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#20

WHITLEY
HICKEY
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my LITTLE PONY

FRIENDS
FOREVER





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Language : English

File source : iTunes Store

Edition : PDF

Lossless : Yes

Original version released by : YayPonies.eu

Translated by : NNOPE

Translated version released by : NNOPE

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Special thanks to Brian Lenard, Ed Lane and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

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IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins



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DISCORD!

NO, MOMMY, I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP YET. I'M HAVING THE MOST WONDERFUL—



ZAP!

OH CH!

DISCORD!



OH, COME ON NOW, IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY? CAN'T THE LORD OF CHAOS SLEEP IN SOMETIME WITHOUT—



OH... OH MY. THIS ISN'T... TWILIGHT?

WHAT, DISCORD?



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS.





I DIDN'T DO THIS.

AT LEAST... I DIDN'T MEAN TO.

BOING

BOING

BOING



SLEEP WALKING?

THAT'S WHAT HE SAYS, YOUR MAJESTY. HE CLAIMS HE DESTROYED THE ENTIRE TOWN WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT.



I THINK I BELIEVE HIM. AS SOON AS I FINALLY MADE IT THROUGH THE MESS AND I ZAPPED HIM, HE OPENED HIS EYES AND EVERYTHING STOPPED.



BUT... SLEEPWALKING IS USUALLY A SIGN OF NIGHTMARES. SOMETHING UNDERLYING THAT'S BOTHERING A PONY. SOMETHING A PONY IS AFRAID OF. WHAT IS DISCORD AFRAID OF?



"WHERE IS DISCORD NOW?"

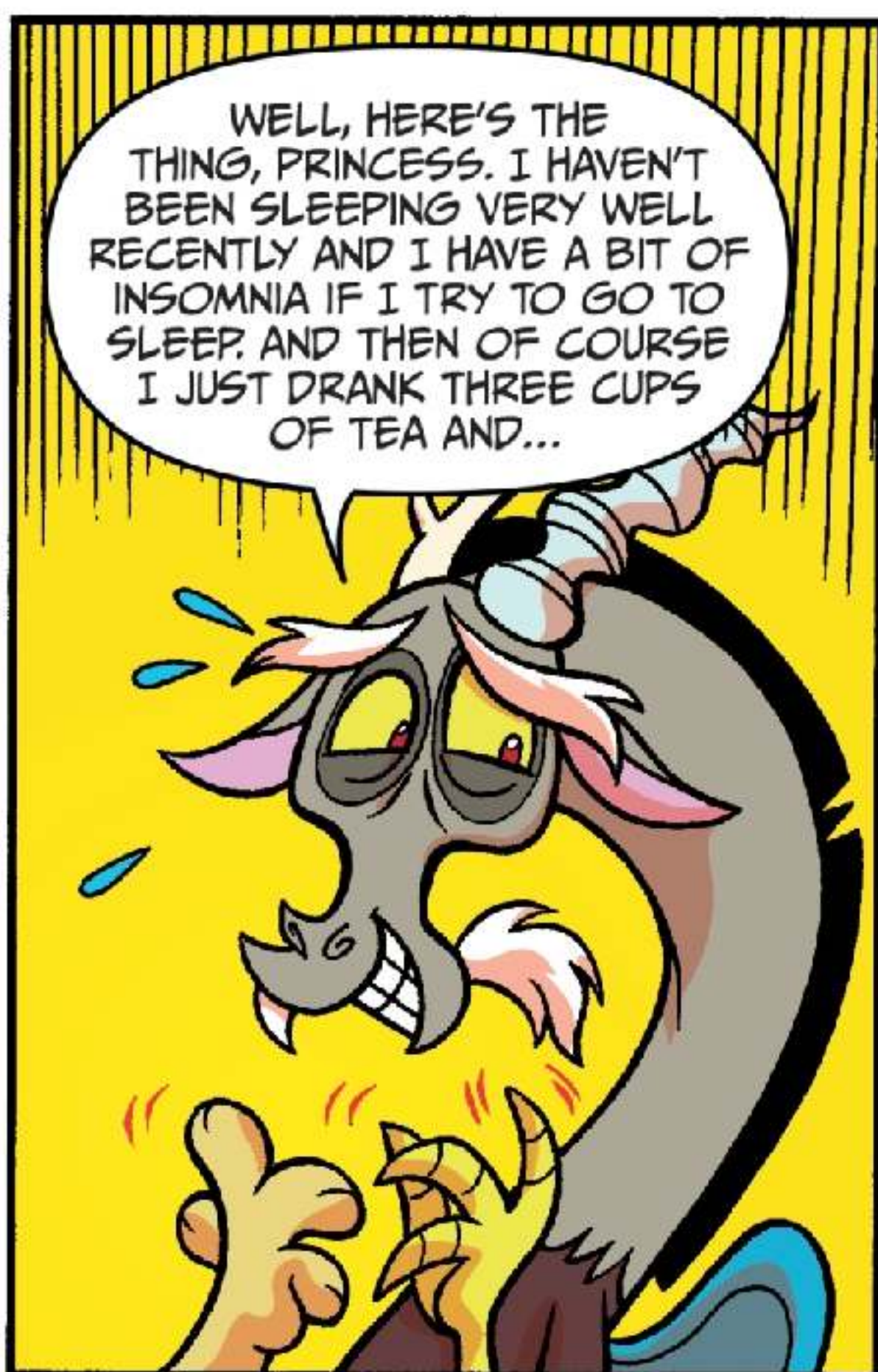
"HE'S WITH FLUTTERSHY AT HER COTTAGE. PRINCESS, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? PONYVILLE CAN'T GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN."

