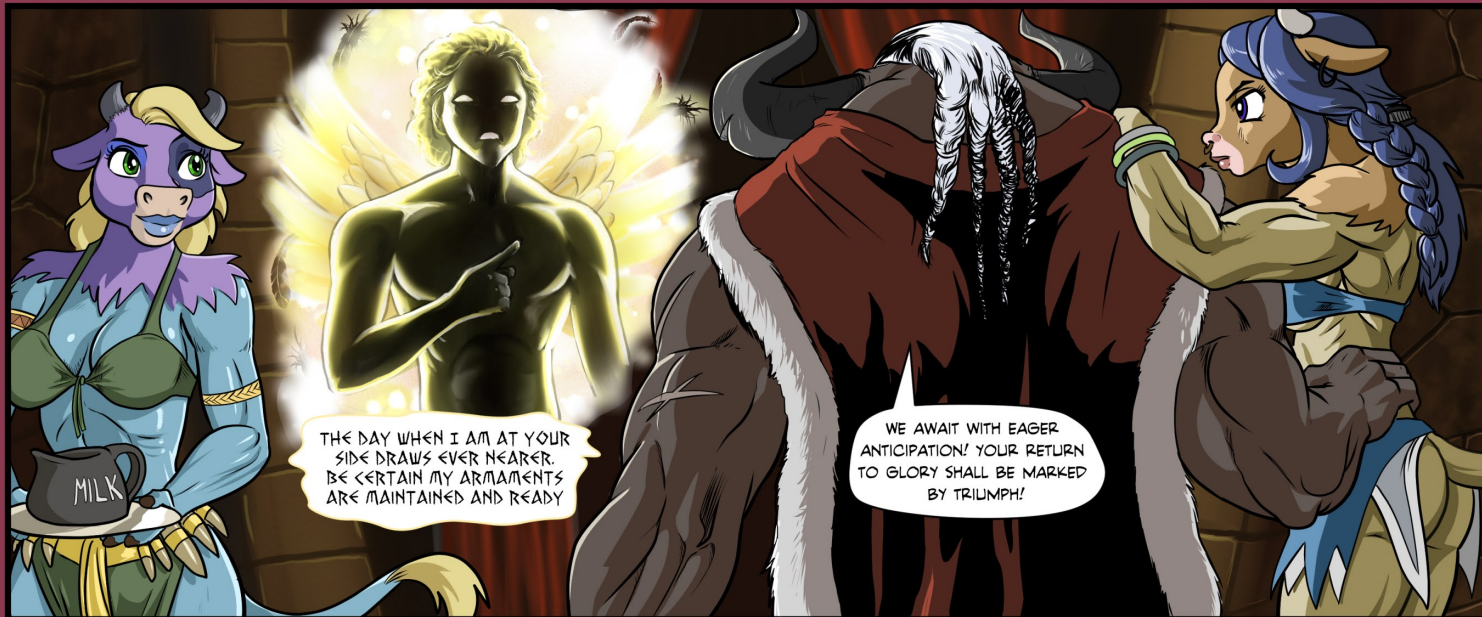




THE DAY WHEN I AM AT YOUR SIDE DRAWS EVER NEARER. BE CERTAIN MY ARMAMENTS ARE MAINTAINED AND READY

WE AWAIT WITH EAGER ANTICIPATION! YOUR RETURN TO GLORY SHALL BE MARKED BY TRIUMPH!



FAREWELL, KING. YOU WILL SOON FEAST BENEATH AN INVINCIBLE BANNER

DIDN'T YOU THINK IT PERTINENT TO TELL HIM OF THE QUAKES AND OUR PONIES?

WHAT IS THERE TO TELL? THAT WE NEED GUIDANCE FOR SUCH PEERLESS TRIVIA?

BUT THE FLOODS! THE MIGRATION OF THE BEASTS! AND NOW TWO PONIES FROM THE SURFACE! THESE ARE PORTENTS! OUR LORD COULD INTERPRET THEM.



DAUGHTER, THE KING DEALS IN POLITICS AND HIS GENERAL DEALS IN WAR. IF YOU IMPUGN ON MY RESPONSIBILITIES I WILL RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR OFFICE.

YOU MIGHT NOT FIND THE DAIRY PRODUCTION AS PRESTIGIOUS WAY TO MAKE OUR ARMY STRONG AS YOU DO TRAINING IT TO BE.



I... I UNDERSTAND, YOUR MAJESTY. I MERELY THOUGHT IT A CONCERN OF SECURITY, BUT I VALUE MY BADGE AND WILL *WITHDRAW* MY OBJECTIONS.



DON'T BE FOOLISH. I ONLY ADMONISH YOUR INTERVENTION WITH OUR LORD. THE PONIES STUMBLING INTO OUR HALLS IS CLEARLY NOT A COINCIDENCE.

THEY HAVE PROVEN UNUSUALLY RESISTANT TO INTIMIDATION. I'D LIKE YOU TO EXPEDITE YOUR INTERROGATION AND REVEAL EXACTLY WHY THEY HAVE SO LITTLE FEAR.



"...AND IF THEY REMAIN STUBBORN THEN ELUCIDATE A CAUSE FOR FEAR!"

MEAL TIME PONIES. WE CONTINUE TO BE MAGNANIMOUS IN HOPES OF RECIPROICATION, BUT THE KING GROWS IMPATIENT.



UGH, MORE CHEESE SOUP? THERE'S NOTHING NICE ABOUT A HORRIBLE STOMACH ACHES! I'LL SAY ANYTHING YOU WANT! JUST GET ME SOME FIBER!

WHAT MORE DO YOU THINK WE KNOW? WE WERE ONLY PASSING THROUGH TO TRY TO GET HOME. YOUR STUPID MAZE COULDN'T INTEREST ME LESS IF IT WERE FILLED WITH DUMB, SMELLY, COW PEOPLE - OH WAIT.



I HOPE YOU REALIZE HOW POORLY YOUR CASE WAS MADE BY COOPERATING WITH *KATRINA*, AND FOR THE TROUBLE HER *WILY* TRANSGRESSIONS HAVE CAUSED US, THE KING RIGHTFULLY CONSIDERED A *POISON* FAR MORE DIRE THAN CHEESE SOUP. THE RECENT FLOODS HAVE DONE CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE TO OUR DEFENSES, AND WE WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST THE CAT TO BE RESPONSIBLE, NOR DO WE HAVE MUCH COMPASSION FOR *PONIES*.



SO BETWEEN US GIRLS, I WOULD LAY YOUR CARDS ON THE TABLE BEFORE THE KING'S FRUSTRATION FINDS YOU ON THE TABLE.

IN RETURN, I WILL ASCERTAIN FAIR TREATMENT AND NOTIFICATION TO YOUR SUPERIORS.

FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE ASININE. SECOND, KATRINA SEEMED ALMOST EAGER TO BE RID OF US - APPARENTLY SHE ISN'T AS NEEDY AS YOU. THIRD, JUST BECAUSE WE'RE CALLED "EARTH PONIES" DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN CAUSE EARTHQUAKES.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE US OUR MAP AND LET US BE ON OUR MERRY WAY? WOULDN'T US LEAVING PROVE OUR NULL INTENTIONS?



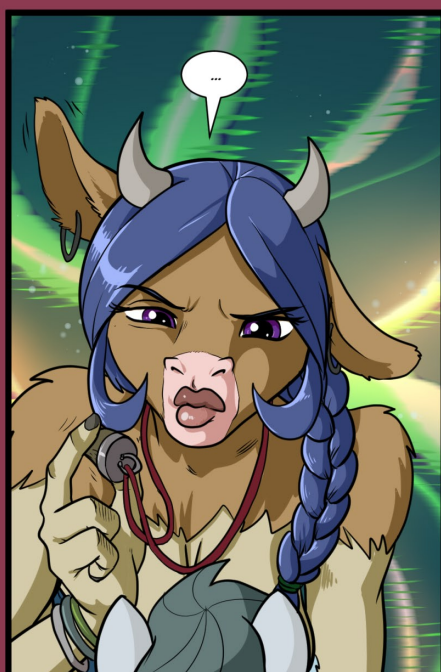
THAT MAP OF YOURS IS MADE OF MINOTAUR SKIN, AND ITS SOLE PURPOSE IS TO HELP YOU NAVIGATE THE MAZE. IT'S NOT YOUR USUAL SPELLUNKING EQUIPMENT, PONY.

THE LAST THING YOU'LL GAIN FROM US IS THAT MAP. YOU'LL MORE LIKELY WREST MY FATHER'S HORNS FROM HIS HEAD THAN REGAIN IT.



OH... THAT EXPLAINS OUR INCARCERATION AND THE ANGRY GLARES WE GET.

WHAT?! EW! I HAD SOMEONE'S DEAD SKIN IN MY MOUTH?





EXCUSE ME
MISS HAT PONY.
ME AM **ARLI** AND
ME AM MUST TALK
TO YOU.



HOWDY THERE, **ARLI**! I'M
APPLEJACK! HOW CAN
AH BE A' SERVICE?

IS NOT **ARLI** WHO AM
NEEDS HELP. IS A PAIR
OF PONY WHO PASS
THROUGH OUR CITY.
THEY WERE CAPTURE
BY **VERY ORNERY**
MINOTAURS!

ME AM CAME TO
NEAREST PONY HOUSE
IN HOPES TO FINDING
SOMEONE WHO PERHAPS
SENDS MIGHTY PONY
WARRIORS TO RESCUE
YOUR FRIENDS. KATR-
UM, OUR **LEADER** AM
SAID THAT WARRIORS
ARE IMPRE- UM
"IMPERATIVE"



SAY WHAT?! MINOTAURS?
A **CITY**?? WHAT ARE YOU
ON ABOUT SUGARCUBE?

WHERE'S ANY A' THAT **NEAR**
HERE? ARE YOU PULLIN'
MY LEG? DID RAINBOW
PUT YOU UP TO THIS?

N-NO! **ARLI** AM NOT PULLIN'!
COUPLE GRAY PONIES
WERE **REALLY** CAPTURE!



CLIMB ON, LITTLE FELLA!
WE'LL TRACK DOWN DASH
AND IGNEOUS.
YOU GOT ANY **MORE**
YOU CAN TELL ME?

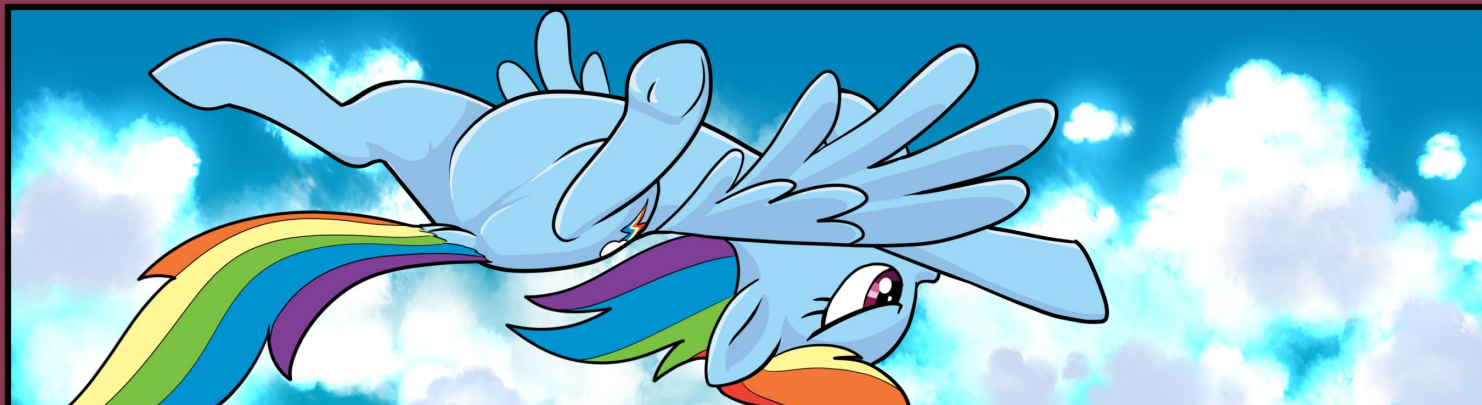
THE PONIES WERE CAPTURE
AND TAKE INTO THE **MAZE**.
IS IMPORTANT THEY ARE
RESCUE **SOON**. THE
MINOTAURS THERE AM NOT
PICKY **EATERS**, AND **ARLI** IS
FEAR THEY ARE TIRED OF
US WOOLIE AS
MAIN COURSE.

