DiStort: Not like they had anything more interesting to look at.

...

Meanwhile, there was Bluesville.

Svensvenderson: No! Not the *Blues Bronies!*

Crazy56U: If they were on a mission from God in this, it would involve mass extermination. ...let them in.

It wasn't called that because anyone was sad or weepy.

GelidEnmity: It was called Bluesville because everyone painted themselves blue with lead paint.

RatherHomely: Really? I thought it was because of the lack of imagination.

Just for the color.

DiStort: The home town of the Happy-Happiest Cult. Fun.

T_K_17: "Yo listen up here's a story

About a little colt that lives in a blue world

And all day and all night and everything he sees

Is just blue like him inside and outside"

For the Plot: "Blue doll-like house, with a blue little window, and a blue chariot, and everything thing is blue for him, and himself, and everypony around, 'cause this author ain't got any psychiatrist to listen to."

It was also the home of the waterworks; the very source of all the clear drinking water for the entire kingdom.

Svensvenderson: The town where the "clear water" comes from is called Bluesville. Lolwut?

Isphone: It used to be Transparent Town, but no pony could find it.

chaossorcerer: (singing) Any dolt with half a brain, can see the author is going insane. to the point where I don't know, if I upset the status quo, by putting poison in the unicorns water main...

Svensvenderson: ♪ Listen close to everypony's heart, and hear that facehoofing sound... ♪

Mephistopheles2.0: wishing this fic were shattering apart, and crashing to the ground

Technicians and workers helped keep the place shining bright, and made sure nothing bad happened to the water. What no one noticed was Mysterious, being a shadow creature, could slink about the place while hiding in dark places, and slink under the doors without being seen.

Svensvenderson: Mysterious is a regular slinky, isn't he.

He peeked up from the floor, and then he saw the main power-switch that controlled all the power in

the building,

DiStort: Why would they even install that...?

and he slinked

Svensvenderson: Told you.

along the wall and turned it off which turned out all the lights, making it pitch black, and impossible to see inside for all the technicians, and when the emergency lights came on, the technicians were all tied up and gaged with dark wraps, and Mysterious was in control of things now. "Hmm, mm, mm, mm, mm...! And now...

Crazy56U ...to keep making random mumbly noises?

to work." he

Svensvenderson: Slinked?

sniggered

Svensvenderson: Oh.

as he gazed at the tanks of water that came in, and using his shadow-magic he conjured a small vortex

RatherHomely: I guarantee he'll never use these vortexes again.

causing the water to flow into the vortex, instead of passing through the rest of the works to supply the kingdom.

He would transfer the water straight to Titan, and use it harness more energy,

Svensvenderson: Using the hydroelectric dam he apparently has.

DiStort: Well, at least Titan is an environmentally conscious villain.

as well as combining it with the magic he had already stolen from the technician unicorns he had tied up. "So much energy, so little time." he said to himself. Then he began to ponder way to maybe lure Lightning and friends to him. After all, if he caught him it would make Titan all the more pleased.

Svensvenderson: Mysterious is always trying to think of ways of "pleasing" Titan.

That's when he heard the sound of the rain hitting the roof. "Hmm..." he wondered and came up with a plan.

Anon13: Self-waterboarding? Go for it!

...

The rain continued to fall, and Lightning and friends went to Cookie Dough's for their lunch. Brain was there, and offered them to sit with him.

RatherHomely: He wants to discuss his latest discovery of how water's wet.

Krysta finally dried off her long blonde hair on a napkin. "Cheer up, Krysta. It won't rain forever." said Artie.

RatherHomely: A million rainy years later...

"Artie is right, my dear." added Brain "We should all be patient as we can be and make the most of things." He said all this while he scribbled a formula onto his own napkin for his experiment.

Svensvenderson: 2+2=?

Crazy56U: 5.
DiStort: Fish.
RatherHomely: Question mark of course!

"Ah, yes."

He almost seemed in rather a hurry to finish his lunch, and for good reason. He was planning to head to the waterworks in Bluesville. He required some help from the technicians there for the final piece of his puzzle.

Svensvenderson: Getting all the puzzle pieces in Banjo-Kazooie is a bitch, I have to admit.

RatherHomely: I bet they got the piece all soggy.

"Boy, he sure does burry himself in his work." Lightning whispered to the others who agreed with him.

RatherHomely: When Brain dies, he wants to have his coffin buried in mounds of paper.

Suddenly, it began to grow darker outside- much, much darker. "What's happening?" asked Artie. "Curious! Moist curious." muttered Brain

RatherHomely: Don't forget satisfactory!

"It shouldn't be getting dark at this hour."

Crazy56U: And then Brain remembered what Daylight Savings Time is. He promptly slapped himself for being stupid.

GelidEnmity: Yet he did it too hard and his hoof went through his skull.

THE END

Crazy56U: ...why would the death of *Brain* end this?

GelidEnmity: I don't know... maybe he has some important role in the end?

Crazy56U: *Him* instead of *Lightning*?!? BLASPHEMY!

DiStort: The old decoy protagonist trick. Gets em' every time.

RatherHomely: With our luck, the real protagonist is going to end up being Rhymey.

The gang headed outside, and noticed the clouds were getting darker, and thunder and lightning began to strike.

Wild Trotter: Only for the lightning to strike the crew, blowing them into chunky kibble.

This was very abnormal, for the Grand Ruler never allowed this type of weather, at least not in this particular manner.

RatherHomely: All inferior weather shall be executed immediately!

Rhymey felt a shiver crawl down his back...

Crazy56U: Too bad he doesn't have anti-shiver spray. Those things bite worse than mosquitoes.

"I feel that something is not right,

Svensvenderson: This whole fic?

Just who or what has blocked out the light?"

**chaossorcere: Your mom, when she stands in the sun.
...Did I really just make this kind of joke?**

Lightning and Krysta had a good idea what was going on,

RatherHomely: The plot was starting to kick in.

but the warning alarms hadn't sounded yet, so it wasn't confirmed if it was Titan or not.

Svensvenderson: How many other villains are there? Of course it's Titan!

Still, the gang agreed to investigate. "But where do we start looking?"

RatherHomely: "You take that half of the sky, and I'll take this half!"

Brain had an idea, and it involved his experiment. "I thought you said it was incomplete?" said Krysta. "It is..." answered Brain, "But in desperate times... uh, such as now- will force us to take drastic measures."

Svensvenderson: "No, my teleportation device doesn't need a screen door."

Isphone: "You know what to do Gordon. Just shove the sample into the chamber, and we can get started..."

T_K_17: Are you sure? Because I still have nightmares about that cat...

Reaching into the pocket of his raincoat, he pulled out a small object. "This, my dear friends, is my latest invention; The Elemental Radar Receptor in Finding Interesting Characters-Terrific, for short."

Svensvenderson: "It goes *ding* when there's stuff."

RatherHomely: You aren't going to find any in this story.

The others all blinked in confusion, until Brain explained it was a radar tracking device that could detect elements, and other sources of energy and magic.

Svensvenderson: So now Mykan has ripped off the P.K.E. meter from *Ghostbusters*. Lovely.

Wild Trotter: Oh, how I wonder what he'll rip off next.

Disco: I'm hoping for a Ferris Bueller spinoff. There's no way that can't be entertaining.

Anon13: There is if Mykan's writing it.

It was still in development, and hadn't been tested yet, but if it worked, it would allow them to find the source of the reason why the sky was growing dark.

DiStort: Or you could stop over-complicating things and just use your eyes.

"Well, why did you want water for it?" asked Artie.

"My dear fellow..." said Brain "Such a delicate device like this should be made stronger to withstand damage. It was my hope of making a coating to make it water-resistant."

Svensvenderson: And tap water wouldn't have worked because....?

"So as long as we don't get it wet it'll be fine?" Lightning asked.

"Correct!"

With that settled, they were off. The radar seemed to work, but the rain was making it a little hard to track the source properly, which was another reason Brain was experimenting with rainwater- to make it strong against interference. To make things harder, the unicorns couldn't fly or their wings would get wet and heavy, which meant they had to walk.

RatherHomely: A pity they couldn't have, I don't know, flown above the clouds.

Krysta could hardly keep her umbrella up, and was starting to get wet again; at least her wings were different and could work in the rain.

Svensvenderson: So, unicorns can't fly in the rain, but fairies can?
DiStort: Well, now I know why she's the only fairy: every other fairy was killed by GR out of jealousy for their better wings.

"How much further, Brain...?" she asked.
The signal seemed to be coming from Bluesville. "Ah ha! Satisfactory...! Most Satisfactory..."

Wild Trotter: Ugh, can we make a drinking game out of this fanfic?
Crazy56U: (glares)
SelfMarth17: We're not risking liver poisoning. No drinking game.

Brain simply said. "The signal is getting stronger in detecting abnormal activity within this village. Follow me."
Rhymey rubbed his aching hooves

chaossorcerer: Against his penis.
GelidEnmity: NOPE.
Drizzel: (facehoof)
Anon13: BRAIN BLEACH, STAT!

"I hope we find it soon, Brain...
My poor little hooves are aching in pain."

Wild Trotter: So is our brains, having to put up with your painful rhyming.

"You and me both." groaned Lightning.
Bluesville sure had a lot of ponds, rivers, and lakes, as it was the water source of the kingdom,

DiStort: Wait, really? I HAD NO IDEA.

but suddenly, the radar shorted out. "Oh, dear...! I was afraid this would happen." said Brain "The air is positively dripping with moisture. There is nothing more I can do at this point."

Mephistopheles2.0: That isn't how humidity works. How are you the smartest of the unicorns?
T_K_17: Brain's parents actually named their child for ironic reasons.
RatherHomely: Well, I'm sure glad we spent an entire Brain subplot on something that wouldn't matter anyway soon after. It's not like I'll never be able to get the time reading back...

"Where do we look now...?" asked Artie.
Krysta then noticed Lightning was looking away from the group. "What wrong, Lightning...?"

Svensvenderson: Aside from EVERYTHING in this fic?

she asked, and then she saw it too. Lightning was staring at the waterworks building, exactly where brain wanted to go in first place. Yet, the water wasn't flowing very well, as if it were being blocked.

Svensvenderson: How can he tell?

The clouds above the building were darker, and stormier than anywhere else. "Curious! Most curious." said Brain.
"If the trouble isn't there, I don't know where it could be." said Lightning,

Svensvenderson: Thank Celestia for his Mary Sue powers!
RatherHomely: In the writing, of course.

and they all headed inside, where they found it was dark, and pretty much deserted. At least the emergency lights were on.
"Hello...?" Artie called out.

"Is there anyone at all?
Please answer our call!" added Rhymey.

Mephistopheles2.0: I wouldn't answer a compulsively rhyming unicorn under any circumstances.

As they trekked deeper, they found some of the guards, literally,

**Svensvenderson: They "literally" found some of the guards?
DiStort: The figurative guards were on a coffee break.**

laying down on the job. Krysta could recognize that their rest was not natural. "Their magic and energy must've been drained."

**RatherHomely: Thank you, Dr. McCoy.
chaosorcerer: You know what would be awesome? When they now turn into magic sucking zombies.**

The sound of sinister

Svensvenderson: The sound of sinister. Ask for it by name!

sniggered followed that statement. "Hmm, mm, heh, heh, heh...! You are correct, young fairy."
"That voice!" snapped Lightning "Come on out, Mysterious! We know it's you."

DiStort: Actually, it's just Bill from accounting. He voice just naturally exudes sinister-ness. Birth defect.

"Do you, now...?" Mysterious hissed as he appeared before the intake tanks, "And do you also know why I lured you and your little colleagues here for, Lightning?"

DiStort: "Unless the answer is waffles, I frankly don't give a flying buck."

Lightning gritted his teeth angrily, but before he could say anything, Mysterious merely stepped aside revealing his vortex taking all the water away. "Even if I fail to capture you, I believe Lord Titan will find all this water as valuable as I do."

RatherHomely: "He'll open a bottled water company and make a fortune!"

"Huh...?" the others all wondered.

"Oh, yes..." replied Mysterious "For you haven't yet seen the type of monsters that *I* am able to create.

T_K_17: Ooh, what is it?! No wait, lemme guess. Let's see... he's at a water processing plant... He'll make a plant monster!

Ha, ha, ha, ah, ah, ah...!" and while he was laughing, he threw the magic dust into the tank,

DiStort: All-purpose monster-making magic dust. Only available at Henchman's Warehouse.

and the water began to bubble and stir and it began to rise up and take the shape of monster with many watery tentacles

**Svensvenderson: And every Japanese schoolgirl screamed in terror.
Anon13: "terror". Right.**

- A monster that was actually made of water.

**Chaosorcerer: Wait a sec... Perfect Chaos?
DiStort: Celestia, I wish.**

"Incredible...!" remarked Brain.

"Now's not the time for that, Brain." snapped Lightning "We got work to do."

**RatherHomely: (Singing) If there's something strange,
in your fan fiction world...
Who you gonna call?**

Anon13: (Still singing:) NOT THESE GUYS!

The others agreed and prepared for battle...

"WARD SWORD...!" shouted Rhymey.

"BIG BRUSH...!" shouted Artie, and he summoned forth a large paintbrush about his height when standing on his hind legs, to serve as spear.

RatherHomely: Allow me a moment to shake my head and sigh.

Artie wielded it like a skilled ninja. "Not bad for an artist."

Mysterious was no amused

**GelidEnmity: He was an unamused.
Ispnone: We no amused Americano.**

. "Seize them, *Vapourizer!*"

Anon13: Go forth and EVILLY raise the ambient humidity!

he commanded, and the monsters breathed out a thick cloud of fog. "Look out!" cried Krysta,

RatherHomely: "You may have a bit more trouble driving than usual!"

and before long the whole place was coated in a fog so thick everyone was lost and couldn't see where anyone or anything was. "Oh, my!" cried Brain "My spectacles are steamed up. I can't see a thing!"

**chaosorcere: Then take them off!
Mephistopheles2.0: He can't take off his glasses! He can't see a thing without his glasses!**

Mysterious laughed triumphantly, until he found himself consumed in the fog. "I... can't see!" he growled.

**Svensvenderson: Smooth. *facehoof*
Wild Trotter: "I knew I should've brought my anti-fog goggles!"**

"It looks like you didn't think this through, Mysterious." Called Lightning "Now we're all lost in here."

Wild Trotter: You think, Captain Obvious? Or was it Captain Oblivious?

The monster, however, was the only one who didn't seem lost and was able to squirt powerful pulses of water into the fog shooting at the gang. Even Krysta got hit and was totally drenched.

T_K_17: All the monster really wants in life is to start a wet t-shirt contest.

"Pah...! Ack...! I told you I hated this kind of water!"

**GelidEnmity: What kind of water? Salt, fresh, sparkling?
Svensvenderson: So the monster's attack hit a fairy, and her reaction is that she doesn't like that kind of water? I think a squirt gun is more effective than that!**

she groaned as she tried to shake herself dry.

Rhymey could see someone through the fog and assumed it was Mysterious.

"Ah ha...!"

Hoo-WHAA...!"

RatherHomely: Did Dakari really just try making shouts rhyme?

and he just missed, and a good thing he did. "Rhymey! It's me." shouted Artie.

Svensvenderson: "Damn! I mean,"

"Oh! Oh! Please forgive me, do.

I could not see to tell it was you."