"INDEED IT CAN'T. WE HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS FOR GOOD."



"FOR GOOD? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

"TWILIGHT, I'M SENDING IN A SPECIALIST."





GAH!
I CAN'T
STOP!



FLOAT, BODY!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE ABLE TO FLOAT!
COME ON!

LUNA!



THUD



GRAB

Yoink!



THANKS
FOR THE ASSIST,
PRINCESS.

OH, SO THIS IS
GOING TO BE A
PHILOSOPHICAL
ISSUE. GREAT.

IT'S YOUR
MIND. YOU MUST
HAVE WANTED
TO FALL.

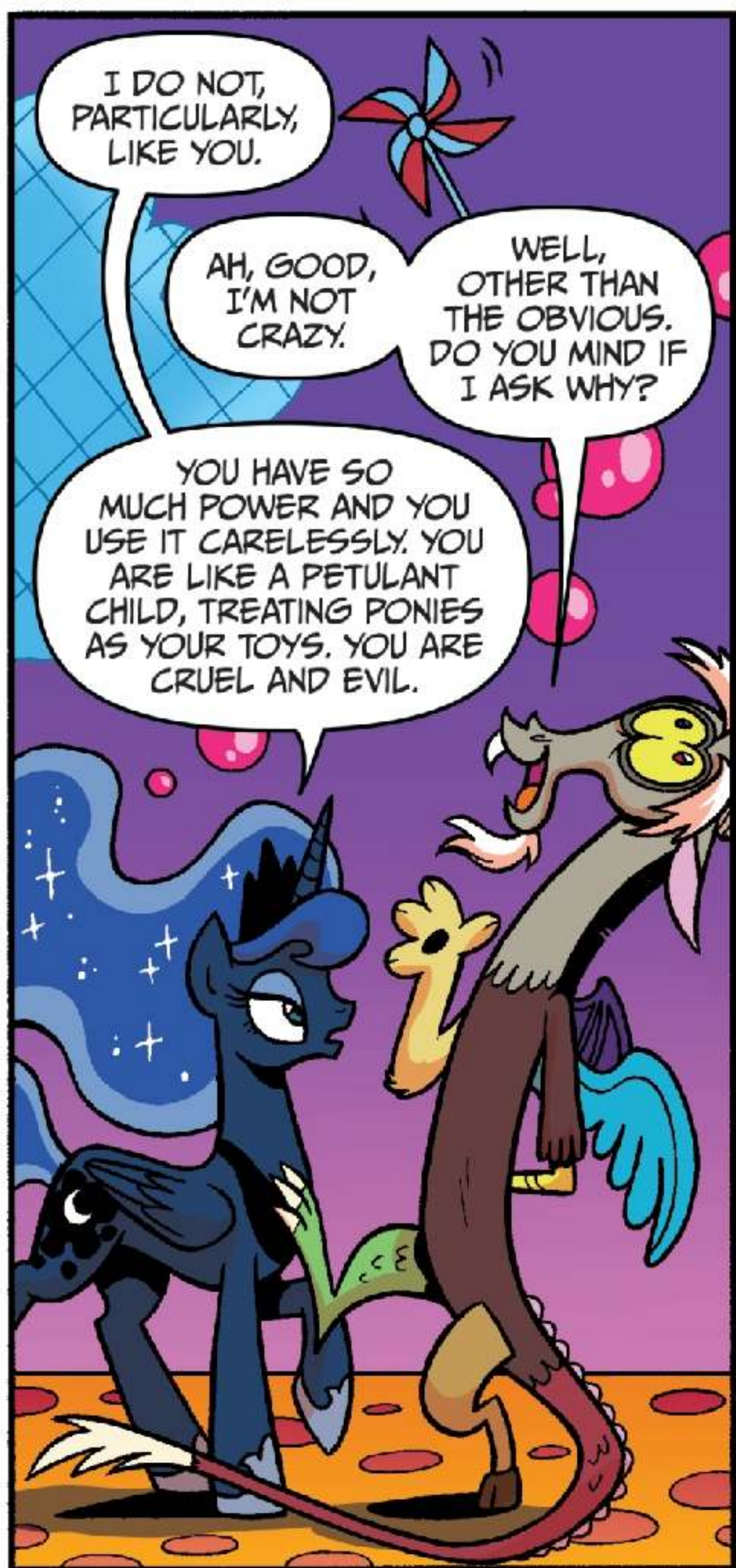
SNAP



ISSUE?

NEVER
MIND. SHALL
WE?

IT IS WHY
WE ARE HERE.
THOUGH, DISCORD,
I MUST SAY—





WHAT ARE... WHAT ARE THOSE?

THEY'RE—



BUSINESS PONIES!

LET'S EXPOUND ON THE RESULTS OF THESE REPORTS.

ARE WE EXPLORING NEW REVENUE STREAMS?



WHAT DO THEY WANT?

THEY WANT ME TO "STRAIGHTEN UP" AND "FLY RIGHT." THEY WANT ME TO "ACT MY AGE" AND "RESPECT AUTHORITY!"

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?



THEY WANT ME TO "DEVELOP A SYNERGISTIC PROCESS FOR ACTUALIZING POTENTIAL AND CAPITALIZING ON UNTAPPED ASSETS!"



I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS!

NOBODY DOES!



OKAY, WE'RE SAFE. THEY WON'T FOLLOW US INTO THE WOODS.

OF COURSE THEY WILL, WHAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS THAT?



WE NEED TO DISCUSS OUR QUARTERLY EARNINGS!

IF YOU'D HAVE A LOOK AT THIS PIE CHART—

DISCORD! CAN'T YOU EVEN TAKE A POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION?



A WHAT?

WHEN MOST PONIES ARE ASLEEP, THEY'LL ACCEPT WHATEVER I TELL THEM. THEY'LL LET ME MAKE THE RULES.

COME ON, PRINCESS, I'M DISCORD, I DON'T EVEN FOLLOW MY OWN RULES!