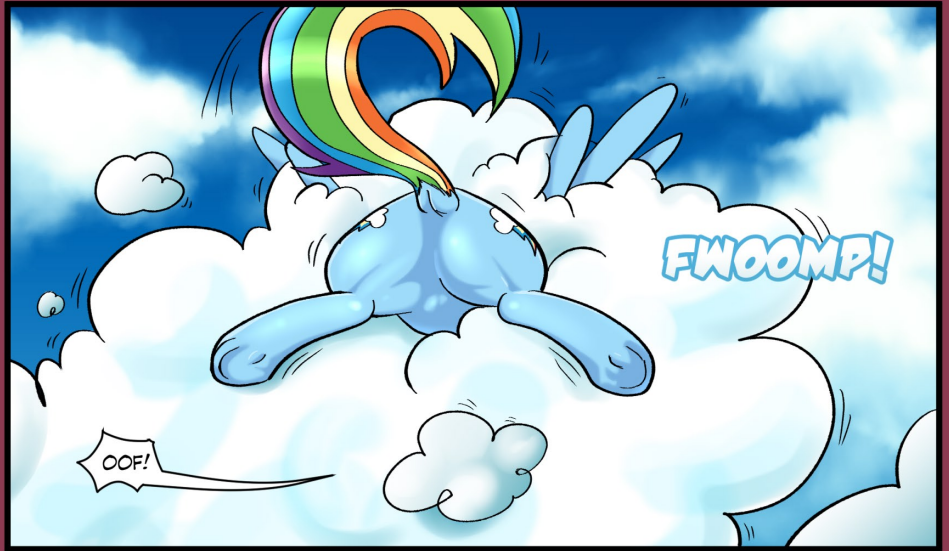


YES. IS HARD TO FIND **FOODS**
UNDERGROUND. ESPECIALLY
FOR CITY OF LARGE **MONSTER**,
ME AM IMAGINE. TO BUSHWOOLIES
ANYTHING WANTS TO EAT
US THERE, SO IS A PRETTY
COMMON THREAT.

OUR **LEADER** ONLY HOPE
TO HELP THE PONIES
AND POSSIBLY EVEN REDUCE
OF RISK MINOTAURS
IS TO US BUSHWOOLIES TOO.

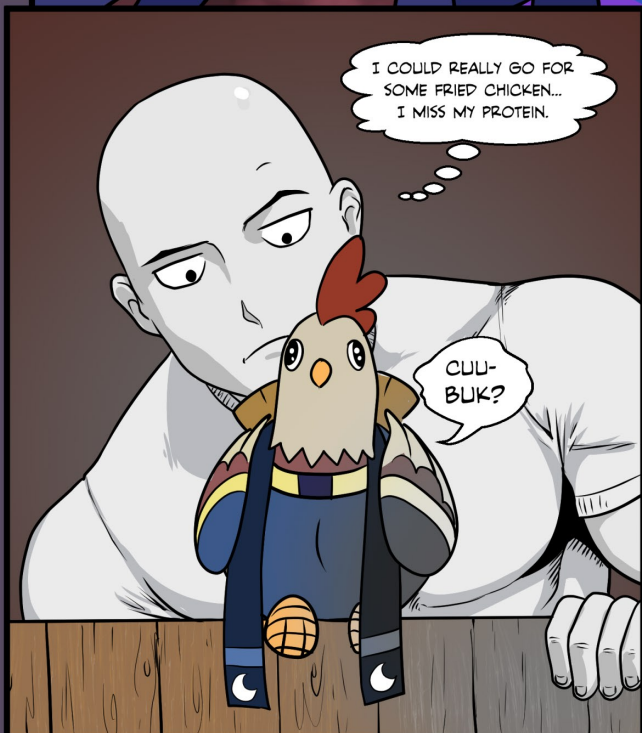
YOU'RE TELLING ME
YOUR AND OUR FRIENDS
MIGHT BE ON THE MENU?





BACK TO THE PRESENT EVENTS
OF THE TOWN OF BUCKLIN.







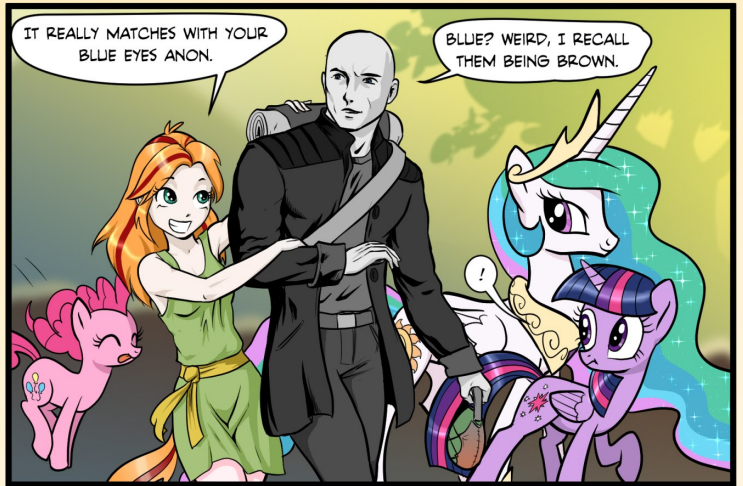


THAT MARINE BLUE
SURE LOOKS FITTING ON
YOU ANON!

THANKS, TWILIGHT. IT'S THE DEEP
GREEN SHIRT RARITY MADE WITH IT
THAT REALLY MAKES IT WORK. I'M
IMPRESSED WITH HER EYE FOR
CLOTHING, ESPECIALLY FOR A BODY
FRAME SHE'S NEVER DESIGNED
FOR BEFORE.

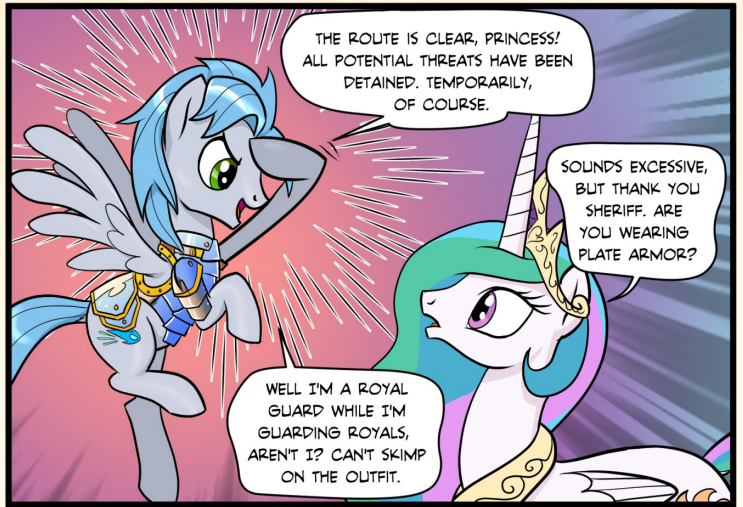
SHE CAN BE BRILLIANT! SHE'S EVEN
MADE SPIKE LOOK STYLISH ONCE
OR TWICE, SO WE CAN COUNT ON
HER FOR THE OCCASIONAL
FASHION MIRACLE.

I HEARD
THAT TWI!



IT REALLY MATCHES WITH YOUR
BLUE EYES ANON.

BLUE? WEIRD, I RECALL
THEM BEING BROWN.



THE ROUTE IS CLEAR, PRINCESS!
ALL POTENTIAL THREATS HAVE BEEN
DETAINED. TEMPORARILY,
OF COURSE.

SOUNDS EXCESSIVE,
BUT THANK YOU
SHERIFF. ARE
YOU WEARING
PLATE ARMOR?

WELL I'M A ROYAL
GUARD WHILE I'M
GUARDING ROYALS,
AREN'T I? CAN'T SKIMP
ON THE OUTFIT.



ANON, I COULDN'T
RESIST A PEEK
AT YOUR DREAMS.
WHAT IS TWERKING?

ERR... IT'S-
UHH...

AND SHOULD I TELL
MY SISTER SHE WAS
DOING IT?

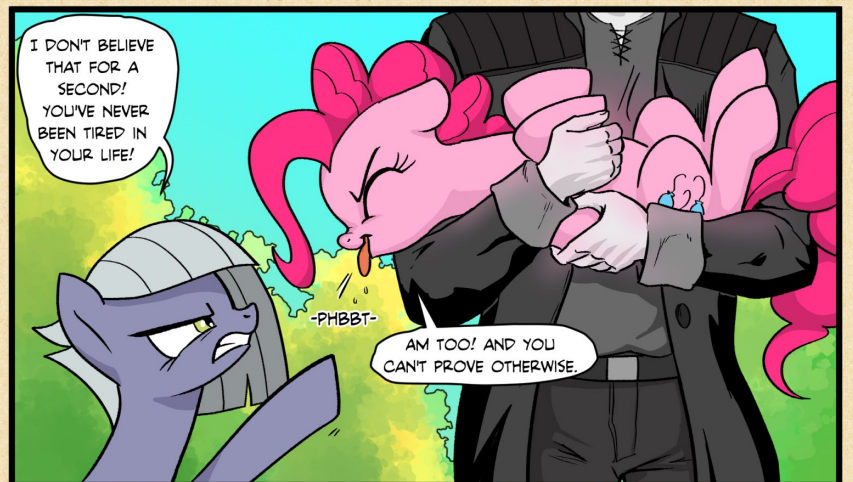
IT'S A SHAME
TO LEAVE THIS
NICE TOWN!

NUU. MY PIE!



I DIDN'T EXPECT BUCKLIN
TO LET YOU LEAVE THIS
EASILY, WHAT WITH THEM
BEING SO ATTACHED TO YOU.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.
I WAS HALF EXPECTING
FANNIE TO KIDNAP YOU
AND TIE YOU TO A
POST IN HER BASEMENT.





WHY DO SO MANY ADVENTURES HAVE TO INVOLVE A SCARY, PERILOUS MOUNTAIN WITH RICKETY OLD BRIDGES?



AT LEAST YOU CAN FLY. WE EARTH PONIES HAVE TO SETTLE WITH PLUMMETING TO A ROCKY DEATH.

THOUGH IF I WERE TO DIE I'D PREFER IT BE A ROCKY ONE.



C-CAN WE TALK ABOUT ALL THAT **AFTER** WE'VE CROSSED THIS HORRIBLE BRIDGE? THE ROCKS DOWN THERE LOOK LIKE TEETH!

