



# ANON'S PIE ADVENTURE

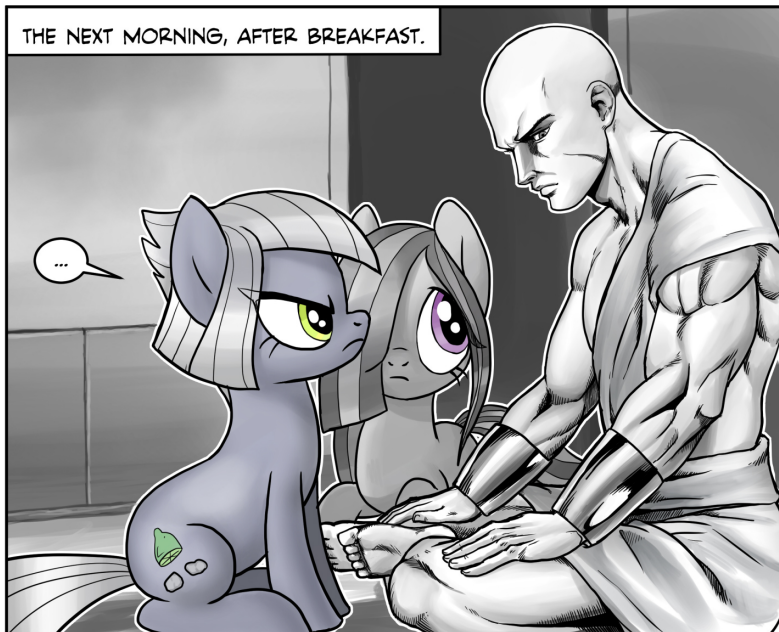


WILL LIMESTONE SURVIVE THE  
ENCOUNTER WITH THE GRAY MENACE?  
THE PLOT OF DOOM UNVEILED!





THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER BREAKFAST.

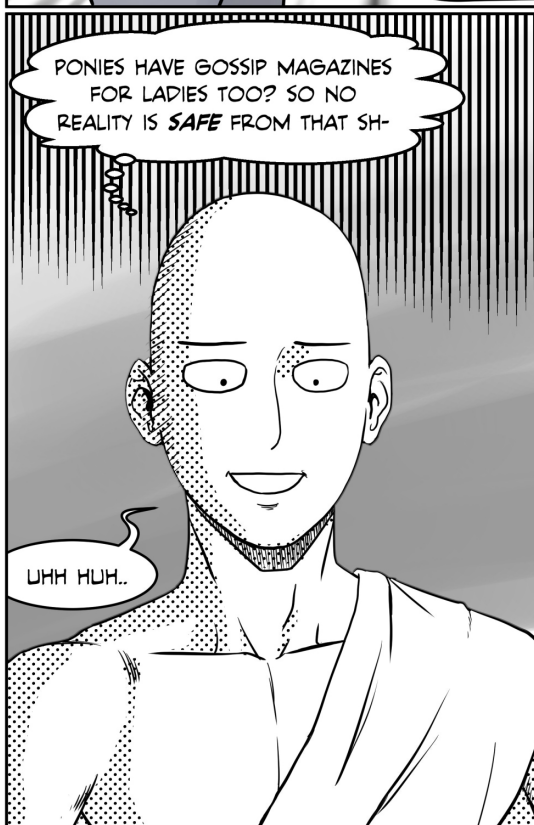


SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOU KISSED OUR MOM, AFTER A MISUNDERSTANDING OVER WHAT YOU THOUGHT THE CHOOSING STONE WANTED YOU TO DO. BUT YOU NOR MOTHER CAN CLARIFY WHAT EXACTLY THE MISUNDERSTANDING WAS?



THIS IS NOT SOME PRINCESS AND A FROG DEAL ANON, SO IN THE FUTURE IF YOU START TO FEEL *KISSY* PLEASE CHOOSE YOUR SUBJECT OF FACE SLUCKING WITH SOME *BRAINS* IN THE EFFORT TOO.

I AM SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. IT MUST BE ALL THE STRESS.

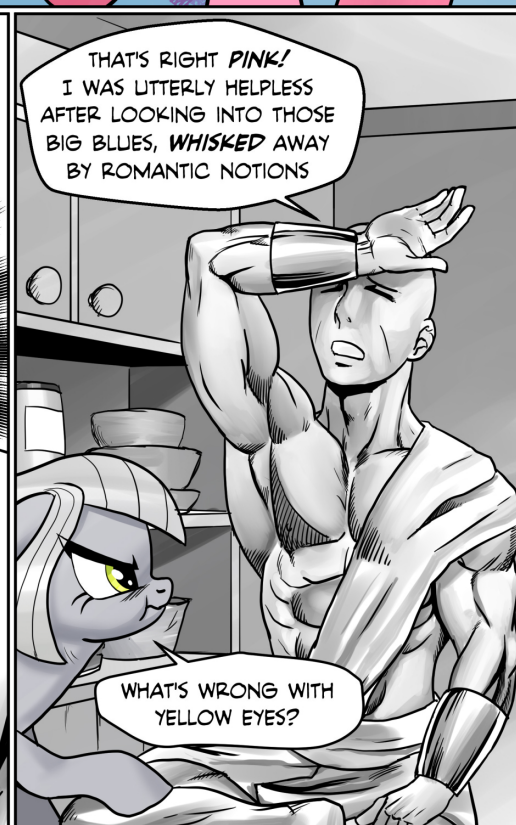


PONIES HAVE GOSSIP MAGAZINES FOR LADIES TOO? SO NO REALITY IS *SAFE* FROM THAT SH-

UHH HUH..



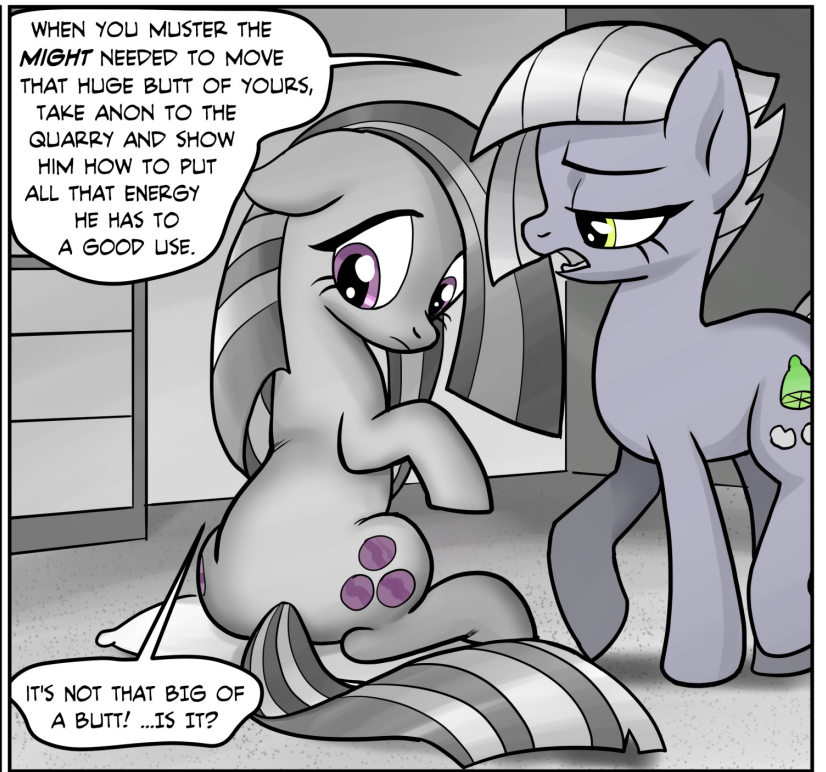
WAIT, DID THE PINK ONE JUST THROW ME A BONE? I THINK I'LL JUST PLAY ALONG FOR NOW!



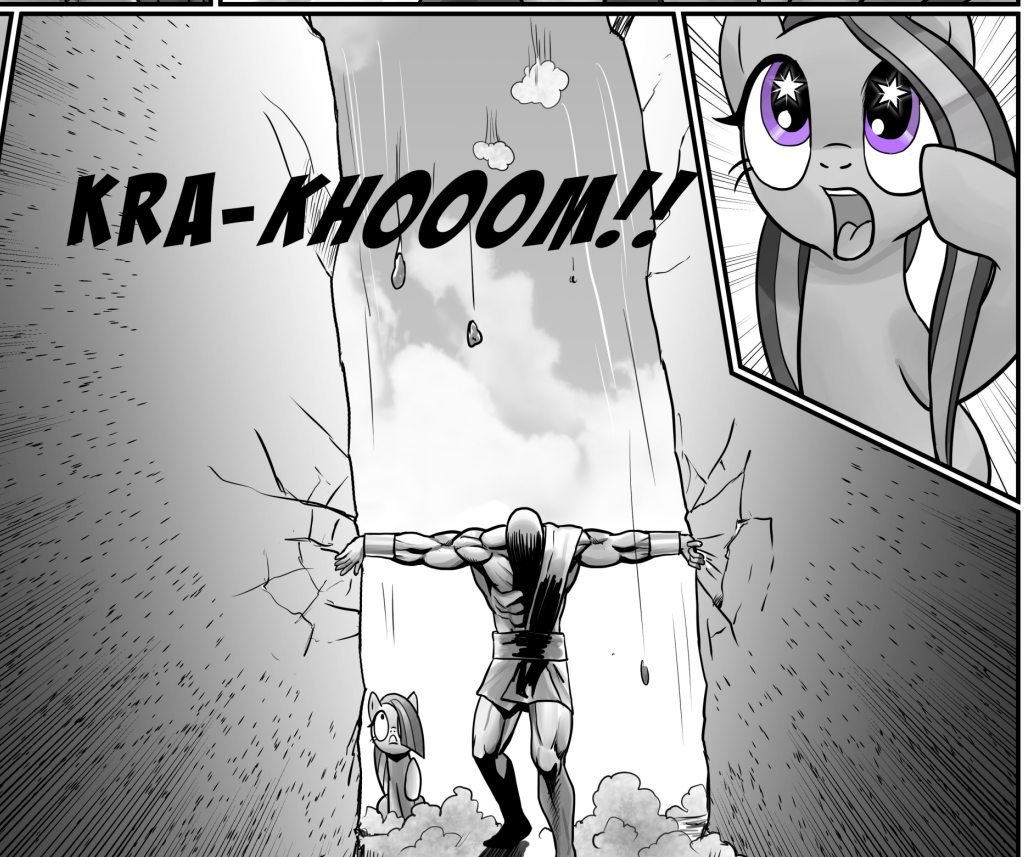
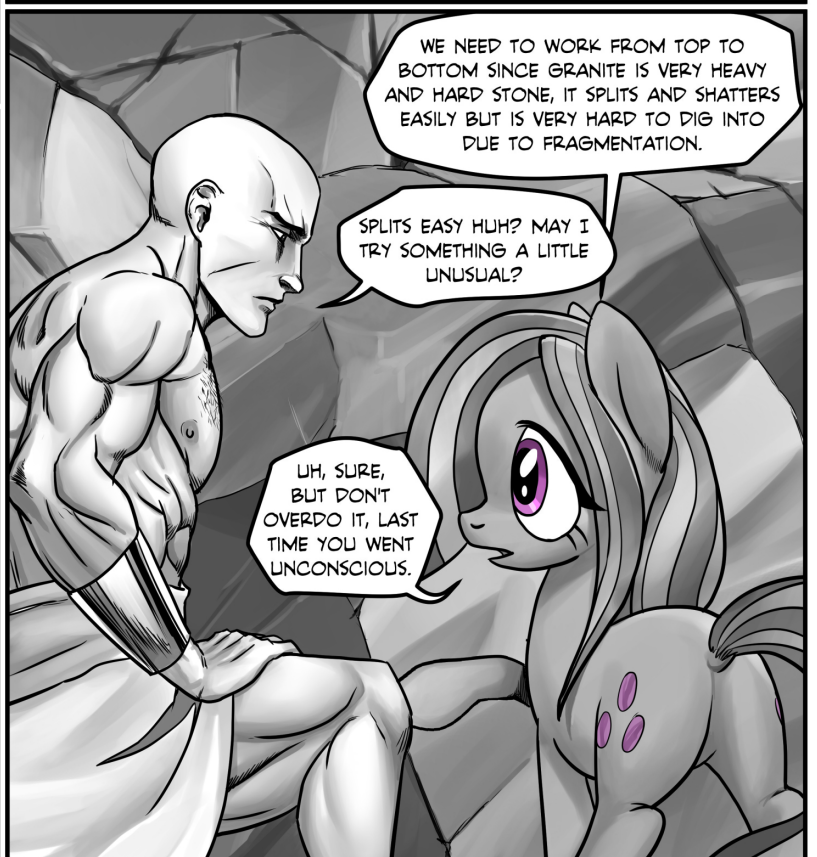
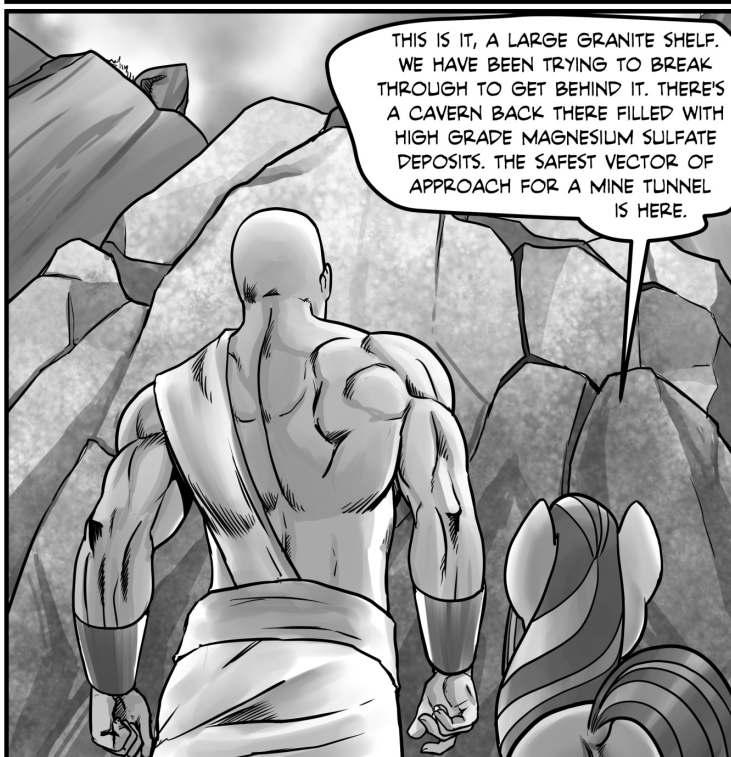
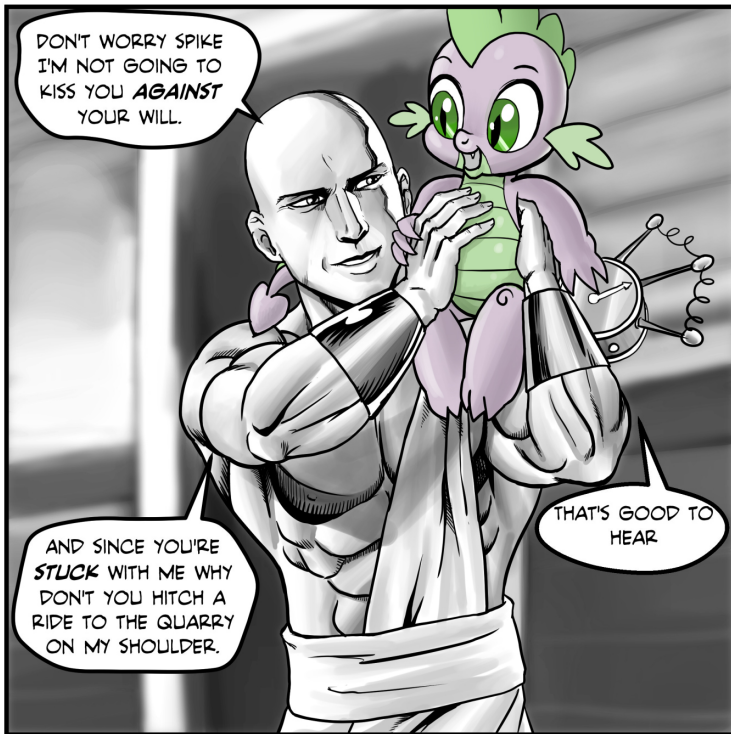
THAT'S RIGHT *PINK!* I WAS LITTERLY HELPLESS AFTER LOOKING INTO THOSE BIG BLUES, *WHISKED AWAY* BY ROMANTIC NOTIONS

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YELLOW EYES?