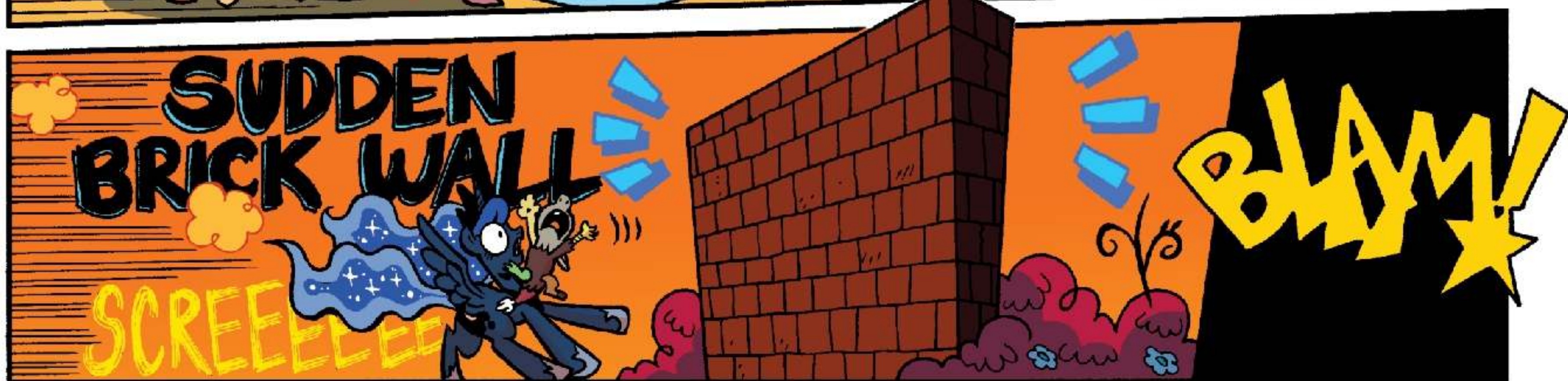
DISCORD?

WHAT IS IT? I'M TRYING TO MAKE A SPEEDY GETAWAY!

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE TREES?



THE TREES?