CREEAAAK-K-K



IT'S OKAY, MASCARA! IF WE FALL, ANON'S BODY WILL ABSORB THE IMPACT OF THE ROCKS FOR US!

I AGREE. I CAN FEEL THE OLD WOUND IN MY STOMACH JUST HITCHING UP FROM THE MEMORIES AND I'D REALLY LIKE TO NOT BE THINKING ABOUT THIS.

...



I CAN ACCOMPANY YOU HALF WAY UP THE PEAK OFFICIALLY, THEN YOU'RE IN APPLEOSA'S JURISDICTION. I CAN STILL ARREST PONIES THERE, BUT THAT'S ILLEGAL AND I'D HAVE TO ARREST MYSELF AFTERWARD!

THAT IS FINE SHERIFF. THERE HOPEFULLY WON'T BE ANY NEED FOR THAT.



IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, WHAT DO YOU... UM, HOPE TO DISCOVER AT THE MONASTERY?

WELL, THE THEORY IS THAT THE CHOOSING STONE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE ANON'S APPEARANCE.



WE'RE JUST GRASPING AT STRAWS NOW. THINGS HAVE GOTTEN WORSE SO QUICKLY, AND ANON MAY DIE ANY DAY BECAUSE THE STONE CHOSE HIM FOR MAUD, OR MARBLE, OR... ME

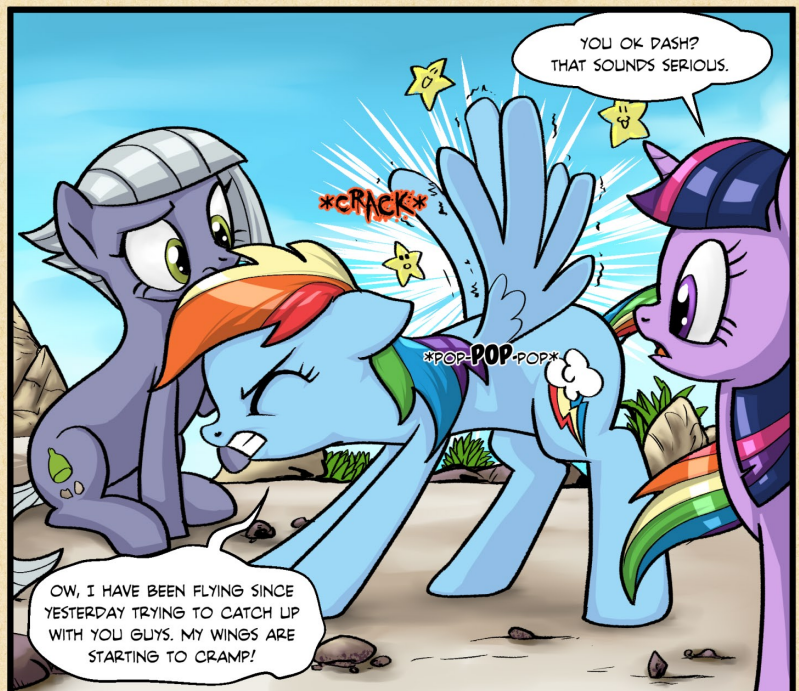


ANYWAY, ENOUGH WITH DRAGGING OUR HOOVES! THE SOONER WE ARE DONE WITH THIS THE SOONER WE CAN GET BACK TO HOME AND GET BACK TO WORK!

I THINK WE SHOULD PACE OURSELVES, NOT ALL OF US ARE USED TO HARD PHYSICAL LABOUR. AND THE AIR KEEPS GETTING THINNER.



HA! FOUND YA! YOU GUYS ARE EASY TO TRACK DOWN WHEN I CAN HEAR *YOUR* GRUMPINESS ECHOING OFF OF EVERY CLIFF FACE IN EQUESTRIA!



YOU OK DASH? THAT SOUNDS SERIOUS.

CRACK

POP-POP-POP

OW, I HAVE BEEN FLYING SINCE YESTERDAY TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH YOU GUYS. MY WINGS ARE STARTING TO CRAMP!



HOW DID YOU KNOW TO CLEAR THE ROADS FOR OUR DEPARTURE SHERIFF? IT'S NOT LIKE WE MADE ANY NOISE OF IT.

YOU CAN HEAR A LOT THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW.

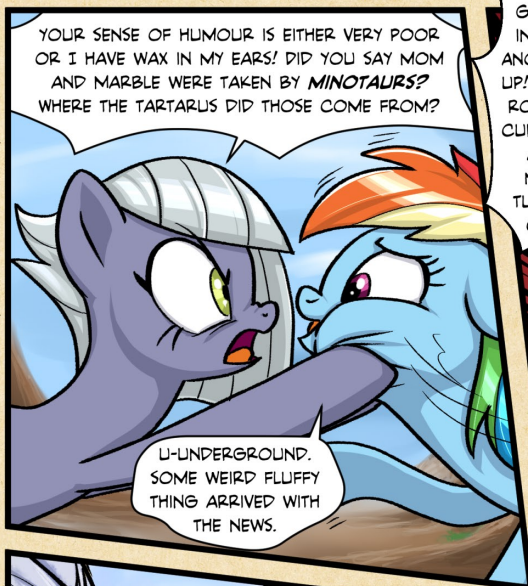


I THINK I'LL WALK ALONG WITH YOU GUYS. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY IT BUT IT'S GOOD TO BE OFF MY WINGS FOR A WHILE!



WHY'D YOU PUSH YOURSELF SO HARD TO FIND US, DASH?

CLOUDY AND MARBLE WERE NABBED BY PONY-EATING MINOTAURS!



YOUR SENSE OF HUMOUR IS EITHER VERY POOR OR I HAVE WAX IN MY EARS! DID YOU SAY MOM AND MARBLE WERE TAKEN BY MINOTAURS? WHERE THE TARTARUS DID THOSE COME FROM?

U-UNDERGROUND. SOME WEIRD FLUFFY THING ARRIVED WITH THE NEWS.

GETTING ASS IN THE FACE, ANON BLOWING UP! THIS "X&X" ROAD TRIP TO CURSED TOWN, AND NOW MY FAMILY TURNED INTO COW CLIP!



WHY THE FELDSPAR'S SAKE MUST EVERYTHING GO WRONG THESE DAYS?

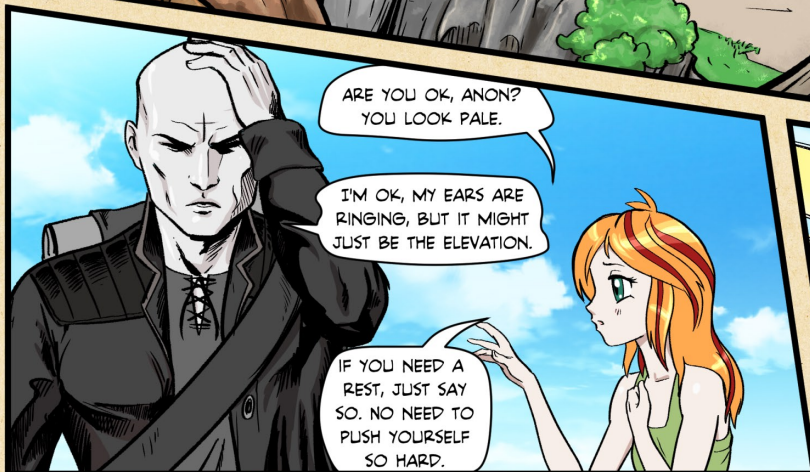


THIS MIGHT TAKE A WHILE. LET'S JUST CONTINUE OUR JOURNEY, SHE CAN RAGE AND WALK JUST FINE.



OOH, ALMOST THERE! I BET THE GIFTSHOP HAS SOME NICE LOCAL TREATS TO TRY!

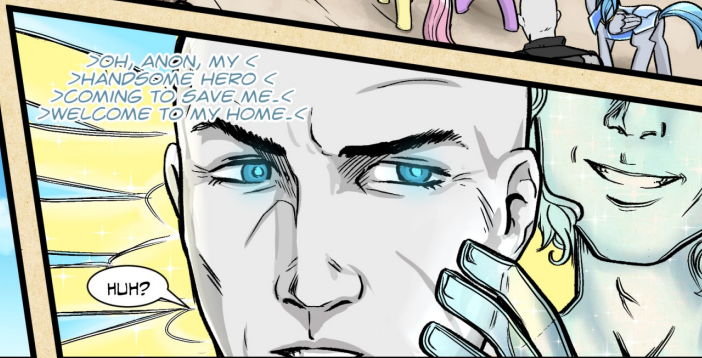
ANGRY HORSE NOISES



ARE YOU OK, ANON? YOU LOOK PALE.

I'M OK, MY EARS ARE RINGING, BUT IT MIGHT JUST BE THE ELEVATION.

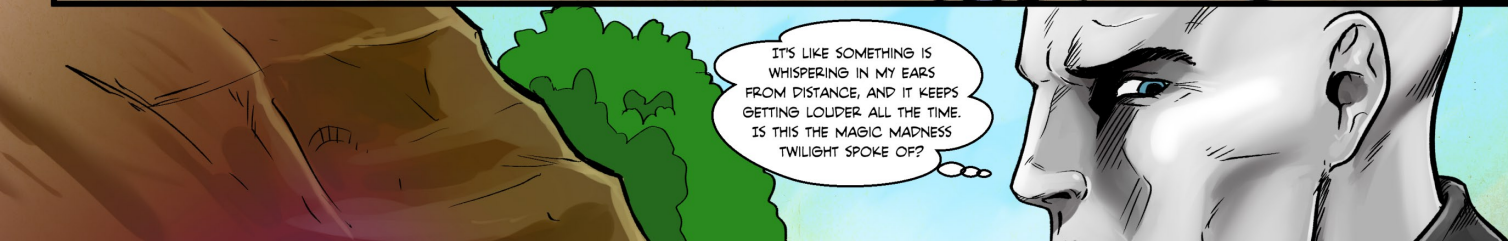
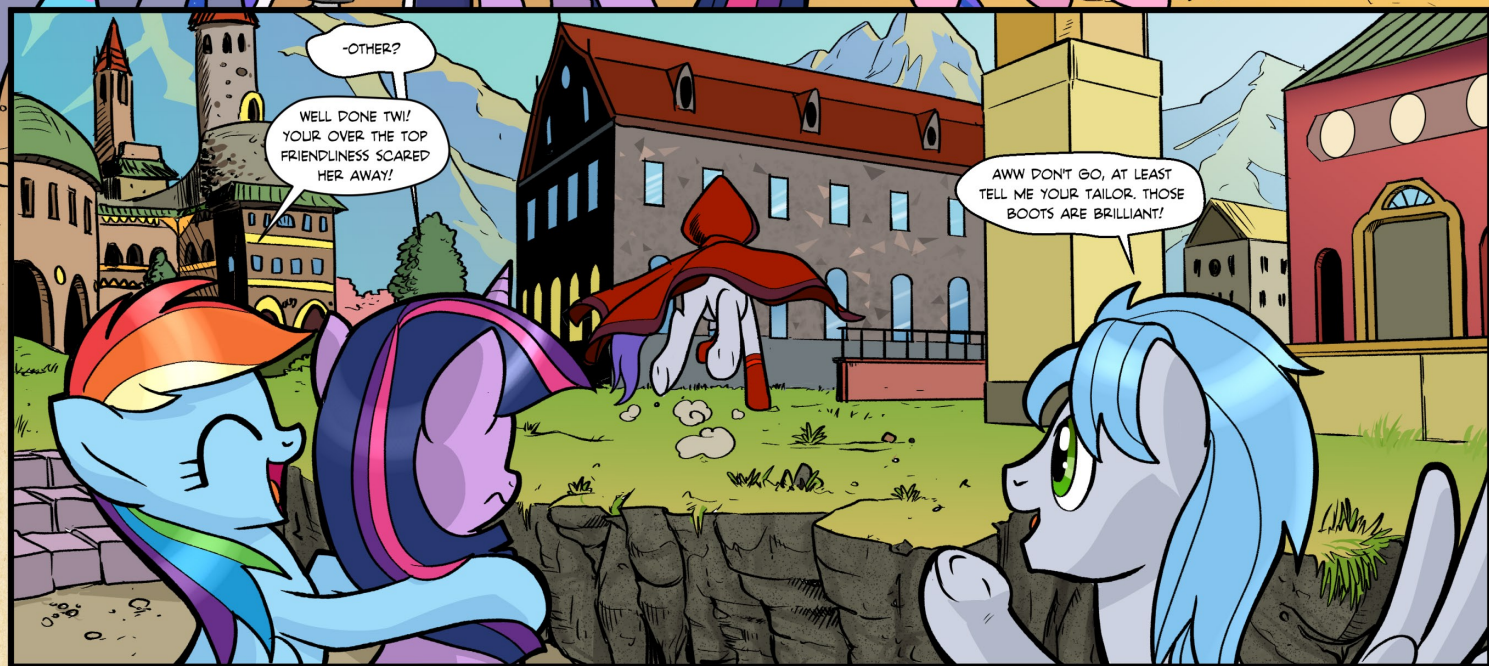
IF YOU NEED A REST, JUST SAY SO. NO NEED TO PUSH YOURSELF SO HARD.