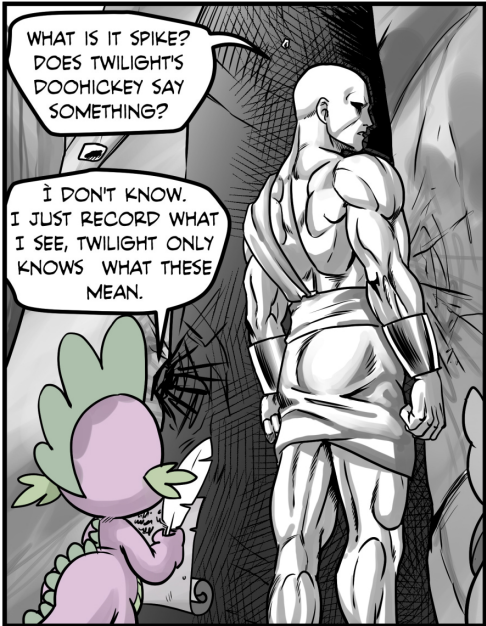








I HOPE THIS SUFFICES.



WHAT IS IT SPIKE? DOES TWILIGHT'S DOOHICKEY SAY SOMETHING?

I DON'T KNOW. I JUST RECORD WHAT I SEE, TWILIGHT ONLY KNOWS WHAT THESE MEAN.

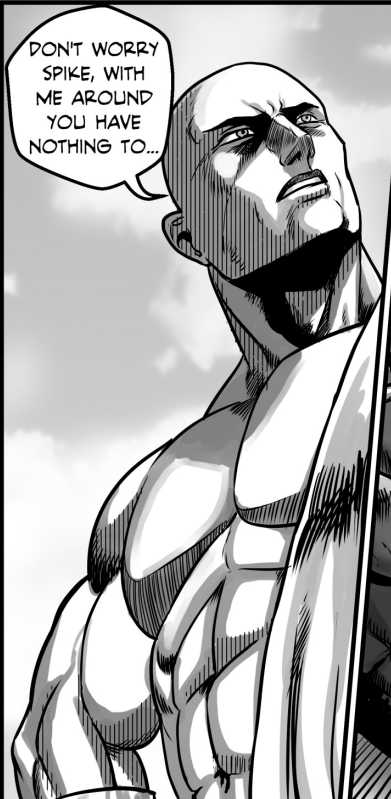


YOU MUST DO THAT AGAIN ANON! I'VE NEVER SEEN STONE SPLIT SO CLEANLY! IT WAS BEAUTIFUL!

SURE THING MARBLE, JUST LET ME KNOW WHICH ONE'S NEXT.



A-ANON, SOMETHING REALLY BIG AND SCARY JUST CRAWLED OUT FROM THAT CAVERN YOU OPENED.



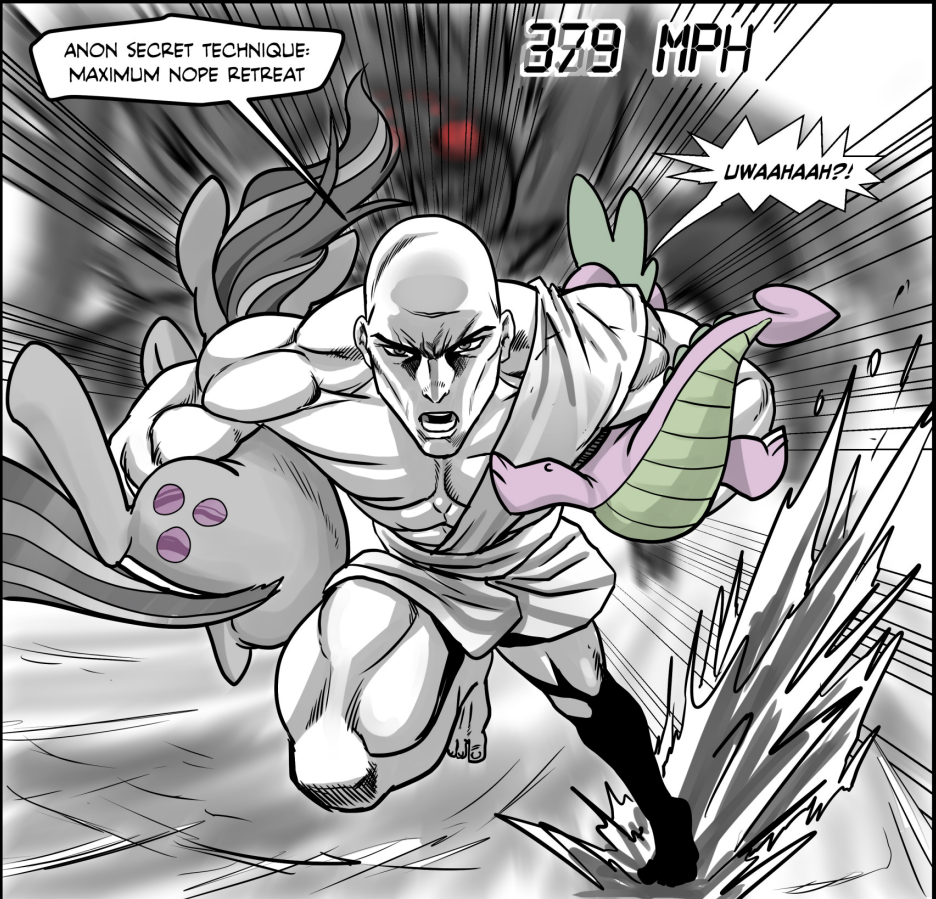
DON'T WORRY SPIKE, WITH ME AROUND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO...



CHRRR-RK!



\*EXTREMELY EFFEMINATE SCREAM\*



ANON SECRET TECHNIQUE: MAXIMUM NOPE RETREAT

379 MPH

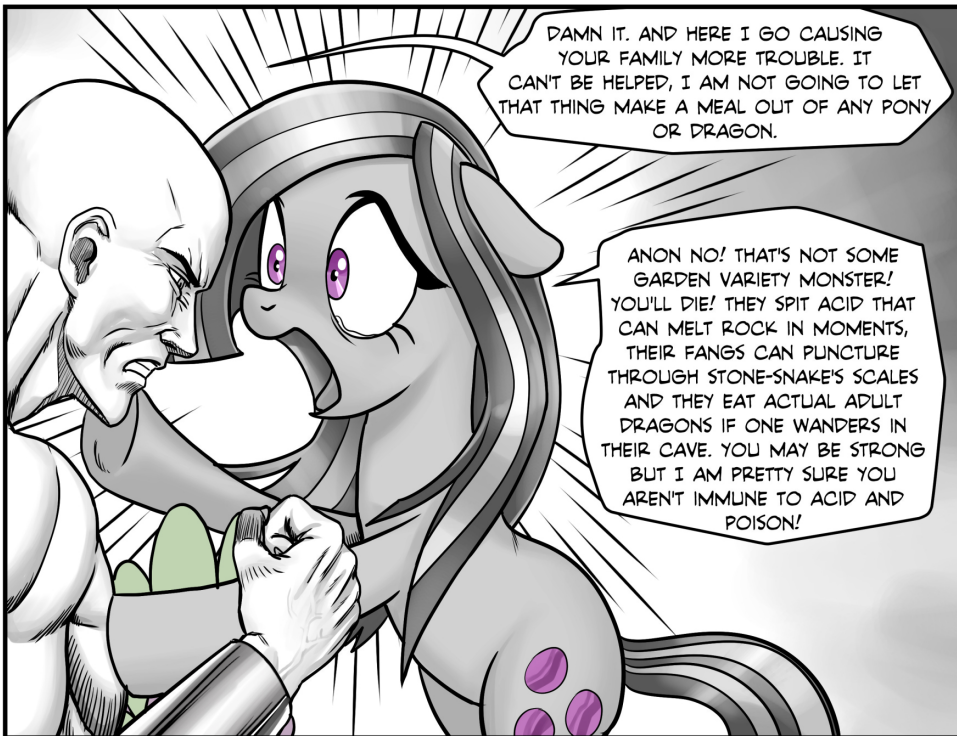
UWAAHAH?!





WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?  
PLEASE TELL ME IT'LL JUST GO  
AWAY ON ITS OWN.

I THINK IT IS AN  
EARTH SPIDER.  
THEY LIVE IN  
LARGE CAVE  
SYSTEMS, BUT  
ONCE THEY EMERGE  
THEY WON'T GO  
BACK WITHOUT  
SOME PREY IN TOW  
FOR BROOD MOTHER



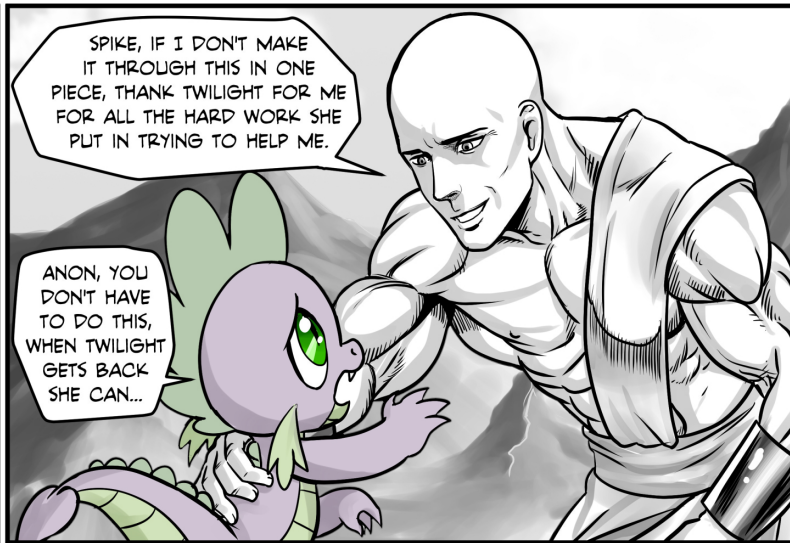
DAMN IT. AND HERE I GO CAUSING  
YOUR FAMILY MORE TROUBLE. IT  
CAN'T BE HELPED, I AM NOT GOING TO LET  
THAT THING MAKE A MEAL OUT OF ANY PONY  
OR DRAGON.

ANON NO! THAT'S NOT SOME  
GARDEN VARIETY MONSTER!  
YOU'LL DIE! THEY SPIT ACID THAT  
CAN MELT ROCK IN MOMENTS,  
THEIR FANGS CAN PUNCTURE  
THROUGH STONE-SNAKE'S SCALES  
AND THEY EAT ACTUAL ADULT  
DRAGONS IF ONE WANDERS IN  
THEIR CAVE. YOU MAY BE STRONG  
BUT I AM PRETTY SURE YOU  
AREN'T IMMUNE TO ACID AND  
POISON!



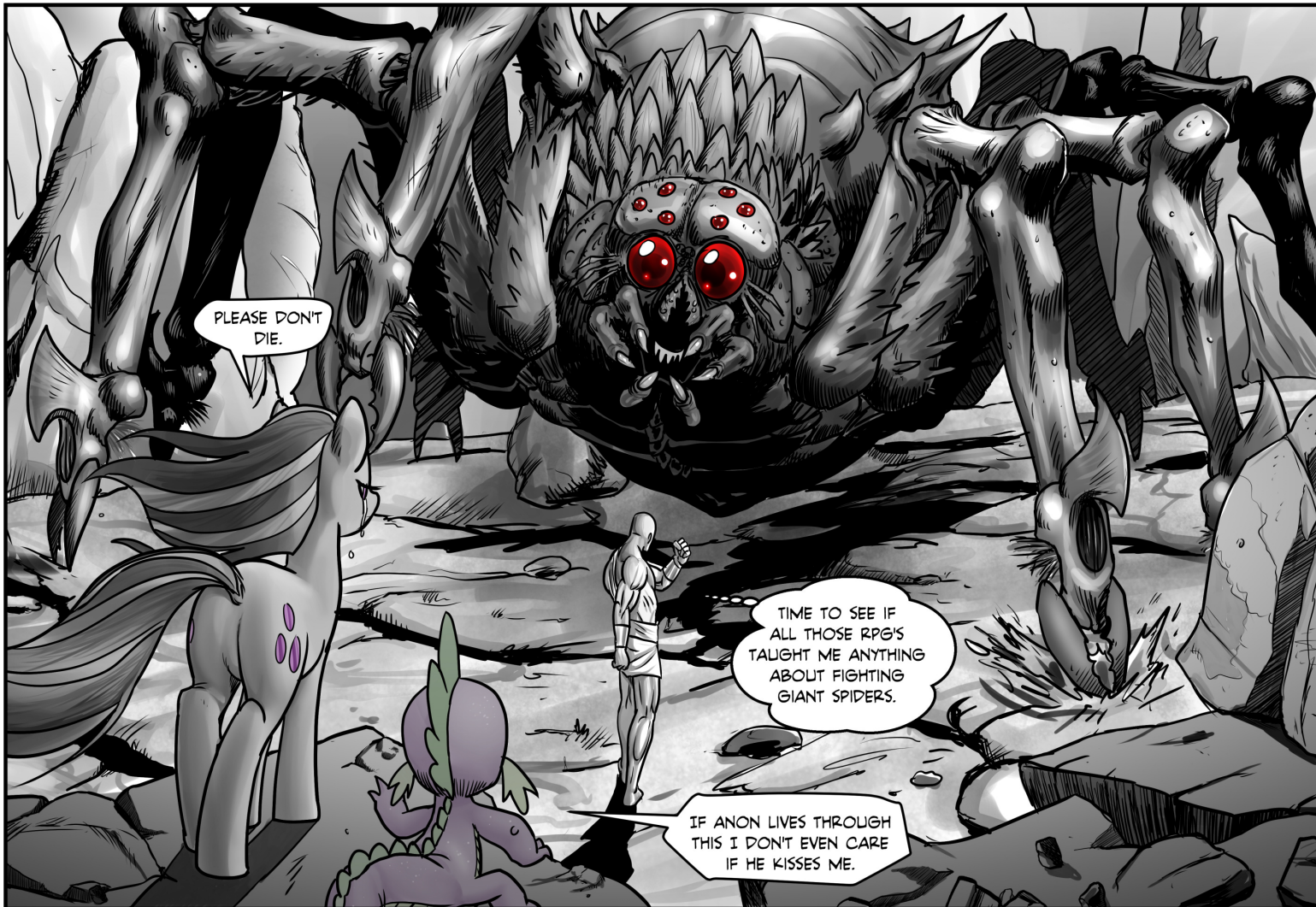
IT'S OKAY MARBLE. I WILL BE  
CAREFUL, AND AT LEAST IF I DIE HERE  
I WON'T EXPLODE AND ENDANGER  
ANYONE ELSE RIGHT?

DON'T SAY THAT.  
I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO DIE IN ANY  
WAY AT ALL.



SPIKE, IF I DON'T MAKE  
IT THROUGH THIS IN ONE  
PIECE, THANK TWILIGHT FOR ME  
FOR ALL THE HARD WORK SHE  
PUT IN TRYING TO HELP ME.

ANON, YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO DO THIS,  
WHEN TWILIGHT  
GETS BACK  
SHE CAN...