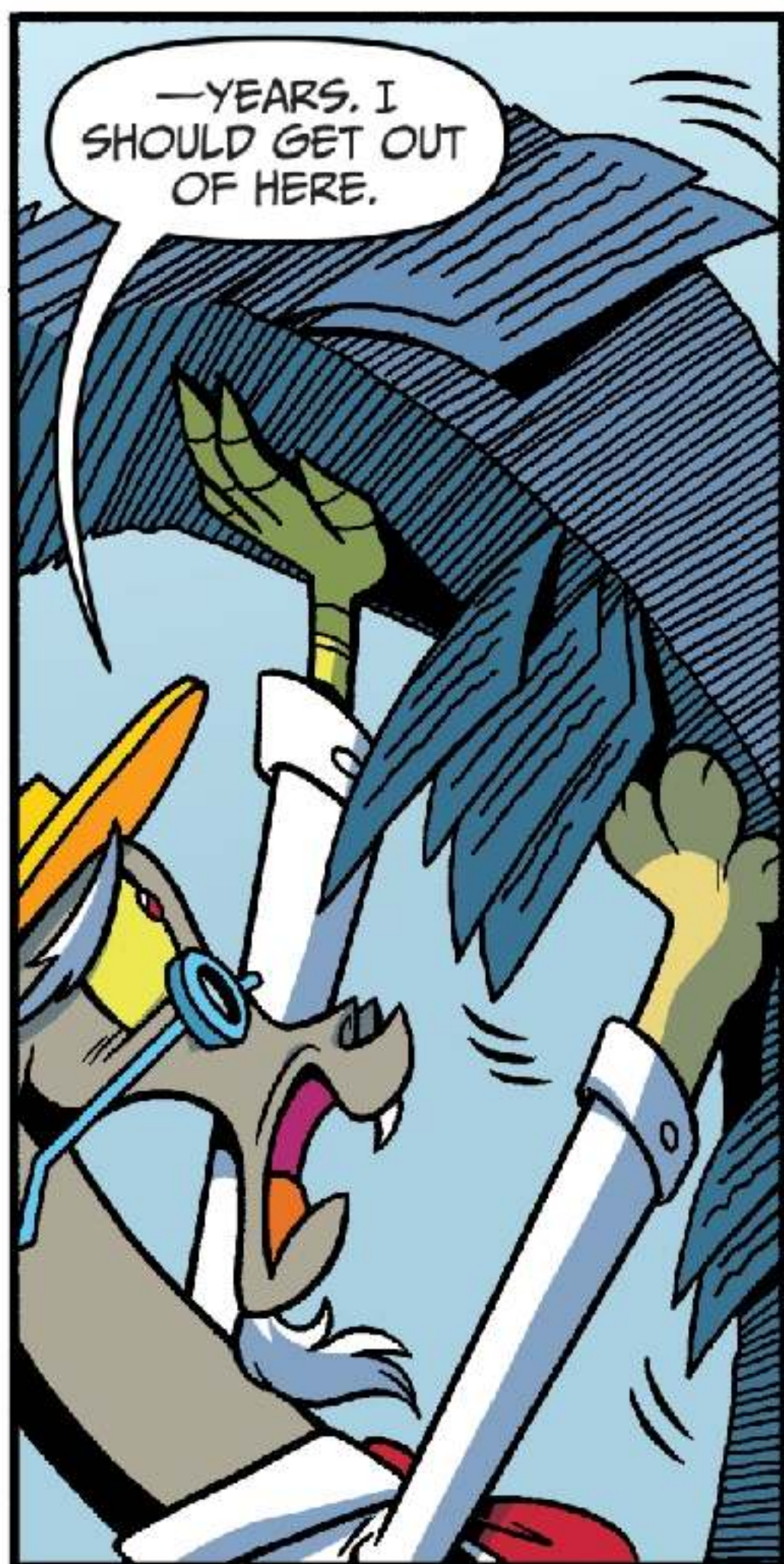




OH.



OH NO, THIS ONE AGAIN. LUNA! THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT DREAM. I'VE BEEN HAVING THIS ONE FOR—



—YEARS. I SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.



MISTER DISCORD. GREAT OF YOU TO JOIN US TODAY. I NOTICED THE ATTENDANCE LOGS SAID YOU WERE FIVE MINUTES LATE THIS MORNING. CARE TO EXPLAIN?