>OH, ANON, MY <
>HANDSOME HERO <
>>COMING TO SAVE ME.<
>WELCOME TO MY HOME.<

HUH?







HEY, PROFESSOR!
YOU HERE? WE HAVE
A BIG PROBLEM! LIKE,
WAY BIGGER THAN
WHAT WE HAD BEFORE!

YES, UP HERE, WHAT'S
THE PROBLEM, DEAR MS.
WEATHERS?

ROYAL ONE,
CELESTIA, LUNA AND
A WHOLE POSSE OF PONIES
ARRIVED HERE WITH ONE OF
THE ANCIENTS IN TOW.

I'M NOT EXACTLY
KNOWN FOR MY JOKES,
VIBRANT! YOU DIDN'T MAKE
ME THE SHOOER
FOR MY ABILITY TO
INCITE GIGGLES.

...WHAT?
ARE YOU JOKING?



UGH! I HATE FLYING IN CAPES
AND GOWNS. TOO BAD THEY'RE
A NECESSITY. IT'S REALLY HARD
TO CONTROL DESCENT IN THIS.

RALLY EVERY AVAILABLE PAIR OF
HOOVES! WE MUST STOP CELESTIA FROM
REACHING THE SANCTUM. AND WE MUST DO IT
EVEN IF IT MEANS THROWING BODIES AT
HER UNTIL THEY BLOCK THE HALLWAYS.

WILL DO. I WILL ALSO SEND
IN THE YOUNG AND THE OLD.
BUT WHAT IF THEY TELEPORT
PAST US?

I DON'T THINK EVEN
CELESTIA CAN SUSTAIN
A STABLE MAGICAL
FIELD THIS CLOSE TO THE
CHOOSING STONE.



WE MUST STOP HER AND
THE ANCIENT ONE BEFORE
THEY REACH THE STONE.

NO MATTER THE COST.
SHE WILL NOT BE ALLOWED
CLOSE TO IT!



EVEN IF IT MEANS
SACRIFICING OUR LIVES.

I HOPE NOT!
I WOULDN'T
WANT TO HURT
ANYPONY.

YOU THINK WE GET
TO FIGHT CULTISTS
LIKE DARING DO
IN THE "LOST TEMPLE
OF MATCHSTICKS"?





SO, WHAT DO WE DO WITH CAPTIVE CULTIST? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER OR SHE'LL OPEN THE DOOR FOR HER WEIRDO FRIENDS.

IF WE BREAK HER LEGS SHE CAN'T REACH THE LATCH.

EESH! I HOPE YOU'RE JOKING MAUD! WE CAN'T DO THAT!

OF COURSE I AM.
-OR AM I?

I CAN SOLVE THIS PROBLEM WITHOUT ANY BROKEN BONES, BUT I WANT THIS BACK IN ONE PIECE. IT HAS SENTIMENTAL VALUE.

I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE HER WITH US, IN CASE THERE'S MORE CULTISTS AHEAD, MAYBE SHE'LL MAKE A DECENT HOSTAGE.

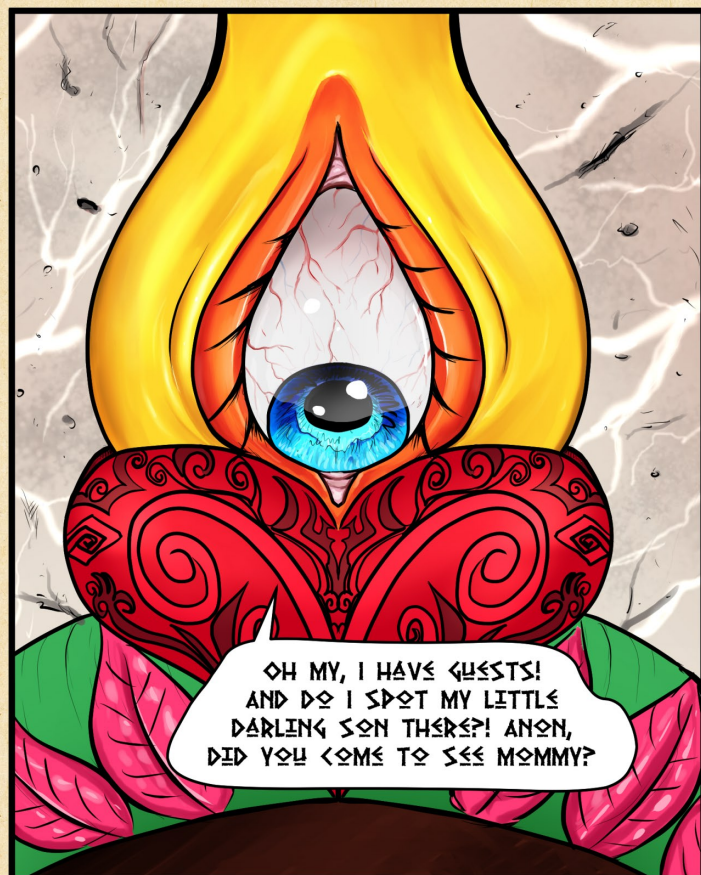
YOU HAVE SOME PONY HOARDING HABIT DEVELOPING? SURE, WE CAN TAKE HER, BUT YOU CARRY HER. AND MAKE SURE SHE WON'T GET IN OUR WAY.

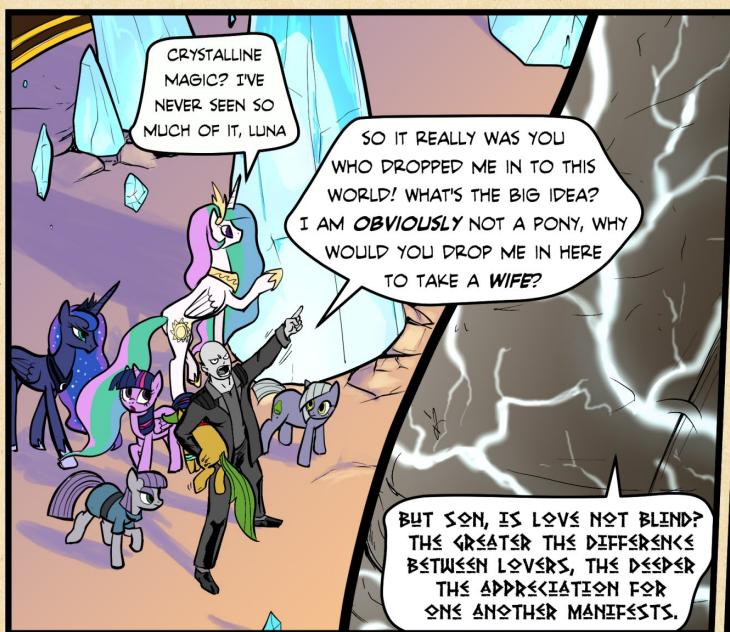
DASH, YOU'RE THE CLOSEST TO A TRAINED GUARD HERE SO I AM LEAVING YOU WATCH THE GATE, IF THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO BREACH IT, COME TELL US IMMEDIATELY. NO HEROICS.

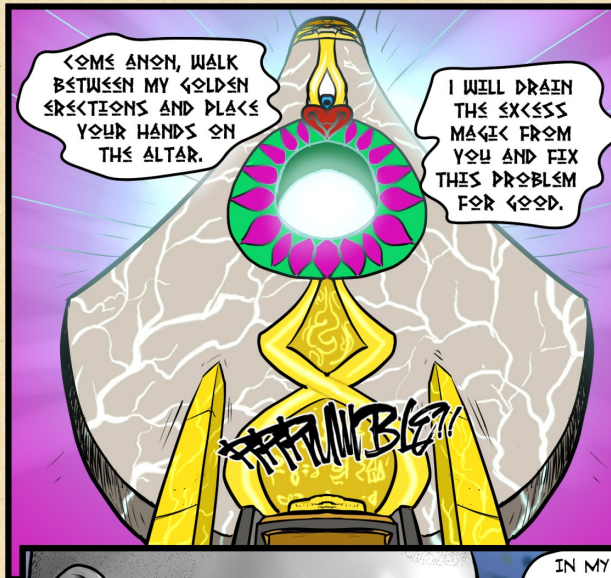
OF COURSE PRINCESS!

HI! MY NAME'S PINKIE PIE! IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU CULTIST! TELL ME, HOW DOES A BRAINWASH FEEL LIKE?

I.. UHH- I'M NOT BRAINWASHED... AND YOU CAN CALL ME SILKY, SILKY STRINGS.



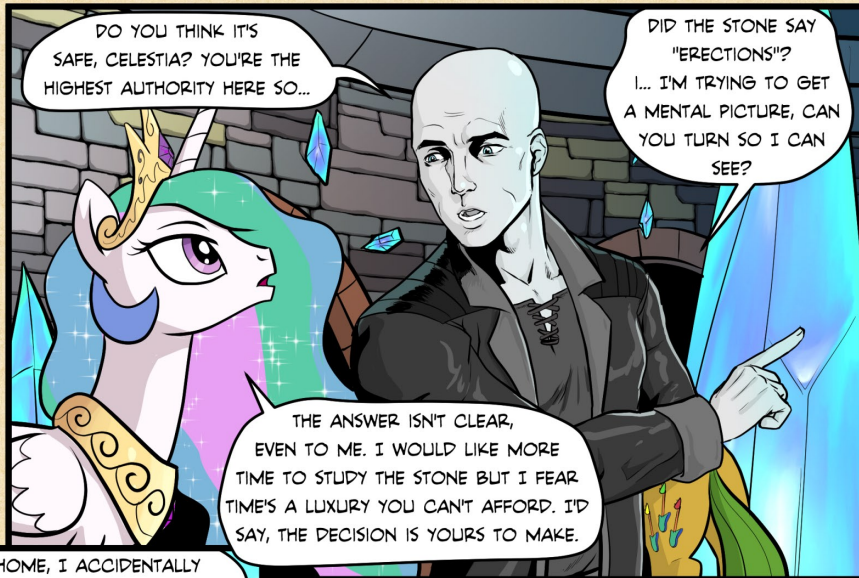




COME ANON, WALK BETWEEN MY GOLDEN ERECTIONS AND PLACE YOUR HANDS ON THE ALTAR.

