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| **My Fan Fiction/ future audio story** |
| For authorized personnel only! |
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| **Mathias** |
| **5/18/2014** |
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Matt: \*panting\* I ... I think I lost them

Voice1: What are you? And lost who?

Voice2: Spike! Where are your manners?!?

Spike: Sorry Twilight. I just have no idea what it is or why it's here.

Twilight: I don't either but at least wait until it opens its eyes!

Spike: Okay, okay fine. Have it your way.

Matt: \*feels side being poked\* Hey!

Twilight: Sorry! Just wondering if you were still alive.

Matt: \*opens eyes and finds himself lying on the floor of what appears to be a library\* Where am I? \*rolls over to see a dragon right in his face\*

Matt: Ahh! Whoa don't eat me! I just need to live!

Spike: Why would I eat you? I have no idea if you are even edible. Besides I prefer a nice Ruby or two.

Matt: \*gets up and takes in surroundings thinking of where he could be and why he was there\*

Twilight: Excuse me but I'm afraid my assistant already voiced my question, but what are you?

Matt: \*looks to left and down and sees a purple unicorn\* Umm, what kind of question is that what creature hasn't seen a human?

Twilight: Ohhh a human! Spike get the "Encyclopedia of Mythical Creatures Volume III!

Spike: Yes ma'am! \*runs down stairs to get the book\*

Matt: Alright look here's the deal I know where I am, and who you are, but what I don't get is why I'm here.

Twilight: Oh! you know who I am? Well h-how?

Matt: I'd rather not say. \*chuckles nervously\*

Twilight: Oh, okay I can understand. Some people just need to keep some things quiet.

Spike: Got it!

Twilight: Good! Let's see, let's see. Ah, human "bipedal mammals with opposable thumbs. These thumbs are used alongside fingers to pick up objects without the use of magic. Some refer to them in layman's terms as sentient monkeys."

Matt: Gee nice to see we are treated fairly.

Twilight: Well there's never really been a human in Equestria so we can't accurately log the behaviors of a human.

Matt: So I'm just a test subject now?

Twilight: So your volunteering?!?\* says this excitedly\*

Spike: Twilight no he's not, he's being sarcastic.

Twilight: Oh. \*disappointed look on her face\*

Matt: You know I just figured out how I got here.

Twilight & Spike: \*in unison\* Really?

Twilight: That was fast.

Matt: Yeah it was my ring.

Twilight: Your, ring?

Matt: Yeah my ring. See it's called the Chrono Trigger. I use it every day.



Twilight: Why is it called that?

Matt: Because it has access to all the types of magic that have ever existed.

Twilight: So there's magic where you're from?

Matt: Well it's more or less a minority, magic that is, so I am one of the few who have magic.

Twilight: Oh, well anyways how did it get you here.

Matt: Okay, I guess I owe it to you since I kind of appeared in your library.

Twilight: You kind of do.

Matt: Well where I'm from I am seen as an anti-hero. In other words I help the police but I'm still in trouble. It goes like this I help fight crime, but I'm still sought after cause I'm always fleeing the scenes of crimes.

Twilight: Well why do you flee?

Matt: Because if I'm caught I'll get arrested anyways, so I Just flee to protect my identity. Anyways, recently there was a gang war, I presume you know what that is.

Twilight: Yeah, it's when two groups of ponies, or in your case people, start a war against each other except they aren't part of the military.

Matt: Yeah, well when my Chrono Trigger detected this it informed me and I flew over there. When I arrived The war was already started. So I started shooting into the crowd.

Twilight: YOU KILLED THEM?!?

Matt: No, I use tranquilizers to knock my targets unconscious until I've managed to end the trouble.

Twilight: Oh.

Matt: But shortly after, the gangs took notice of the tranquilizers and saw the reflection of light of my scope. When they saw me they immediately started to climb up the ladders to me. When they did that I started to parkour along the rooftops. In about five minutes of running I saw I was running out of buildings. So, taking the Chrono Trigger, I opened up a portal going God knows where. So as I was running I jumped of the roof into the portal, and they were terrible shots so all the bullets went around the portal. And that's basically how I got here.

Twilight: Well where are your tranquilizers? I don't see them on you.

Matt: Ah, that is because it isn't an actual weapon. What I did was I merely created a tranquilizer dart in the air and launched it at the enemy. And how'd you know what I meant by shot at them?

Twilight: Oh, well I do a lot of reading. Anyways, can we see your portal magic?

Matt: Well we will have to wait since I made an inter-dimensional jump my portal magic will need a bit to recharge I can perform a summoning spell, or demonstrate my creation matrix that is built into the Chrono Trigger.