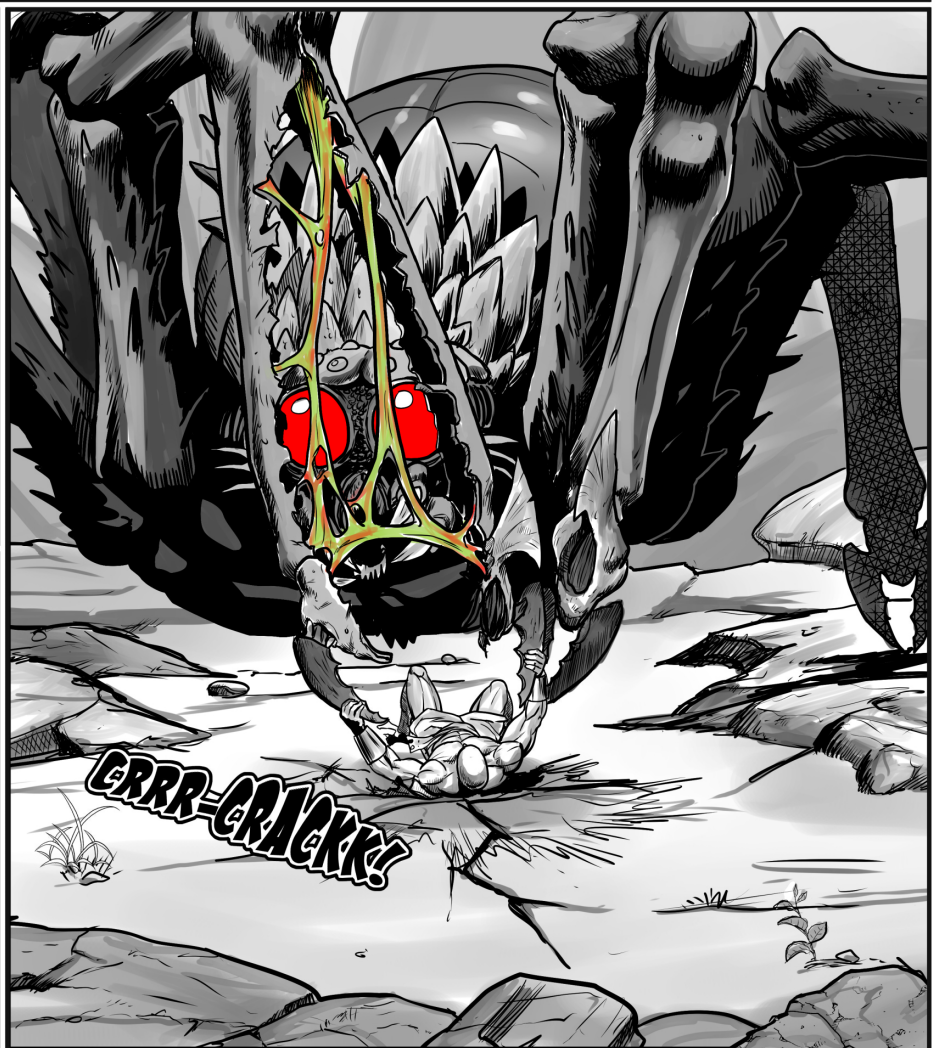
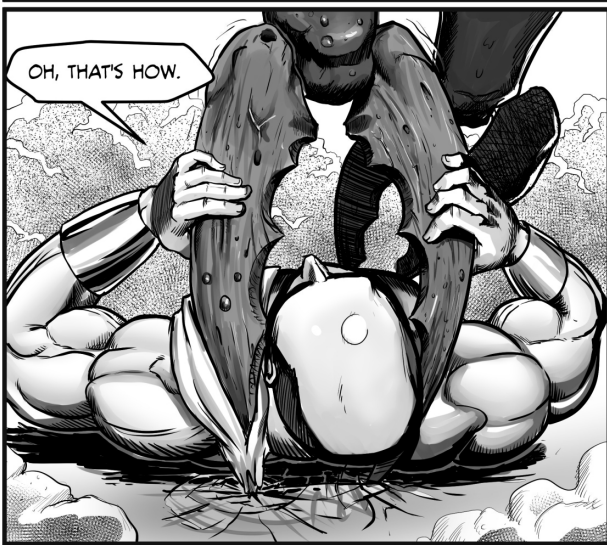
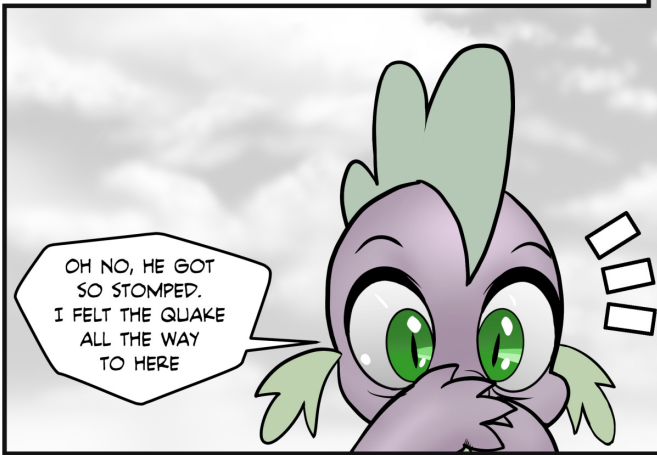
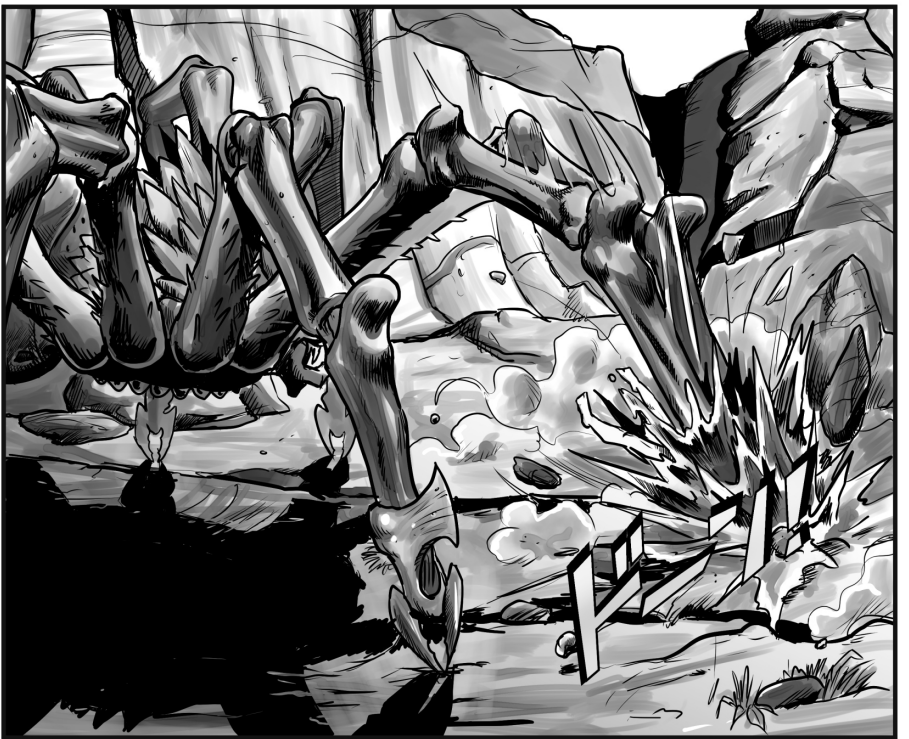


PLEASE DON'T  
DIE.

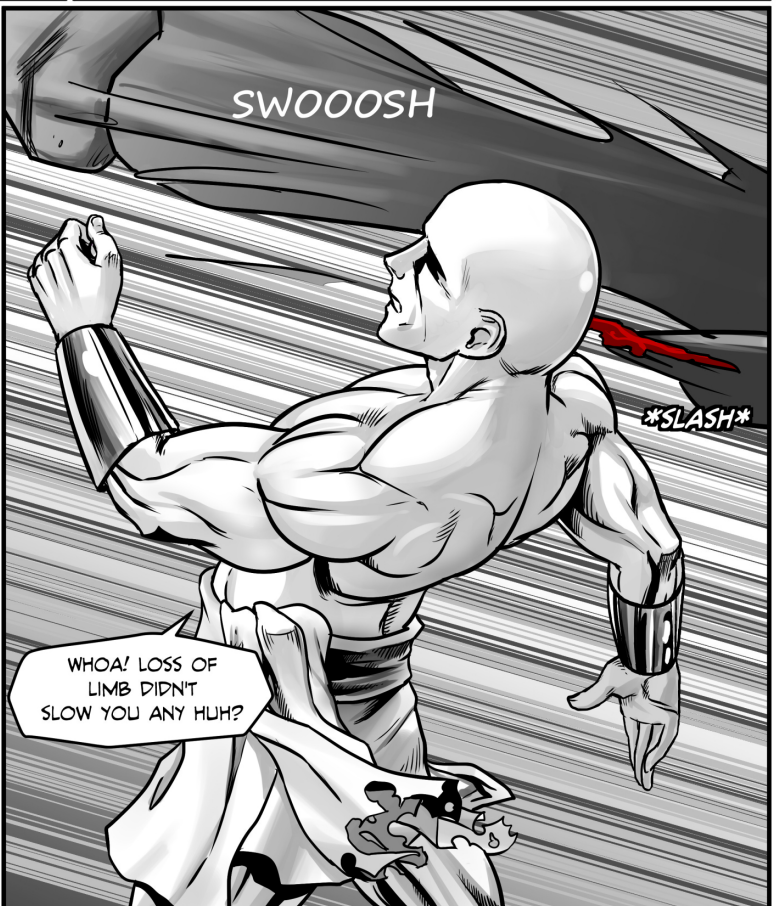
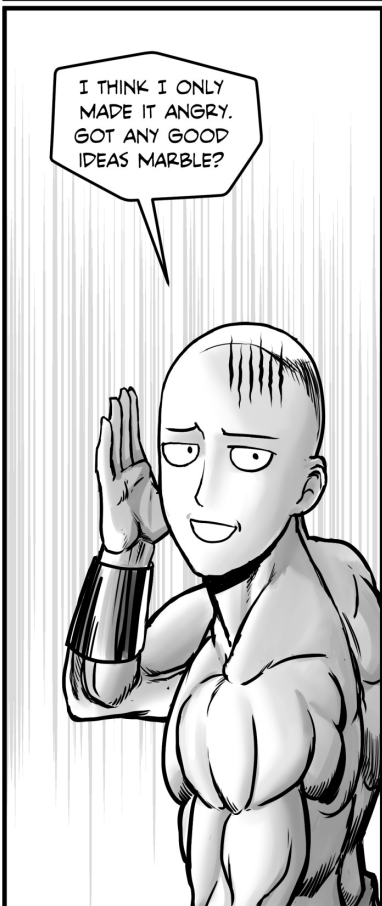
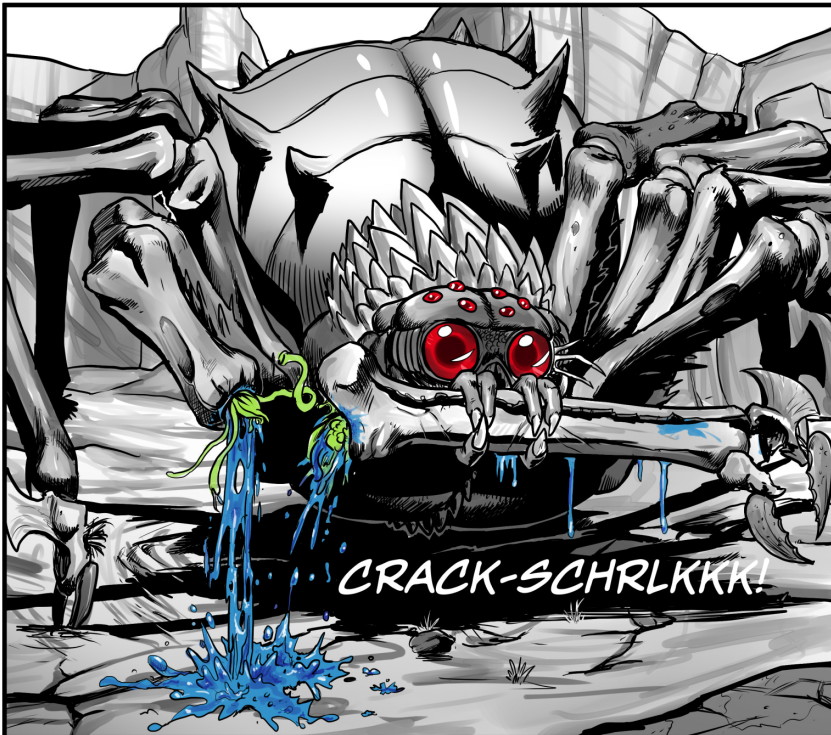
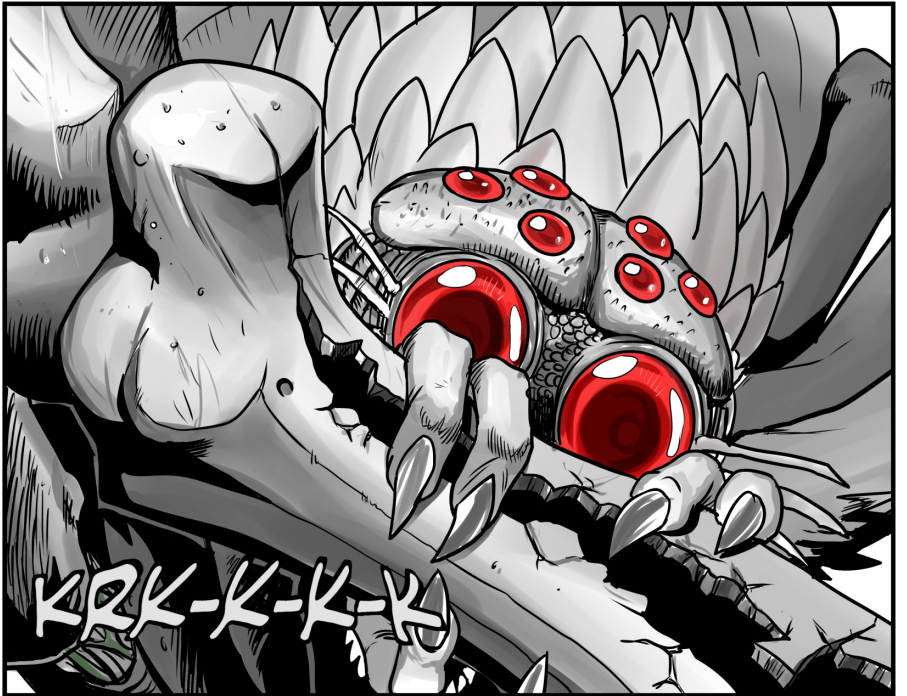
TIME TO SEE IF  
ALL THOSE RPG'S  
TAUGHT ME ANYTHING  
ABOUT FIGHTING  
GIANT SPIDERS.

IF ANON LIVES THROUGH  
THIS I DON'T EVEN CARE  
IF HE KISSES ME.