"This is getting us nowhere." called Lightning as he stumbled around trying to find his way through the fog. "I say... this is most confusing!" cried Brain.

DiStort: I know! And we're only five chapters into this thing!

Artie had an idea, and began to spin

**T_K_17: *right round, baby
right round
like a record, baby***

and wave his spear around, using the brush like a fan to reduce the fog to a mere floor mist. "It's working!" he cried for joy, but as the lifted, he and Rhyme saw the monster gazing fright at them from his tank.

Svensvenderson: The monster has Tank?!

chaossorcere: Rainbow Dash: Give me back my pet you poor excuse for a monster of the week!

They both gulped hard...

"Uh oh...!"

Oh no...!"

The monster fired more water pulses at them which they dodged, causing the shots to miss and actually crack the walls. Lightning was very annoyed with

Svensvenderson: The fic.

all this and began to charge straight for the tank, only to be halted by Mysterious. "Going somewhere...?" he hissed.

T_K_17: Lightning: "Why, yes I am."

Mysterious: "Oh. Well don't mind me then."

Lightning growled and tried to push Mysterious aside, forgetting that he was a shadow, and couldn't be touched as easily. He passed right through him and hit the wall. "Ugh...! Why is it I always hit my head first?"

Svensvenderson: Good thing it wasn't anything important.

Mysterious moved in to capture him. "Relax... I am certain Lord Titan will make you feel better."

Wild Trotter: Lightning: "Whatever you mean by that, I'll be needing brain bleach afterwards."

but Krysta swooped in and buzzed around Mysterious like a pesky insect.

RatherHomely: "Like"?

Leave him alone!" she growled.

Wild Trotter: "And don't even think of calling me "Booby Fairy" you perv!"

Mysterious growled and grunted as he tried to swat her away, which gave Lightning a chance to break away.

T_K_17: For most cartoon villains, kidnapping is usually the evil task they succeed at most. These guys can't even manage that.

Artie and Rhymey attacked Vapourizer as best they could, but their weapons passed right through him,

GelidEnmity: That's expected of a sword.

and their other attacks didn't damage him at all.

DiStort: Plug the controller into the other port!

The monster was made of water, and that was to be expected.
"There's nothing more we can do.
Our attacks just go right through."

Svensvenderson: Quick! Use a grass type attack!
RatherHomely: Bring out the large sponge!

The monster continued to fire more water pulses, which the boys dodged,

RatherHomely: But Krysta was absolutely soaked.

and Mysterious finally managed to swat Krysta out of his way, sending her right into an open drum of water.
"I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE...!"

Crazy56U: She speaks for the audience, and THANK LUNA FOR THAT.
chaossorcere: Isn't it kinda funny, that the only purpose for Krysta is to be a buttmonkey? I remind you: She is basically the lead female.

she shouted as she spit the out the water in her mouth.
Mysterious now had lightning backed up against the wall. "Now where were we...?" he asked, "I yes, we were on our way back to Titan."
Lightning looked nervous but then grinned cheekily. "Let me get the lights first." He said and the quickly reached to his right and flicked on the main power switch, which turned the lights back on.

RatherHomely: That was not worth a one liner.

"NO...!" shouted Mysterious. Being a shadow, he hated being exposed to the light when not hiding in any shadowy corners.

DiStort: Mysterious is now a Mogwai.
RatherHomely: It's a good thing the emergency lights were completly different from the regular lights, right?

He decided to retreat before the room became too bright. "We'll meet again!" he promised before he vanished, and then he was gone. "One down and one to go..."

Svensvenderson: So Mysterious can be beaten with a flashlight? Good to know.
Anon13: Can't wait for the main attack-slash-rave.

Lightning ran up to join the others, "Nothing...?" he asked.
"It's no use..." said Artie "I don't know what can stop it."
"We better do something, and fast.
Look out now, here comes another blast!" cried Rhymey, and the boys scattered out of the way.

RatherHomely: Krysta was drenched.

The monster hissed and growled, in a gurgling bubbly sound, and was preparing itself for one final washout,

RatherHomely: The hell does that mean? Is he going to prepare for the rinse cycle afterwards?

when suddenly it began to shiver, much to the others confusion. Then, "Look...!" cried Artie, "The water... in the tank... it's freezing."
The water was slowly turning into ice, and Vaporizer was beginning to freeze up, until it was nothing but a solid frozen statue. "Lightning...!" Brain called out "Try and finish it off now!"
Lightning decided to trust him. "Rainbow Rod...Come to me!"

DiStort: He shouted, pulling out his concealed dirty magazine.

and his magical wand appeared
He began to concentrate, and the rod began to glow...

*"Magic of the Rainbow,
My faith burns bright
To vanquish the evil,
...in rainbow's light!"*

Crazy56U: Oh hey, the Suck Lantern oath is back! (sarcastically claps)

GelidEnmity: Oh good, that's still working.

**Chaossorcerer: Cupcakes, Past Sins, Bittersweet,
are brilliant compared with this treat.
To mock this fanfic feels so right,
let the riff being in Mike Nelson's might!**

Crazy56U: No Joel Robinson? You've just gathered the kindling for a flame war, my friend.

Mephistopheles2.0: Now, now friends. Comparing Mike and Joel is like comparing apples and oranges, they are both sweet and enjoyable but they are just two completely different flavors.

Svensvenderson: "Love and tolerate."

"RAINBOW FORCE...!"

The magic flew straight at the frozen monster, melting and shattering it away, and dissolving the evil magic...

**WHAAAOM!
WHAAAOM!**

GelidEnmity: The sound effects guy had to resort to using his mouth.

The monster was gone. The power and systems were reenergized. The water was flowing normally again, and the other unicorns who were attacked were waking up after a long rest.

Svensvenderson: "Dude, what did I drink?"

The best part of all- since Mysterious had left, the dark clouds lifted, and it was raining normally again outside, without much scary activity.

T_K_17: Not *much* scary activity. Just a couple of serial killers here and there. No big deal.

That's when Brain came towards the others, "Oh! That was a stupendous performance, Lightning. Bang on!" he complimented.

GelidEnmity: "I will, Brain!"

"But... what happened?" asked Lightning.

RatherHomely: I have a feeling we're going to be asking that question a lot.

Brain explained that after the fog lifted away, and his glasses became clear so he could see what he was doing. He noticed the intake tanks where the monster was sitting had temperature controls, and he found the console, and turned the temperature below freezing. This way, the monster would freeze, be weakened, unable to move, and have a solid surface to strike.

"Brain... you're a genius, said Artie.

Svensvenderson: Comparatively speaking.

And you saved all of us..." added Rhymey.

RatherHomely: By the great beard of Zeus! There was no rhyme!

Brain bowed thankfully. "Thank you, gentlemen..."

"Uh... excuse me?" called Krysta "But would someone mind helping me out of here!" She kept trying and trying to escape the water drum, but even her wings were so drenched, from being dipped in that much water, they didn't work.

The boys couldn't help but laugh.

RatherHomely: Other people's misfortunes make everything better!

SelfMarth17: Oh those women and their estrogen! HA HA HA.

Anon13: Mykan, is that you? ... Wait, it can't be, 'estrogen' implies book smarts.

Svensvenderson: And he didn't use an ellipsis.

...

"Well, Mysterious..." said Titan "It looks as if your plan to capture Lightning failed after all."

DiStort: "I'd mock you more, but I feel as though that would be hypocritical."

RatherHomely: "At least it was better than that rock."

"Poor Mysterious..." Rep-Stallion mocked.

"Guess you got all wet and washed out."

GelidENmity: That *is* expected of water. (It is water... right?)

added Dementia, but Mysterious just stood there and growled furiously. It was such an insult enough that he had failed to capture Lightning, but to be mocked by his colleagues made it worse.

"However..." Titan said "You have fulfilled part of your promise." He was waving his hands over a giant energy ball he had conjured from the energy of the water, and the magic of the unicorns Mysterious had knocked out. All that increased his power a great deal, "Hmm, mm, mm...! This brings me one step closer

T_K_17: ♪ to the edge. AND I'M ABOUT TO BREAK! ♪

Svensvenderson: Only 3,589 steps to go!

Anon13: The journey of a thousand idiocies begins with a single step.

to the day when I shall strike the unicorns again without fear of the uniforce. Well done, Mysterious." Mysterious bowed, "Thank you, my lord." And he cast a cheeky stare at the others, making them insulted now.

...

The rain was starting to die down. Obviously The Grand Ruler was busy clearing the skies after a good long day of showers.

RatherHomely: Obviously.

DiStort: He drank quite a lot of beer before-hand.

Anon13: Oh, so the winged ponies control the clouds? Whoa, never saw that before!

Brain Artie and Rhymey were stopping by Lightning's place in White Village.

Svensvenderson: They heard there was a Castle there.

They were about to knock on the door when they heard the sound a tiny little sneeze...
"YEE... YEE... YAH-SHOO...!"

RatherHomely: That isn't a sneeze, that's some cultist chant.

And then another...
"AH-CHOO...!"

Anon13: Careful, I think that's a "Yo Mama" dis in Mandarin.

The second sneeze shook the roof a bit, causing a few puddles up on top to splash the others below. The door was open, and there was Penny looking after poor little Krysta, who had caught a small cold form being drenched too much.

Svensvenderson: I see what you did there.

"I must say... I've never had a fairy for a patient before." She giggled.
Poor little Krysta sniffed hard. Her poor little nose was all red and clogged, and she was shivering even while in her little bed moved near the fireplace.

RatherHomely: Why does Penny have a little bed if she's never had a fairy patient before?

Rhymey came over to see how Krysta as feeling and hoped she'd get well soon.
"Tank you... Rhybey..." Krysta said with her nose still stuffed.
And Artie came over to show Krysta a painting he made just for her, as a bit of a joke, but also because she inspired him.

Svensvenderson: The use of real blood terrified everypony.

He pulled down the cloth to reveal a painting of what he called "Fairy in the Rain."

RatherHomely: What's it a picture of?

T_K_17: It's a painting of a fairy drowning in a torrential flood.

Artie: "I made this drawing to convey the inevitability of death, especially in fairies."

Everyone else couldn't help but giggle at the joke, but Krysta didn't think it was funny.

DiStort: Luckily, no one cares about her opinion.

"Oh! Take dat away!" she groaned. "Just looking at all dat water is enough to make me...? Me... me... ma... MA-AH-CHOO...! Sneeze!"

GelidEnmity: Oh my god... I JUST SNEEZED. This fic is eeeevil...

The others held in the urge to giggle.

SelfMarth17: "Oh, someone's sick and might die. That's hilarious!"

For a tiny fairy, Krysta sure had a lot of air in her.

RatherHomely: Hot air?

"By the way, Brain... How did your experiments go?"
Brain explained that he was certain that he had perfected the radar.

Svensvenderson: And we'll never see such a handy plot device again.

Now it was water proof and would stand up to most impacts, or extreme temperatures. "Are you sure of that...?" asked Lightning.

"Oh, quite certain... quite." answered Brain, but when Krysta sneezed again, "AH-AAAAHH...CHOO...!" Her sneeze was so strong it nearly shook the whole house, and the radar exploded right in brains face.

Svensvenderson: Told you.

He really looked silly with all that soot in his face, his mane messed up, and his glasses dangling on one side of his head.

RatherHomely: And his dreams shattered.

"Well..." he muttered, "Now who's a fool?"
The others, even Krysta, couldn't help but laugh.

...

(In the skies, the Grand Ruler is making the last of the rainclouds vanish)

RatherHomely: Nice trick. Now make this story disappear.

Grand Ruler: "Most creatures, like Krysta, don't like the rain, but others do. The important thing is to be well-prepared for a rainy-day, whether you have to stay inside or go out."

chaossorcere: (points at the text) This is really supposed to sound better than a friendship report? Soem guy telling a brain damaged child to go out with an umbrella when it rains?

Anon13: The "brain damaged" part, yes... they say write what you know.

"A little rain never hurt anyone,

RatherHomely: "Except for the massacre of '76, but we don't talk about that."

but it is a good idea not to get soaked and remain that way. Sometimes you may end up with more than a cold like Krysta has, but the rain is very helpful to many plants, many animals, and it even does it's best to help make your world wetter,

Svensvenderson: *snicker*

and better."

"See you all next time, and keep on believing!"

(Flies away into the night)

GelidEnmity: THIS IS NOT SOME STUPID CHATROOM. (Punches screen in anger)

Crazy56U: That poor monitor.

GelidEnmity: What did you say? There's a crack where your riff is...

DiStort: Still planning on staying sober, Crazy?

Crazy56U: Right now, my hangover is counteracting the pain this fanfic is giving me. (sniff) I'll be fine... for now.

EPISODE SIX

Anon13: Can we take a moment here to heap praise on Lauren Faust that FiM doesn't look the tiniest bit like this pile of crap?

Wild Trotter: Sure, why not?

Svensvenderson: Ms. Faust, thank you for not making FiM even remotely close to this poor excuse of fiction.

Wild Trotter: And thank you for making genuinely memorable characters, unlike those bland clones.

Anon13: And thank you for stories that are actually watchable and sensible.

Wild Trotter: Anything else we can be thankful to her about? I'd love to hear it. Oh

wait, can't forget the one-scene-wonder characters.

Anon13: That's more the animators, really. But... thank you FiM animators, for giving a damn about making it look good.

DiStort: To all of the FiM team, thank you for not being massive, braindead tools. All of my love and praise.

In Titan's domain, Titan had come up with a plan of his own to capture Lightning, and it didn't even involve having to make a monster or even catch Lightning himself.

Svensvenderson: Let's see how Titan will fail this time!

The minions were very confused.

Svensvenderson: So, business as usual then?

"I do not understand, Master." said Mysterious "Yeah, how exactly will we be able to capture Lightning then?" added Rep-Stallion.

Titan explained they would give Lightning a reason to want to come to them. "We're going to force him into surrender, and we only need one simple thing to do that." He was viewing an image of Krysta. "Heh, heh, heh...!"

T_K_17: Their plan to kidnap Lightning is to kidnap someone else. Genius.

The minions began to catch on.

Crazy56U: If they truly were catching on, they would turn around and leave before the fan-fic gets worse.

Wild Trotter: Considering that they won't have a chance in hell of winning...

DiStort: Maybe Titan gives them good benefits? Like dental and stuff?

...

Just another day in Unicornicopa,

Crazy56U:well, to be fair, the name is a *lot* better than what they originally called this land. I'd say it... but it was incredibly racist.

and Lightning and Krysta had gone back to the Library to catch up on their studying and research.

Svensvenderson: Of what?!

Wild Trotter: Krysta's little chest problem? *snickers*

For the Plot: You mean, "Krysta's BIG chest problem"!

Krysta looked pretty depressed about something as she looked through many, many books. "You are troubled, Krysta?" asked Inquerius "Is there nothing I can do to help you find what you seek?" Krysta simply smiled and said, "It's alright..." she said and then she flew off to search for another book.

Inquerius could still feel Krysta's sadness and decided to ask

Svensvenderson: YOU DON'T SAY?

Lightning about it. He was over at a table with most of his friends,

Svensvenderson: And Zoidberg.

DiStort: In this case, I would much rather see Zoidberg than any of these nitwits.

Buddy Rose, Artie, Rhymey, even Starla was with them, and when Inquerius asked her question, the others were all eager to know as well.