Twilight: Hmmm, well can you do know time magic?

Matt: Well of course I can. Like I said the Chrono Trigger has access to every kind of magic, even forbidden magic.

Twilight: Well how about you demonstrate your creation matrix for us.

Matt: Why certainly, what would you like to see created?

Spike: I know a nice big bucket of Fire Rubies!

Matt: Well I can guess why you want them.

Spike: Well I am a bit hungry. But I still would like to see you do it.

Matt: Well I'm going to need a bucket.

Twilight: Spike, since you are the one who asked for it, could you go get the bucket?

Spike: \* sighs\* Yes ma'am.

Matt: I've got a question.

Twilight: Shoot.

Matt: About how old is Spike?

Twilight: Well I got him when I was only a filly so... maybe about 5 in pony years.

Matt: Oh well here he is with the bucket. Alright let's get started! \* starts to swap the Chrono Trigger to his index finger\* Might want to stand back, sometimes there's a minor explosion. Nothing too big.

Twilight: Alright, Spike let's get behind the table.

Matt: \*muttering to self\* Chrono Trigger, initiate Creation Matrix. \* ring starts glowing he holds his hands over the bucket as a small ball of light floats between his hands over the bucket. A flash and a load bang later the bucket is filled with Fire Rubbies.\*

Spike: \* looks up from behind the table\* That was AWESOME!

Matt: Here you go. By the way they are a bit hot, so be careful. So I'm kind of stuck here for a few days, would you happen to have a spare bed?

Twilight: Of course I have a ... Wait a Few days?!?

Matt: Well see since this dimension is so different from mine it took a lot out of my portal magic's mana pool. So by estimations it will be a few days.

Twilight: Oh that's just great. Now if my friends visit they'll see a human and be totally freaked out.

Matt: Well I doubt they will be that freaked out.

\*door opens\* Fluttershy: Excuse me Twilight, I was wondering if... \*sees Matt and gasps excitedly\* Ohhh is that a Human Twilight?!?

Matt: See she's not freaked out, she's excited.

Twilight: Yes, he is a human but, how did you know that.

Fluttershy: Remember I borrowed all three volumes of your *Encyclopedia of mythical creatures*.

Twilight: Oh yeah you did. So Fluttershy, this is... You never told us your name.

Matt: Oh yeah, just call me Matt.

Twilight: Okay, Fluttershy this is Matt, Matt, Fluttershy.

Matt: Nice to meet you \*holds out hand to shake her hoof\*

Fluttershy: Umm, what are you doing?

Matt: Oh sorry, just where I come from we shake hands with people we meet. But in your case it would be a "hoof shake".

Fluttershy: Well um, okay.\*shakes his hand\*

Matt: Well I'm wondering, do you have any cupcakes?

Twilight: No, but I'm sure Pinkie Pie does. But if we're going to Sugar Cube Corner, you will stand out too much. You're going to need a disguise.

Matt: Ah, you underestimate me my companion. I always have a disguise. \*switches Chrono Trigger to index finger and mutters\* Chrono Trigger initiate transformation magic, form of unicorn pony.

[A bright light emerges from Matt as he transforms into a unicorn]

Fluttershy & Twilight: Ooooo.

Matt: Did it work?

Twilight: Yes and might I say that was-

Spike: AWESOME!!!

Matt: Well I bet that my name isn't in line with my cutie mark.

Twilight: I'm afraid so.

Fluttershy: I think we'll have to come up with a name that suits you.

Matt: I'm afraid I won't be much help in this

Twilight: Well we still need an alias for you.

Matt: How about "Corded Gaming"?

Fluttershy: That sounds good.

Matt: Good 'cause I can't think of anything else.

Twilight: Well we got your name but what's your story?

Matt: Uh... story?

Twilight: Yeah, you know where you're from, why you chose to come to Ponyville, what you do for a living, etc.

Matt: Oh well let's see... I could be your cousin who's visiting because I haven't seen you in a while.

Twilight: Okay well, we're part of the way there. How about your job?

Matt: Well I make games for a living, considering, you know \*indicates cutie mark\*

Fluttershy: That makes sense.

Twilight: Well we still need where you're from.

Matt: Manehattan.

Twilight: That was fast.

Matt: Yeah, well I used the wind reader mode of my glasses.

Twilight: You read at the speed of a Time Lord with those.

Matt: I assume you've met \*ahem\* Clockwork?

Twilight: Uh, yeeah "Clockwork" \*laughs nervously\*

Matt: \*whispering to Twilight\* We'll talk about this later.

