Hate Camp

It all started in May, when the president declared on public television that he was a brony. The haters revolted, overthrowing the president, and became a hater dictatorship. They searched house to house for bronies, killing their family and taking them to concentration camps.

I was hidden for the first few months, keeping my love for MLP as quiet as I could. For some reason, they did not cancel MLP, and even came out with a new episode every week.

My only mistake was keeping a Pinkie Pie McDonald’s toy on my bed stand. So when the hater police came to my house and discovered it, they sent me to the camps, killing my 2 younger brothers and my mother.

Helpless, enraged and in chains, they led me to the Hate Van. I then learned that I was going to the Knox camp. In the van were 3 other bronies, James, Eddy, and Andrew.

“So, how did you get caught?” inquired Eddy, who was too happy to be going to a concentration camp.

“I refused to take down my Celestia Plushie, and the haters broke in.” growled Andrew, a burly man with several tattoos on his arms.

“I was caught holding a ‘Free Equestria’ sign.” said James, a small kid, looking only about 12.

“Hah! I best all of you! My entire house was dressed in MLP!” shouted Eddy triumphantly, “They burned it down.”

“What about you?” asked Andrew in a gruff voice.

I did not reply, simply shook my head and turned to look out the one way mirror.

“Quiet back there!” yelled one of the haters, beating on the steel separating us from them, “We don’t want to hear your sap stories!”

Eddy just grinned, and slumped down to take a nap.

“Hey, that sounds like a good idea.” Stated James nervously, then he and Andrew hunkered down and fell asleep.

I stayed awake for the entire trip.

After several hours of driving, we finally made it to the camp, Fort Knox, refitted for “new” occupants.

“Wakey wakey!” yelled one of the haters, who climbed in back and latched shackles onto all our hands and feet, and clamped steel collars around our necks, connected to each other by chains, like a grotesque centipede.

Pulling us out into the sun, they dragged us into the camp and put us on the block.

“You will now be stripped of your names and rights as a human, and will be named and classified by the ponies-“ he spat “ponies” with hate that was almost palpable, “- you know and *love*!” yelled the Warden, a burly man much like Andrew, but with a jet black gauntlet on his right wrist.

“You ‘eard ‘im!” yelled a guard, “Move along!”

We all shuffled to the naming station, where we stated our OC and given a “Cutie Mark”, which was a tattoo on our backs and right forearm the job we were going to do. My Cutie Mark is a microchip, and my name was changed to Electro Design.

Eddy became Cherry Dumpling, and went to work in the kitchen. Andrew became Jack Lumber, and was sent to work in the woods. James didn’t have an OC, and he had COBALT tattooed to his forehead.

“Now,” yelled the Warden, “all COBALTs will be transported to the cobalt showers, where they will be permanently terminated!”

“NO!” screamed James and he struggled and fought against the guards. One of the guards pulled out a handgun from his hip and shot James to death.

“Let that be a reminder to all!” shouted the Warden, “Do as you are told, or you will end up like him!”

I did not sleep that night.

5 years passed working in at the camp.

In the morning, we were all sent to work again, me making homing weapons, Jack Lumber working as a lumberjack, and Cherry Dumpling working in the kitchen.

Midday around noon, we were all sent to the block for roll call and lunch.

When roll call was over, they fed us lunch. What they had fed us for the las 5 years was just plain mean. Every meal of the day (except breakfast, which we didn’t get) they gave us hay, undressed salad, an apple, and a cherry dumpling.

When we were all distributed our food and went to munching, all of a sudden there was a flash of violet light, and a loud crack that shook the camp. Then, standing in the middle of the block, were the mane 6.

“Do not worry!” Twilight yelled, “We have come to rescue you!”

“Yea, and beat the crud out of the haters!” cheered Rainbow Dash.

“Not in my camp!” yelled the Warden, and pointed the gauntlet at the ponies.

Upon seeing the gauntlet, Twilight gasped and teleported away.

“Coward!” yelled Rainbow Dash at the now gone Twilight, and charged at the Warden.