Lightning hesitated for a moment and then finally told them, "Krysta travels with me because she's lost."

DiStort: Really? I just assumed you owed her a new bike or something.

"Lost...?" asked Buddy.
"Being is very bad.

Svensvenderson: Rhymey is a nihilist?

It's no wonder Krysta always looks sad." added Rhymey.
Lightning began to explain more thoroughly, for he too was once lost!
Lightning's POV

Mephistopheles2.0: Not that this story doesn't already break the cardinal sins of writing, but you're just putting shit flowers on your shit cake with this sort of stuff.

A long, time ago, before I came to Unicornicopia. I was just an orphaned colt. I was born in a different dimension, but I don't remember where exactly anymore because it had been so long.

Anon13: What, you don't remember your own birth? What a dumbass.

My home was attacked by evil forces, not like Titan's at all.

Anon13: Critics?
DiStort: Rational people?

My parents were killed, and everything else was totally demolished. I was the only survivor. The only thing I ever remember clearly was seeing the face of the leading creature- A dark serpent-like monster with fangs, razor-sharp fins, and red burning eyes.

Wild Trotter: Steven Magnet's evil twin? That's a shocker.

Then he was gone, and I was alone, and forced to wander the dimensions, scavenging for whatever I could find, and hopefully search for a new home, but I found no such place. Everywhere I went I was unaccepted because I couldn't do magic, or just couldn't fit in well enough,

Wild Trotter: Or maybe because you were too bland. Oh, wait, you *still* are.
Svensvenderson: Either that, or they could tell he was a Mary Sue.
Wild Trotter: That, too. Either way, at least those rejecting him were justified.

so I struck out on my own again. Some were ever acting nervous of me because of my golden horn.

Wild Trotter: Which begs the question: Why should they fear you if your golden horn pretty much makes you do jack squat?
Svensvenderson: Because gold is a good conductor, and they were worried about lightning? Yeah, I got nothing.
DiStort: Holy Celestia, Sven. I think you just stumbled onto some unintentional fridge brilliance.

Sometime later, I was in a forest snacking on some fruit, when suddenly I heard the sound of a tiny little scream. "HELP ME...! HELP ME..!"

Wild Trotter: "Somebody get me outta this fanfic!"

I followed the sound of the scream, and I saw a tiny little girl trapped in a spider-web and about to be devoured by a huge spider. I acted fast and

T_K_17: ate her first.

crushed the brute with a stone, and then I tore up the web, releasing the girl and noticed she had wings, and before the girl could overdramatically thank me,

Svensvenderson: She's not the right scale for a proper "thanking."

she noticed, "You're a unicorn!"
"And you're a fairy." I added.

Anon13: Together, they fight crime!

We both had heard of each other's species, but never before dreamed we'd actually see one another. I told the fairy that I was lost and if she knew where the nearest village was, but to my dismay, she was lost too. All she knew was her name was Krysta, but she couldn't remember where she came from, what her home dimension was, or ever where it was, or even what her true purpose as a fairy was.

Wild Trotter: Or even why her boobs tended to blimp up on her randomly.

We were both alike in many ways, and both were lost together

T_K_17: "and we both loved stating the obvious."

, but it was clear that day I made a friend.

Svensvenderson: "I'm gonna love him and hug him and call him George!"

Wild Trotter: Who's doing the hugging, though?

Krysta and I wandered the dimensions together,

DiStort: We're totally never going to get an explanation of how he can do that, aren't we?

hoping to find more about her past, and a home for me, but one day... we were crossing onto the turfs of a gang of Dog-Woods, and other swamp creatures. There was nothing I could do since I couldn't do magic, and Krysta's fairy dust wasn't enough either. We both felt we were in for it, until... he came!

Anon13: Then he groaned, rolled over, and fell asleep, and we were able to sneak out.

For the Plot: . . . (walks out)

The Tri-horned Alicorn- the Grand Ruler, and all this time we believed him to be a myth. We watched as he used his powerful magic and skills to drive off the monsters.

Wild Trotter: By making them realize how awful this fanfic really is, with one of them even shouting "Screw this story, I'm outta here!" as he left.

Svensvenderson: He measured them to death!

Wild Trotter: Oh, that's brutal.

Then he turned to face us. He could see that Krysta and I were hopelessly lost and in needed help. He also seemed curious about my golden horn. That's when he brought us to his home in Golden-Palace, in another dimension, high above Unicornicopia.

He could sense that I very special, despite not having any magic, or lack of belief and faith. So he offered to make me his apprentice.

DiStort: I remember he told me: "You've got nothing to lose and I've got a surplus of time to waste. Let's do this."

"Give me a chance. I may be able to help you, and your little friend piece together what you've lost, and what you've been searching for. Just believe in me."

Anon13: Drink the Kool-Aid!

Back to Present

Since then, Lightning and Krysta had always been inseparable. "I made a promise that I'd help her find her home and I'm going to keep it."

The others thought that was a very sad, yet sweet story,

Wild Trotter: We readers, on the other hand, are well beyond maintaining our suspension of disbelief at this point... not that we had much when we started reading this fic.

"But isn't there anything we can do for Krysta?" asked Starla.

DiStort: A fly-swatter usually works.

Nobody had a clue. There were hundreds, thousands, maybe even millions of different dimensions outside of their own.

"To search them all, there's just no way, We should just keep hoping, that's what I say." said Rhymey

Wild Trotter: And then, Rhymey gets pelted by an off-screen brick.

"I just hope she's okay." said Artie.
Lightning did to.

...

Krysta was sitting outside on a window ledge. She felt she had searched every book on worlds, locations, and histories, even all the books on fairies she could find,

Svensvenderson: Both of them.

but no information that could tell her what she needed to know.
She wasn't really trying to complain or make others pity her, but sometimes she did feel out of place, being the only fairy in a world of unicorns.

DiStort: I dunno. In her position I think I'd be feeling a strong sense of superiority.

Sometimes not knowing where she came from really got to her.
She felt like singing her blues away...

(In the style of "Barney and Friends": Oh What a Day)

Crazy56U: OK. If you decide to base a song in your not-FIM fan-fic off of a Barney song, that is a sign that said song shouldn't be.



GelidEnmity:

**Chaossorcere: Let`s sing all our own song. How about this:
The fire of mocking burns in our heart,
as long as you write,
we will riff you apart...**

*Sometimes I feel sad and blue
I don't what I can do.
Where exactly am I from?*

How I wish I really knew,

*But I don't have a single clue
That's why I feel glum.
I don't mean to sit and moan
I like it here, it's always been shown*

*With friends whom I both love and care
But sometimes I feel out of place
And I just stare off into space
Wondering if my home's out there
Someday I know I'll find it.
I really would not mind it
To know where my kind, they do roam
So for now I'll stay right here
With all the friends whom I hold dear,
Far from my own... home.*

Wild Trotter: I know I'm glad not to hear the song, but still, why are those songs even there?

Mephistopheles2.0: There is something horribly disturbing about a 25 + year old man using children's show songs in his fanfiction. I feel dirty.

Krysta sighed softly, but then something bright caught her eye. A small glowing ball of light floated softly around here, and said to her, *"Do you wish to seek your true roots? Do you wish to know the answers you seek...?"*

"Y...Y...Yes... I do." answered Krysta.

Wild Trotter: "Anything to get rid of that booby fairy label is fine with me."

"Then follow the orb of light,

Svensvenderson: The sun?

Wild Trotter: The moon?

DiStort: The stars?

Anon13: I sincerely hope they don't wind up building a religion around some random streetlamp. Actually, wait, that might be better than this story...

and you will find what you seek." With that, the ball of light began to fly away. Krysta couldn't but feel that voiced sounded so familiar, but did it really know how to help her find her home? Krysta couldn't pass up this chance, and followed the ball.

Svensvenderson: That'd be the Idiot Ball, for those playing the home game.

Wild Trotter: I guess booby fairies sacrificed their intelligence for... well, you know.

chaosorcere: I know what the lesson of the day will be: Don't follow strangers!

Pretty soon, the others had finished their reading, and most of the others left to get back to work and home. Lightning and Krysta put their books back and looked round, "Krysta...?"

No response!

"Krysta...?"

No response!

"Where is she?" asked Starla

GelidEnmity: No response!

Svensvenderson: Oh darn.

Then the alarms went off warning the kingdom that there was danger lurking about. "Lightning and Starla gazed at each other in shock, hoping Krysta wasn't involved.

Wild Trotter: Or rather, her wildly-fluctuating bust size.

The announcement warned everyone that the danger was coming from Big Brown Canyon, and everyone was to head for shelter immediately. "Let's go!" snapped Lightning, and he and Starla ran off.

Svensvenderson: "We have another idiot plan by Titan to foil!"

...
Big Brown Canyon

DiStort: There's a painfully obvious joke here, but I choose not to make it.

was a rocky terrain, with caves, mines, and everyone lived in stone houses and cabins. Starla and Lightning couldn't see any danger as they flew overhead. So they headed down for a closer look. "Look at all these caves and mines." said Lightning. Both he and Starla assumed the danger had to be inside, as Titan and his minions liked dark places.

chaossorcereer: Like the brainchamber of the author. Very dark and lots of space.

Suddenly, Starla noticed something by her front hooves. "What's this...?"
It looked like a small map, and recently drawn, it also read...

"If you ever want to see to see your little friend again, enter the mine near where you found this map then follow its directions."

DiStort: Seems legit.

Wild Trotter: Most definitely not a trap if I ever saw one.

Lightning's anger began to show.

Svensvenderson: You don't want to make Lightning angry.

"Krysta!" he shouted as he ran straight into the mine. "Lightning, wait...!" called Starla, but then she heard a small crashing sound. Lightning came back out rubbing his head.

Svensvenderson: Good thing it wasn't anyth-, wait, I already made that joke.

"It's dark in there." he simply said.

Starla nodded as she handed him a miner's hat from the shelves near the entrance, and put on one herself. They also grabbed a couple of flashlights and lanterns. Then they went inside. The walls were dripping with water, and the sounds of the splashes echoed along the walls.

DiStort: I pray that they just walked into a dragon's throat or something.

It was hard to see, even with the lights. "Starla, are you sure we're going the right way?"

"We should be..." answered Starla.

Down, down they went, through large tunnels, and down narrow paths. *They didn't even notice that two pairs of eyes were watching them through the shadows.*

Svensvenderson: *DUN DUN DUNNN!*

Suddenly, they could see a light up ahead at the end of the tunnel, and they could hear voices. "Let's go...!" whispered Lightning.

Krysta was being held in a cage with crisscrossed bars so she couldn't try to slip out.

Wild Trotter: Even if she could, her now-oversized boobs would get in the way.

She was being guarded by all of Titan's minions who kept teasing at her and shaking her cage, Dementia even criticised the way Krysta's hair was, and the way she was dressed.

DiStort: THE FIENDS.

Wild Trotter: Rep-Stallion even made fun of her random spurts of... blossoming.

"Too bad I can't say the same about you." Krysta groused. "Ick..!"

Dementia looked as if she was going to explode. "What... did you just... SAY TO ME?"

Wild Trotter: "Still, at least I'm not a booby fairy like you are! Eat THAT!"

She looked ready to blow the cage to pieces and Krysta with it. "Leave her alone!" shouted a voice.

The minions turned and saw at the entrance of the chamber. "Lightning...! Starla!" cried Krysta. **"STAR SHOWER...!"** Starla shouted as she sent her stars to chase away the minions, but as Lightning tried to make a break for Krysta's cage, when it levitated up higher. "Krysta...!" cried Lightning.

"Help me!" his friend shrieked. Then... there was more danger as he appeared before everyone, holding the cage in his ghastly hand. "Titan...!"

"Oh... is this yours." the evil sorcerer teased.

Lightning had a look of furry on his face.

GelidEnmity: "Yiff" he says, smirking with a wild gleam in his eyes as his hand slowly crept down to his--

Wild Trotter: Must... scrub... brain! (tries to pour bleach into his ears)

Svensvenderson: Brain Bleach, my friend, Brain Bleach.

DiStort: This is why I invested in a brain washing machine.

"Give her back!" he snarled

"My! Such a foul temper." hissed Titan "There is so much more to you than meets the eye,

Svensvenderson: No, don't ruin Transformers too!

chaossorcerer: He couldn't make it worse than Bay.

Lightning Dawn. I like that in a creature. So I tell you what... All you have to do is let me take your powers, and I'll let your little friend go free."

Wild Trotter: "I'll even... enhance her figure in addition to her freedom."

As if Lightning didn't see that coming, and Krysta begged Lightning not to do it. "Don't worry about me... just don't let him get your power." Even Starla, who was now being held hostage

T_K_17: Of course she was. She's a woman.

Anon13: Mykan's issues strike again.

by the minions begged Lightning not to do it.

Lightning, however, wasn't so sure. He knew if he gave Titan what he wanted then Titan would become even stronger than ever, and the kingdom would be at risk all because of him. The worst part was that he couldn't summon the Rainbow Rod, because it wouldn't reach him in time.

Svensvenderson: You mean the one that appears *instantly*?

Titan would strike Krysta instantly if he tried.

Wild Trotter: You got the upper hand, Titan. Why not strike them all now?

Svensvenderson: Because that would be too easy.

DiStort: He took the time to read the entire evil villain handbook, and by Celestia he is going to follow it!

"The choice is yours..." hissed Titan as he reached through the pairs with his finger glowing softly, and ready to really hurt the helpless fairy. Poor Krysta was whimpering in fear.

Wild Trotter: And her boobs fwoomping up akin to a frightened puffer fish.

Lightning felt a small tear of worry for his friend fall from his eye. "ALL RIGHT...!" he shouted. His voice echoed throughout the mine. "...I'll do it. Just let my friends go."

Wild Trotter: "All because the plot said so."

Svensvenderson: I can't possibly see how this could go wrong.

Krysta and Starla were shocked and speechless, but Titan was pleased. "Hm, mm, mm...! Good lad. I knew you'd see reason." He then released Krysta from her cage, and trapped Lightning in a bubble.

"No! No!" cried Krysta

"Lightning...!" shrieked Starla, but there was still nothing that she or Krysta could do. "They do not

need to see this." Said Titan "Show them out, Minions..."

The minions bowed and began to drag Starla and Krysta away. "Come on...!"

"Get moving!"

That's when Titan gazed at Lightning inside the bubble. "Finally... the key ingredients that I seek shall be mine."

chaossorcerer: Titan: Now I am able to make Krabby Patties all for myself!

He snickered as his hands began to glow, and began to absorb the magic. Poor Lightning could feel his energy starting to drain.

Wild Trotter: His uninteresting life flashing before his eyes, all the while.

When suddenly- KA-BOOM! A great explosion blasted through the wall near where Titan was standing, causing him to lose concentration, and the bubble magic wore off, setting Lightning. He felt pretty drowsy though after losing even a small fraction of his energy.

"Who did that?" snarled Titan.

Svensvenderson: Deus ex machina, anyone?

That's when a tannish-brown unicorn, poked his head through the smoke, and spoke in a Spanish accent. "You there..." he thundered at Titan "You're a bad man, you are. *No Me Gusta*, I don't like you."

Chaossorcerer: Oh god! Mexican stereotype pony!

GelidEnmity: "Si, me want to have a taco now, and sing songs in Spanish--AREEEBA!!!"