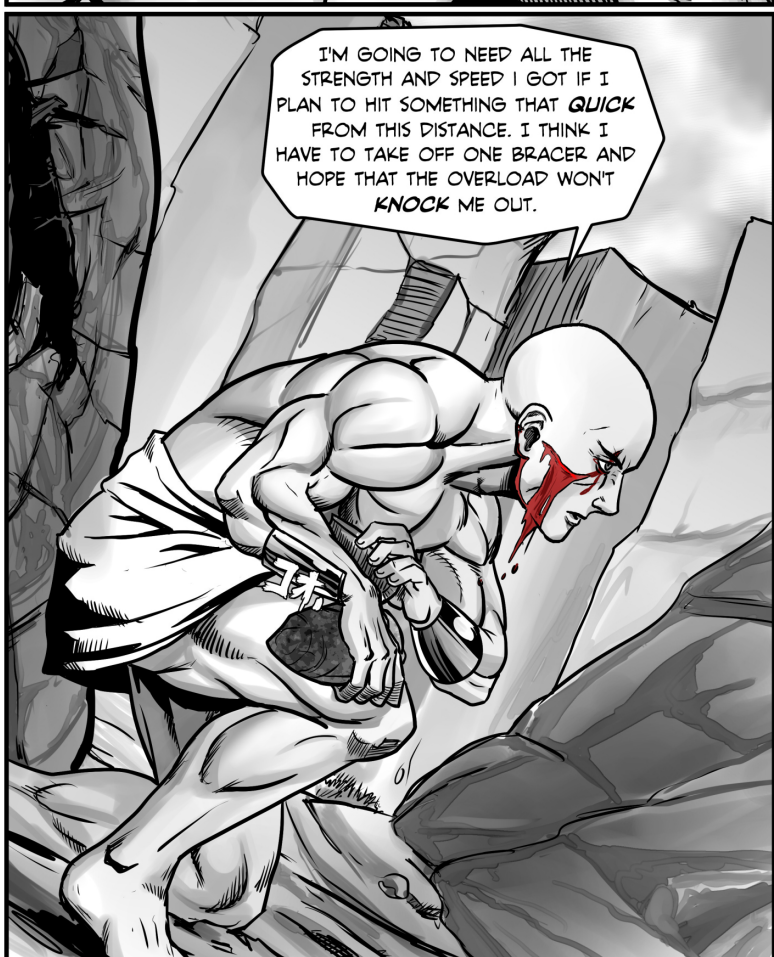
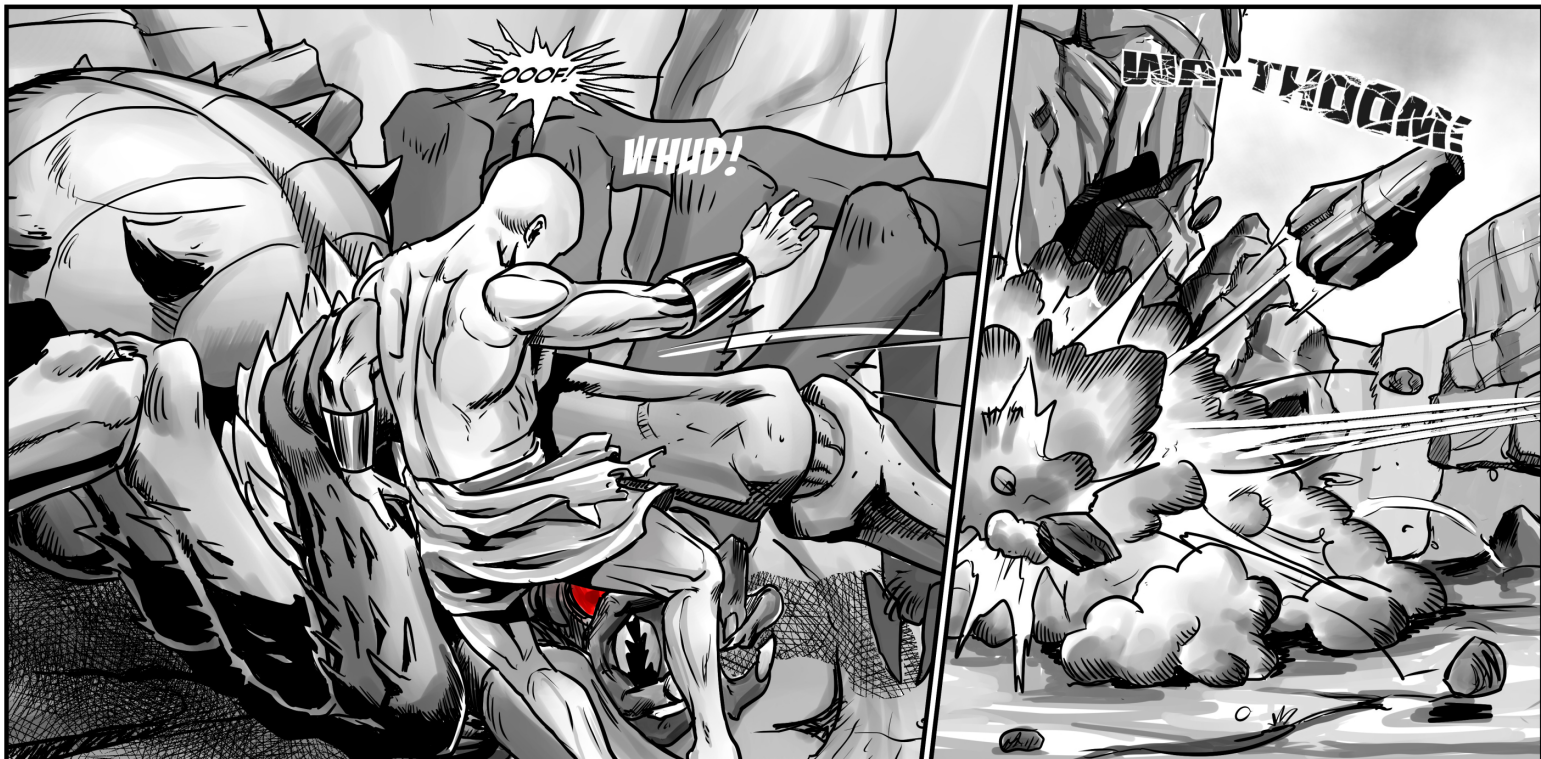




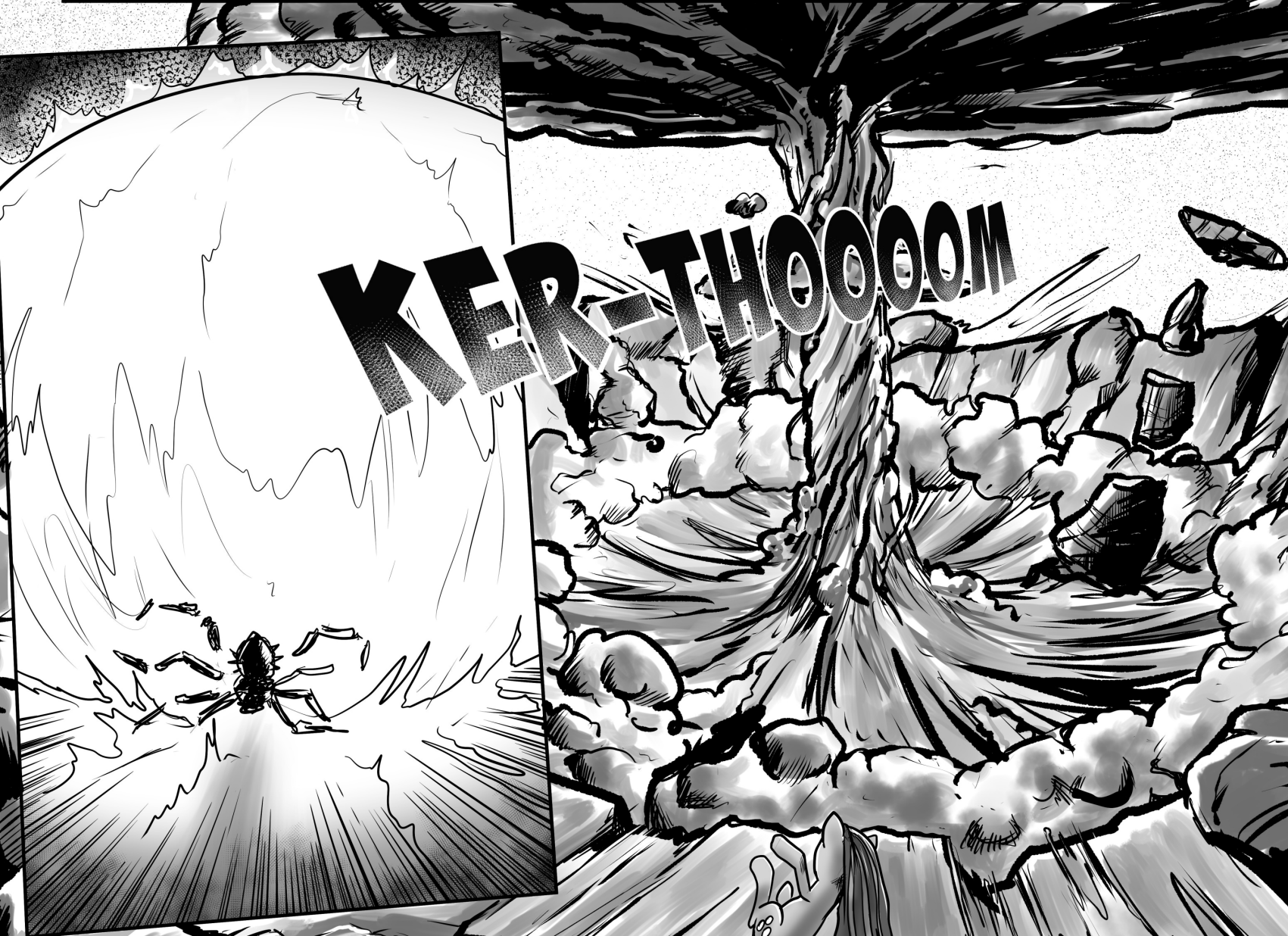
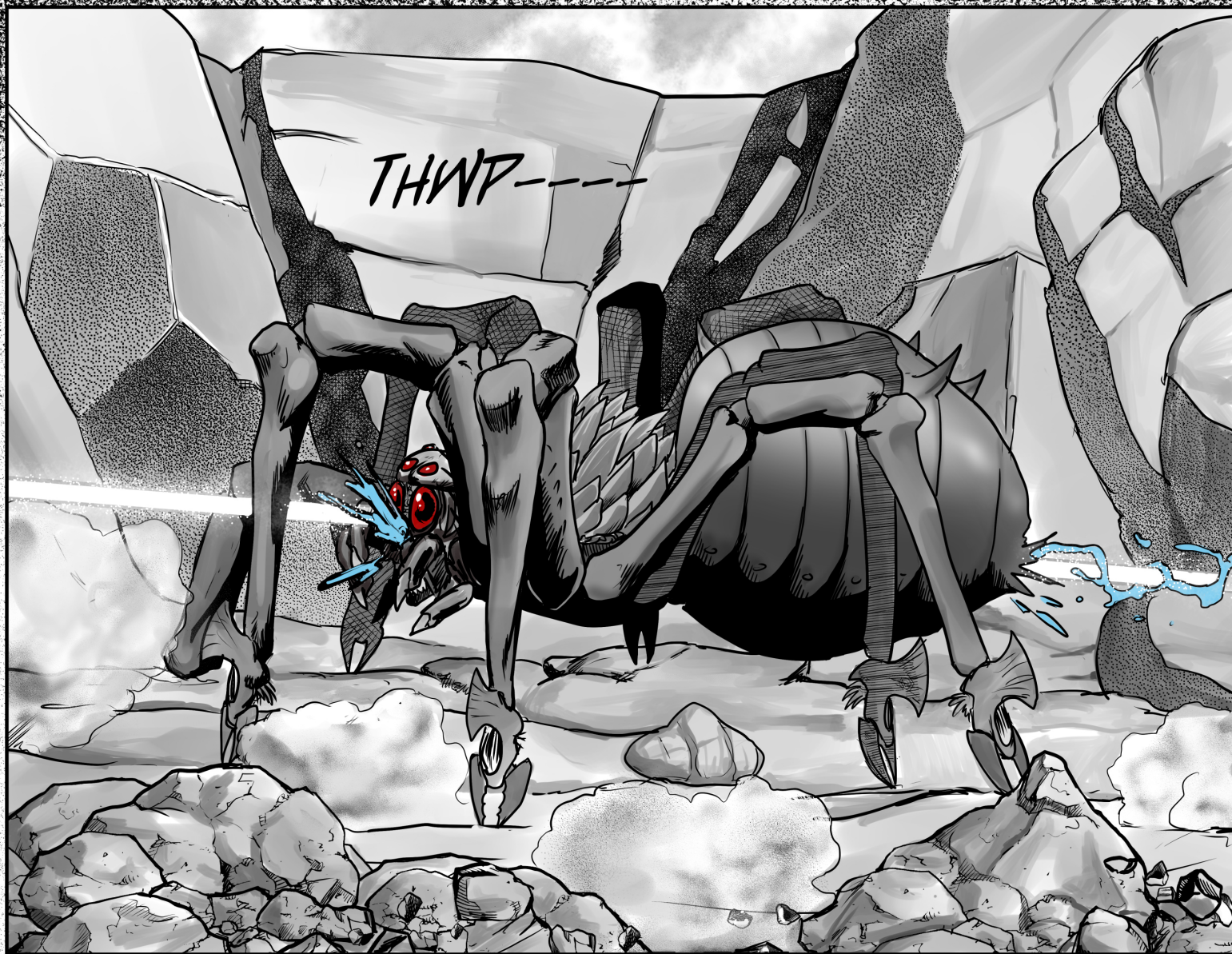




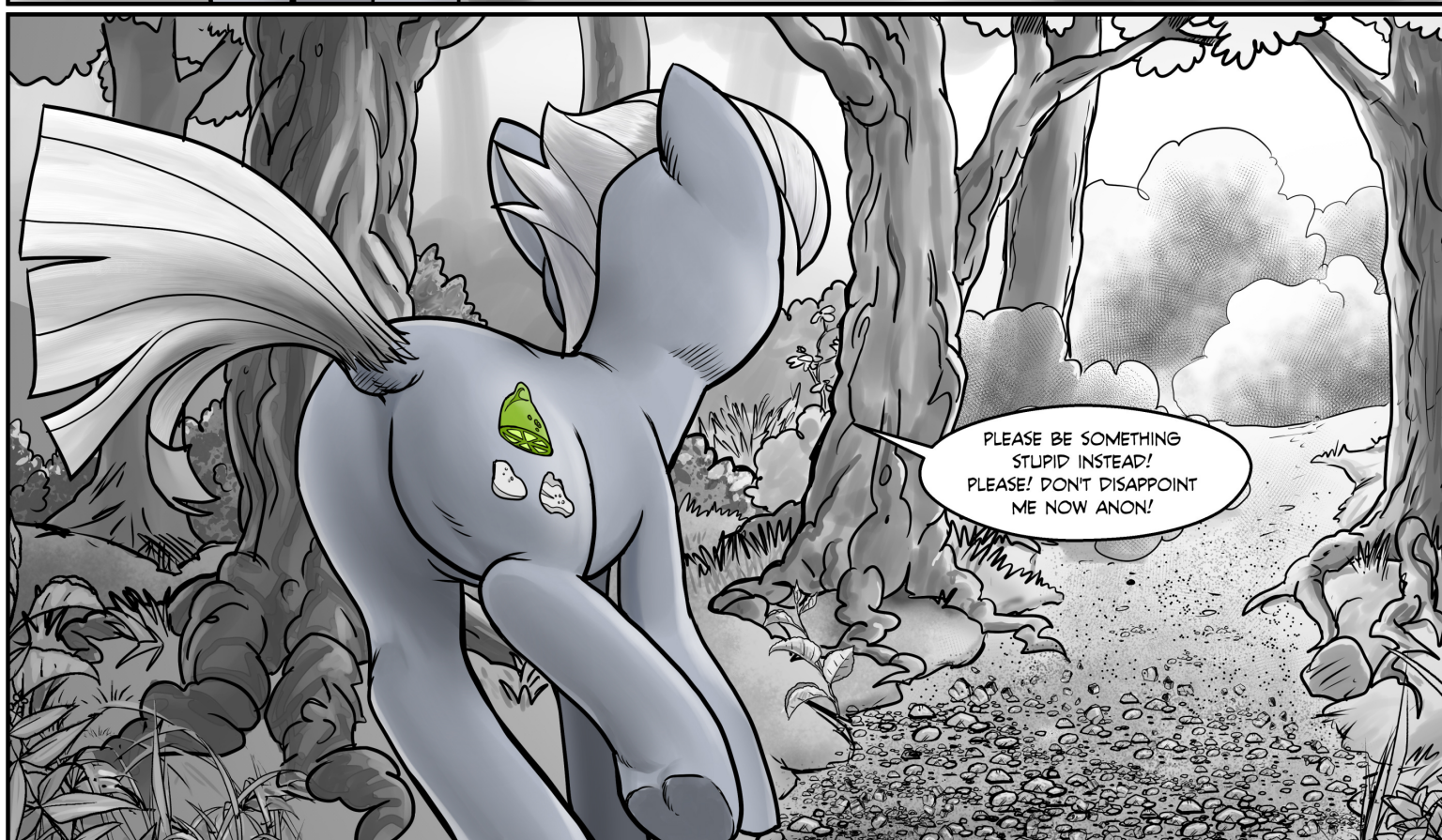
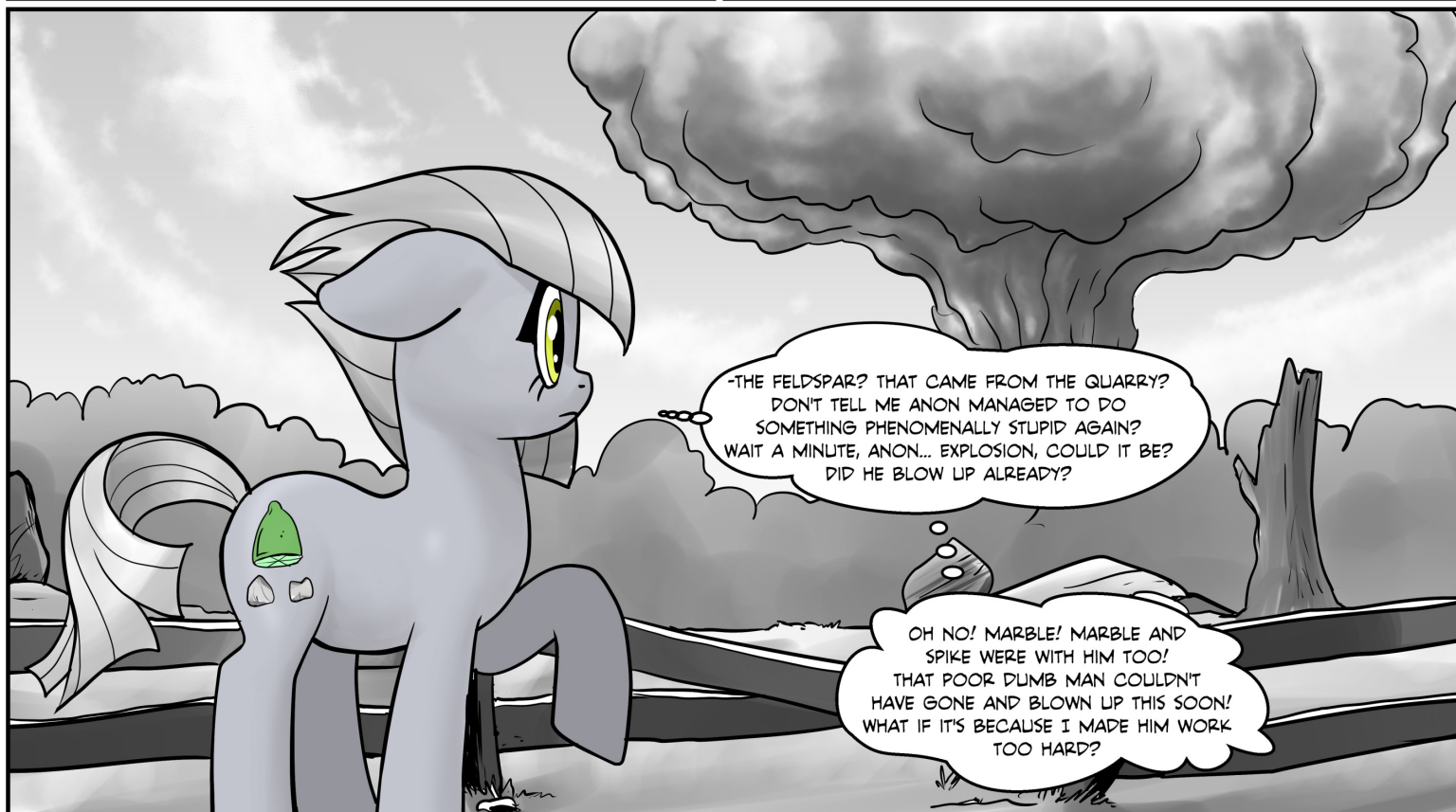
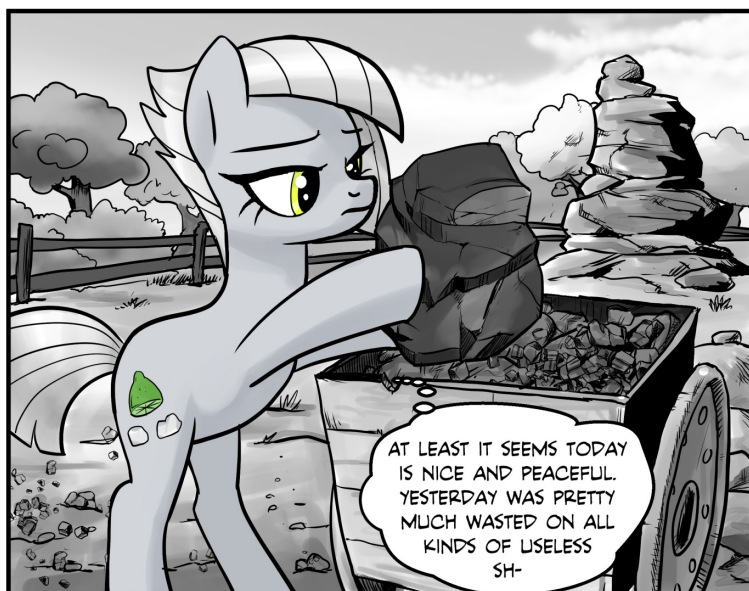