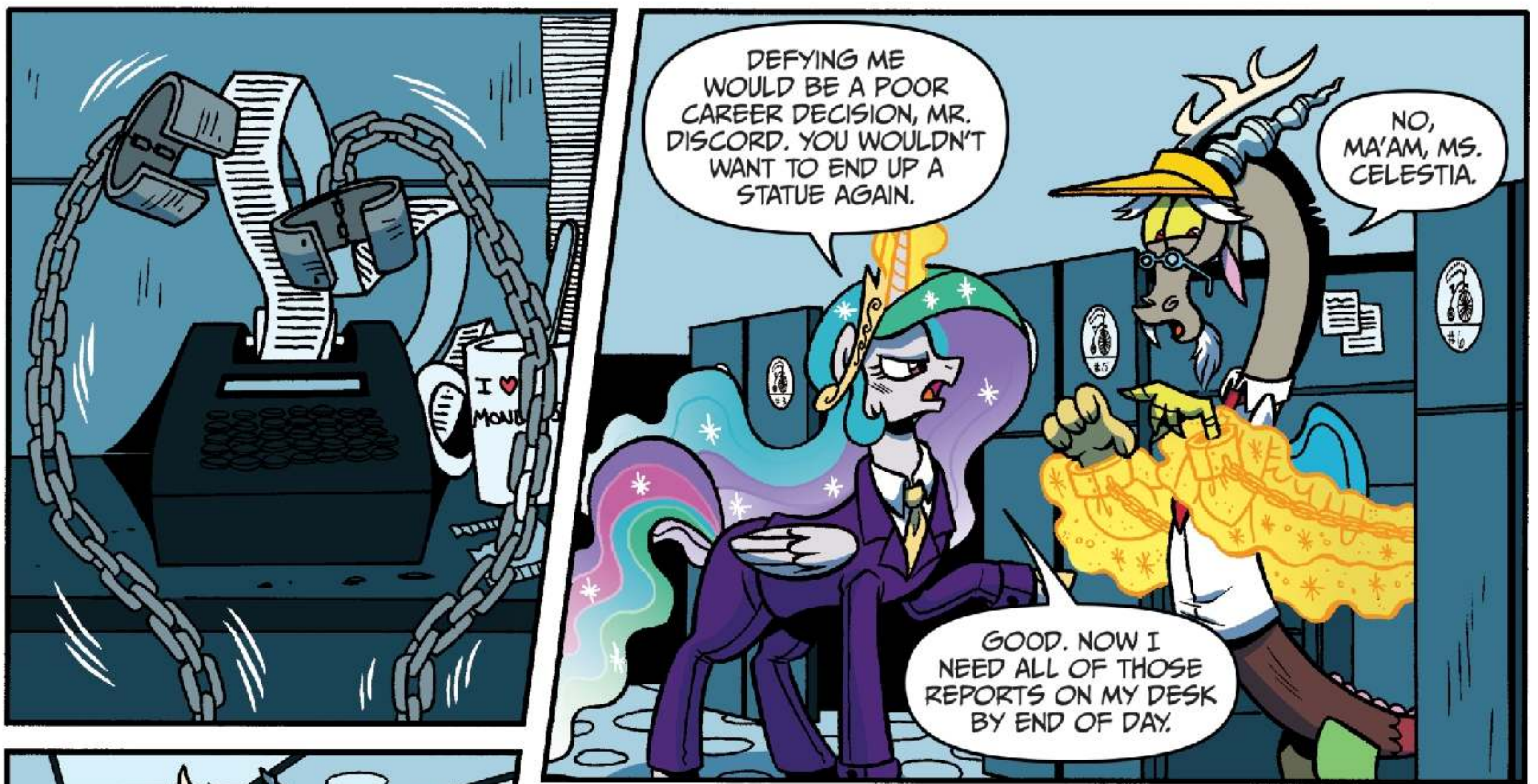
UMMM... HELLO MS. CELESTIA. IT'S JUST, THERE WAS A LOT OF TRAFFIC AND—

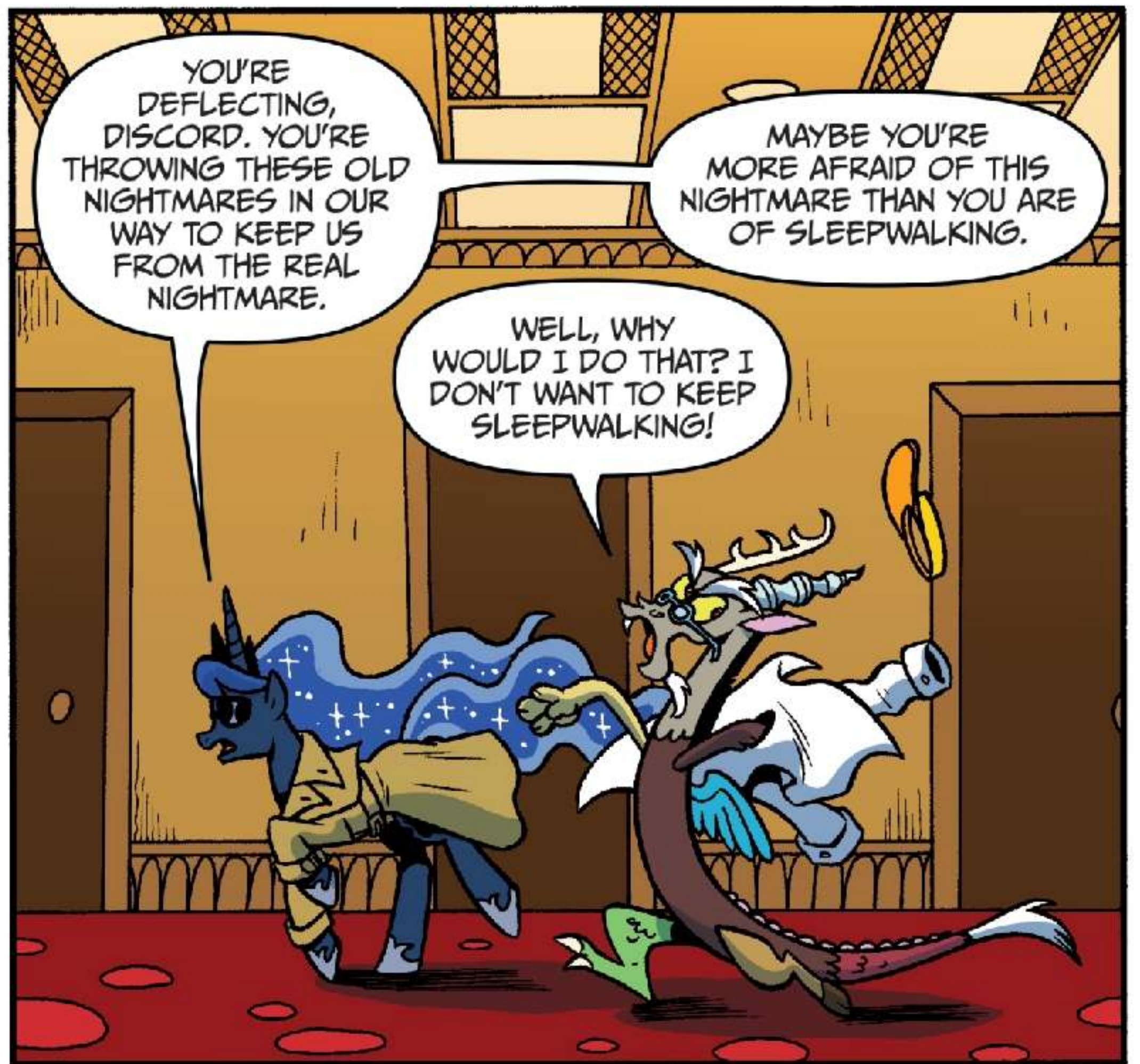


RIGHT. I UNDERSTAND. I REALLY DO. SEE, THE THING IS, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO STAY LATE TODAY.

OH, NO, I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE MEETING FLUTTERSHEY AND THE KIDS AT THE SCHOOL AND—

RIGHT, WELL. IT'S NOT REALLY A REQUEST.









WELCOME BACK TO MANHATTAN FASHION FACE-OFF, WHERE OUR DESIGNERS GO HEAD TO HEAD FOR A SPOT AT FASHION WEEK.



OH, CORDY, WOULD YOU BRING ME MY SHEARS?

OF COURSE, RARITY DEAR.



EVER SINCE WE FORMED AN ALLIANCE, ALL RARITY WANTS TO DO IS ORDER ME AROUND AND ASK FOR HELP. WELL, IT'S TIME FOR A WAKE-UP CALL, GIRLIE.