Crazy56U: Every time I think I've hit rock bottom with this fan-fic, someone hits me with a shovel.

Titan's eyes glowed with anger. "You dare say such things at me...?"

Wild Trotter: "Eat magic missiles, you horrible excuse-for-a-stereotype!"

he looked ready to blast the living daylights out of the unicorn, when suddenly he ducked down, and then quickly poked his head through another opening. "*Hola, Señor!* You are looking for me...?"

Even Lightning, in his slight weakened condition was just as baffled. Titan continued to blast at the walls, but every time he caught the unicorn in his sights, he popped up somewhere else.

Svensvenderson: So this unicorn's special talent is being the mole in 'Whack a Mole'?

DiStort: I wonder if his serial number is a racist joke, too.

This was causing Titan to miss and hit the walls of the mine, *which not good!*

Anon13: Wall hit not good! Tarzan know!

"Enough of this!" snarled Titan and he fired a humongous blast at the wall, collapsing it into a pile of rubble and revealed to his and Lightning's surprise, there were in fact two identical unicorns.

"Dyno..!" said one to the other, "I think we are busted."

"*Si...!* I agree with you, Myte." said the other.

GelidEnmity: Is that his name, or some sort of insult?

DiStort: Both, probably.

T_K_17: Oh god he's adapted those stupid Mexican twins from Teen Titans.

Titan growled angrier than before. "You dare to deceive the all mighty Titan with such games?" he roared. "I'll teach you both some respect!"

Wild Trotter: "Respect that this story deprived me of! Ugh, now I need a drink."

HE was about to blast them both hard, when suddenly, both Krysta and Starla came charging back into the chamber. **"STAR SHOWER...!"**
"Blargh...!" groaned Titan as Starla's attack hit him, although he didn't really get hurt.

Svensvenderson: They why the groan...?

Wild Trotter: I guess he forgot the painkillers, today.

When Titan asked what happened to his minions. "They just got too cocky." snapped Krysta "They assumed you'd be fine and just left after they escorted us out."

Wild Trotter: "Either that, or they left to get drunk."

Titan was most annoyed, but suddenly the whole mine began to rumble and shake as rocks began to fall from the ceilings. All of Titan's blasts and the explosion made earlier by the twins had weakened the supports, and the ceiling was caving in.

T_K_17: Rather than wait nicely for everyone to get out, the mine collapsed entirely and everyone inside died a slow, claustrophobic death.

"We've got to get out of here!" cried Starla but Titan was not going to leave without Lightning, and picked him up while he was still on the ground all woozy and weak. "No!" cried Krysta.
"Yes!" snarled Titan "It was fun while it lasted, but now I think I'll claim my prize and leave you all to be forever entombed in this mine.
"Think again... Titan...!" Lightning said.
"What...?"

Wild Trotter: "Oh, come on! Enough already!"

Lightning was beginning to find his strength again, and gazed at the evil sorcerer ferociously

T_K_17: With furry in his eyes.

, and managed to slip from his grasp. "You never quit, do you?" he asked Lightning.
Lightning's anger grew more and more intense. "You bet I never quit." He said "I'd never let you harm my friends,

Wild Trotter: "OR touch my pneumatic fairy friend's assets... Whoops! Did I just say that out loud?"

and you may have weakened me a little, but you haven't stopped my determination... my willpower... MY BELIEVING...!"

Crazy56U: "MY SUCKINESS!"

That's when his golden horn glowed, and his body was illuminated in that golden light again.
"Look...!" cried Krysta.
"He's doing it again!" added Starla.
The twin unicorns gazed in awe. "*Aye Carumba!*" they both said.

Crazy56U: And thus they were sued by Bart Simpson.

"No!" roared Titan. "I won't let you get me this time. The power shall be mine!" he reached out to grab Lightning, but he received a horrible shock upon touching him. "ARGH...!"
Lightning, then recited the magic spell...

*"Magic is believing...
Believing is right
I summon the magic,
In this mystical light...!"*

Titan got up from being knocked down and Lightning fired the **"...UNIFORCE!"**
WHAMM! "AA-AAA-AAAAAHH...!" Titan was hit hard as he was forced backwards and slammed hard into a wall. This caused the supports to grow weaker and the mine began to collapse even harder and

faster.

Wild Trotter: And then rocks fell and everyone died. The end!
Svensvenderson: ♪ Harder, better, faster, stronger. ♪

Though Titan got hit and was weakened slightly; he still had more enough strength to escape. "I'll get you for this,

Svensvenderson: Gadget!
DiStort: MRREOW.

Lightning Dawn!" he shouted. "Mark my words!" then he vanished and was gone. Lightning stopped glowing, and felt really tucked out now, but now was not the time to rest. The whole mine was breaking up. "We'll never reach the exit in time." cried Stala "You follow us...!" called one of the twins. "We know a way! Hurry!"

T_K_17: "¡Ándele! ¡Ándele! ¡Arriba! ¡Arriba!"

shouted the other. Heading the twins' word, the gang followed them down a secret tunnel and made it out safely through another entranceway.

"That was a close one." Said one of the twins

"Si...! But at least we are all safe." said the other.

The only exception was Lightning, who seemed really exhausted, and just collapsed into a deep sleep right then and there.

DiStort: Do the universe a favor and stay in that coma.

...

Titan was relaxing on his throne to help him recover from being hit by the uniface.

chaosorcerer: Drinking a Martini and watching Care Bears, cause he was a fan of No Heart.

His minions were ever so sorry and wouldn't stop apologizing, even though it wasn't entirely all their fault.

"It was well worth it." Titan simply said

The minions were most confused and shocked. "But master...!" said Dementia, "You could have been severely weakened, or even destroyed!"

Titan laughed hard and wickedly. "Nonsense...! It make no difference to me that I was attacked, that weakling could never dream of defeating me... and at least I managed to ensnare a little of his energy." He held up a small orb with the energy inside which would prove very useful for him.

"Perhaps it was all worth the while after tall."

The rest was drowned out with everyone laughing maliciously.

Wild Trotter: Titan: "Another round of alcohol on me, everyone!"

...

Lightning woke up to find he was in one of the houses, with a warm fire roaring in the fireplace. Krysta and Starla were safe, and it was all thanks to their new friends.

"Glad to see you are alright, *amigo*." said one of the twins.

Svensvenderson: Great, now Mykan's going to throw in the Spanish he learned from Dora the Explorer.

Wild Trotter: What else will he throw in next, I wonder.

"You gave us all quite a scare back in the mine." said the other.

That's when Lightning remembered everything that happened, including how he summoned the uniface a second time, because he believed in himself and was determined to save everyone. Perhaps that was the key to how it worked...? He would have to study some more.

Wild Trotter: No doubt said studying will involve getting drunk. On a more serious

note, just *what* exactly is Lightning believing in to get his magic working? I know I should've asked this earlier, but seriously, what the hell?
Anon13: His extreme Mary-Sue-ness and the author's anti-talent.

The two twins introduced themselves and Dyno- code-number IW8K, and his brother, Myte-JX9L.

DiStort: Nope, no racist jokes. Shame.
T_K_17: You were hoping for T4C0 and 5P1C?

They were the chief mining engineers of Big Brown Canyon, and were quite handy with mining tools, preferably explosives.

DiStort: These two would be much more entertaining if they were both Scottish and perpetually drunk.
Wild Trotter: Quake does brown better, fanfic.

"So it was you two who gave Titan all that trouble and saved Me." said Lightning. The twins nodded and explained they didn't like it when others intruded into their mines and used them for no good, especially Titan. "He ever show his face again..."
"...we blast him good."

Wild Trotter: Why not blow his domain to oblivion, already?

The gang began to wonder if the twins were okay as they seemed a little Looney,

Svensvenderson: Perfect, now I'm going to wonder if that's a reference to Looney Tunes.
Wild Trotter: Or Monty Python, perhaps.

but still, they were grateful for all they had done.

...

Later that day, Lightning, Starla, and Krysta all headed home, and Krysta explained how she ended up being caught by Titan, after he tricked her. "I guess I was just so caught up trying to find my home, I never thought of what I was really getting into." She was blaming herself very badly, and now Titan had succeeded in taking a bit of Lightning's energy. "You shouldn't have given in like that."

"But what about you...?" asked Lightning.

"Huh...?"

Lightning explained he couldn't stand to see Titan harm her. If anything happened to Krysta, he'd never forgive himself. "Krysta... you're the best friend I've ever had, and I don't know what I'd do without you."

Wild Trotter: "I also kinda liked your funba-" (gets slapped) "I deserved that."

Krysta blushed shyly, and she pecked Lightning's cheek. The two friends were happy to be safe and well.

T_K_17: And then they fucked.

...

(In The Grand Ruler's palace)

Grand ruler:

GelidEnmity: "I hope you measure up to my expectations!"

"Lightning really took a chance today to save Krysta, even though he was warned not to, and was fully aware himself of the possibilities of the consequences if Titan had taken more of his energy. Still, it can't be ignored why he did... he was trying to help a friend in need."

Crazy56U: "Of course, I don't know this from experience; I read the script while on a pot break."

"There are many ways to help your friends or people you know. Even helping to do very small tasks can be truly helpful to that someone, and it shows that you care, and that person would probably always do the same for you. So help out once in a while, and you'll always make a difference."

Anon13: For instance, if someone's about to write a crappy fanfic--STOP HIM OH GOD STOP HIM NOW!

"See you all next time, and keep on believing!"

DiStort: I think we could use a little less believing.

EPISODE SEVEN

Lightning and Krysta had gone to Cookie Dough's for breakfast, as it was flapjack day, and Cookie Dough made the best flapjacks there were. Lightning ordered a big stack for himself and Krysta, heavy on the syrup.

After just one bite of those warm fluffy flapjacks, Lightning and Krysta, as well as the other customers all felt lighter than are and warm inside.

Wild Trotter: Unfounately, Krysta's funbags lifted her towards the ceiling this time around.

"Every time..." Cookie Dough chuckled "How do I do it?"

Svensvenderson: "Water, with just a hint of LSD."

As everyone ate through breakfast, Abra Kadabra entered the restaurant, much to everyone's

Svensvenderson: Dismay.

astonish.

**GelidEnmity: Sorry, the 'ment' decided he didn't want to be a part of this fic.
DiStort: Can't blame him. When all of the other words and phrases were at the casting call, he made the right choice and stayed home that day.**

"Abra Kadabra, yes!"

Anon13: He says his name before speaking? He's a *Pokemon*!?!?

he chuckled. A few of the customers asked for his autograph, which he was only too obliged to give. He passed by Lightning and Krysta. "What's a big-shot like you doing here?" asked Lightning. Abra felt that was a silly question, "Why...because I'm hungry, even a magician needs to eat."

Svensvenderson: So he does obey the laws of thermodynamics!

He found a table opposite from Lightning and Krysta's but Cookie Dough informed him that the table hadn't been set yet. "I see..." said Abra "Well... I think I can take care of that." He put down his bag and clapped his front hooves together, which captured everyone's attention.

Everyone watched as Abra began to perform tricks and the slight of hove... pulling a tablecloth out from his hat which everyone saw was completely empty. He waved his cape over the table making a dish appear. He held out one of his hooves, and then he waved his other hove across it, making eating utensils appear. Finally, he made it seem as if he had pulled a napkin from his mouth, and then placing it flat on the table, he lifted it up revealing a flower in a pot of water.

Everyone applauded, and Abra took a bow. Cookie Dough brought him a serving of flapjacks and promised him it would be on the house for such a performance. "Well, I was hoping you would." said Abra "I don't have any money to give you in any case."

"What...?" snapped Cookie Dough.

GelidEnmity: You can't snap cookie dough! It's too viscous.

Lightning and Krysta were just as shocked.

Abra explained that he had fallen on hard times since Titan had returned, and he had a hard time finding work. All the parties he had ever been invited to perform at were always spoiled by an attack on the kingdom, forcing everyone to evacuate. He didn't do a show, so he didn't get paid.

Svensvenderson: That's usually how it works.

Even at his own performances in the streets, people threw

Svensvenderson: Rocks.

him flowers more than they threw him money, and those who wanted Abra's autograph, he just didn't have the heart to ask for money. That was his problem; Abra was as kind and merciful as The Grand Ruler.

Wild Trotter: Trixie would have many words with Abra on ripping her off.

"Well, can't use just use your magic and make yourself more money?" asked Krysta
"Uh... Krysta... I don't think it works that way." said Lightning.

**Wild Trotter: "That would be too easy, otherwise. We must drag this out."
Anon13: Remember, Padding is Magic!**

"Indeed, it doesn't."

Svensvenderson: Because...?

sighed Abra as he picked at his breakfast. His real magic as a unicorn was for quick wits, and smarts. Not battle or conjuring.

DiStort: Wow. He fails harder at being a unicorn than Lightning. That takes some kind of talent.

T_K_17: For a race of warriors, there sure are a lot of unicorns with no combat ability.

"Oh! What am I going to do?" he wondered aloud.

The only thing anyone could figure was perhaps for Abra to get a second job. "Say, Cookie Dough. Weren't you looking for help in the kitchen?"

**Wild Trotter: A magician helping out in the kitchen? What could possibly go wrong?
Svensvenderson: They're on a collision course with wackiness!**

Cookie Dough caught on and agreed to let Abra have a try. "Oh, I don't wish to be a bother." said Abra.

"Not at all..." replied Cookie Dough "I'd be happy to give you a chance."

DiStort: "But mess up, and you'll be a cupcake faster than you can say 'Epic Failure.'"

Abra smiled.

**GelidEnmity: That name is one re-lettering away from me making a racist joke.
Svensvenderson: ABBA is racist?**

...

Titan was very, very busy working on a special project, and charged his minions with

Svensvenderson: Gross incompetence.

gathering more energy, or capturing Lightning, and the minions were all arguing over who should go. Ultimately they were forced to draw straws, and Dementia won.

Svensvenderson: Her drawing was the most lifelike.

"I'm not only beautiful, I'm just lucky." she teased. The others were not amused. "Whatever your plan is... just make sure it actually works." snapped Rep-Stallion.

Wild Trotter: "Beware the booby fairy while you're at it."

"Hah!" remarked Dementia "At least I won't screw up this time, unlike the two of you."
Mysteriously simply scoffed, "If memory serves me correctly, I actually succeeded in please Titan while the two of you returned empty handed."

Anon13: ... way too easy.

Dementia growled angrily, causing her to sweat and ruin her makeup, making her even angrier, but she didn't have time to worry of that now. "I have a plan that's really going to *reflect* upon the both of you." She hissed as she gazed into her mirror. "Hee, hee, hee...!"

Svensvenderson: "Reflect, mirror; get it? I'm so funny!"

Abra was soon put to work, washing the dishes, only he wasn't very good at it, and dropped a couple of dishes.

T_K_17: This guy is supposed to be a master of sleight of hand?

"Oh, dear!" he groaned.
Lightning and Krysta offered to stay and help, as their job of the day as town helpers. The way Abra worked, you'd think he'd never washed dishes in his life, which was true because Abra usually ate with paper plates and plastic utensils that you threw away or recycled once you were finished with them, that and he was too busy working on his magic acts to really have too much time for simple chores most of the time.

Svensvenderson: Thank you for that pointless exposition, Mykan.