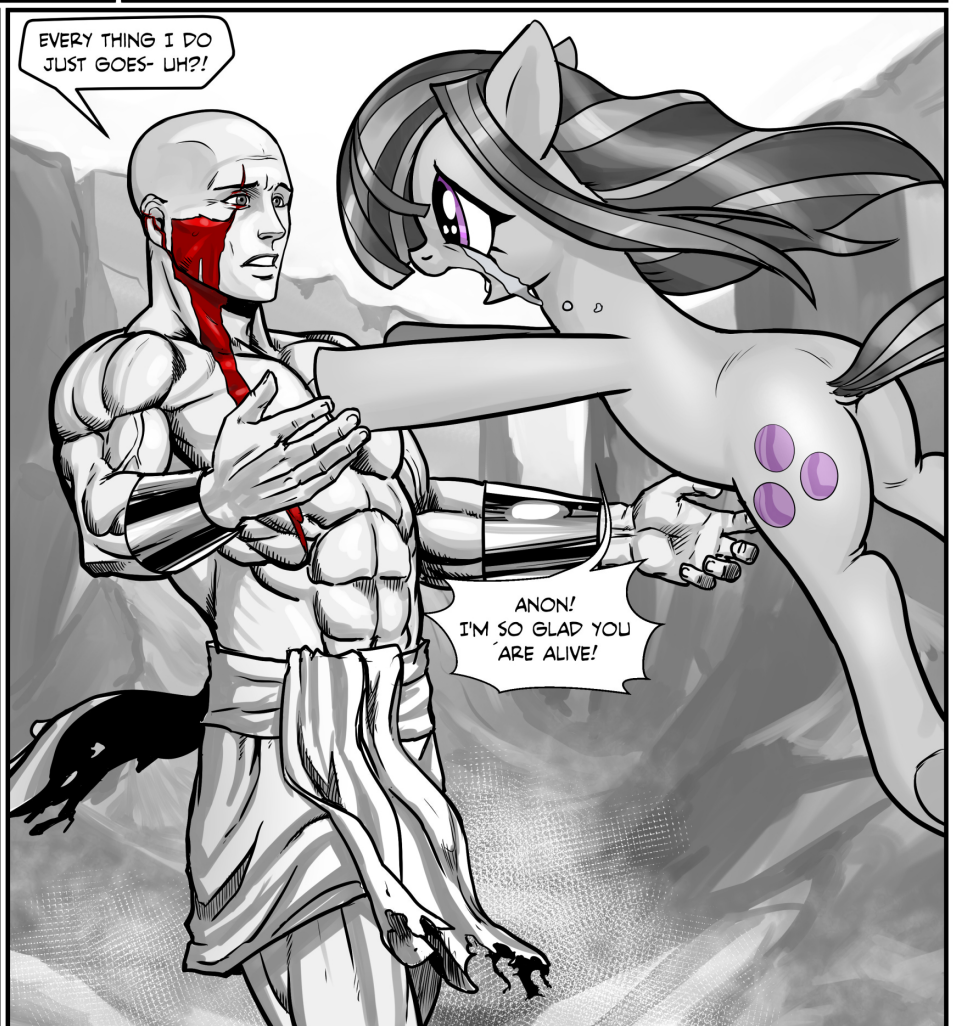
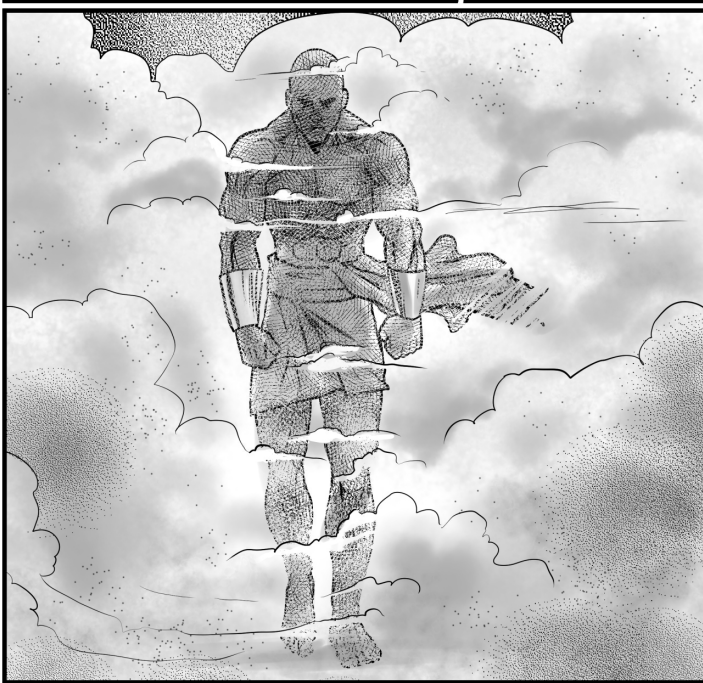
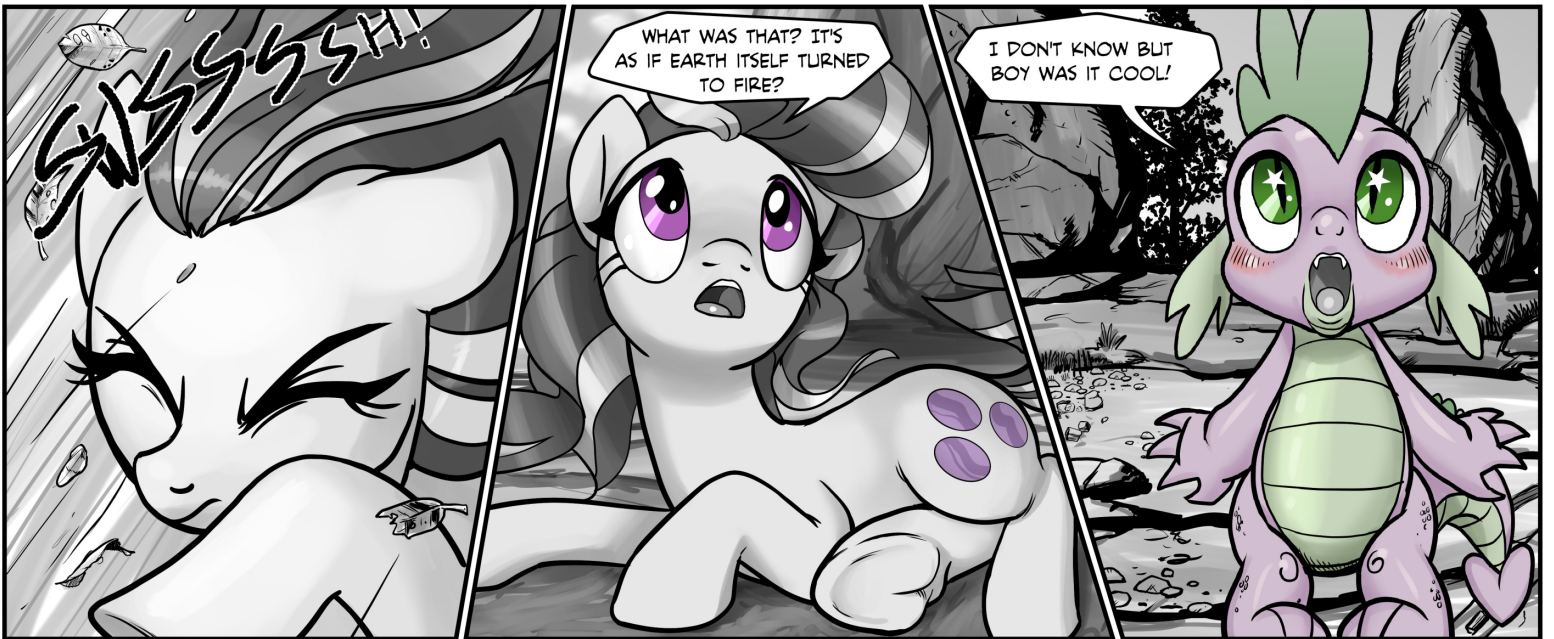




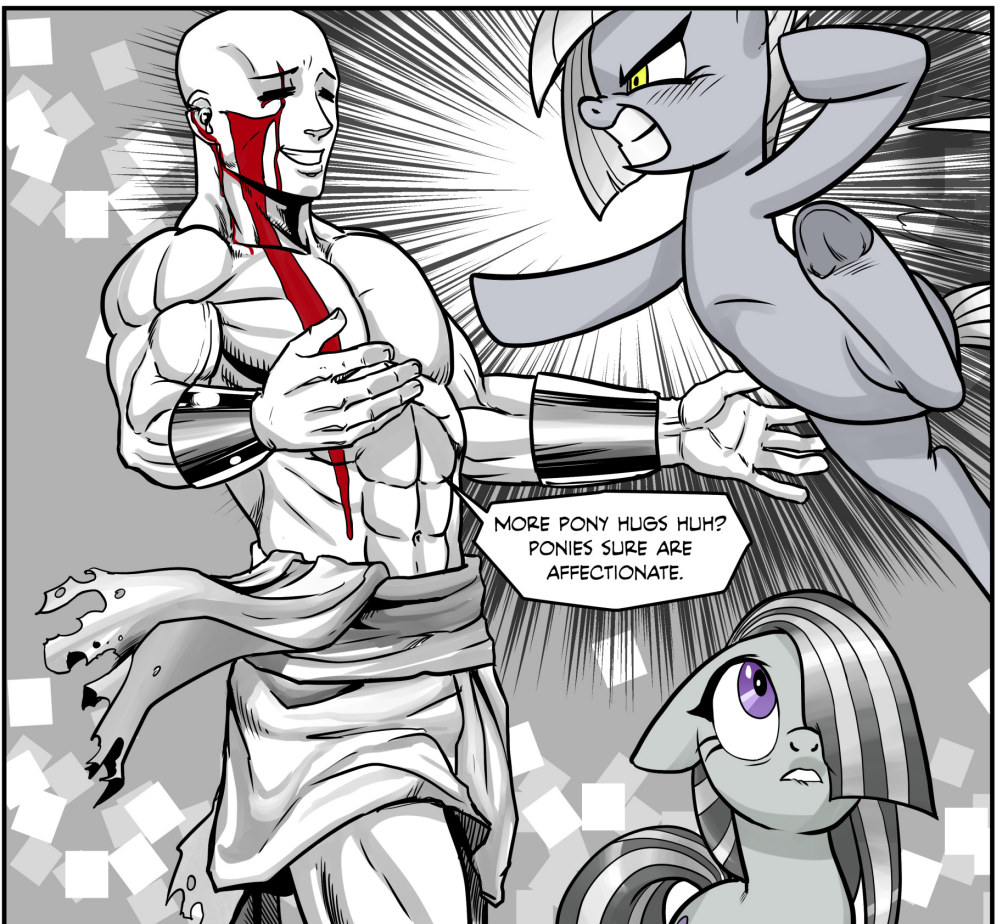
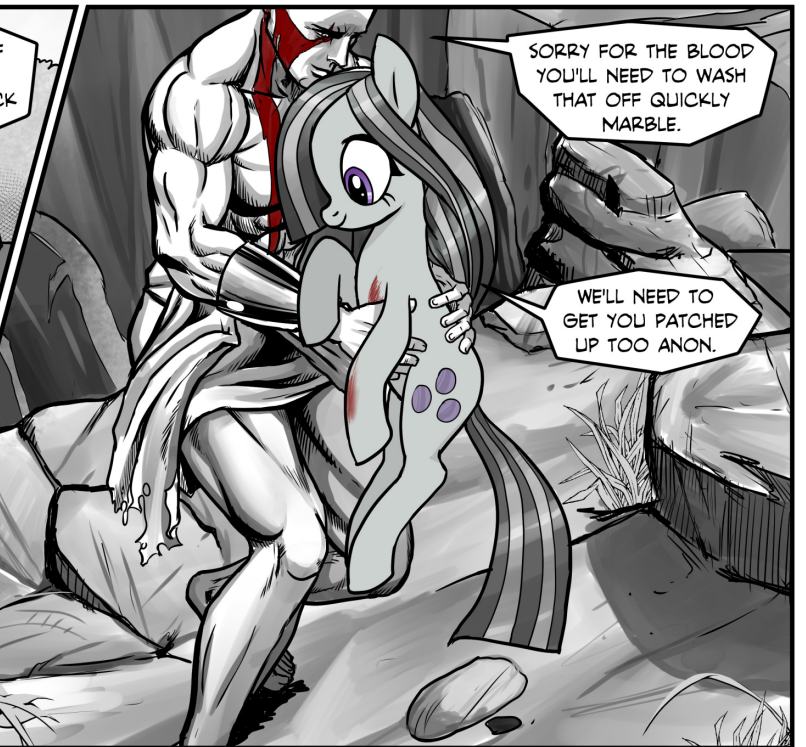
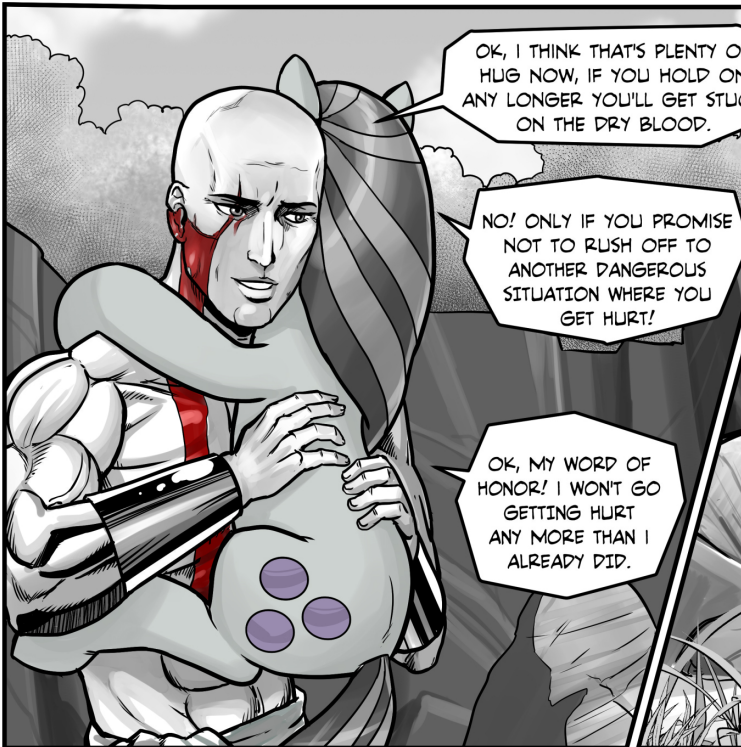