DISCORD
"LORD OF CHAOS"
FASHION FACE OFF



YOU'RE A DOLL, CORDY!

HERE YOU GO, GIRLFRIEND. WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?

I REALLY COULD USE A TEA IF YOU GET A CHANCE.



OF COURSE.





DISCORD!

KABOOM



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! WE HAD AN ALLIANCE! HE'LL RUE THE DAY HE CROSSED RARITY.

RARITY

"FASHIONISTA, ELEMENT OF GENEROSITY."

FASHION FACE-OFF



I DIDN'T COME TO MAKE FRIENDS.

DISCORD

"LORD OF CHAOS!"

FASHION FACE-OFF



THAT WAS... INTERESTING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF WHAT I JUST SAW. WAS THAT ANOTHER REFERENCE TO SOMETHING?

MORE OF A REFERENCE TO NOTHING IF I'M HONEST. SHALL WE TRY ANOTHER?



DISCORD, WE SHOULD BE GOING TO THE LOCKED ONE!

THIS DOOR OUGHT TO BE FUN.





WELL, THAT WAS AWESOME.

DISCORD, I WORRY YOU MAY NOT BE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS TASK.

WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT, DEAR LUNA? I AM THE VERY DEFINITION OF STERN AND STEADFAST.



THEN WHY ARE YOU AVOIDING THE INCREDIBLY OBVIOUS CHOICE?



OH, THAT ONE? I'M SURE THERE'S NOTHING BEHIND THAT ONE.

YOU KNOW HOW MY MIND WORKS, PROBABLY JUST TRYING TO THROW YOU OFF.

YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE FASTER, NO?

I CAN'T CONTROL IT, DISCORD! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST YOU!



YIKES, SHALL WE TRY ANOTHER?