"If only I had spent equal time learning how to do other things, I wouldn't be in such a mess." Abra said. "Don't say that...!" said Krysta "You're a great magician, Abra, and make people happy and astonished with your talent."

GelidEnmity: Just realized this is a parody of Trixie. So this guy HAS watched the episodes! And isn't an Abra some kind of Pokemon?

Cookie Dough and Lightning agreed. "Everyone has their own special skill..." said Cookie Dough "Like me with my cooking."

Svensvenderson: "You can tell by my serial number."

"Abra, you're lucky..." added Lightning "At least you can do all these things, I can't even perform one simple card trick, let alone do actual magic other than the uniface and my Rainbow Rod."

Svensvenderson: You mean the deus ex machina that bails your ass out every time?

T_K_17: Lightning: "Oh woe is me! I only have access to the most powerful form of magic in this whole story!"

Abra felt flattered, but this still didn't help him with his money problem. "If only there some way I could really bring my act up. Get better performances. All I'd need is full house of observers."

Svensvenderson: To fail in front of.

Cookie dough wished he could help, but he really just couldn't think

Svensvenderson: No kidding.

of anything. "Excuse me... I have a *full house*

Svensvenderson: Real subtle.

of unicorns to feed." He said as he went back out to serve his guests. That's when Lightning and Krysta realized the *full house*,

chaossorcere: Was a shitty comedy.

and remembering that Cookie Dough's place was one of the most famous in the entire kingdom. That's when they both happened upon the very same idea, but decided not to tell Abra yet. They planned to save it as a surprise.

Wild Trotter: What kind of surprise? Who knows?

As the day continued, Abra was starting to get the hang of washing dishes. He didn't even mind that he had dishpan hooves.

Svensvenderson: I hate it when that happens.

He even amazed the staff with some of his magic tricks to store the dishes and utensils away.

Svensvenderson: The staff are easily amused, apparently.

They were all very impressed. Abra took a bow and said to Lightning and Krysta, "I'm starting to like it here. Maybe I should work here more often." Lightning and Krysta just giggled at one another cheekily.

T_K_17: Women. Always giggling at the slightest thing.

Wait.

Suddenly, everyone in the place began to scream followed by the clattering of dishes. Lightning and Krysta immediately ran out to see, "Dementia...!"

Anon13: The fic's suckiness has finally caused everyone to snap!

DiStort: Goody! Break out the chainsaws and popcorn!

Dementia turned to face them and then she dashed out the door as the alarms sounded and everyone began to run back inside before the force fields activated. "After her...!" shouted Lightning

Svensvenderson: Great plan, thanks Napoleon!

as they zoomed past the crowds and out the door. Abra saw them run and felt that this was most serious, and he also had a sudden sneaky plan in mind.

Svensvenderson: Oh, this ought to be good.

Poor Cookie Dough though, his restaurant was a mess. He took off his chef hat, "When did I start losing control... in my joint?"

Anon13: Is that a euphemism?

GelidEnmity: Well, when a stallion starts to grow up...

he cried.

...

Lightning and Krysta searched round the empty square just as the shields came up,

Svensvenderson: Just in time to be useless.

and then they spotted Dementia standing in at the other end of the square. "My, but it's a lovely day for a battle." she mocked "Only this time you lose."
Lightning and Krysta were already annoyed. "We're tired of these games, Dementia."

DiStort: They're right. Maybe you should just shoot them and be done with it.

snapped Lightning "Why don't you do us all a favor and go back to Titan, and stay there?"
Dementia simply laughed, "I think I'll stay around here for a while, and with a little company as well."
she said as she held out her mirror.
"What are you up to?" Krysta demanded to know.

Wild Trotter: "You better not summon an evil clone of me."

She got her answer when Dementia sprinkled the magic dust in her pouches all over her mirror transforming it into a monster with mirrors for arms, mirrors for legs, even two large mirrors for its body and its head.

"As if she didn't have enough of those already." growled Krysta.

Dementia was pleased with her new monster, mostly but the fact that she could see herself from so many different angles

T_K_17: So it's like an inverse Ophan then?

, but that wasn't the best part. "Go get them, *Reflect-Shot*."

Mephistopheles2.0: It's official, the author isn't even trying anymore.

Anon13: No... he is. And that's so sad.

The monster began obeyed and began to move forward. "Let's see what this this thing can do."
Growled Lightning as he charged forward, heading straight for the center mirror, which was the monster's body, and rammed into it, only get horribly knocked back. "OOF...!" Lightning felt as he had just been hit by another unicorn.

DiStort: That wasn't because the monster is made of mirrors, it was BECAUSE YOU JUST CHARGED DIRECTLY AT A LARGE, METALLIC CREATURE. What were you honestly expecting to happen?

"What was that...?" he wondered aloud. Krysta was confused too.

Svensvenderson: And this is different because...?

Dementia sniggered

GelidEnmity: That one's TOO easy.

softly at their feeble attempts.

Lightning got up, and tried again. This time he did a bucking kick with his hind legs, but felt something boot him back hard! "Whoa...! Hey...!"

GelidEnmity: God, is this guy TRYING to make innuendos!?

Krysta saw the whole thing and began to wonder what was going on. The monster hadn't even raised an arm yet Lightning had defiantly been attacked by something, and she also noticed Dementia was by herself with glee. "Wait a minute...!" Krysta said, and flew in closer to check out the monster as it continued to stomp its way forward.

Krysta flew at the Reflect-Shot's face, until she was just inches away from the glass that was reflecting her.

Wild Trotter: With her boobs blimping out yet again, the two pairs rubbing up against each other.

Dementia: "Now *that's* doubling the pleasure."

Krysta: "Not funny, Dementia!"

She then reached out with her hand to touch the glass, but strangely, it felt as if she was touching her own hand. "What the...?"
Then, she tried something drastic,

Svensvenderson: "Is Krysta gonna have to smack a bitch?!"

and gently slapped her reflection in the cheek, only to feel the actual slap herself. "Nya, ha, ha, ha... Haven't you figured out yet?" Dementia laughed.

Wild Trotter: Way to spill the beans, moron.

Her monster was a giant mirror, if the reflection of anything or anyone was hit on its very special surface, the real thing would suffer the attack. In other words, you'd only be attacking yourself instead of the monster.

DiStort: So, basically the way to win here is to do absolutely nothing. Got it.

Lightning and Krysta felt they were in big trouble, "But that's only half your worries." said Dementia "Let us demonstrate its other unique ability."
At her command, Reflect-Shot raised its mirror arms up, up, up... and began to reflect the sunlight into powerful beams to fire at Lightning and Krysta. "Watch out...!" cried Lightning as they evaded the beams. Lightning's tail caught little graze "WHOA...! That's hot!"

GelidEnmity: Paris Hilton is a pony?

he shouted.
Dementia was overjoyed, and really believed her victory was assured. "Why not make it easy and surrender?" she said "I promise I'll be gentle."

**Wild Trotter: Is Dementia going all "dark mistress" on us?
chaosorcere: This story has more innuendos than South Park.**

"Never!" shouted Lightning.
"We'll never give in." added Krysta.

Wild Trotter: "And keep your kinky thoughts to yourself!"

"Ugh! Fine...! We'll do it the hard way." groaned Dementia, and she ordered her monster to capture them both. Lightning and Krysta didn't know what to do.

Anon13: Reflecting the author. ZING!

They couldn't even try to attack the monster while it could reflect everything. The glass was also super strong and couldn't be broken as easily by simple attacks. Lightning didn't dare use the Rainbow Rod

DiStort: Aw. I was hoping he'd inadvertently vaporize himself.

, and sure wished one of his other friends was there now to help him.
"Ha, ha, ha...! Too bad, fools!" Dementia sniggered,

GelidEnmity: SNIGGERED!? I can only see the part in the middle...

but then someone called out to her, "Hold it right there!"

Svensvenderson: "Here I come to save the day!"

"Huh...?"

The monster looked round too.

GelidEnmity: He's not square?

Lightning and Krysta stared from round the monster and could see Abra was standing there, wearing his hat, cape, and holding his wand. "Abra... what are you doing?" called Lightning.

"Get out of here!" added Krysta.

Dementia actually agreed, "Indeed you would be wise to leave." she snapped "I have no use for you. It's Lightning that I want. Leave here now before I order my monster to destroy you!"

Abra wouldn't run. He had seen everything

Svensvenderson: Now he decides to lend a hoof?!

and was willing to help Krysta and Lightning out, not to mention get a little even with Titan and his minions for wrecking his gigs and forcing him out of cash. "You have interfered long enough." He growled.

Dementia had taken enough of this and ordered Reflect-Shot to attack. Abra just stood where he was as the monster reflected the sunlight. "Abra...!"

"Get out of there...!"

Abra still didn't move as the beams hit him. Dementia laughed hard in triumph, but when the dust had cleared. "What...?" Abra was nowhere to be seen, not even any ashes, except that of what was left on the pavement where the beams had hit.

Svensvenderson: ♪ Ding dong Abra's dead ♪

Lightning and Krysta were confused too.

"Over here..." Abra called as she waved from another section of the street. "Get him!" shouted Dementia and her monster fired again, but again, Abra eluded them with another one of his tricks

T_K_17: ABRA used TELEPORT!

, and when he showed himself again "Remember the first rules of the magic arts: Things aren't what they seem."

Dementia growled fiercely, and then leapt down to attack Abra herself with her monster as back up. "Okay! I tried to be peaceful, but you like all others, wish to do it the hard way." She used her magic to warp the field around Abra, enclosing him and bind of waving energy, but Abra didn't even seem stunned. "Huh!" he remarked "Very amateurish..." and he stomped his hove and like magic, he was freed while Dementia was being held up by her own spell. "What... how did you!"

DiStort: Abra now has a built-in gameshark.

The monster however was right behind him, and already laid its two huge mirror arms to the sides of Abra ready to close in and squash him! "Oh I can't look!" cried Krysta as she hid under Lightning's wing, but Lightning began to notice something else. The monster had no reflective surface on its backside. "*I wonder...*" he thought.

T_K_17: "If there's a way to taste my elbow..."

"Any last words...?" Dementia sneered at Abra.

"Just two..." snickered Abra.

Svensvenderson: "Get bent"?

DiStort: If he suddenly turned into Kanji Tatsumi, that would be incredible.

Dementia ordered Reflect-Shot to squash him, and right when its arms began to swiftly close in, "Abra-Kadabra...!"

Mephistopheles2.0: ♪ I wanna reach out and grab ya! ♪

shouted Abra followed by a huge crash and the glass on the mirror arms shattered. "AAH...!" roared

Dementia as she braced herself from the bombarding glass shards. The monster's arms were badly damaged, because once again, Abra had eluded it causing it to smash its own arms, and as it harmed whatever reflections were in its sights, that included itself. "This can't be...!" shouted Dementia. Then suddenly, the monster was whammed from its backside

Anon13: Now THAT'S writing, boys & girls!

and was crashing right down upon Dementia. "YAAHH...!" she flew up in the air just in time as her monster crashed on the ground hard. It was Lightning who was right all the time to hit it from in back.

T_K_17: This important strategy was taught to him by Niblet from Pound Puppies.

"Looks like your plan backfired, Dementia." Krysta called up "Do it, Lightning!" "You got it..." Lightning smirked and called for the Rainbow Rod. **"Rainbow Rod...Come to me!"**

GelidEnmity: Okay, seriously? Rainbow Rod? I give up...

and his magical wand appeared. "Hope no one's superstitious. That's a pretty big mirror I'm about to break."

DiStort: Oh, you are just bucking HILARIOUS, you know that?

"No...! You can't...!" shouted Dementia, but Lightning was already concentrating, and the rod began to glow...

*"Magic of the Rainbow,
My faith burns bright
To vanquish the evil,
...in rainbow's light!"*

"RAINBOW FORCE...!"

The monster was hit, and the magic dissolved...

**WHAAAOM!
WHAAAOM!**

All Dementia could do was screech and whine

GelidEnmity: So these alicorns are no different from human women?

as she vanished and was gone, but she vowed to be back! Lightning and Krysta were relieved that she was gone, and that's when Abra appeared alongside them as if from nowhere, and was applauding for them both. "Truly a magnificent performance." He complimented. Lightning and Krysta were amazed at how Abra was okay. "How did you do all that?" Krysta asked.

T_K_17: Abra: "Noclip."

Abra only chuckled, "My dear, Krysta- a good magician never reveals his secrets." Krysta and Lightning merely sighed.

...

Later that night, Abra was given his surprise, and so was the rest of the town. Cookie Dough's restaurant was already popular, and Abra was given a place for a permanent gig where he could perform shows while everyone was treated to a lovely dinner. This way, even more customers would flock in for the food, and the show, and Abra was entitled to a fair share of money which would get him back on track.

Svensvenderson: Congratulations, you've mastered basic economics.

Abra was quite a hit and the crowds just admired his talent. So did Lightning and Krysta, who were sadly forced to watch from the kitchen as they scrubbed extra dishes. "This part of the show I'm not really enjoying." Lightning groaned. Krysta agreed, and she was only drying dishes. "Well... at least we helped Abra out. Look how happy he is."

T_K_17: Abra: "OH GOD KILL ME NOW."

Krysta: "So. Happy."

Lightning and Krysta watched the show go on through the kitchen doors behind them, and Lightning agreed that Abra was doing great. They also still were pretty curious at how he performed his tricks, but figured it best not to after all.

...

(In Grand Ruler's Palace)

Grand Ruler: "Well, it seems everything worked out fine for everyone today. Abra found ways to entertain and even help others with his skills and talent. That is something we all can do. Many talents and skills can be used for all sort of purposes, some even do more than one, or even several. There are usually other options, alternatives ways, and different methods to deal with problems.

T_K_17: There are different ways to solve problems. OH GRAND RULER YOU ARE INFINITE IN YOUR WISDOM.

Just remember that sometimes the obvious choice is the wrong choice, and the right path is not the easy one."

Anon13: That's why I haven't deleted this fic.

"See you all next time, and keep on believing!"

GelidEnmity: I'll keep believing this fic is a Trollfic and leave it at that.

EPISODE EIGHT

_____ **Svensvenderson: Please don't be 'Endless Eight', please don't be 'Endless Eight'...
DiStort: Actually, that wouldn't be so bad. We'd only have to read it once, and then we could skip like, seven chapters.**

When Titan had emerged from his secret project, though it still needed a little extra time to be fully ready, Mysterious had come to him with an idea, and extremely nasty idea to help gather more energy for Titan, as well as blow a hole through the unicorn's defenses.

Svensvenderson: "I call it, a gun."

T_K_17: If one of these guys is using it, it probably shoots vitamins.

"You are aware by this time, the unicorns are all heading home to sleep until morning, and that is where I shall strike them."

Rep-Stallion was confused, "You're going to go after them while they're sleeping?" he asked.

Mysterious nodded, and explained he was going to strike in the one place where they're magic, believing, and friends could not truly help them. "In their dreams...!" His plan was to haunt the unicorns with spell he had been working on that would bring their worst nightmares to life.

Svensvenderson: These guys must have the Superfriends DVDs, because their plans are just as dumb as the Legion of Doom's.

The more they fell into their dreams, the more their energy would drain, and their self-confidence would be shaken as well.

Wild Trotter: Will they realize how bland their lives had been when they wake up?

"With their self-confidence impaired, their magic powers will be of little threat to me."