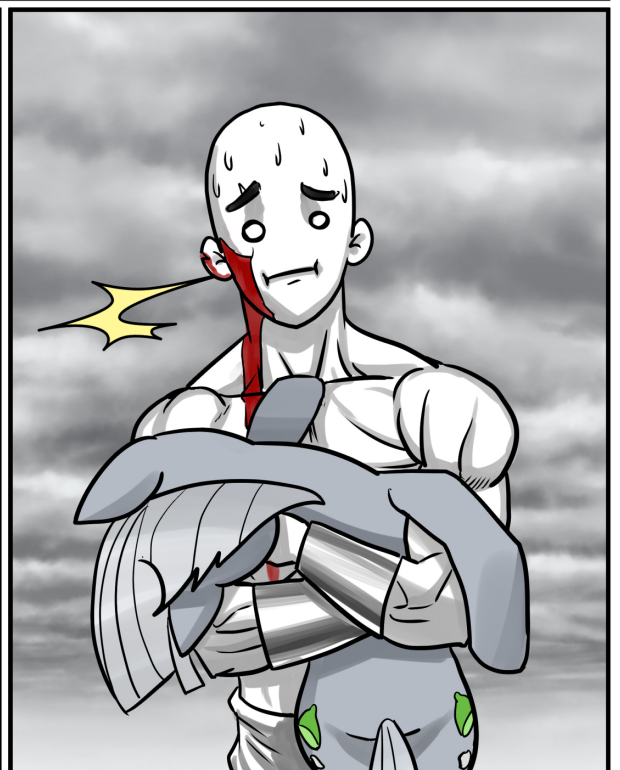
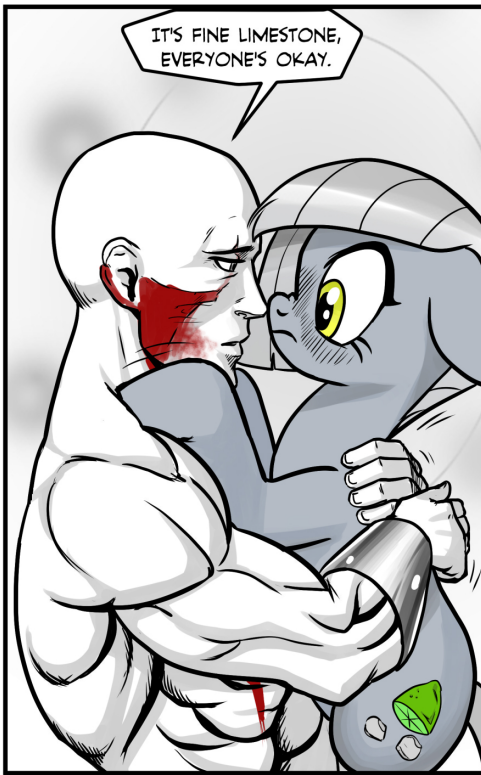
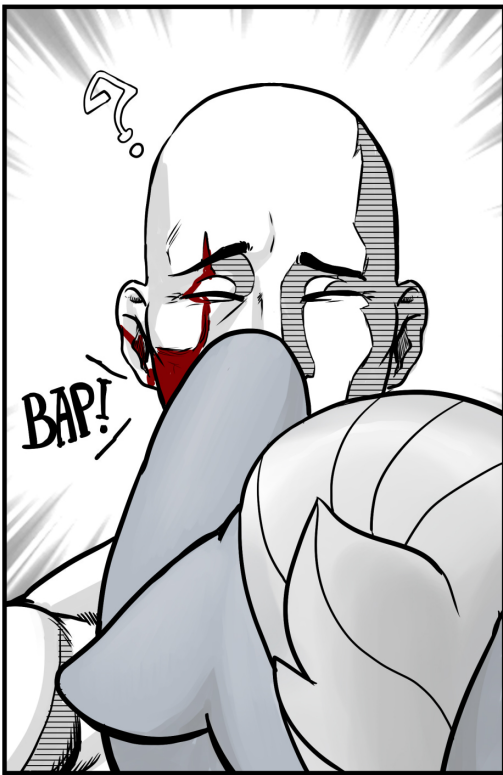




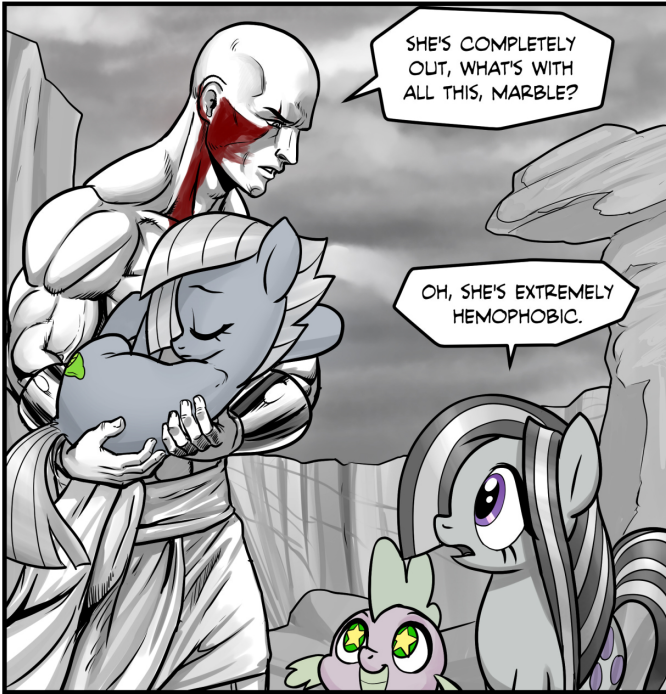












SHE'S COMPLETELY OUT, WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS, MARBLE?

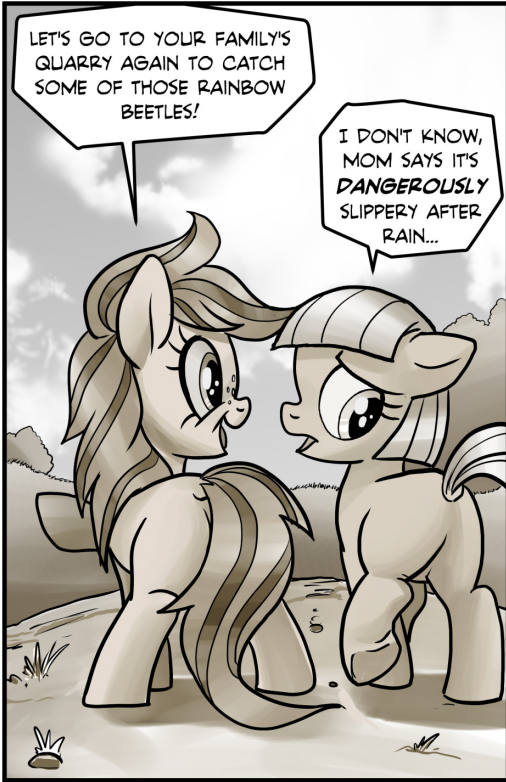
OH, SHE'S EXTREMELY HEMOPHOBIC.



IT ALL STARTED WHEN SHE WAS ONLY A FILLY. ONE DAY WHEN SHE AND OUR FRIEND MASCARA WERE OUT PLAYING...

FINALLY THE RAIN LET OFF! I'VE BEEN SO BORED ALL MORNING!

WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO MASCARA?



LET'S GO TO YOUR FAMILY'S QUARRY AGAIN TO CATCH SOME OF THOSE RAINBOW BEETLES!

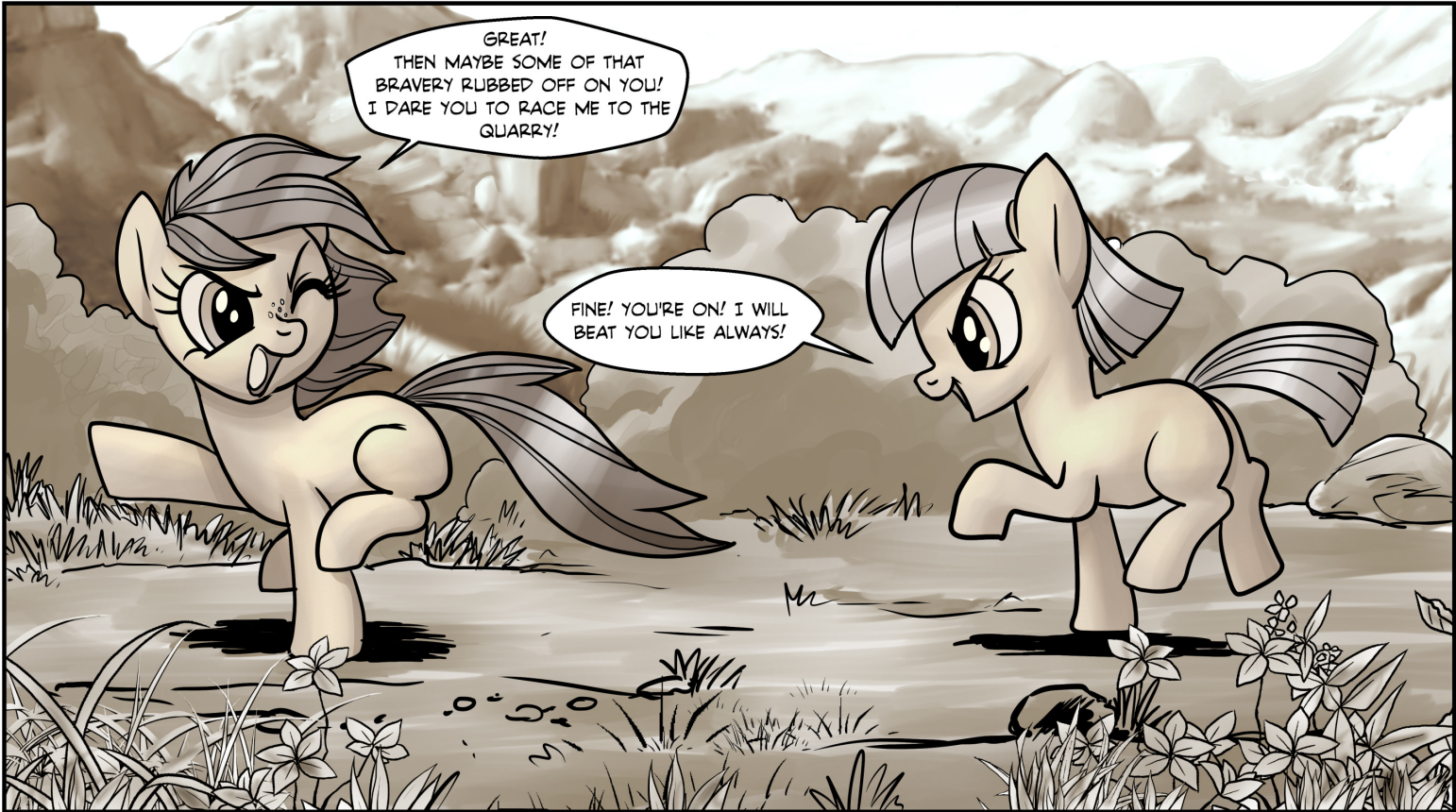
I DON'T KNOW, MOM SAYS IT'S DANGEROUSLY SLIPPERY AFTER RAIN...



AW COME ON! YOU'RE JUST LETTING YOUR FRAIDY CAT MOM SCARE YOU TOO!



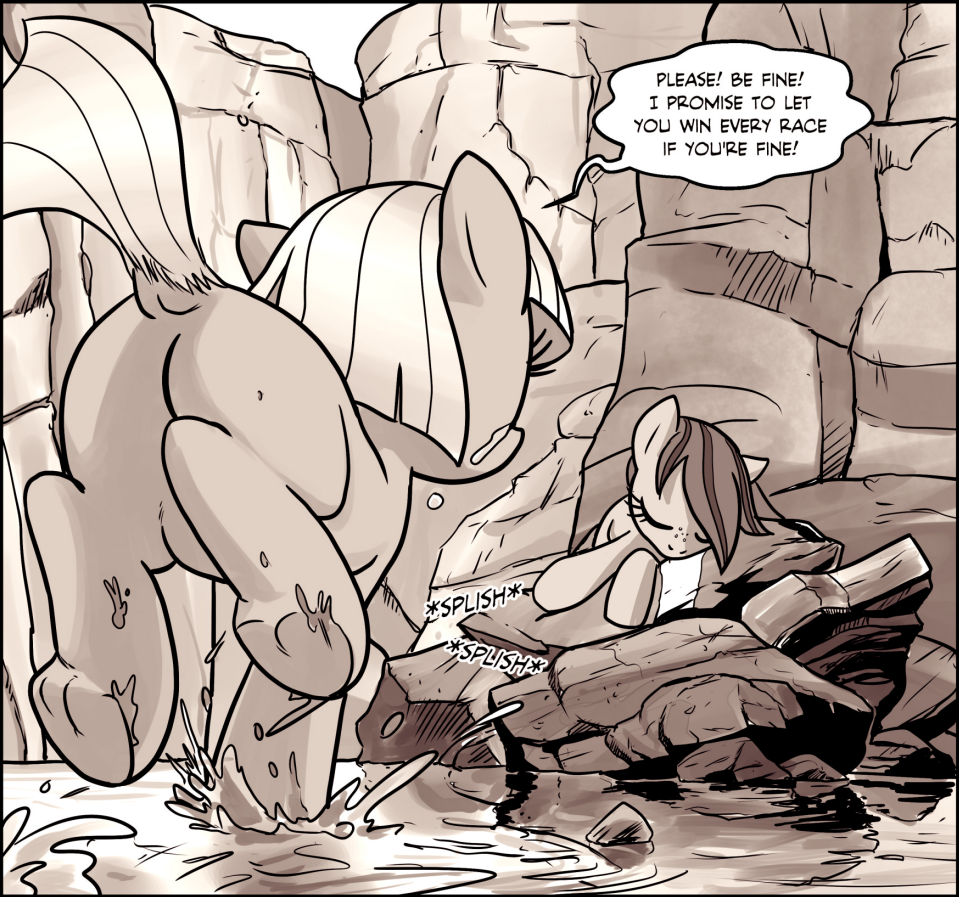
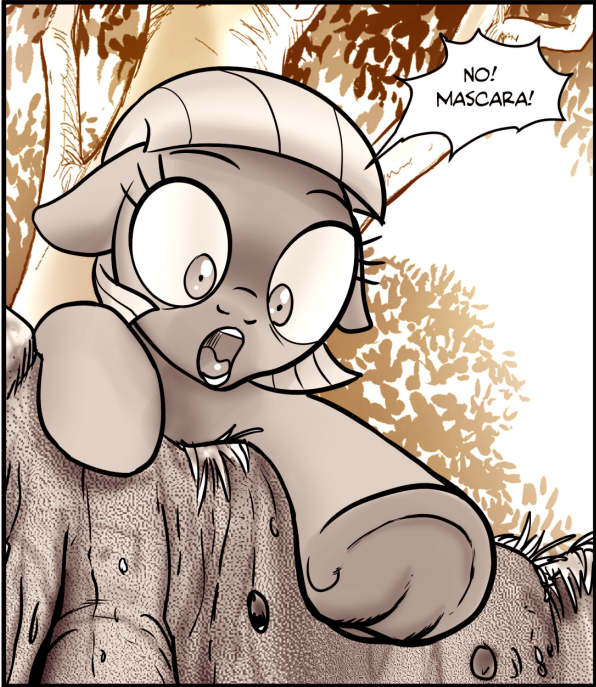
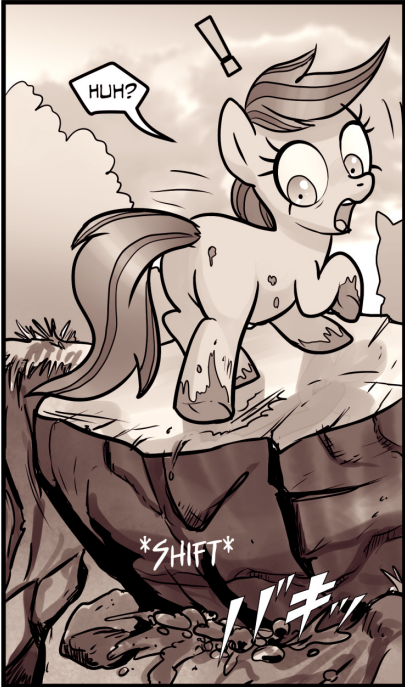
MY MOM'S NOT A FRAIDY CAT! SHE USED TO BE AN OFFICER IN CELESTIA'S GUARD AT THE LOCAL OUTPOST. SHE'S WAY BRAVE!