I WILL DRAIN THE EXCESS MAGIC FROM YOU AND FIX THIS PROBLEM FOR GOOD.

FFFFFMBLE!!



DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE, CELESTIA? YOU'RE THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY HERE SO...

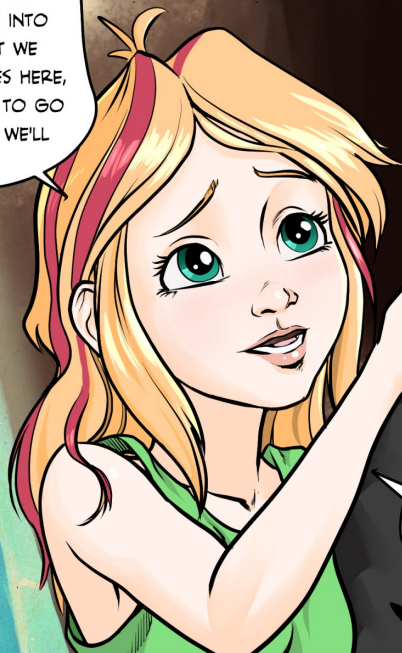
DID THE STONE SAY "ERECTIONS"? I... I'M TRYING TO GET A MENTAL PICTURE, CAN YOU TURN SO I CAN SEE?

THE ANSWER ISN'T CLEAR, EVEN TO ME. I WOULD LIKE MORE TIME TO STUDY THE STONE BUT I FEAR TIME'S A LUXURY YOU CAN'T AFFORD. I'D SAY, THE DECISION IS YOURS TO MAKE.



IN MY HOME, I ACCIDENTALLY BOUGHT THREE FLAVORS OF SYRUP. EVERY MORNING THAT I MADE WAFFLES, I STOOD BEFORE THEM, PARALYZED. I COULDN'T CHOOSE! EVENTUALLY I HAD TO GIVE UP ON BREAKFAST ENTIRELY, BUT THEN I FELT GUILTY FOR WASTING FOOD. I UNDERSTAND YOUR BENEVOLENCE, BUT I FEEL A NATION'S LEADER SHOULD BE TRUSTED TO MAKE THESE KINDS OF DECISIONS INSTEAD OF LEAVING THEM TO ME.

ANON, I KNOW IT'S SCARY TO PUT YOUR TRUST INTO THE UNKNOWN, BUT WE HAVE THREE PRINCESSES HERE, EVEN IF THINGS START TO GO WRONG, I AM SURE WE'LL MANAGE IT.

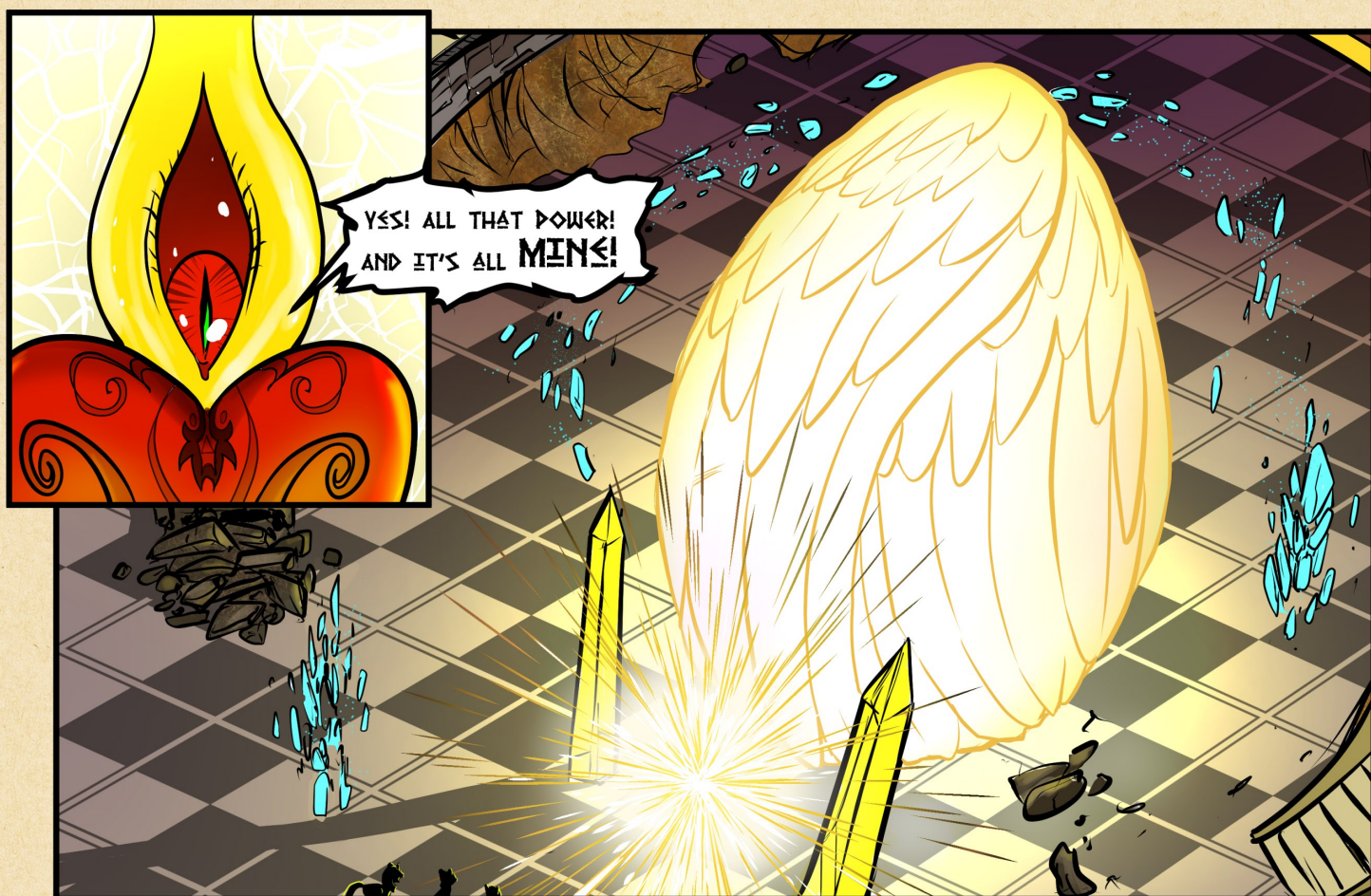
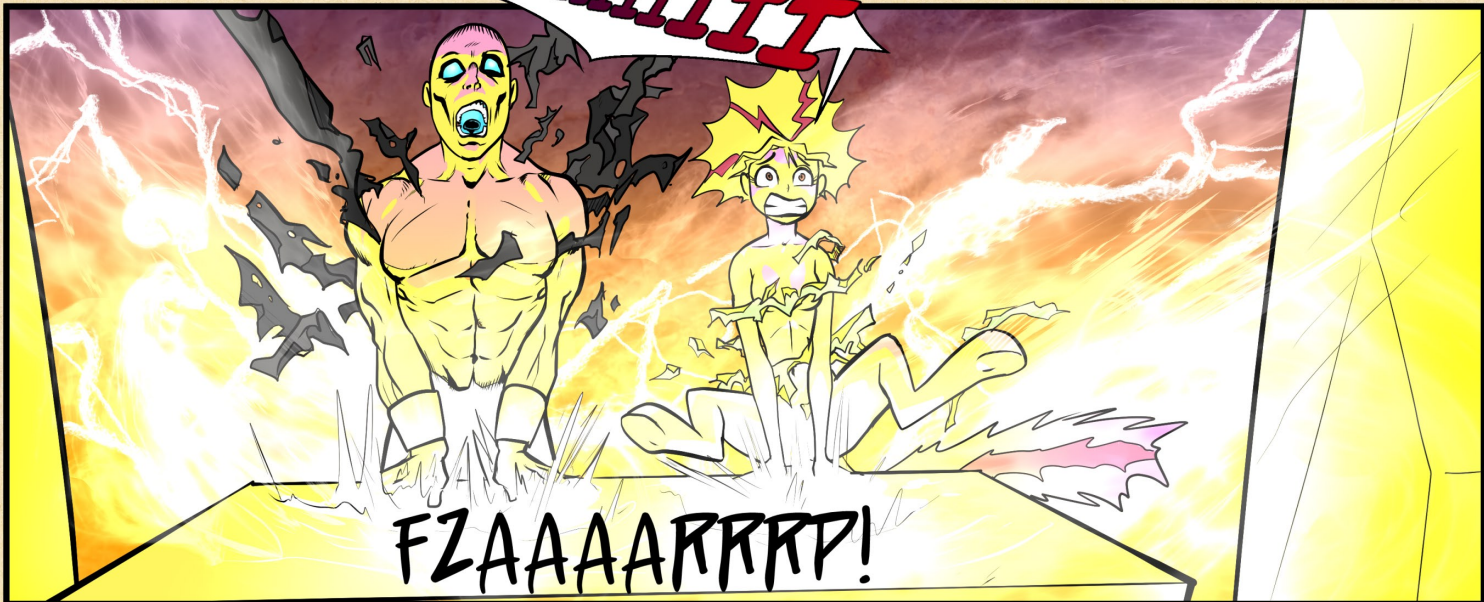


I'LL DO IT WITH YOU, HOW ABOUT THAT? YOU'RE NOT ALONE THEN IN THE DECISION AND IT'S BETTER THAN JUST WAITING TO BLOW UP, RIGHT?

MASCARA... I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S NOT LIKE THE STONE CAN GROW WINGS AND FLY AROUND TERRORIZING ALL OF EQUESTRIA.



FHMMMMMM-



FW-ASHH-TTHOOM!



BY CELESTI-! UM...
I MEAN...

WHEE!

SMACK!



HOHAW! EROS IS BACK!
REJOICE MORTALS!



E-EROS?
IT CAN'T BE!
THE OLD GODS LEFT
LONG AGO,
ONLY TARTARUS
WAS SUPPOSED TO
REMAIN!