Titan liked the sound of this and gave Mysterious his approval. Then he viewed an image of Unicornicopia, it was already nightfall and the unicorns were already leaving for home. "Pleasant dreams, unicorns."

DiStort: Is this gonna turn into Catherine? Are all of the unicorns gonna turn into

sheep while Lightning runs away from a giant, monstrous ass?

he sniggered and then laughed evilly.

Svensvenderson: At least Mykan didn't have to type it out this time.

...

Buddy Rose closed his community garden and stretched and yawned. "What a day...!" he said. "I'm certainly going to sleep well tonight."

"I think so too..." added Cookie Dough as he closed up the restaurant. Rhyme was with him, after finish a good hot dinner. He looked ready for bed already...

"I don't feel as I have to count sheep,
Tonight I really will get a good sleep."

Then, they all looked, and saw Lightning standing up on a rooftop looking up at the stars as he sang a small short...

(Today's Special- Wheels: "In the night")

DiStort: Hey, do you guys hear that? I think it's the sound of NO ONE CARING.

In the night there's magic...

T_K_17: "In the magic there's friendship."

"BLASPHEMY!"

Have you ever dreamed of wanderin' though a town?

When the stars come out, and the sun goes down

And there's no one left except your friends around...!

That's when he leapt down from the roof,

Svensvenderson: Broke a leg, and was put down.

landed in the streets, and many unicorns, plus his friends began to dance with him as the music played. Around the lampposts, over the small walkway-railings, even a little flying dance moves.

T_K_17: Warrior race. I think that phrase is starting to lose its meaning at this point, but JESUS CHRIST.

During the dancing, Lightning bid goodnight to his friends as he and Krysta headed back home to White Village, and upon arriving Lightning wrapped up his song...

In the night there's magic

Have you ever dreamed of wanderin' through a to-o-o-o-own...?

GelidEnmity: That would be a pretty uneventful dream...

He and Krysta smiled at each other, but then both yawned and Krysta pecked Lightning on the cheek before flying into her little house. "Goodnight Lightning..."

Wild Trotter: A fwoomp sound was heard from the inside thereafter.

"Sleep tight, Krysta." responded Lightning as he hopped into bed.

Soon, all over the kingdom, everyone was fast asleep. Some were even snoring.

Svensvenderson: The fiends!

The only exceptions were the guards manning the scout posts to search for any evil activity that occurred during the night,

Mephistopheles2.0: And juicy tidbits they could watch through their binoculars.

and the night soldiers were just taking control of their shifts.

All completely were unaware that Mysterious was flying through the skies.

DiStort: The guards kind of suck at their jobs, you see.

It was much safer for him to come out at night where there wasn't so much light to harm him,

Svensvenderson: Yes, that's usually how night works.

and made it harder for the scout lights to find him as he blended in with the darkness too well. "Hmm, mm, mm, mm, mm...! It's time..." he hissed as he began to fly here and there, over and under sprinkling special magic dust all over the entire kingdom.

chaossorcereer: Does this make him the Nightmare Moon variant of the Sandman?
Anon13: Hell no. Gaiman can actually write.

Being a shadow and able to move faster along the darkness helped him go faster. By the time he was finished; he had retreated to a cave somewhere in *Yellow Hills*, where Rhymey lived.

Svensvenderson: Note to self: Nuke Yellow Hills.

Wild Trotter: Mind if I help destroy the evidence? (grins devilishly)

DiStort: I'm already loading my three-barreled incendiary shotgun. Fun times shall be had.

All he had to do now was sit and wait for the energy to start flowing, but what Mysterious didn't realize, was that he missed one unicorn who was watching him from the skies... *one with three golden horns.*

chaossorcereer: Which did absolutely nothing to prevent the evil from doing its plan.
DiStort: HOLY PLOT CONVENIENCE, BATMARE!

...

In Red Wood Meadows, in a cute little cottage, Buddy Rose was starting to toss and turn in his bed and moaning softly...

GelidEnmity: It's a trollfic! I'm outta here.

Crazy56U: (grab) If I have to stay, so do you. Even if this starts resembling porn.

Chaossorcereer: Buddy: Oh Luna, yes. Spank me with my own vines...

Crazy56U: You aren't helping!

He dreaming about heading to his garden one day to realize, all his beautiful plants were dead. He tried and tried his best to revive them, but this only made the spiritual forces of his plans return to scold him and chase after him as payment for not taking care of them.

Svensvenderson: Ungrateful bastards.

...

Cookie Dough was sleeping in his home in Bluesville when he started to have a nightmare about His cooking starting to make everyone feel sick and causing them to age into dust.

Chaossorcereer: I told you it was a bad idea to cook food in water from the wrong Grail.

T_K_17: That's why you shouldn't let Applejack help you when she's tired.

"No...! No...! What have I done?" he cried,

chaossorcereer: You chose... poorly.

Anon13: So did Midnight when he sent us this pile of crap.

and soon the guilt and shame of what he had done began to turn him into stone!

Wild Trotter: And then, he crumbled to dust immediately thereafter.

...
Starla dream that the stars were falling from the sky like a meteor shower, crushing and destroying anything that slammed on.

Wild Trotter: "Oh no, I'm in a Michael Bay film!"

Rhyme dreamed that while he was reciting a poem

Svensvenderson: And it didn't rhyme!

about monsters and horror, as he read the words he wrote, the monsters and horrors he described

Wild Trotter: Read: EVERYONE that grew sick to death of his rhyming schtick.

actually came to life and

Wild Trotter: Joined the audience in pelting the moron with everything they could find.

gave chase.

"Mercy me...!"

I believe I should FLEE...!"

Even Krysta was having a nightmare...

She dreamt that she had found other fairies just like her, and they invited her into a spring for a swim, but as soon as Krysta leapt off the edge,

DiStort: Her wings vanished and she plummeted to her death.

the beautiful paradise turned into an infernal nightmare, with flaming monsters and demons that caught her.

DiStort: That works too.

Wild Trotter: Soon afterwards, said monstrosities began taking turns fondling her over-inflated gazongas, much to her utter confusion.

...
All over the kingdom the unicorns were tossing and turning in their sleep as their nightmares grew worse, and as their nightmares continued to eat away at their minds, the more energy Mysterious was able to harness. The energy seemed to emerge from the unicorns and moved like a stream of fireflies,

Wild Trotter: With the energy coming from Krysta's nightmare giving him a wing boner in the process.

Svensvenderson: And the night guards don't notice this because...?

flying all across the land, into the cave and through Mysterious' vortex to be transferred to Titan. He just couldn't stop sniggered

GelidEnmity: SNICKERED. IT'S. SNICKERED.

T_K_17: Just get used to it. You see this word a lot when dealing with Mykan.

sinisterly to himself, but what he was really anxious for was about to happen, "Any moment now...! Heh, heh, heh...!"

...
Easily, Lightning had the worst dream of all... He dreamt that he was

Svensvenderson: A halfway decent character.

brought before The Grand Ruler and he did not look a bit pleased for reasons unknown. *"Lightning Dawn it has become clear to me that I can no longer trust you, or instruct you as my apprentice. I*

have no choice but to banish you to the Dimension of Darkness and out of my sight and kingdom... FOREVER...!"

Svensvenderson: But he didn't lose a friend's trust!

In a quick snap Lightning and Krysta both woke up with a bloodcurdling gasp... So did Buddy Rose... then Starla... Cookie Dough... Rhymey...! Everyone across the kingdom had awoken, some were even screaming, some fell out of bed.

**Svensvenderson: The collective *thunk* could have woken the dead.
Wild Trotter: And make them flee the story, no less?**

...
Mysterious could sense the fear in the very air a she

DiStort: SPONTANEOUS GENDER FLIP.

absorbed the last amount of energy. "My plan has worked." He hissed "What I would give to see the expressions on their fearful faces now..."

Wild Trotter: "That fairy though... Dementia might strangle me if she found out!"

...
"Krysta..." cried Lightning, but he said nothing else after that.
"What was that all about?" Krysta wondered.

Wild Trotter: "And why did my dream turn kinky outta nowhere? Oh..."

There was a knock at the door, causing them both to jump. "It's okay... it's just the door."

Svensvenderson: "Not the door!"

stuttered Krysta. Lightning answered the door it was only Starla, but she looked just as freaked out as he and Krysta.

Starla explained about her nightmare, and that she was too scared to even look at the stars for answers. On her way over, she also heard several unicorns screaming from their bedrooms, and many lights were on in the other villages too.

"This is getting really weird." cried Krysta.

**Wild Trotter: "If their dreams went the way mine did, I pity them."
Svensvenderson: "The thing with the chicken and the cuckoo clock? *shiver*"
Anon13: Worse, I was a crappy character in a ridiculous fanfic... OH MY CELESTIA!**

That's when a magical letter shot through the open window and landed on Lightning's bed. The suddenness of its appearance made them all jump and yelp. Lightning recognized the seal on the rolled up paper. "I... It's from The Grand Ruler."

Svensvenderson: "Dear Lightning Dawn, today I learned..."

He whimpered, but he didn't seem too eager to look at it. "Lightning, just do it..." cried Krysta "Just get it over with."

**chaosorcereer: Those characters are not ponies, they are chickens
Mephistopheles2.0: You mean they're all Scootaloo?
Anon13: Do *not* insult Scootaloo like that! She wouldn't have anything to do with these losers!**

"Y... Y... You can do it." stuttered Starla.
Lightning swallowed hard and nervously unrolled the letter...
Dear Lightning...

T_K_17: "It has become clear to me that I can no longer trust you."

I am well aware of the nightmares you and your friends have experienced,

Svensvenderson: GR is Big Brother?

and I can assure you it was no trick of nature.

DiStort: That was all me. I thought it would be funny, and it totally was.

I was making my rounds of the sky to maintain the balance of the night-flow, when I noticed Mysterious was flying around and sprinkling an evil magical dust all over the kingdom called Nightmareadon

Svensvenderson: *facehoof*

which causes any sleeper to dream their worst nightmare. Mysterious has used this to drain the magic from the kingdom as you dreamt, and to weaken your self-confidence so that you will be unable to use magic in your battles. Lightning, as you read this I am constantly going around the kingdom and doing my best to dissolve the remainder of the dust so that no further nightmares occur, but you must confront Mysterious who I have seen based in a cave at Yellow Hills.

T_K_17: For some reason he is going to some cave instead of making a mad dash to give the energy to his master.

That is all I can tell you. I'd assist you in battle, but

Svensvenderson: That'd be too easy.

I cannot allow my other subjects to fall under the spell.

**chaossorcere: Because they are even bigger pansies than you are.
Anon13: How is that possible?**

Just believe, and face your fears!

Mephistopheles2.0: ♪ Just laugh to make them disappear! ♪

*I have faith in you my student.
Your caring master: The Grand Ruler*

Wild Trotter: And YOU didn't stop Mysterious, because...

Anon13: Silly-ass plot.

DiStort: Well, GR's butt is quite silly, but I don't see what that has to do with anything.

*"W... w... we have to go out there." Lightning said nervously "It's the only way."
The girls were not so optimistic. Krysta even slipped back inside her house and hid under her bed.
"Why can't we just use magic to get through this?" she groaned, but this was something magic couldn't fix, and just as the letter said without their self-confidence, their powers were weak or couldn't be used.*

Svensvenderson: So call Cookie Dough, and have him bring over some liquid courage. Problem solved!

DiStort: SHH. Not in front of Crazy. He's still trying to get over part one.

Lightning, though he was just as scared, and part of him wished all this could be undone- his mentor had faith in him, why else would he charge him with such a task.

Svensvenderson: Because you're a Mary Sue, dumbass.

"I'm going to try at least. I'll go alone if I have to." he said with pride, and then he leapt out the window and

T_K_17: cracked his neck on the ground.

flew off slowly into the night.

Starla felt more nervous than ever. So did Krysta, but they both just couldn't let Lightning do this alone. "*Lightning, wait!*" they called as they flew off after him.

Soon they were joined by Buddy Rose, who looked just as shaken, but saw them flying off after Lightning and figured it was trouble. "Cookie Dough's coming do."

Wild Trotter: I dunno *what* he'll come to do. *shudders*

He told them, and before the others could react, "I'm just as surprised as you are."

Cookie Dough hardly ever entered battles as it was believed his magic was only for quick wits.

Svensvenderson: Cookie Dough is *quick witted*?!

Wild Trotter: Yeah... I dunno what *that* means, either. If I did, I doubt I'd like it.

Still, they would find out soon enough after they met up with him and then caught up with Lightning. Soon they arrived at Rhymey's house, but it took some time for him to answer the door.

The door creaked opened, and poor little Rhymey peeked his head through.

"Is somebody out there...?"

Please don't give me another scare!"

Crazy56U: (pulls out duct tape) Anyone mind if I shut him up?

Chaossorcerer: No. But may I suggest you rather remove his voice box?

Wild Trotter: (pulls out shotgun) Lemme blow his head off!

DiStort: (Hands Wild the previously mentioned three-barreled incendiary shotgun) Please, use mine.

The others convinced him that everything would okay... at least they hoped.

Yellow Hill was a small village- quiet and peaceful, several houses, and even a poetry hall. The hills

Svensvenderson: ♪ *Are alive...* ♪

were small and not too steep, and there was only small cave in one of the hills. Not really one of those deep dark mines or tunnels but a small dugout.

T_K_17: Dug for the sole purpose of giving random criminals a place to hide out for the night.

The gang slowly approached the location, stopping only meters away from the dark entrance "I... I don't see anything in there." stuttered Buddy Rose.

"But I... see you!" mysterious hissed loudly, sounding like a violent monster, and making everyone yelp. That's when Mysterious stepped out from the cave laughing hysterically. "What's the matter? Couldn't sleep well...? Having bad dreams...?"

DiStort: Lightning: "Don't you play psychiatrist with ME, buddy!"

By this time the gang had mixed expressions of anger and fear on their faces. "We know what you're up to, Mysterious." growled Lightning "You planted those nightmares in our heads."

Wild Trotter: Mysterious: Krysta... lucked out, more or less... (wingboner)

Krysta: Oh, you pervert! (slaps Mysterious)

Mysterious: I definitely deserved that one...

Mysterious sniggered

DiStort: I think we're gonna need to start doing the same thing here that we did

with "offered" in Past Sins.

and nodded his head, "And it looks as if my little plan has succeeded. Look at yourselves... you're all trembling with fear. It shows in your eyes. I think now's the perfect time to introduce you to my newest sidekick. Ha, ha, ah, ah, ah...!" At the sound of his evil laugh

Svensvenderson: Reminded everyone of the Count from Sesame Street.

DiStort: One shitty fanfic! Ah, ah, ah.

and large flare of light erupted from the cave frightening the gang as a huge fiery coated monster emerged. Mysterious called this monster *Hothead*, and made it from the flares of a torch he had in the cave with him.

T_K_17: He somehow found a way to put even less thought in the Monster Of The Day.

Anon13: There are 8-year-olds thumbing through their older brothers' old D&D stuff that come up with better monsters.

Krysta screamed and hid under Lightning's wing. "Oh, my...!" she whimpered. That was the exact same type of monster that attacked her in her dream, a large monster with burning flames all over its body. "G...G...Get it away! Keep it away from me!"

Wild Trotter: "Keep away from my melons, you flaming creep!"

"Me too!" cried Starla

DiStort: Not wanting to feel left out.