Twilight:\*whispering back\* Okay. \* out loud\* So, what we need to discuss is how you will use magic.

Matt: \*uses magic\* You were saying?

Twilight: Okay, okay, anyways let's get cupcakes.

Fluttershy: So what will we do if, for some reason, he is sought after?

Matt: I'll just teleport away.

Twilight: But how will you get home with that magic?

Matt: I can't do inter-dimensional jumps with basic teleportation. The amount of magic required for that would ultimately destroy me due to the sheer flow of magic from my body.

Twilight: Well that makes sense.

Fluttershy: Now to get those cupcakes.

[They walk to Sugar Cube Corner to find business surprisingly slow. They browse the goods to see what they want.]

Matt: These all look so good!

Twilight: They are! I usually get one every morning.

voice: One muffin please.

Mrs. Cake: Sure thing Derpy! What'll it be, your usual?

Derpy: No thanks. Just a chocolate muffin.

Mrs. Cake: Alright that'll be two bits.

Matt: Shoot!

Twilight: What?

Matt: I don't have any money.

Fluttershy: Don't worry I have some you can borrow.

Matt: Thanks, but I hope it isn't too much to ask.

Fluttershy: Oh it's nothing. Glad to help a hum-

\*Twilight & Matt cover her mouth\*Twilight: Friend! She means friend.

Matt:\*whispering\* No one must know I'm a human Fluttershy.

Fluttershy: Oh sorry. I didn't mean to.

Matt: \*sighs\* It's okay just try to be careful with what you.

Lyra: \*whispers to Matt\* I know what she was going to say.

Matt:\*worried\* You- you do?

Lyra: Yes, I know what you are\*whispers\* human.

Matt:\*shocked\* Well great. I hate using this spell.

Lyra: Oh no you aren't altering my memory.

Matt: That's not what I'm talking about. I'm talking about the abilities spell.

Lyra: What?

Matt: I'm going to give myself the ability to play the lyre. Just meet me at Twilight in about half an hour.

Lyra: Uh why?

Matt: Do you want to see hands or not?

Lyra: Why do you have to have such a valid point.

Matt: Because it is basic logic.

Lyra: Point taken. See you then.\* smiles and walks off\*

Twilight:\*glares at Matt\*

Matt: What I couldn't exactly invite her to my house now could I?

Twilight:\*Grr, fine just don't do too much damage.

Matt: Damage? Who me? Come on Twilight you can trust me.

Twilight: I hope so because I've got some errands to run. Besides I doubt anything will happen while I'm gone.

Matt: You can trust me.

[half an hour later back at Twilight's Matt sits in human form playing solitaire waiting for Lyra]

Matt: Why did I think she'd be on time let's see if she's here\*uses detection spell\*

\*door is knocked on\*

Matt: Who is it?

Lyra: It's me Lyra.

Matt: It's open.

Lyra: So this is what it looks like inside.

Matt: I'm guessing you don't come in here often?

Lyra: No not really, but have you seen Corded Gaming?

Matt: You're looking at him.

Lyra:\*excitedly gasps\* So you are a human? I always thought they'd be taller.

Matt: I'm just sitting down. And usually where I'm from that would be taken as an insult.

Lyra: Sorry I'm not an expert on human culture. Besides I brought my lyre.

Matt: Dang I'd hoped you had forgotten about that.

Lyra: Then you shouldn't have mentioned it.

Matt: Alright you bring up a valid point. Just set it in front of me and give me a minute.

Lyra: Quick question. How will you perform the spell? You aren't a unicorn anymore.

Matt: You will see. All in due time. \*prepares to perform the spell\*

Lyra: What exactly are you doing by switching that thing on your one finger to the other?

Matt: It's how I perform spells. Just watch.\*puts one hand on the lyre and mutters\* Skill set, mental transfer, talent with lyre.

[He is thrown back as an electric current surges through him]

Matt: Well that was a rush.

Lyra: Uh. B-b-but you were just thrown against the wall, and you-and you. You looked like you died!

Matt: Ah but you see I didn't, that's the fun part. But it is also why I hate doing the spell.

Lyra: Alright I can forgive you just don't scare me like that again.

Matt: Alright just remember sometimes, in this world, my spells get violent because the magic I use isn't native to this land. Or any land in your world for that matter.

Lyra: Anyways, can you play the lyre now?

Matt: Yeah of course. Why do you think I went through the trouble of transferring the knowledge into my brain.

Lyra: \*sarcastic\* Because you were bored.

Matt: Ha very funny. Now do you want me to play or not?