Prologue

So close.

King Sombra had been so close to getting his hooves on the Crystal Heart. It was falling to him when a pink figure swooped in and snatched it away before he was able to reach it. The pink figure had turned out to be that alicorn that had been on the balcony with a couple of other ponies. At the time, King Sombra thought she was too weak to ruin his plan. This proved to be quite the opposite. The white stallion that was with her had thrown her at the falling object, enabling her to grab the heart and fly it down to safety under the castle.

When the Crystal Heart had been put back where it came from, a wave of energy flooded the kingdom. The ponies reverted back to their crystal self and the shops and buildings shined like a crystal, much like the ponies. Finally, the castle glowed once more and shot out another wave of energy. This wave, however, was directed at the King of Evil himself; King Sombra. The King exploded into many pieces when the wave surrounded him.

“No!” he shouted out in rage.

But it was no use. In just a few moments, he had turned from a feared unicorn into thousands of pieces that sprinkled over the Crystal Empire. Out of all the pieces, his horn managed to escape the explosion intact. The explosion had shot the horn across Equestria like a cannonball being shot out of cannon. It soared across the sky and landed in a place unknown to the ponies; Queen Chrysalis’s Kingdom.

This event went by unnoticed by the ponies below. They believed that they had finally managed to defeat the tyrannical leader that had enslaved them many centuries ago. But they were wrong. You see, when the horn landed in Queen Chrysalis’s Kingdom, it caused some confusion.

Queen Chrysalis’s kingdom was set in a jungle far beyond where anypony knew existed. Deep within the dark jungle lie a great castle which housed a certain queen that many ponies feared ever since an incident that occurred a while back.

Queen Chrysalis had visited made contact with the Equestria world before. Her kingdom had been lacking in energy and Canterlot had been a great opportunity to gain a lot of energy for her changeling subjects. There was a wedding that was about to happen and Chrysalis had impersonated the bride in order to gain the love and trust of the groom: Shining Armor. After that, she would use the power of his love to weaken the barrier he had cast over Canterlot that prevented her changeling army to invade Canterlot. She would have her army take over Canterlot and feed on all the love that was there. This plan would keep her subjects full for a while. She was so close to carrying out her plan when that stupid mare managed to reveal her identity to the rest of Canterlot.

Twilight Sparkle.

She hated that pony with such a passion that nothing would get in her way to get revenge on her for ruining her plan. Her subjects were starving and she couldn’t care for them. She used to have nothing personal against the ponies. But now, she wanted them all to suffer for what they had done.

Queen Chrysalis had been taking a stroll through the town square of her kingdom like she normally did every evening. Unlike Equestria, there was no joy. Most of the changelings were too weak to come outside and enjoy themselves. They needed energy which their queen could not provide for them. Queen Chrysalis felt so bad for not being able to care for them. She didn’t deserve to be their queen.

Anyway, back to her stroll through town. She was just sulking around when a black object fell from the sky to the ground beneath her with a loud clatter following the initial contact with the ground. Queen Chrysalis looked down at the object. It looked a bit like a cornucopia at first, but when she got a closer look she had a horrible realization. It was the horn of a unicorn! Though it could have been an alicorn, but that’s not the point. There was a unicorn horn in front of her without the unicorn part.

*I wonder who this could have been. Eh, serves the ponies right for what they did,* she thought to herself.

Despite her hatred toward ponies, she was still curious about the horn. Ponies were normally peaceful folk and killing a fellow pony was very unlike their nature. In order to find out more about the horn, she picked it up with magic coming from her own horn and brought it back to her castle. The castle was more of a temple than a castle, but Queen Chrysalis preferred to call it a castle due to the fact that she found the term “Temple” primitive.

Despite being a temple, the “castle” was still grand. When it was being built, Queen Chrysalis had made sure it was built to her every whim. And it paid off. The structure was quite beautiful. Its base was a huge mountain. A tower was built into the mountain. Vines crept up the tower though. Actually, vines were growing all over the castle, but it didn’t matter. It was still beautiful. The tower was adorned with many statues and had a room on top. That room served as a library for Queen Chrysalis. What? A changeling queen can read too. To the right of the mountain lay a structure that was also built onto the mountain.

Inside the castle, Queen Chrysalis navigated through the hallways and staircases until she reached her library. There, she sat the horn down on a table and walked in front of the table. There, she concentrated her magic and performed a simple analysis spell on the horn. When the spell was complete, the history of the horn’s coming replayed in Queen Chrysalis’s head. Moving images flashed through and educated her on how the horn came to be.

She understood now. Another pony had tried to take over one of Equestra’s kingdoms and failed doing so, much like Queen Chrysalis had. She immediately understood the unicorn’s position. He had been trying to retake a kingdom he had taken over long ago. Before trying to take over Canterlot, Chrysalis wouldn’t have agreed with taking over a kingdom for no good reason. But hatred filled her heart. She realized that King Sombra could help her in getting revenge on the ponies of Equestria. All she had to do is use the horn’s DNA to clone King Sombra. Luckily, there was a spell for this and it quite easy for her. She was, after all, very skilled in magic. She concentrated once more and performed the spell on the horn and awaited the results.

A flash of light and smoke surrounded the horn, blocking the outside world to see what was happening. Once the smoke had cleared, Queen Chrysalis went to the table and looked down to see what had happened.

“Well, this isn’t exactly what I had in mind, but I think I can make this work”, she said after looking at her creation.

Instead of King Sombra standing next to the table, Queen Chrysalis had something a bit different. On the table lay a sleeping grey unicorn foal with a mane black as night.

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