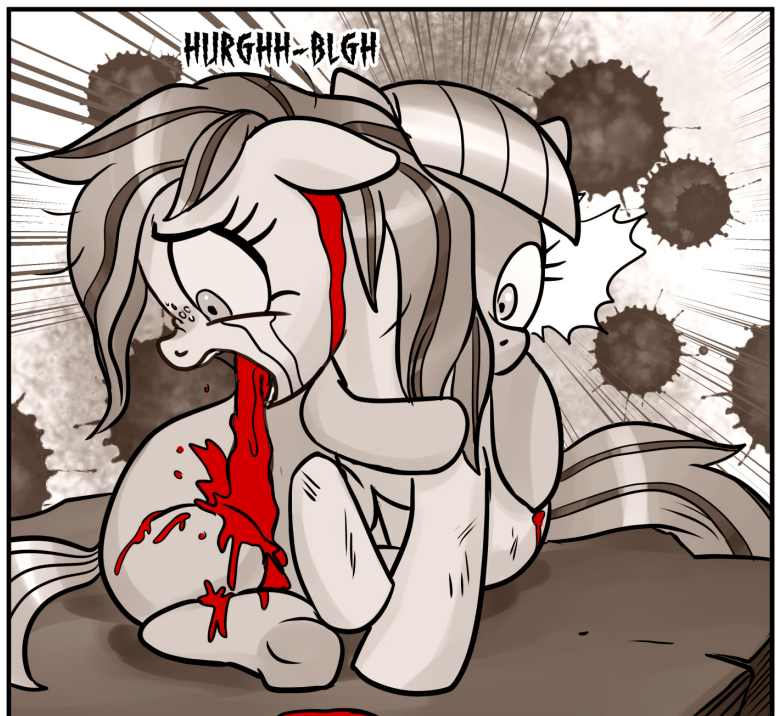
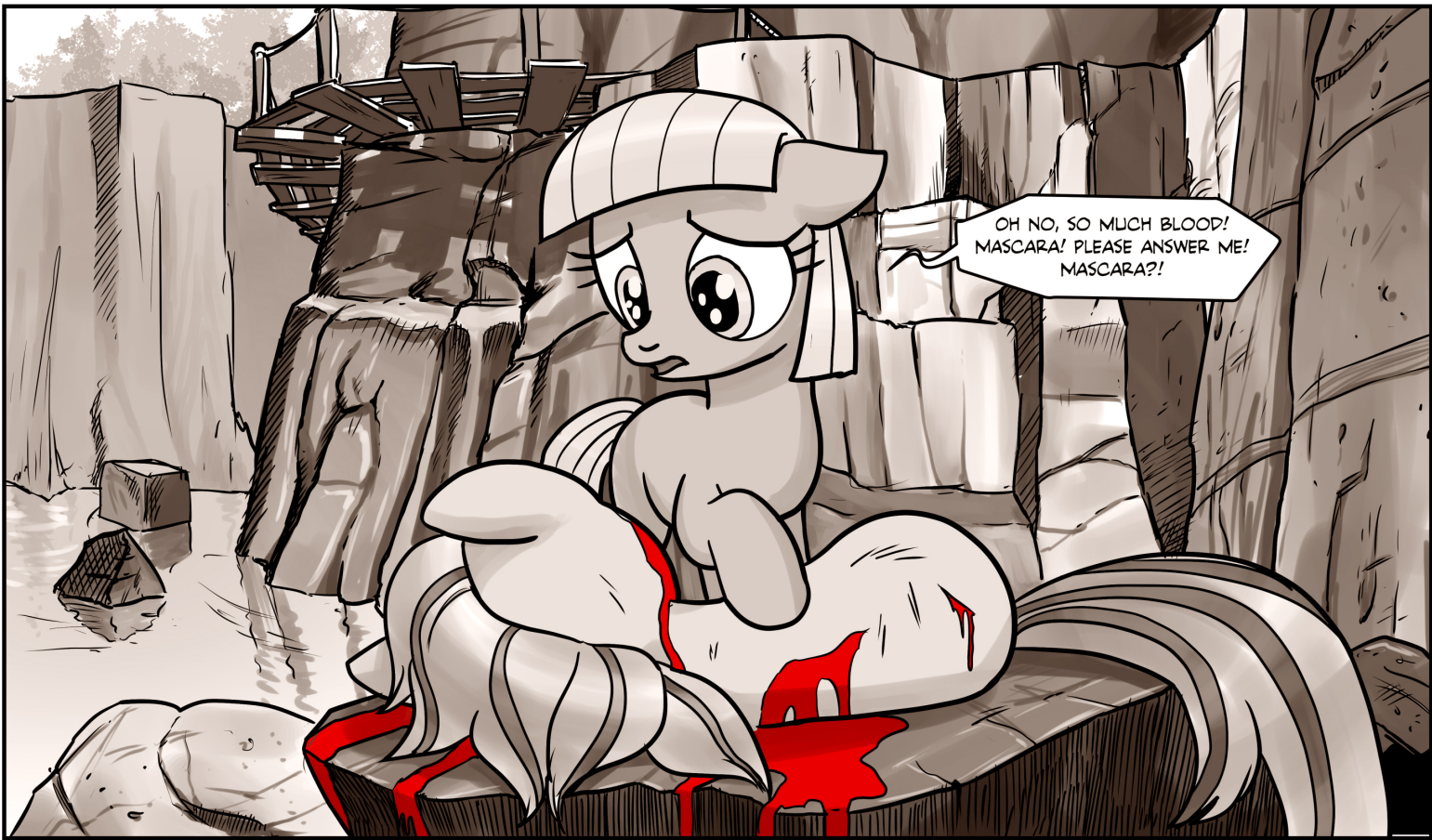
GREAT! THEN MAYBE SOME OF THAT BRAVERY RUBBED OFF ON YOU! I DARE YOU TO RACE ME TO THE QUARRY!

FINE! YOU'RE ON! I WILL BEAT YOU LIKE ALWAYS!

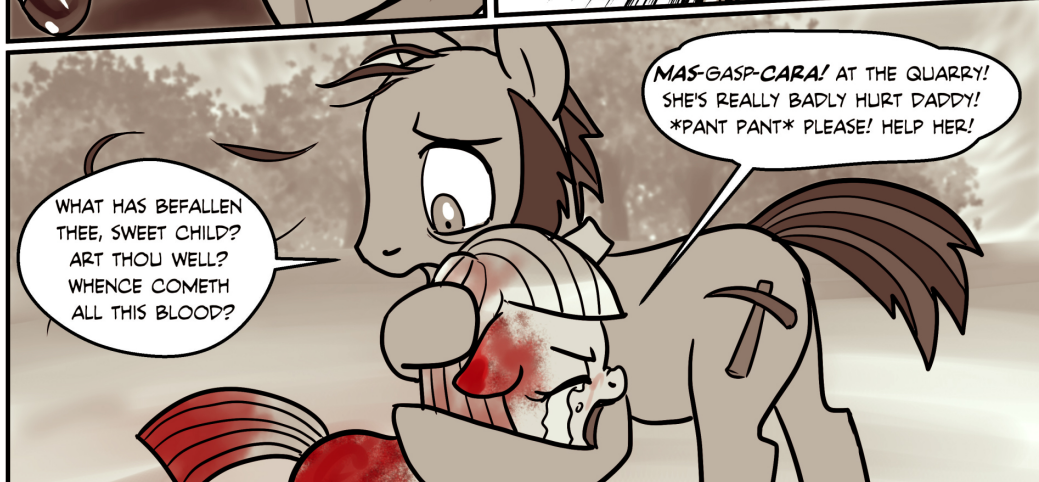
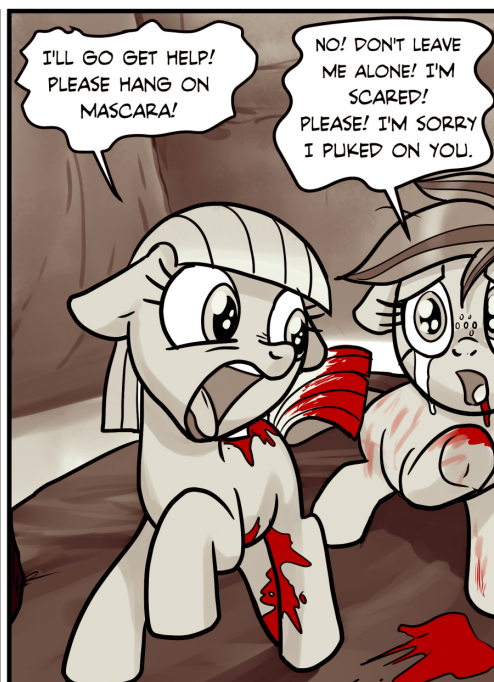








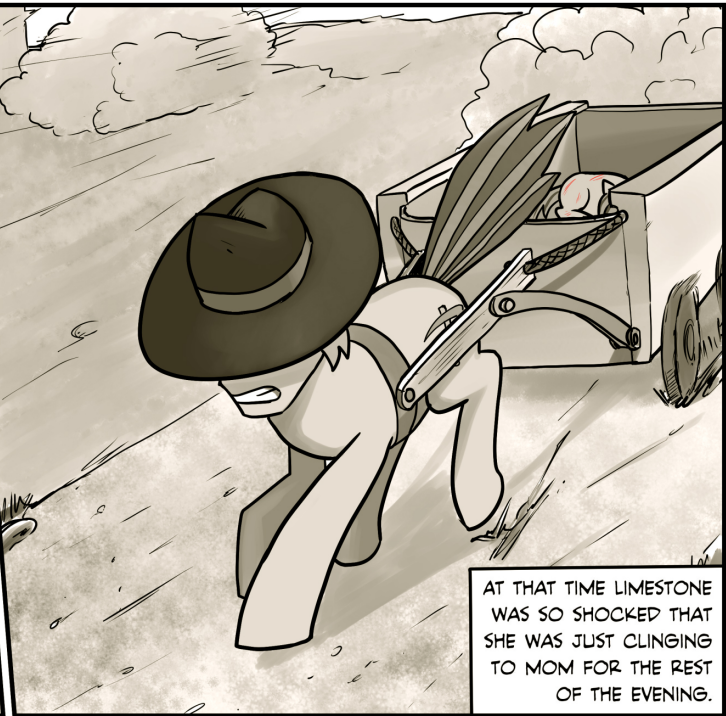




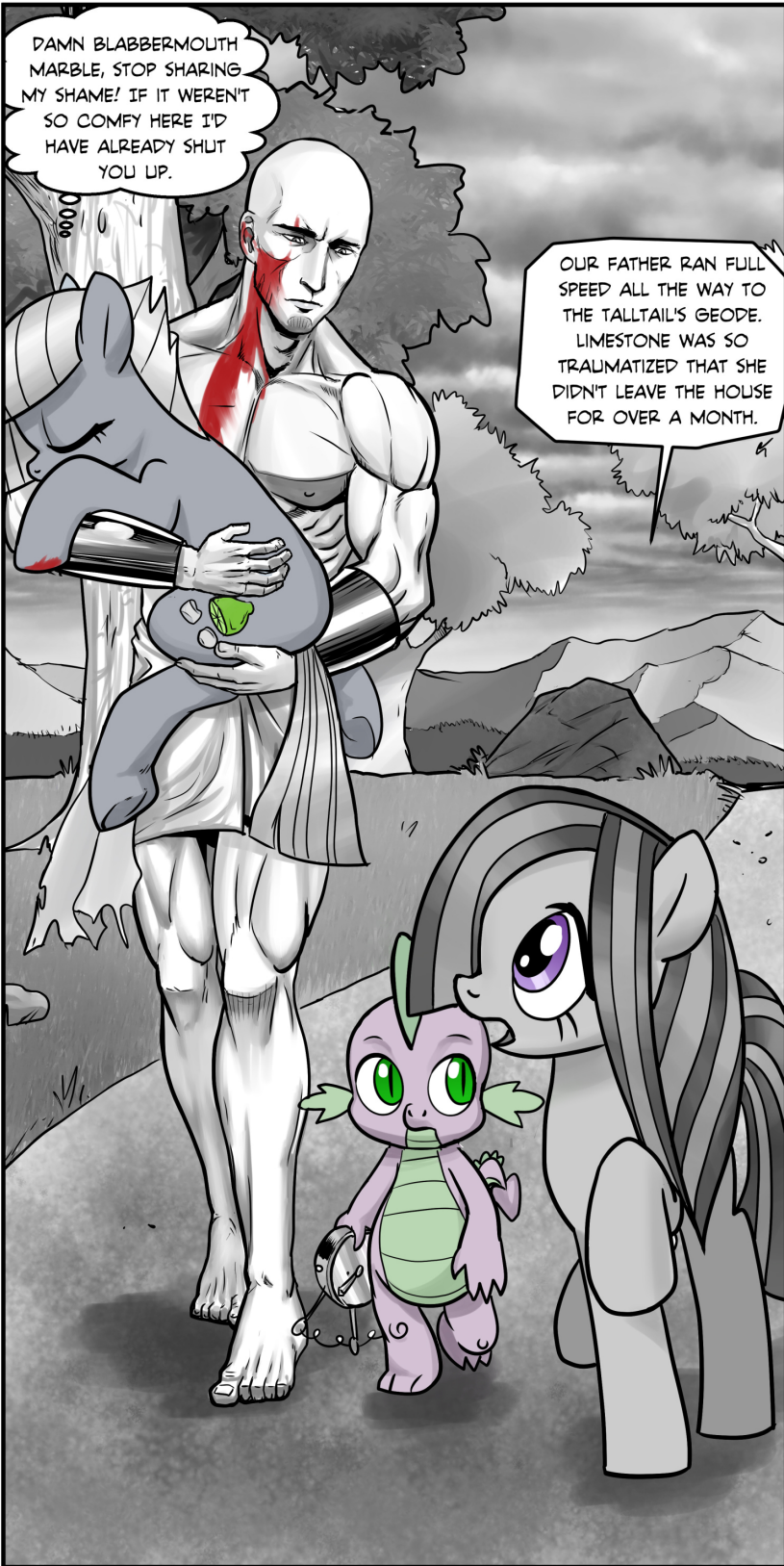




PLEASE HOLD STRONG  
LITTLE ONE, I SHALL  
DELIVER THEE TO  
THE FUSTY TALLTAIL WITH  
MOST HASTE.