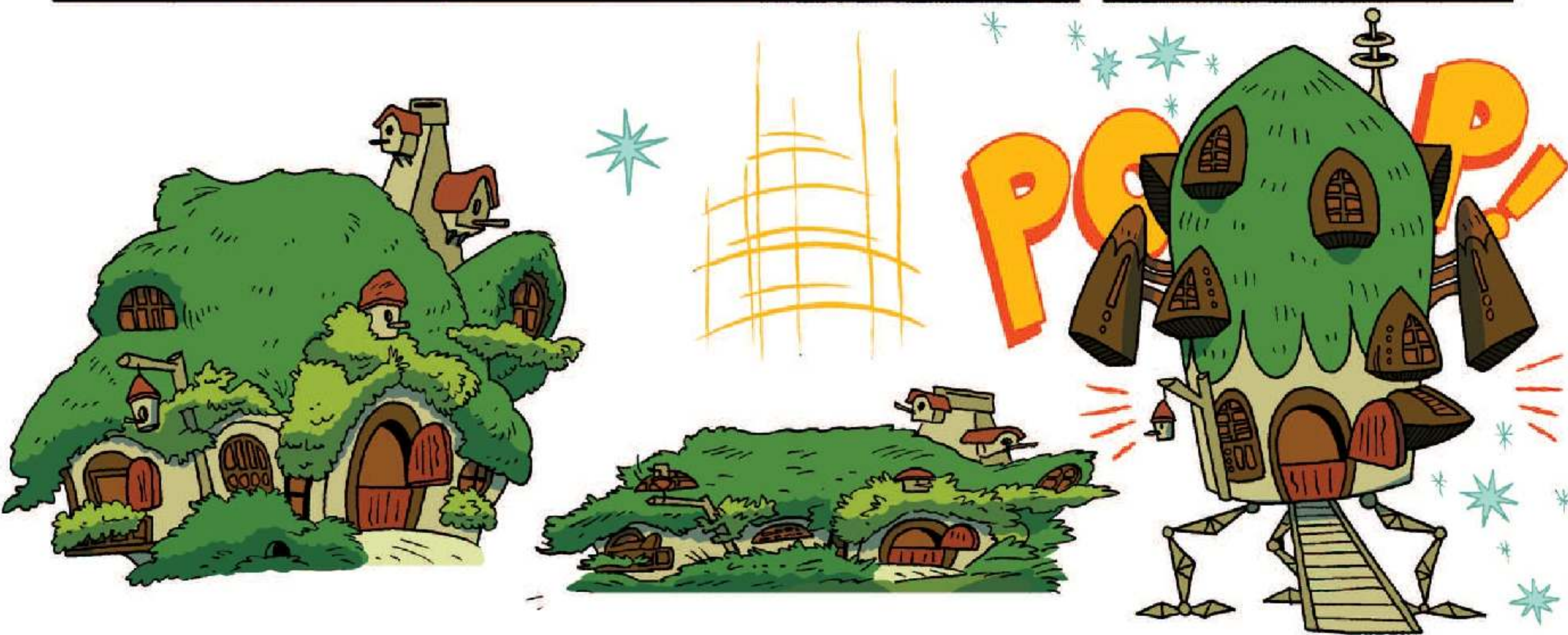
COME ON, PINKIE, THOSE WERE THE FUNNIEST PRACTICAL JOSES YOU'VE EVER SEEN! ADMIT IT!

JOSES AREN'T FUNNY WHEN THEY REALLY HURT A PONY'S FEELINGS, DISCORD. I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH JOSES.



THIS IS A TROUBLING TREND. I'M SURE THERE'S—









DEAREST SISTER, I AM WRITING YOU THIS LETTER TO THANK YOU.

WHEN YOU ASKED ME TO HELP DISCORD, I WAS UNHAPPY WITH YOUR REQUEST.

I BELIEVED DISCORD TO BE A LOST CAUSE.



BUT I REALIZE NOW THAT I ONCE THOUGHT THE SAME THING ABOUT MYSELF.

MAYBE SOMETIMES I STILL DO.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I SPEND SO MUCH TIME ALONE. LIKE DISCORD, I'M AFRAID OF HURTING THOSE I CARE FOR.



SOMETIMES I HAVE TO REMIND MYSELF, THAT DARKNESS—LIKE CHAOS—IS NOT THE OPPOSITE OF GOOD, JUST THE OPPOSITE OF LIGHT.

WONDERFUL, AMAZING, AND BEAUTIFUL THINGS HAPPEN IN THE DARKNESS.



JUST AS SOME OF THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE A RESULT OF CHANCE.

A-HEM. I HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING ANYTHING.



I WAS JUST THINKING HOW MUCH TIME YOU MUST SPEND ALONE UP HERE AND... I COULDN'T SLEEP AND I THOUGHT...

WOULDN'T I JUST LOVE TO BEAT A PRINCESS AT A CARD GAME? YOU'RE NOT CHICKEN, ARE YOU?



AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE A NEW FRIEND.

YOUR SISTER—LUNA.

The End