Buddy and Cookie held each other whimpered at the sight of such a beast. Just looking at those flames was enough to burn them.

Wild Trotter: (turns shotgun on self) Yaoi implicatons... must... clean... mind!

DiStort: There's more sanitary ways of doing that, Wild. Want me to loan you my brain washing machine?

Wild Trotter: Oh, please do.

Lightning was almost at a loss for words, and remembered what the Grand Ruler had said; he just had to face his fears.



T_K_17:

"I can do this...! I can do this...!" he kept saying as he moved forward, but the monsters flared up and roared causing him to retreat "AAAAHH...! No I can't!" and he ran back to join the others.

Some of them tried to attack the monster from a distance, but just as they were told they're magic either didn't work, or was too weak to be of any help. Rhymey tried his "**DRILL QUILL...!**" but they burned up as they neared the monster as it was part made of fire.

"Oh dear...! This is bad!

I think I made the nightmare mad!"

Svensvenderson: Not half as pissed off as we are.

Wild Trotter: Especially Crazy.

Mysterious couldn't help but laugh at such a pitiful sight. "I can't remember the last time I had so much fun!" he said "Go get them, Hothead!"
The monster flared, and began to slowly move forward. His burning feet made burn marks and ashes on the ground. "He's coming!"

GelidEnmity: . . . Yup.

cried Starla "What do we do...?"

Svensvenderson: Kill time until the Mary Sue decides to bring out the big guns.

The monster then clapped his fiery hands together and blew hard, causing a huge fiery flare to blow right at the gang. "WHOA...!" they all shrieked as they scattered around.

chaossorcere: Girls, calm down. And Starla and Krysta, you too.

The others tried and tried, but by this time they were so scared and nervous they couldn't even shout the name of their attacks.

Anon13: GO GO UNICORN WET MYSELF!

Lightning tried to charge at the monster only to always stop and run away at the last few feet, especially before the monster blew more fire at him. "This isn't working!" cried Krysta.

**Wild Trotter: "Not even my charms seem to work... Blech!"
Svensvenderson: Krysta: Master tactician.**

"Tell me something I don't know." snapped Lightning, but he quickly realized "What am I saying? I can't let my fear get to me!"

The others heard that, and began to realize they were just being a band of crybabies too scared to fight to save their own skins. They just had to concentrate.

**Mephistopheles2.0: And recite the Bene Gesserit litany against fear.
Anon13: "I must not suck. Suck is the fic-killer. Suck is the little idiocy that brings total moronization. I will face my suck. I will let an editor go over it and through it. And when he is done I will watch and abide by his suggestions. When the editing is done there will be no sucking left, and only a good fic will remain."
... aw who am I kidding, it's Mykan.**

"Huh...?" groaned Mysterious as he watched the gang stand up tall and proud. "What's this...? How are they no longer afraid?"

**T_K_17: One of them said "Don't be scared" and voilà.
Anon13: BEHOLD the POWER of the ASCENDED MARY SUE!**

The gang was still feeling a little nervous, but the more they believed they could do it, the more the spell faded away.

DiStort: "WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CHRIST!"

Soon, they were standing tall and proud and ready for action. "Dream's over, Mysterious!" said Lightning "And now it's your turn to face a nightmare."

**Wild Trotter: "And NOT the kinky kind!"
Svensvenderson: And the award for lamest pun goes to Lightning Dawn!**

The others nodded and charged.

T_K_17: Hothead then killed them with fire, justifying their fears.

Of course, Hothead was still made of part fire so they'd have to be careful. All of Buddy Rose's attacks didn't work on him, but he did manage to distract the monster long enough for Rhymey to attack with his **"WARD SWORD...!"** hitting it hard.

"Oh, no you don't...!" shouted Mysterious as he prepared to attack as well, only get bombarded by Starla's **"STAR SHOWER...!"**

"Blargh...!" Even though Mysterious could not be attacked normally like most shadows, magical-attacks were able to get at him,

Svensvenderson: Being weak to magic attacks in a land of unicorns makes you a special kind of useless.

especially ones that gave off light like Starla's attacks.

Krysta joined her in keeping Mysterious distracted by sprinkling her brighter fairy dust on him. "Pah...! Stop...! Get this stuff off me!"

Wild Trotter: "Don't look at her boobies! Don't look at her boobies! Don't look at her boobies! Ah....I looked."

Svensvenderson: Mysterious suddenly had goofy expression on his face...

With Mysterious distracted, the monster was forced to face the others alone. Cookie Dough was ready. "I've always wanted to do this..." he said as the monster began to approach him "I may be a chef, but there's that I can do."

"CREAM PIE FLING...!" the sound of his words, he summoned up a whole bunch of pies, but not the kind you would eat. These plié were thrown in the monsters face. The creams were in face gross bits of slime

Crazy56U: Cream pies you can't eat that involve gross bits of "slime". ...no comment.

Wild Trotter: (pukes)

Svensvenderson: Thanks Crazy. Now I will never eat again.

Crazy56U: You're welcome! :D

DiStort: It's okay, my mind went into shock for a moment to prevent permanent damage.

which ran down the monster, and the heat from its fires caused the slime to harden into a shell slowing him down.

Anon13: No! Not the dreaded creme brulee attack! You monster! My diet will be ruined!

"Now try my... **EGG BOMB...!"** and Cookie fired explosive eggs at Hothead, disintegrating the hardened parts of his body

Svensvenderson: Oh come on!

and making him weaker.

Finally, Cookie Dough had one final attack, his **"EGG BATTER...!"** which formed a giant club in his hand like a baseball bat. "Batter up!" he shouted

Svensvenderson: I take back what I said. Cookie Dough wins for the worst pun.

Crazy56U: Griff Tannen called, he wants his pun back.

as he WHAMMED the monster and sent it soaring up, up, up.

The others were amazed, and Lightning realized this was his chance, so he summoned the Rainbow Rod, and began to power it up...

*"Magic of the Rainbow,
My faith burns bright
To vanquish the evil,
...in rainbow's light!"*

As Hothead began to crash down to the ground, Lightning unleashed the **"RAINBOW FORCE...!"**

T_K_17: Silly Mykan. That's not how you spell "farce".

sending it straight up, hitting the monster. KABOOM! It actually exploded safely in the air, and the magic dissolved...

**WHAAAOM!
WHAAAOM!**

Mysterious watched in dismay right until the last bit of the magic faded, and growled angrily. The gang all came together and cheered for joy, and then Lightning turned and snarled "Mysterious, now it's your turn!" but before anyone could act, "Sorry, but I already have some of what I came for

DiStort: Plenty of mental images of Krysta?

, so I'll be on my way, but we'll see each other again real soon. Ha, ha, ah, ah, ah, ah...!" then Mysterious vanished and was gone.

Svensvenderson: "He who runs away lives to fail another day."

Everyone was a little upset that he got away, and had taken a lot of energy with him, but they were all safe and that was what really mattered.

"Well done, Everyone." said a voice from atop the hill. The gang looked, and saw the shape of "Grand Ruler...!" cried Lightning. It was still too dark to see him clearly, but they all recognized his shape. He stood there proudly on the hill with his cape fluttering in the soft breeze.

"Because you all believed you could win, and faced your fears, you overpowered Mysterious' magic. Take great care of yourselves... for this battle with Titan and his forces will continue, but I have faith and believe in you all... especially you, Lightning."

T_K_17: GR: "The rest of you can go fuck yourselves."

The gang bowed to the Grand Ruler, and Lightning asked his mentor, "When will I learn the true secret of magic? Haven't I come

Svensvenderson: It seems like everyone else has.

far enough?"

The Grand Ruler chuckled, "You have done wonderfully, Lightning. One day all will be clear to you, but for now... you all better get home to bed while it's still night. Farewell...!" and he flew off into the sky to continue his nighttime duties.

**Svensvenderson: Which consisted of being useless and delivering stupid morals.
DiStort: Easiest job ever.**

The gang decided it was best to head home to bed anyway. Lightning felt disappointed that even after all this he still didn't know what his master was trying to teach him about magic, but at least when went to bed, he had nicer dreams... so did Krysta... and so did everyone else.

Wild Trotter: And soon, everyone in Unicornopia will have the kinky dreams kick in on them... but that's another story for another time.

(In the Skies as Grand Ruler flies)

Grand Ruler: "Dreams may seem scary at the times; you must always remember that they cannot really harm you.

DiStort: I'd just like to offer the author a personal "go fuck yourself" for that line. (Didn't even use "buck." That's how you know I'm serious.)

Sometimes dreams and nightmares become true, but like all dreams they don't really last forever!"

T_K_17: Like the nightmare of being universally hated on the internet.

"Sometimes, dreams can be triggered off by things you've done, and the dreams try to warn you by showing you what it's like from another view. Dreams can teach, just like books and lessons can,

chaossorcerer: Then try and tell me what that dream means, where I turn into a giant crab.

T_K_17: It means someone can hit your weak point for massive damage

and some dreams can never be ignored. That is something we all feel, but just remember, dreams are not real and be if you don't let them."

"See you all next time, and keep on believing!"

Wild Trotter: How about I keep on drinking, instead?

Crazy56U: (tosses a bag of weed) Trust me. This will be better for you.

DiStort: I'll go get the Oreos...

EPISODE NINE

Titan was growing stronger thanks to energies that Mysterious brought back for him the last time, and he was busy testing it out in private.

Wild Trotter: Titan: What's that fairy's nightmare do- good gravy! Minions...

Rep-Stallion: What is it my... oh dear...

Mysterious: Lord Titan, what's... Oh... I didn't expect that, really.

Dementia: Mysterious, you perv, come over here!

Mysterious: Oh, gotta go! Bye!

Svensvenderson: You know, I'm sure there's a point to collecting all of this energy, but I honestly don't care anymore.

Rep-Stallion began to think maybe it was time for him to take matters into his own hands for not having a turn in so long to cause havoc.

Svensvenderson: Yeah, it's his turn to fail!

"Where do you think you're going?" asked Dementia.

When Rep-Stallion explained what his plan was to his comrades, they didn't seem pleased. Not merely by the fact they didn't believe he would succeed,

Svensvenderson: Has a SINGLE plan you morons came up with worked?!

DiStort: Do partial successes count?

but the fact he had not informed Titan of his plan. "His lordship will not be pleased." Mysterious warned him.

"He will then, when I bring him Lightning Dawn." said Rep-Stallion "And don't either of you go off to tell him. I'd like it to be a surprise." After he left, Mysterious and Dementia felt that by day's end Titan would be more than just surprised.

...

In Titan's secret lab,

Svensvenderson: Dee Dee kept breaking his stuff.

he had been working hard to combine his magic with the energies he had absorbed from the elements and unicorns. "Yes...!" he hissed with glee "I can feel the power pulsating through my veins!"

Wild Trotter: "UNLIMITED POWAAAHHH!!!"

He hadn't felt this strong for centuries, since the Grand Ruler sealed him away and drained him of his magic and strength. To further test his new growing powers he stepped outside and began to practice on the storms and grounds of the demission.

Svensvenderson: I think that's supposed to be 'dimension', but who knows.

He was able to bend and swerve lightning bolts that came right at him so they flew in opposite directions, and even repel them back with a fraction of his powers. He also managed to break many boulders into dust with one swipe of his ghastly hands.

DiStort: Practicing his force powers, basically.

T_K_17: He even pulled down a Star Destroyer by moving the analog sticks around.

His powers were getting stronger, but just not enough for him to fulfill his ultimate dreams. Especially one in particular that he constantly remembered for so many ages!

He shut his eyes tight and imagined a poor young boy he once remembered being ridiculed by others because he was defeated so easily by so many others before him. Even those that would normally appear weak to him were able to overpower him. He was laughed at, taunted, and physically abused.

Svensvenderson: But enough about Mykan...

DiStort: HIYOOO!

Titan opened his eyes and clenched his fists, and acted as if he wouldn't let that boy that he knew down. "Not quite yet, but soon. SOON...!"

...

It was another happy day in Unicornicopia and everyone was up and about, some at work, some playing, and little colts going off to school.

Svensvenderson: The fillies stayed at home in the kitchen.

It certainly was a nice day, and that worried Krysta a lot. "This is usually the time when Titan or one of his henchmen comes after us again."

Wild Trotter: "If we're really lucky, though, my boobies'll distract them."

chaossorcere: Stop getting genre savvy!

"Well if they do..." Lightning said "We'll be ready for them."

T_K_17: Lightning: "We'll believe the SHIT out of them!"

All day they had been flying around looking for work, but nobody seemed to need any help that day, which wasn't really a bad thing.

GelidEnmity: No shit, Sherlock.

They were bound to find work sooner or later as the kingdom was fairly large, and soon they did find work.

Svensvenderson: I was really worried there for a second.

Cookie had asked them to deliver a specially packed lunch to Brain's place in Greenland.

Svensvenderson: I don't know what's worse, that Mykan used Greenland, or that I kinda laughed at it.

"He's been working another of his secret projects and says he hasn't got time to come here and get it himself."

...

Greenland sure lived up to its name; lush and green fields stretched as far as they eye could see. Grassy hills and pine-trees, the houses were all dome-shaped, and wasn't difficult to tell which one was Brain's because they could see something unusual.

Svensvenderson: Brain's had a bunch of scorch marks on it.

"A big balloon...?" Krysta said almost in a slight of dismay. "That's what he's been working on?"

DiStort: He's planning on having an adventure with a talking dog and a chubby Asian kid.

"This is have to see." said Lightning

Brain was standing in the basket of the balloon and was truly proud of his "Ahh...! Satisfactory...! Most satisfactory..." He saw Lightning and Krysta and was glad someone finally showed up to see his work.

"Tell me... do you like it?" he asked.

Lightning and Krysta gazed at one another. "Yeah... we do..." Lightning said "But why would you spend all this time making a balloon for? Especially since we all have wings and can fly by ourselves."

Svensvenderson: "Because the plot demands it."

Brain was aware of this all and wasn't trying to imply that a balloon could compete with unicorn wings. "But... for the sheer sensation of soft gentle flying, there is nothing that can compare with a gas

**Svensvenderson: Hydrogen?
DiStort: Methane?**

filled balloon. Come along you two, and join me for a most exciting experience."

Anon13: Please don't turn into a makeout session...

Krysta and Lightning decided to go along, and as soon as they climbed aboard did brain unfasten the lines holding them down, "Right...! Away we go..." and the balloon slowly began to rise up into the air. However, all this time, they were being watched by someone hiding behind one of the pine trees near the house. "Hmm... I think I can turn this to my advantage. Heh, heh, heh...!"

**T_K_17: "A balloon monster! I'm a genius!"
Svensvenderson: I wonder who that could be....?"**

The balloon soared over Greenland, and across Rainbow City, and then back because Brain didn't intend to fly too far for his first test, but Krysta and Lightning were impressed. "This is relaxing, I'm kind of surprised." said Krysta "And the breeze feels just wonderful." added Lightning.

"Did I not tell you so...?" Brain chuckled

The landed safely near Brain's home, fastened the balloon down again and hopped out. "Well that sure was fun." said Lightning.

T_K_17: Lightning: "It wasn't as fun when we ran into the other balloon with the purple pony and dragon in it."

Brain agreed "And I haven't even told you the most exciting feature... the balloon is made of specially coated fabric making it difficult to puncture so there is little chance of hole being punctured, and a leak being sprung."