The Warden just chuckled, and fired the gauntlet at the ponies.

A huge black beam shot out of the gauntlet, trapping the ponies in shackles made of a void ascent of Evil.

“Once I get out of here you are so dead!” yelled Rainbow Dash angrily.

“To the cobalt showers!” yelled the Warden triumphantly.

“Yay! I like getting clean! How about you Dashie?” Pinkie giggled.

“No Pinkie, *cobalt* showers. Cobalt. He’s gonna kill us.” Rainbow Dash growled angrily.

“Oh. I don’t want to die.” Pinkie whispered, and the frizz in her hair straightened and fell flat, as she shuffled sadly.

The 5 ponies then shuffled along behind me, for I had to pass the cobalt showers on my way to my “job”.

Suddenly, I heard a chitter, a chink, and felt the knapsack I was wearing get slightly heavier. I paid no attention to the event, for it happened frequently.

After working all day, I had to go back to the housing units, which were 6ft by 6ft cubicles with a bed and a door. I slept soundly.

The next morning, when I got outside, I was utterly confused. Applejack was clearing trees, still chained up, and Rainbow Dash was circling the complex, and when I looked closer, I saw one of the guards riding her, gun trained on her head.

Beside the housing block I was assigned, were 2 large stones that weren’t there before. Upon closer inspection, they read “Pinky Pie” and “Rarity”. May Celestia give them peace.

Suddenly saddened tremendously like a newfound widow, I cried silently on my way to the Factory.

“Wait, I don’ need to be doin’ this!” I heard suddenly. Then, out of nowhere, Applejack ran out of the woods kicking and bucking everything in sight.

Then I heard a gunshot, and Applejack went still. I then saw the guard riding Rainbow Dash pointing his gun at the ground.

That made me snap. Using one of the missiles I was working on, I destroyed the wall of the Factory. Then, getting another missile with a harpoon tip shot it at the guard riding Rainbow Dash. It hit its mark, and the guard fell off, swinging from the chain connected to Dash.

Freed, Rainbow Dash dive bombed the perimeter guards, and used her Atomic Dive to destroy the Cobalt Showers.

“Stop them!” shouted the Warden, priming his gauntlet.

“Not this time!” a voice yelled in the distance, and a beam of magic shot out and destroyed the gauntlet.

“Princess Celestia!” gasped all the bronies, kneeling in respect.

“No! My source of Power!” yelled the Warden, in mixed emotions of anger and fear.

“You will never cause any more harm to my little ponies!” commanded Celestia, and shot a beam of magic at the Warden, turning him into a pile of smoldering cobalt. An ironic ending to a cruel, cruel man.

“Thank you human, for freeing the ponies.” Celestia said, turning to me.

“I didn’t save all of them.” I said sadly, turning to the stones and body.

“That is a shame, but you did save some, and in the end, isn’t that all that matters?” Celestia replied kindly, “By the way, what is your name, human?”

“Electro Design.” I replied quickly.

“Your *real* name, human.”

“I-I don’t remember.”

“Very well, you will hereby be remembered as Electro Design.” Celestia stated.

“If I may, your majesty,” said Rainbow Dash, “May I help in the ending of the Hate? They killed my friends, and they must pay for it.”

“Me too.” Came a voice from my knapsack. Startled, I took it off and opened it, to see a lovely Fluttershy. She flew out, and bowed to Celestia. “I would also like to help, Your Majesty.” She said.

“You may,” Celestia stated, “but be careful. I don’t want any more mourning for deaths of more ponies. Twilight!”

“Yes, Celestia?” Twilight said, emerging from behind her.

“You will also help. Your talent in magic will be a big advantage.” Ordered Celestia.

“Yes, Princess.” Bowed Twilight, and stood by Rainbow Dash.

“All of you! Join in the fight for freedom! That’s an order!” commanded Celestia to the entire crowd that had gathered. A unison “Yes, Princess.” Was heard that almost shook the earth.

“I must leave now! May you succeed in your endeavors!” and with that, Celestia was gone.

And the fight for Freedom began.