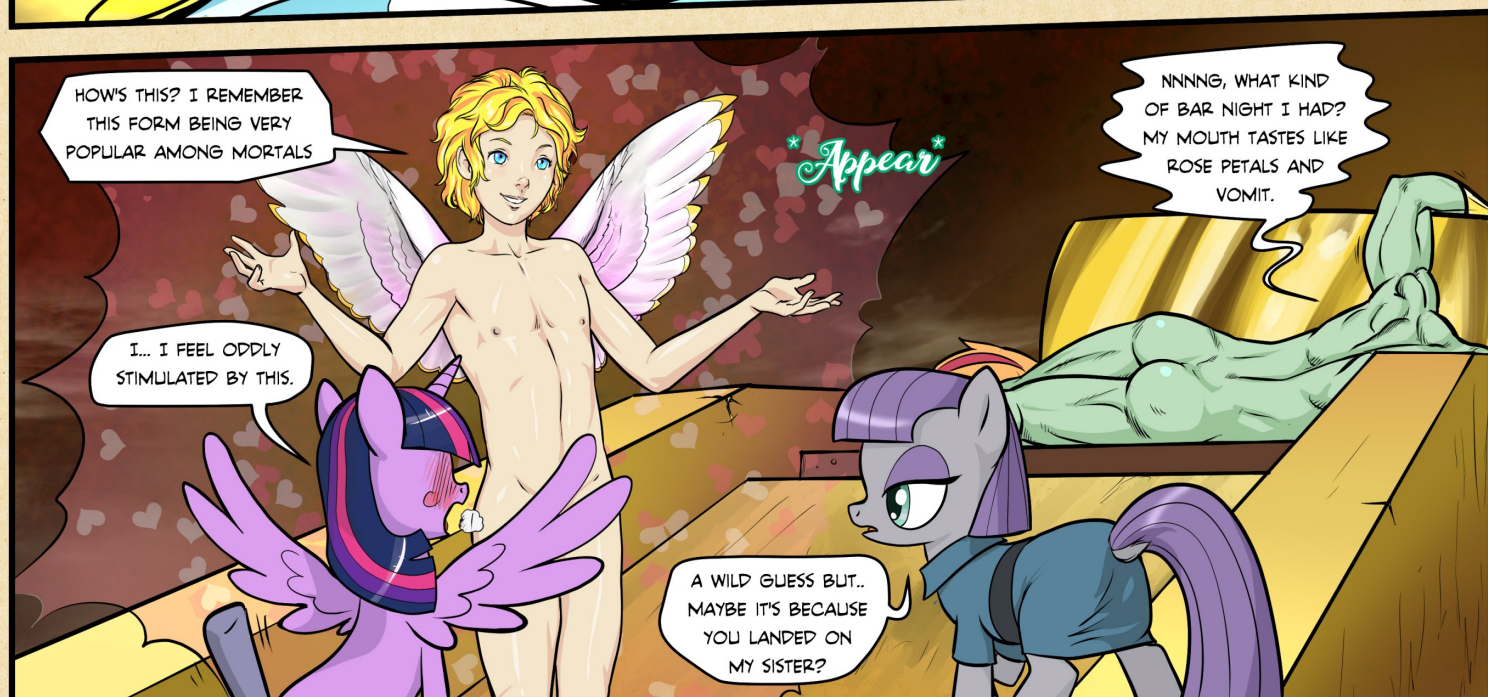
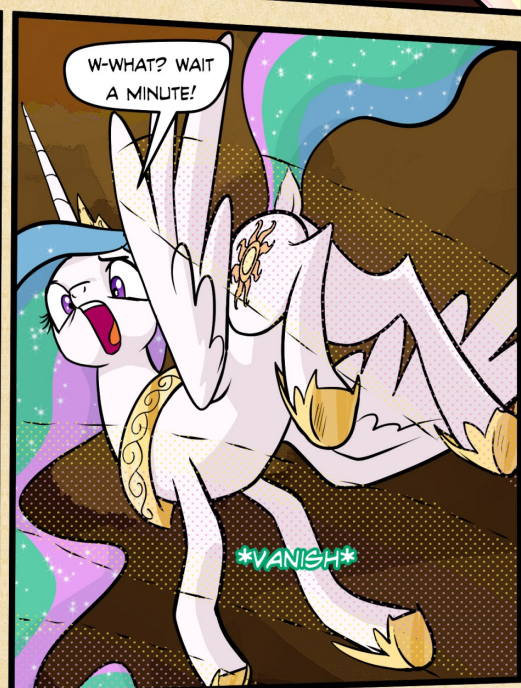
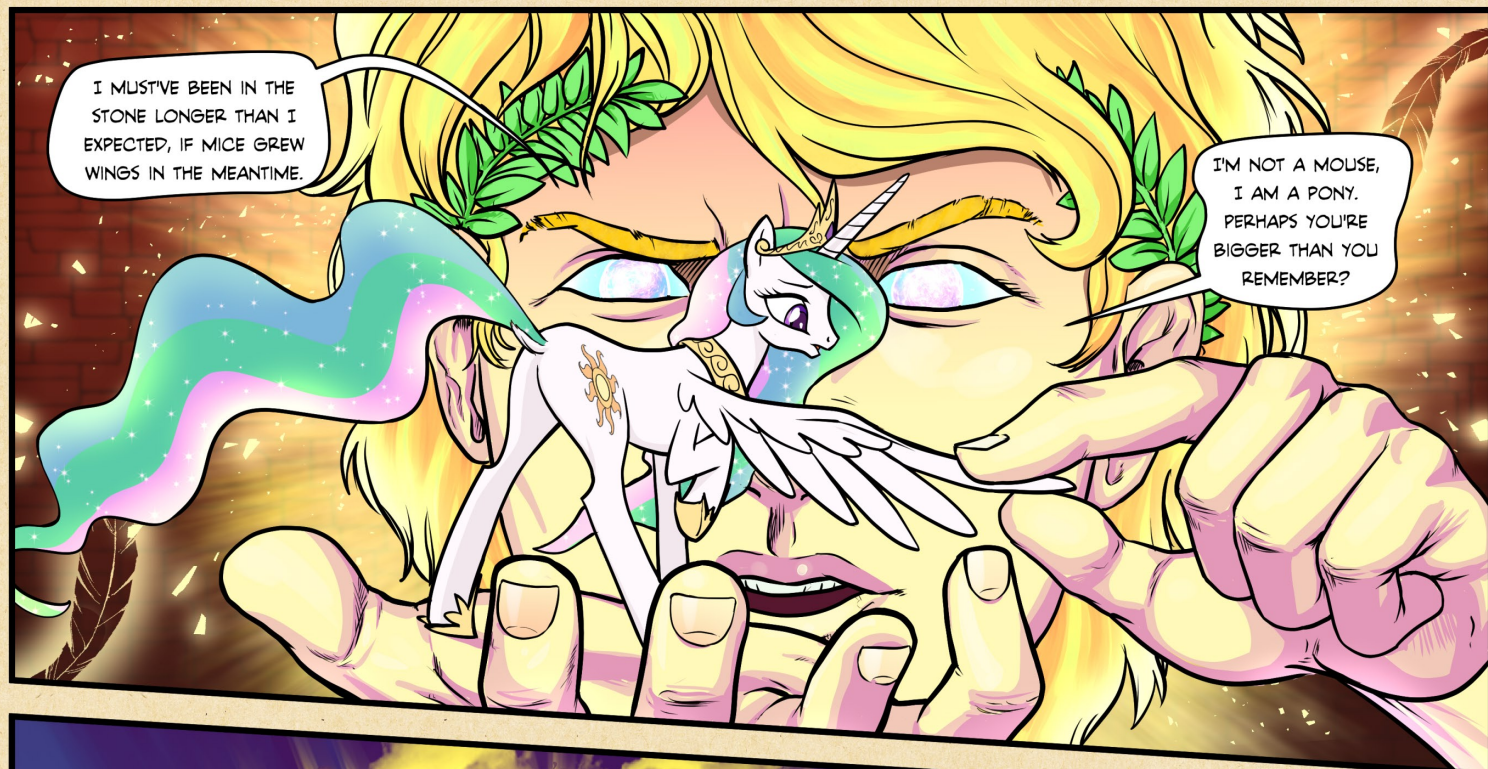


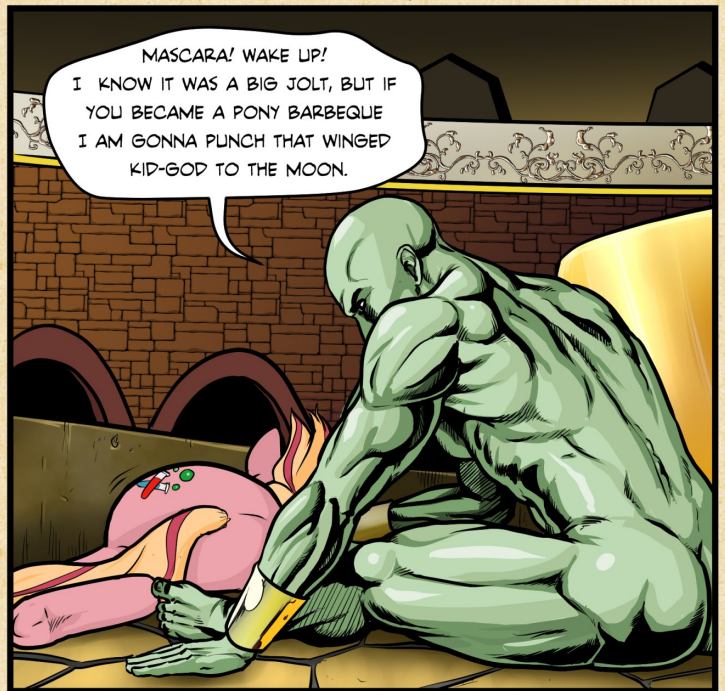
WHAT'S THIS NOW?
COME HERE LITTLE
MOUSE!