Svensvenderson: What? I can't here you over the sound of Chekhov's gun being cocked!

"That's just what I wanted to hear!" snapped a voice. The others turned round and saw *him* standing there.

"Rep-Stallion!" snapped Lightning.

"I say- What are you doing here?" growled Brain

"To cause trouble no doubt." Krsyta sneered.

Wild Trotter: "One more joke involving my boobs..."

Rep-Stallion was impressed by how well they caught on. "Nice balloon. Mind if I borrow it...?"

**Wild Trotter: "Not THOSE balloons, mind you."
DiStort: Krysta: (SLAP)**

before anyone could answer him he had leapt over to the balloon, "Thanks... I appreciate it."

Brain was livid when he saw Rep sprinkling his monster dust on the balloon "I say! What are you doing...?"

He soon got his answer when the balloon began to transform into Rep-Stallion's newest monster, *Big-Blowout!*

T_K_17: I WAS JOKING GODDAMMIT.

Wild Trotter: Big-Blowout? How about you blow it out your flanks.

DiStort: I'm having flashbacks to Mr. Patch from Banjo-Tooie.

Its shape was rather odd. The basket was its head, the ropes and latches were all connected together to serve as the arms and legs, and the big balloon itself served as the body.

At first, Lightning and Krysta didn't seem impressed. "You're going to beat us with a balloon?" asked Lightning

chaosorcerer: Not even the main character can believe how stupid the monster designs are becoming.

"This should be easy."

"I'm not so certain of that." said Brain "I'm certain there is some reason he has used my balloon for a monster." but Lightning didn't listen and just ran on ahead.

Svensvenderson: This ought to be good.

"Lightning, wait...!" cried Krysta as she chased after him.

Rep-Stallion hopped on the head of his monster and laughed at their feeble attempts. "Show them, my monster." He said and with a swift wave of his scythe, "Now...!" and the monsters unleashed a fierce blow of strong air, and blew it straight at Lightning knocking him far back right into a tree. Krysta and Brain dashed over to him.

"Lightning...!"

"Oh dear...!"

Lightning wasn't hurt,

Svensvenderson: Damn.

"But that thing's got a lot of air in it." That was to be expected as it was a balloon, and a giant one to be exact. To make matters worse all it all it had to do was take in a deep breath and it sucked up the air back into its body ready for more.

Svensvenderson: There's a metaphor about sucking and the quality of this fic, but I can't think of it for the life of me.

"Nicely done, Big-Blowout." said Rep-Stallion, "Now seize them!"

The monster began to stomp its way towards the gang, shaking the ground with every step for a monster full of air, to make matters worse, the monster didn't only just blow air out. It drew in another huge long breath and began to suck in the air harder and faster than it did before.

Wild Trotter: No comment. Just...no comment.

"Hey...!" cried Lightning as he felt himself being lifted off of the ground by the strong winds. He quickly grabbed the tree and held it tight. Krysta and Brain felt the wind two Krysta held onto Lightning's mane, which hurt him because of the pulling force, and Brain held Lightning's tail.

"AAAAH...! OOOWWW...! Krysta... Brain...!"

"Oh my goodness...!" cried Brain.

"I can't hold on!" added Krysta

Poor Lightning was a little preoccupied by the pull of the air and the agonizing pane

Svensvenderson: ... of glass, I guess?

from Brain pulling on his tail and Krysta holding his mane. The pull of the wind only got stronger as the monster treaded closer!

"They can't hold against the pull forever." grumbled Rep-Stallion, but his patience were wearing thin and he raised his scythe, "This ought to loosen their grip- **SCYTHE SLASH WAVE...!**"

With a wave of his scythe he fired small blasts of waving-energy at the tree, hoping to hit Lightning so he'd let go. "AAH...! WHOA...!" but his grip still held!

T_K_17: Lightning: "Good thing I took all those tree grabbing classes!"

He just couldn't let go! Who knew what would happen if he and his friends were sucked into that beast!

Svensvenderson: The fic would be over, and we could all get into therapy.

"I'm losing my grip!" cried Krysta.

Wild Trotter: "Curse my inflatable boobies!"

DiStort: If this was an anime, those would be really helpful.

"Just hang on...!" shouted Lightning.

"I hate to admit this... but I believe I am slipping." cried Brain.

Rep-Stallion fired another blast, and the force nearly hit Lightning and created small sparks.

"AA-AAH...!" he managed to hang on, but the others finally lost their grip and screamed as they were pulled in! "BRAIN...! KRYSTA...!"

T_K_17: Lightning: "And my wallet! NOOOOOOOOOO!"

"LIGHTNING...!" Krysta screamed as she and Brain disappeared into the monster mouth, causing the wind pull to stop, and the monster took a big gulp and swallowed hard. Lightning felt this heart ripping in half. "He... He ate them!"

Crazy56U: Yay! Two down!

Svensvenderson: And they didn't even get out a "I hope I give you indigestion!"

DiStort: Or an always classic "CHOKER ON IT!"

he cried as tears of anger and sadness form in his eyes.

"Well..." Rep-Stallion said as he scratched his head "Not quite was I was aiming for,

Svensvenderson: Don't look a gift horse and fairy in the mouth, mate. Quit while you're ahead!

but it will do just as nicely." He also loved the very sight of Lightning on the verge of tears. "Relax...!" he assured him "Your friends are perfectly safe, for the moment; inside the interior balloon of Big Blowout, but how long they remain safe is entirely up to you. Heh, heh, ah, ah, ah, ah...!" Lightning could only gaze at the giant balloon wishing he could tell if his friends really were in there and if they were safe.

...

It was dark and pretty windy inside the huge balloon, but Krysta's glowing body made it brighter, and Brain has special miniature lights in his glasses on.

Crazy56U: Damn it; I knew it was too easy.

Svensvenderson: Will the dei ex machina never cease?!

"You okay, Brain...?" Krysta asked. "I am just fine, Krysta." Brain said, "But I fear we are in deep trouble. We try and escape from here. Who knows what is happening to Lightning out there?" That's when they felt the monster sucking in more air which shook them all about inside.

...

Lightning was still hanging onto the tree, not willing to surrender. His friends were count on him, but he didn't what to do for them.

T_K_17: Oh, who cares? Friendship doesn't matter, right?

"Just give it up...!" snarled Rep-Stallion "You have no choice. Your friends' lives are at stake!"

Svensvenderson: Right, because evil idiotic minions always tells the truth.

Lightning growled and groaned in attempt to hang on tight.

Svensvenderson: So far, Lightning's plan is to hold on. I think we've covered that fairly well by now.

...

Inside, Brain and Krysta were blown around hard and were lying flat against the walls so they wouldn't jerk around so much. "There's too much air..." cried Krysta "This balloon is really driving me crazy!" But her words made Brain realize, "Air... Balloon...! By word, that's it!"

**Svensvenderson: "Krysta, are you pondering what I'm pondering?"
DiStort: "I think so, Brain. But are you sure mayonnaise isn't an instrument?"**

He explained to Krysta that there only one hope of them getting out and that was to pop a hole in the balloon from the inside where they were.

T_K_17: It took Krysta reminding you that you were in a balloon to realize that you should do something about the balloon. Okay.

"But how...?" asked Krysta "You said it was impossible to penetrate the fabric."

Svensvenderson: That sound you hear is the Chekhov's gun going off.

"No! I said... there is little chance. Meaning that there is a possibility." replied Brain and he reached behind him, "Luckily... I always keep my trusty miniature-drill for such emergencies." and he started drilling.

Svensvenderson: Because being swallowed by a monster created from your own invention is such a common occurrence.

...

Lightning didn't know how much longer he could last like this, or how much longer his friends would be safe, if they even were safe. "I'll never give into you, Rep-Stallion! NEVER...!"

Svensvenderson: "Until it's time to use the big guns!"

Rep-Stallion growled and began to fire more blasts at him trying to force him to let go. Some of the blasts even hit him and they hurt!

Svensvenderson: Finally! Rep-Stallion has worse aim than a Stormtrooper.

"ARGH...! AH...! DON'T LET GO!" he kept shouting.

Rep-Stallion couldn't believe the determination Lightning was exhibiting, but he was growing angry.

"I'll get you yet!" he thundered as he fired more shots.

"ARGH... G'UGH...!"

Crazy56U: Out-of-context, this seems to have taken a *disturbing* turn, if ya catch my drift.

...

Krysta could swear she could hear Lightning suffering from outside. "Time's running out, Brain...! Hurry!" she screamed.

"All right...!" Brain called "I think I'm... nearly... through, but this... fabric is stronger than I thought!"

DiStort: Which is odd, considering he made the dumb thing.

...

This was it! The monster was still sucking in air, and Rep-Stallion had lost all patience.

Svensvenderson: As have we.

"Be prepared!" he thundered as he readied himself for one final, really big shot... when suddenly the monster began to vibrate violently.

Svensvenderson: This was a new sensation to him, and he loved it!

"Hey! Hey! What's going on... ? HEY...!"

POW! A huge hole popped right through the monster's body for sucking in so much air, and Brain's drill finally breaking through. The monster took over blowing around as the air escape knocking Rep-Stallion off and down to the ground hard. Krysta and Brain were set free, but they didn't exactly have a smooth landing.

"Ouch...!"

"Oh...! I say!"

Lightning fell flat on the ground, bruised and hurt from being hit so much, he looked in bad shape, and so did the monster. It looked like a squeezed out tube of toothpaste, and couldn't even stand. "My monster!" growled Rep-Stallion! "This can't be happening...!"

DiStort: Oh, quit acting surprised.

chaossorcere: Would someone send Titan and his henchmen the "Evil Overlord list"?

A golden glow of light forced him to turn round. "Huh...?"

Lightning, despite his injuries managed to stand up and was summoning his great power..

Crazy56U: Holy crap... I just realized something. If he wants to remake "Friendship is Magic", why did he have this believing crap instead of having the characters use guns?! Wouldn't that make things more tolerable?!?

Wild Trotter: I've been thinking that since part ONE of this thing.

*"Magic is believing...
Believing is right
I summon the magic,
In this mystical light...!"*

Lightning took great aim, and as Rep-Stallion began to run away Lightning unleashed the **"...UNIFORCE!"** His blast soared in Rep's direction and just barely missed him, knocking him out!

Svensvenderson: Quick! Get 'em while he's down!

"UGH-AAH...!" and continued forward striking the monster, destroying it in an explosion and dissolve the magic...

**WHAAAOM!
WHAAAOM!**

Crazy56U: Oh pipe down, will ya? I heard you the first time.

DiStort: Hey, Sound Effects Guy is trying as hard as he can on such a low budget! There's no reason to be mean!

Crazy56U: I wasn't trying to... but it's so damn loud!

"NO...!" shouted Rep

Svensvenderson: He regained consciousness awfully fast.

"No! What went wrong?"

DiStort: Well, let's get the checklist out here...

he then angrily turned to face Lightning, who by now was very weak and sore. "No running this time...!" he growled as he gripped his scythe and charged forward, "I'm going to get you ONCE AND FOR ALL...!"

"LIGHTNING...!" screamed Krysta.

Crazy56U: "STOP BEING AN IDIOT!!!"
DiStort: Of him, you ask the impossible.

"GET OUT OF THERE...!" but Lightning could barely move after all he had been through and using the uniface too. Rep-Stallion continued to run forward ready to strike, when he was suddenly halted by the sudden appearance of a force-field. "AAAHH...!"

Everyone was confused, until the roaring sound of Titan's angry voice was heard. *"REP... STALLION...! I think you've done quite enough! You are coming back here immediately!"*

chaosorcerer: No dessert for you this evening!
Svensvenderson: Titan, I think speak for everypony everywhere, when I say YOU DUMB FUCK!

In a blazed glow of light followed by a scream, Rep-Stallion vanished.

"He's gone!" cried Krysta.

"Never mind that..." said Brain, "We must help Lightning."

DiStort: "Do we have to? Watching him squirm like that is kinda hypnotizing."

...

Mysterious and Dementia were forced to watch Titan as he showed Rep-Stallion very little mercy by continuously shocking him with his stronger powers. He was raging with fury not only by Rep-Stallion's insubordination, but that he almost destroyed Lightning Daw, the key element to his success and he needed to be alive.

T_K_17: What? The main character who will doubtlessly be instrumental in defeating you? Oh yeah, wouldn't want to hurt *him*.

"I warn you, Rep-Stallion!" fumed Titan "If you ever... ever... EVER run off to spring a plan without my clarifications again, I will not be as mercy on you as I am being now! DO YOU UNDERSTAND...?"

DiStort: Titan is a stickler for proper procedure and paperwork.

Through all the pain and shocking Rep-Stallion acknowledged his master's warning.

...

Doctor Penny was summoned and she helped treat Lightning's injuries. "There! All better...?" she asked.

T_K_17: Penny: "Bandages fix everything!"
Lightning: "But what about my aching hear-"
Penny: "Everything!"

"Apart from being incredibly exhausted. I'll be fine." Lightning said.

Krysta and Brain were very relieved, but Lightning felt just awful. "I'm sorry I destroyed your balloon, Brain."

Brain shook his head "My dear fellow... The important thing is that everyone is safe, and that's all that matters to me." He was most sympathetic.

Crazy56U: Secretly, he's quietly planning on how he's going to kill Lightning and steal his screen time.

DiStort: Shouldn't be that hard. He could probably just lure him into a box with a cookie or something.

Right now it was strongly suggested that Lightning rest, he had taken quite a beating, despite being just healed.

"Oh, Lightning..." Krysta sighed softly as her friend slept "I don't know what we'd do without you."

Chaosorcerer: Lines like that indicate an upcoming "It's A Wonderful Life" episode.
Crazy56U: Without Lightning, this would be *slightly* more tolerable.

...

(In The Grand Ruler's Palace)

Grand Ruler: "Poor Lightning... he really took a beating this time,

Svensvenderson: And that's terrible.

but it cannot be ignored that he was only trying to hang on for the sake of his friends. His courage and determination make me proud to call him my student."

Wild Trotter: WE call him doormat extraordinaire.

"And all of you out there, there are many ways to show your own determination, but you really should never risk it as much as Lightning did all the time.

Svensvenderson: Risk what? He hung onto a tree until his "friends" did the hard work, and then swooping in the finish the thing off.

It can be fatal to you, and or someone you know or care about, but determination and courage are two very powerful forms of magic we all have, and they can never truly be taken from us."

"See you all next time, and keep on believing!"

Crazy56U: I'm sorry. I can't believe. This fan-fic robbed me of the ability to have a soul.

Chaosorcerer: Good. Now let despise fill your heart and mock this fanfic with all you've got.

Crazy56U: Okay. Might as well: we're in the home stretch... which calls for a GOOD song:

***♪We're not gonna take it!
No! We ain't going to take it!
We're not gonna take it, anymore!♪***

Ringmaster: Home stretch? My, Crazy, it seems like you've forgotten that this fanfic is still being updated. We're only at least halfway through.

Crazy56U: (as song is still playing) That's what I meant. It's a long stretch, but a stretch none the less.

DiStort: Well, points for optimism, Crazy.

Wild Trotter: And I'm ready for it, anyday of the week. Wild Trotter out!

Svensvenderson: Well, one more chapter down. G'Night everypony!

DiStort: Hey! That's my line!

T_K_17: Even count: 61