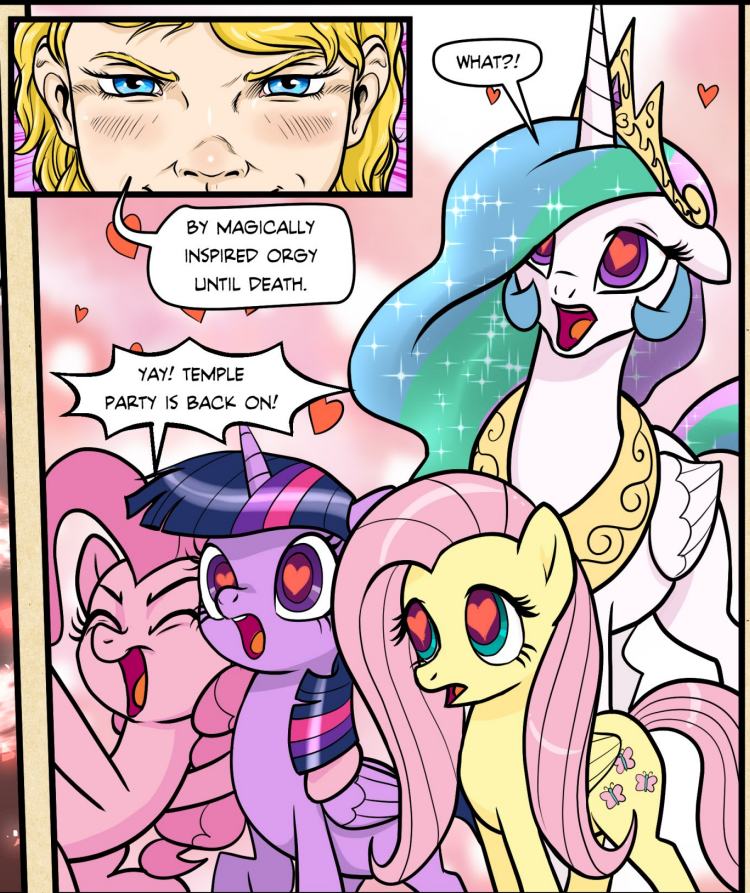
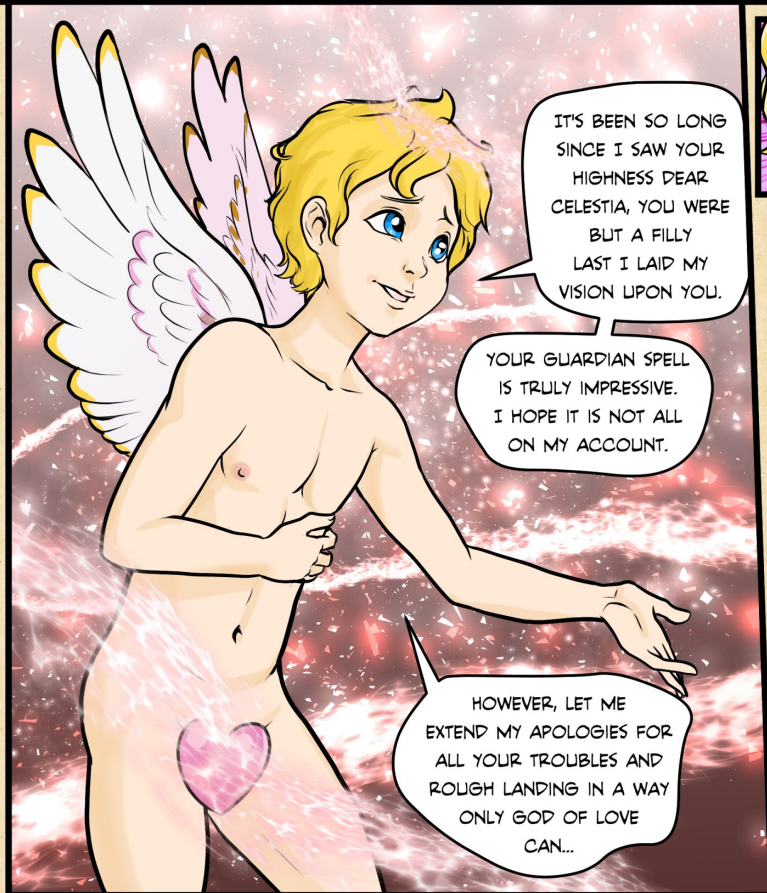
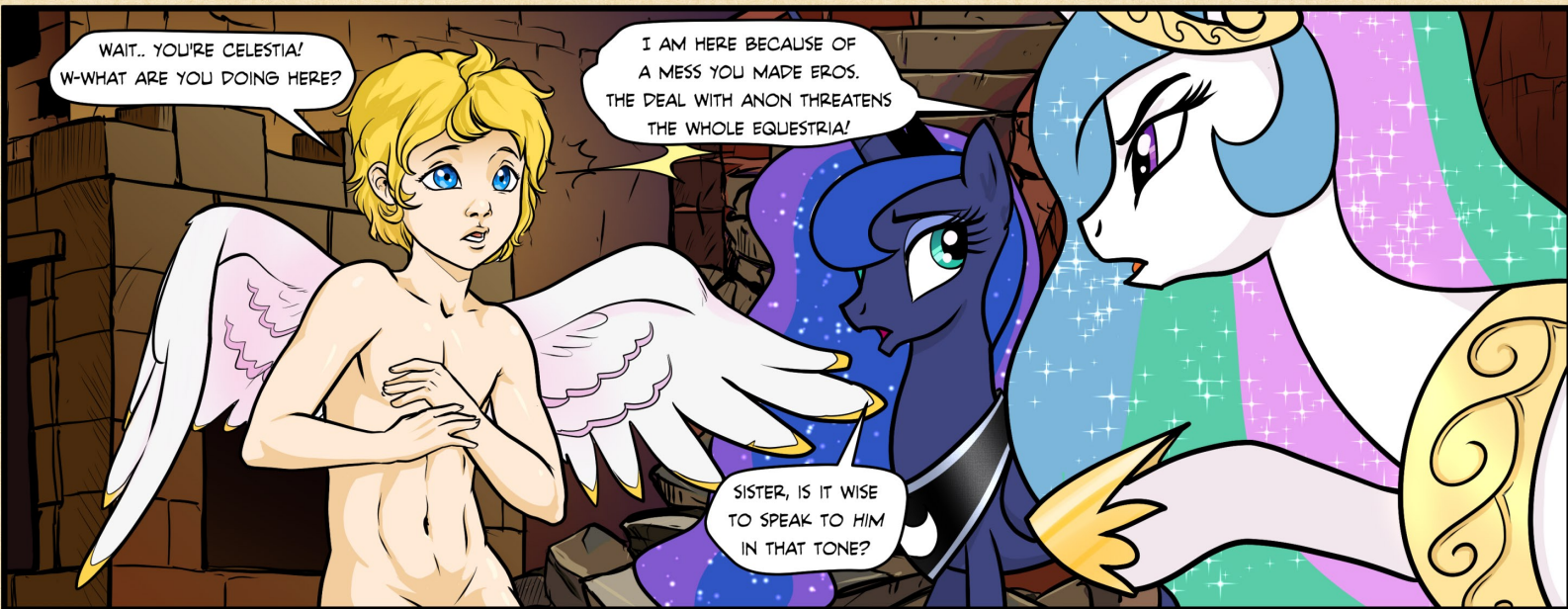
WHOA, I'D SAY
HANDS OFF OF OUR PRINCESS...
BUT THAT'S A LOT OF HAND.

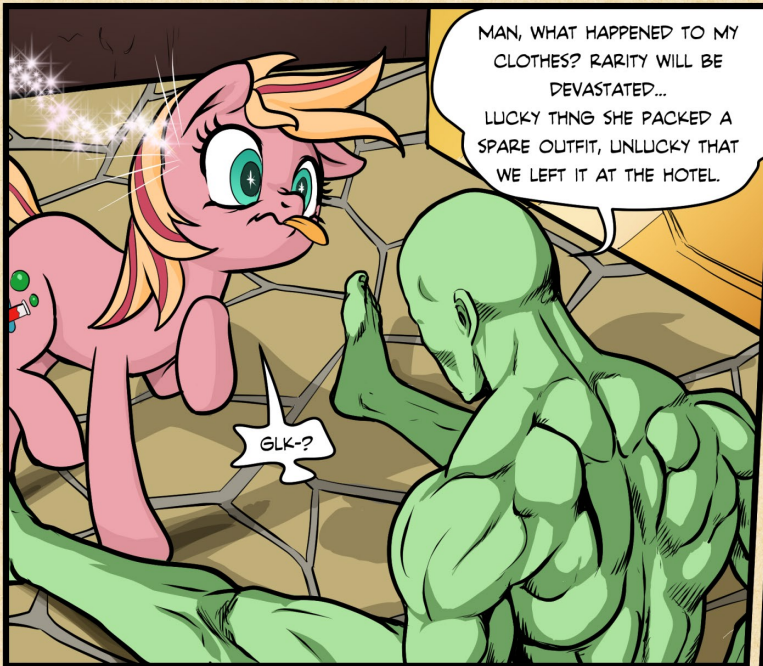


IT REALLY IS HIM.
I CAN FEEL THE
POWER SIMILAR TO
THAT OF TARTARUS.











...UH OH. I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT THEIR TALKING PET.



P-PLEASE, HELP! I DON'T FEEL GOOD. SOMETHING'S -URP- WRONG.



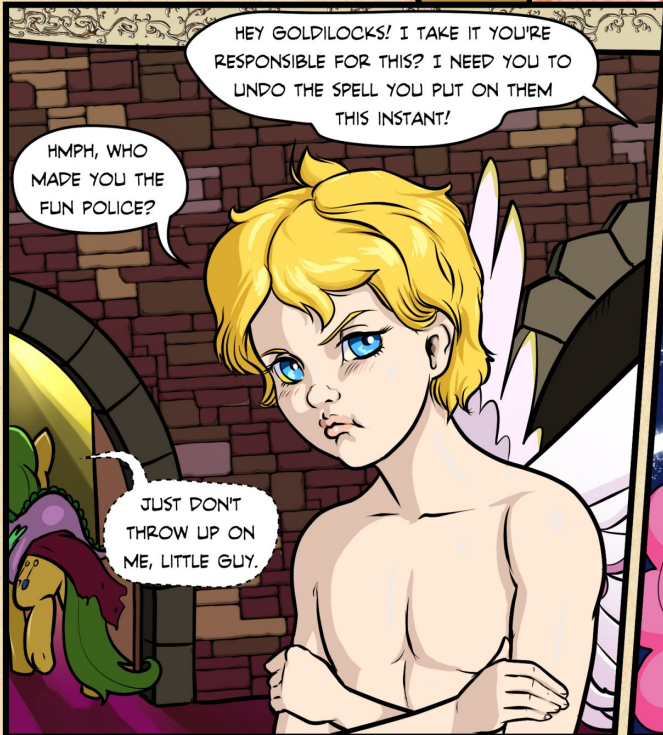
OH- OF COURSE. BUT YOU NEED TO UNTIE MY HOOVES FIRST. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



I DON'T KN-*HURK!*



Le-Barf



HEY GOLDILOCKS! I TAKE IT YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? I NEED YOU TO UNDO THE SPELL YOU PUT ON THEM THIS INSTANT!

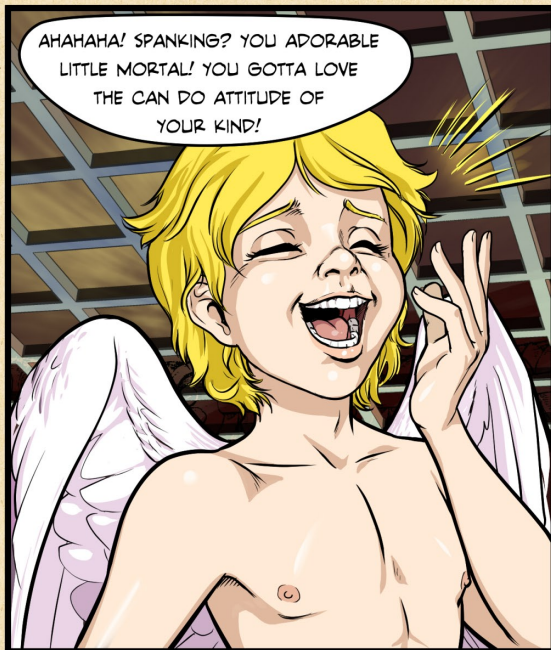
HMPH, WHO MADE YOU THE FUN POLICE?

JUST DON'T THROW UP ON ME, LITTLE GUY.

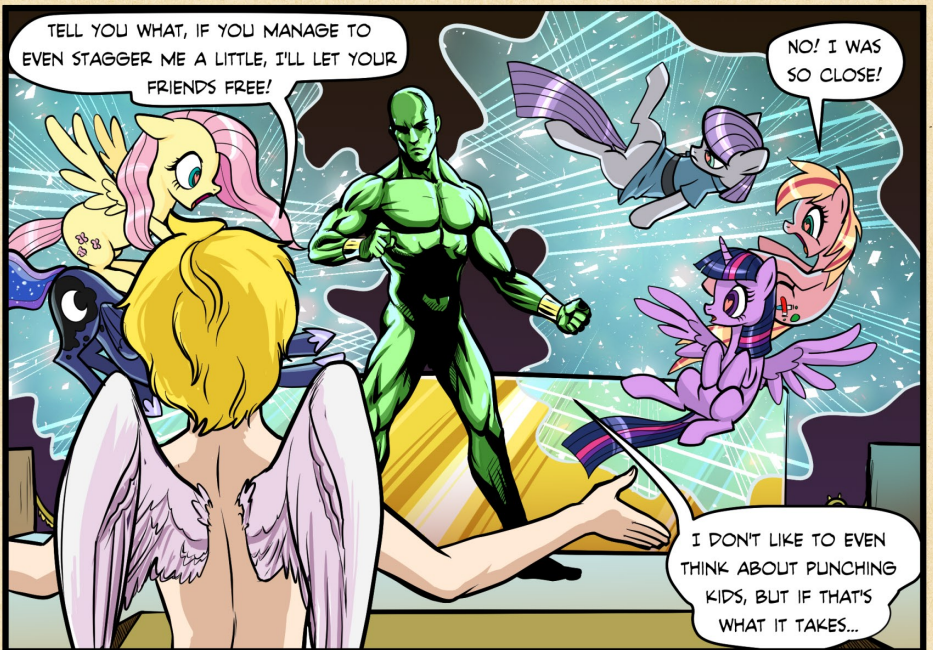


YOU HAVE ONE CHANCE TO UNDO THIS AND LET MY FRIENDS' MINDS FREE OR YOU GET A WELL OVERDUE SPANKING

MMM, I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT! GIVE ME ONE TOO! I'VE BEEN A BAD FILLY!



AHAHAHA! SPANKING? YOU ADORABLE LITTLE MORTAL! YOU GOTTA LOVE THE CAN DO ATTITUDE OF YOUR KIND!



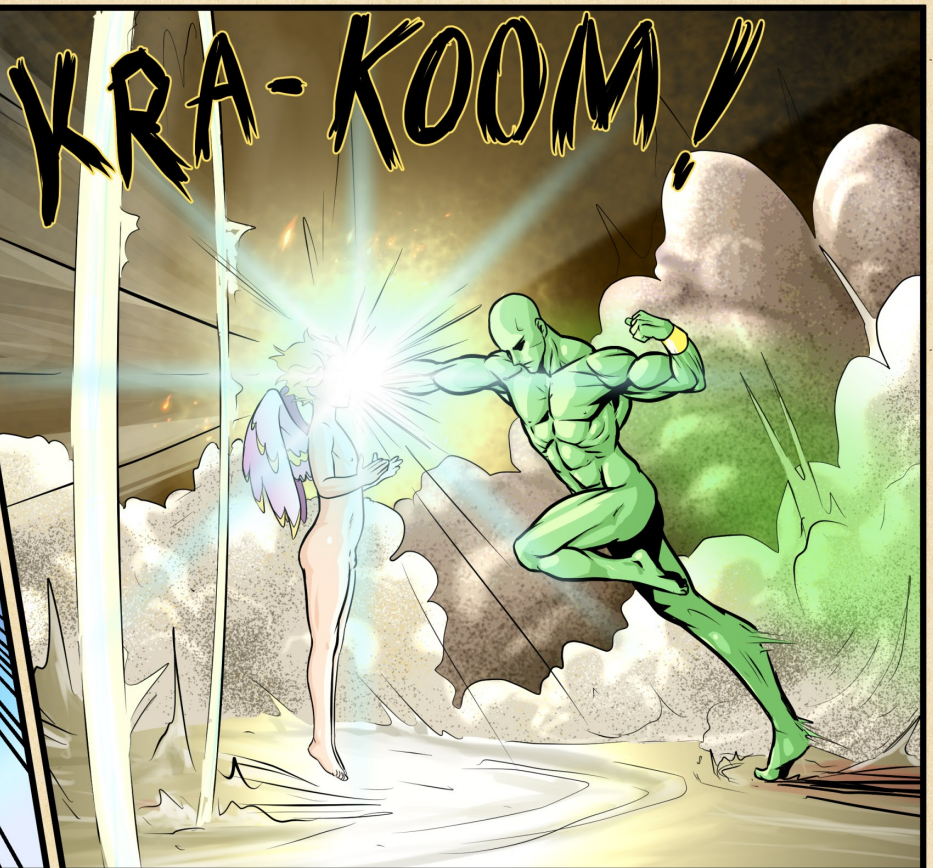
TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU MANAGE TO EVEN STAGGER ME A LITTLE, I'LL LET YOUR FRIENDS FREE!

NO! I WAS SO CLOSE!

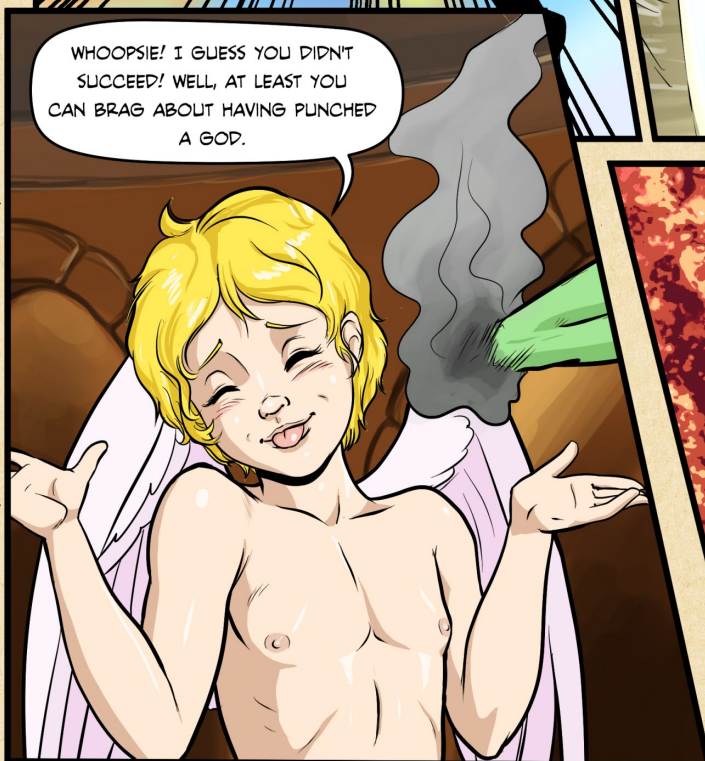
I DON'T LIKE TO EVEN THINK ABOUT PUNCHING KIDS, BUT IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES...



...THEN I'LL GIVE YOU MY BEST!



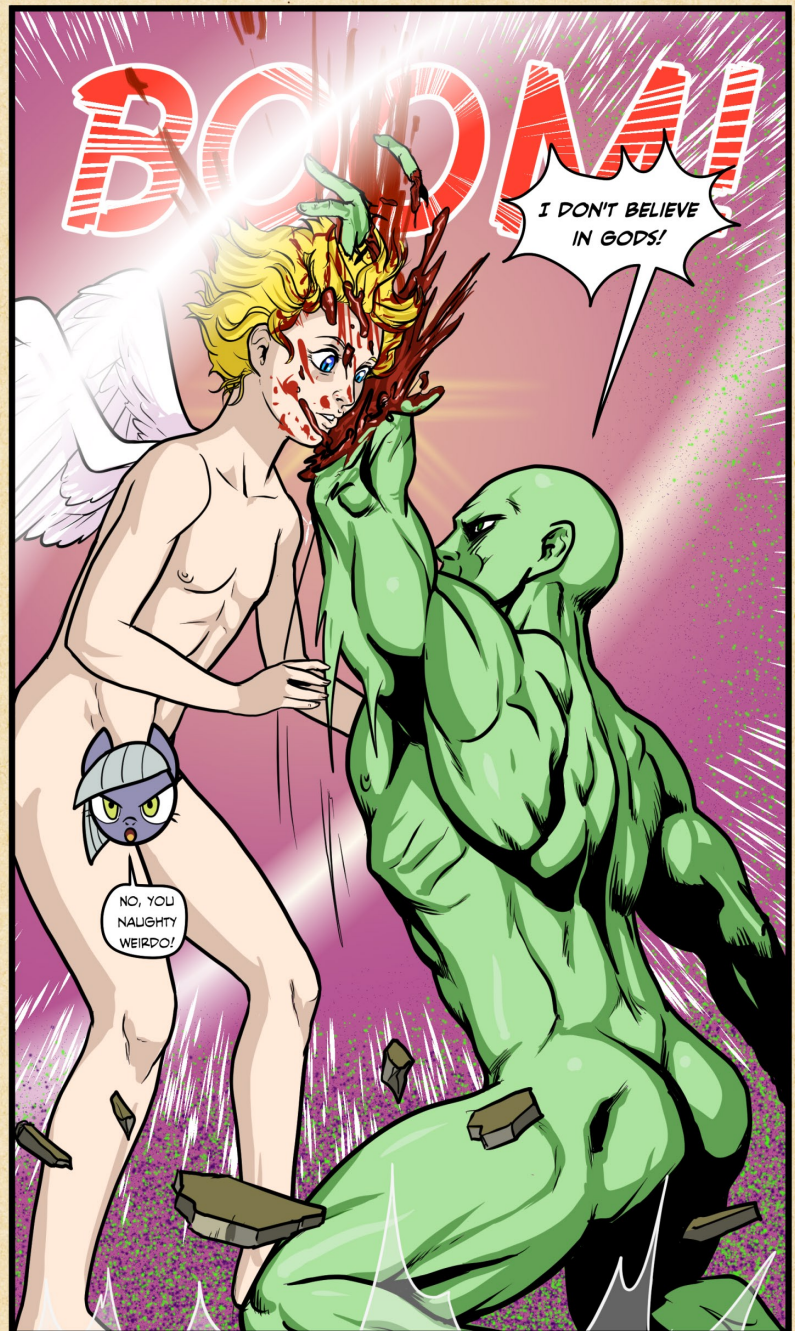
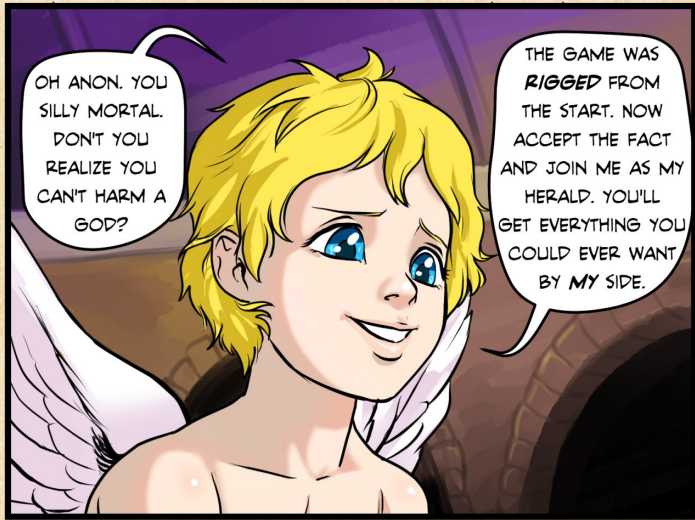
KRA-KOOM!



WHOOPIE! I GUESS YOU DIDN'T SUCCEED! WELL, AT LEAST YOU CAN BRAG ABOUT HAVING PUNCHED A GOD.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAGH!?





DON'T WORRY, ONCE WE'RE TOPSIDE I'M SURE MY FRIEND CAN HELP YOU. SHE MADE THESE AMULETS TOO.



HOLD RIGHT THERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I... UM... YOU KNOW...



AND WHY ISN'T MY TONGUE IN YOUR MOUTH? WE MUST CORRECT THIS RIGHT AWAY!

GULP

NAME'S DASH, RAINBOW DASH...



I LIKE TO GO FAST.

T-THAT'S GOOD, YOUR LITTLE FRIEND IS IN URGENT NEED OF HELP.



OH SPIKE? DON'T WORRY, HE'S A RESILIENT LITTLE DRAGON. I THINK WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR US.

push-

"Smack"



MMM... LET'S GET RIGHT INTO IT.



MMNH!

I GOT TO REACH THE LATCH BEFORE MY AMULET DETERIORATES COMPLETELY! IF I DON'T I'LL LOSE MY FREE WILL TOO AND WE'RE DOOMED!