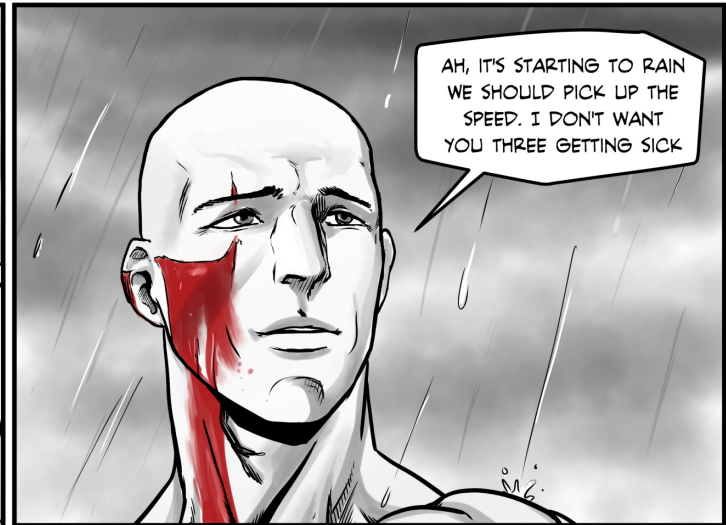


AT THAT TIME LIMESTONE  
WAS SO SHOCKED THAT  
SHE WAS JUST CLINGING  
TO MOM FOR THE REST  
OF THE EVENING.



DAMN BLABBERMOUTH  
MARBLE, STOP SHARING  
MY SHAME! IF IT WEREN'T  
SO COMFY HERE I'D  
HAVE ALREADY SHUT  
YOU UP.

OUR FATHER RAN FULL  
SPEED ALL THE WAY TO  
THE TALLTAIL'S GEODE.  
LIMESTONE WAS SO  
TRAUMATIZED THAT SHE  
DIDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE  
FOR OVER A MONTH.



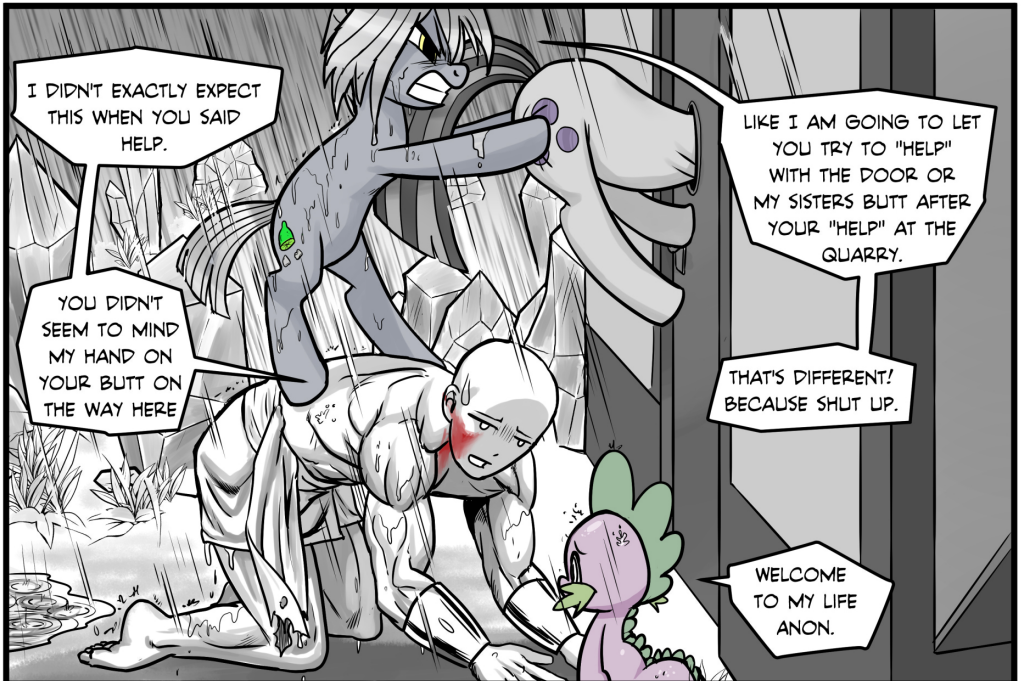
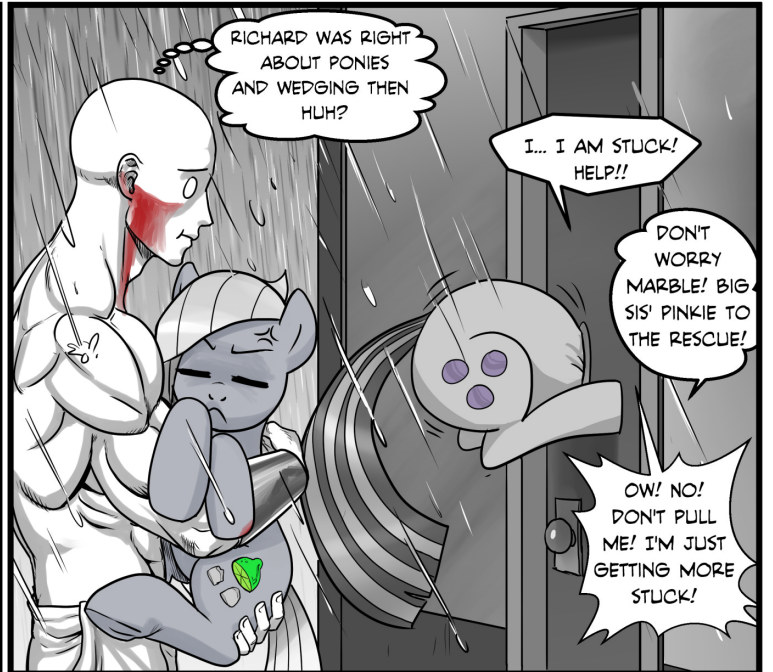
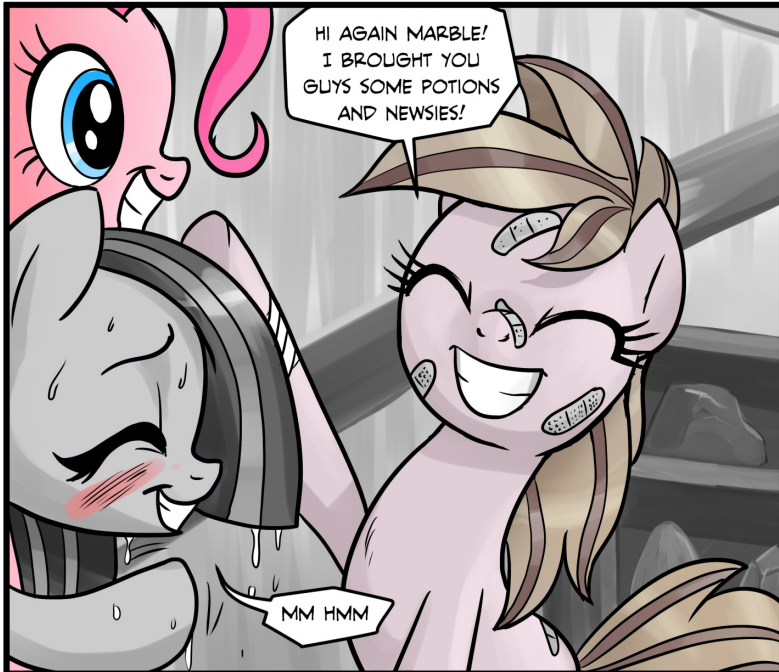
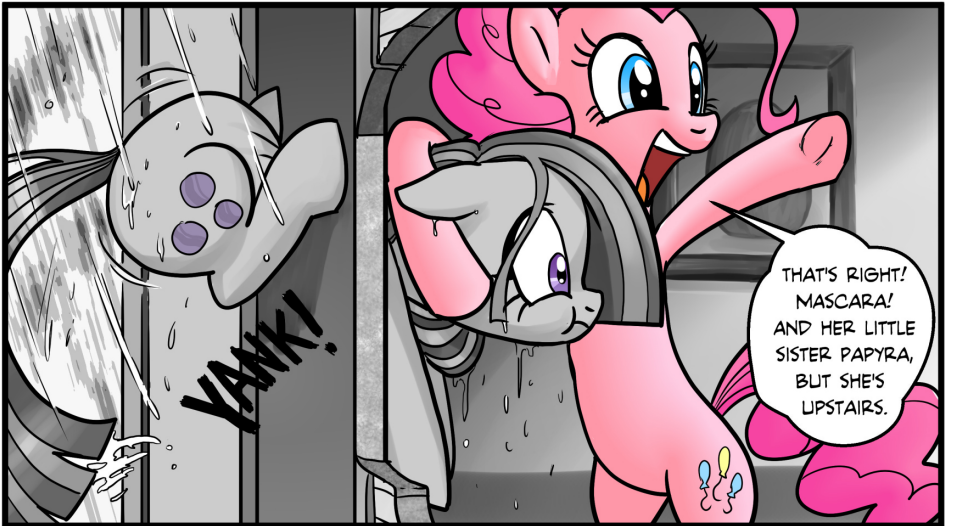
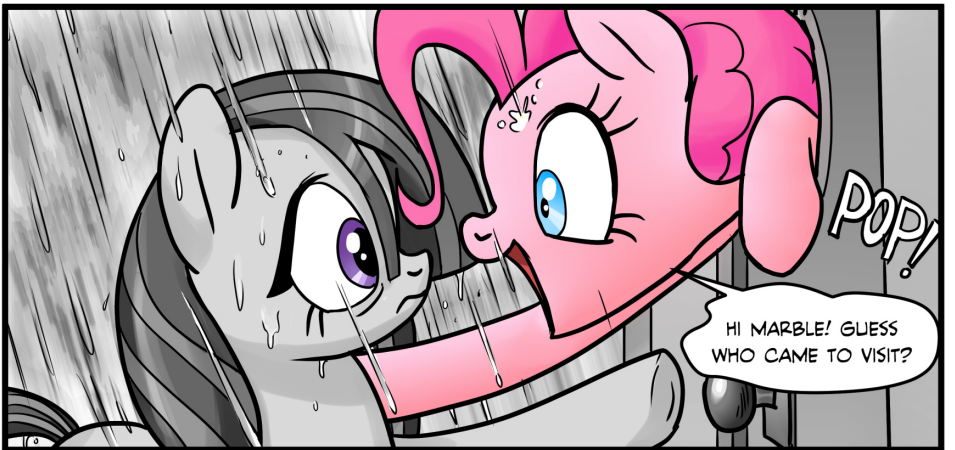
AH, IT'S STARTING TO RAIN  
WE SHOULD PICK UP THE  
SPEED. I DON'T WANT  
YOU THREE GETTING SICK



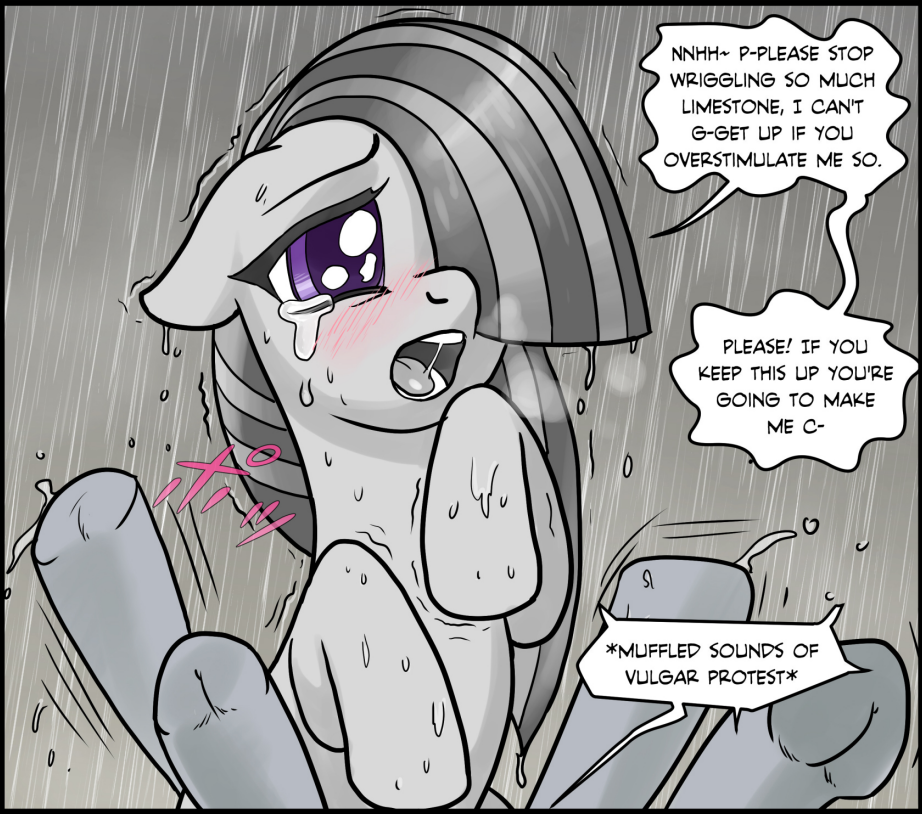
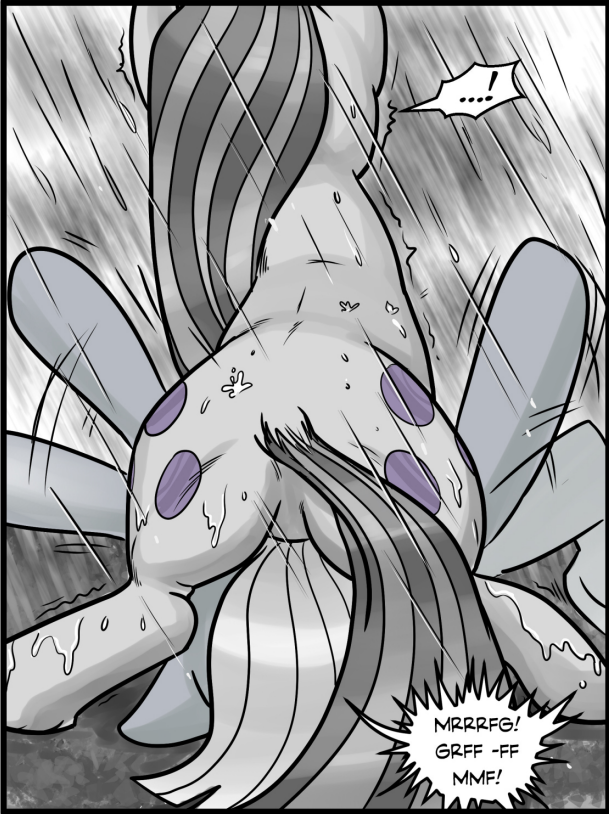
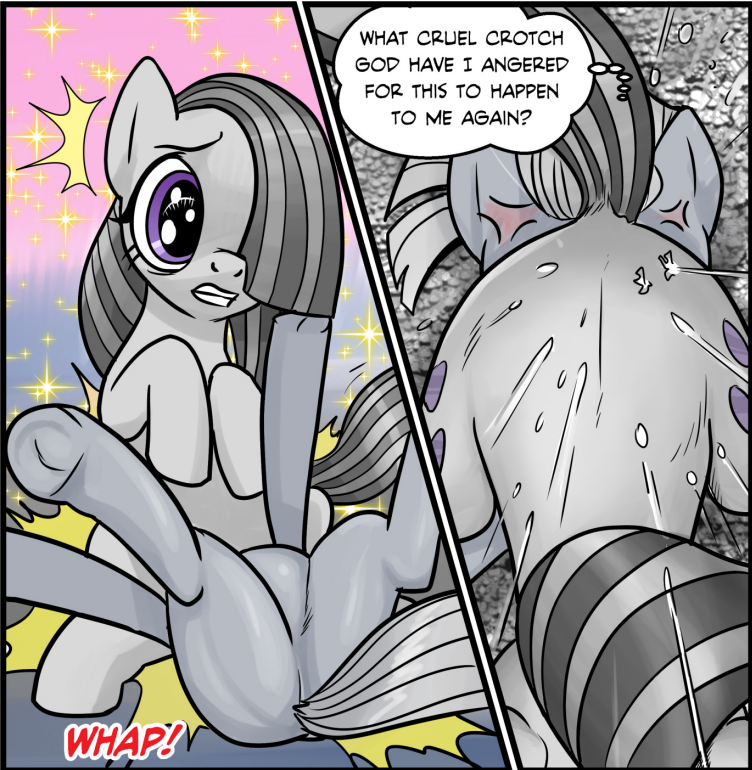
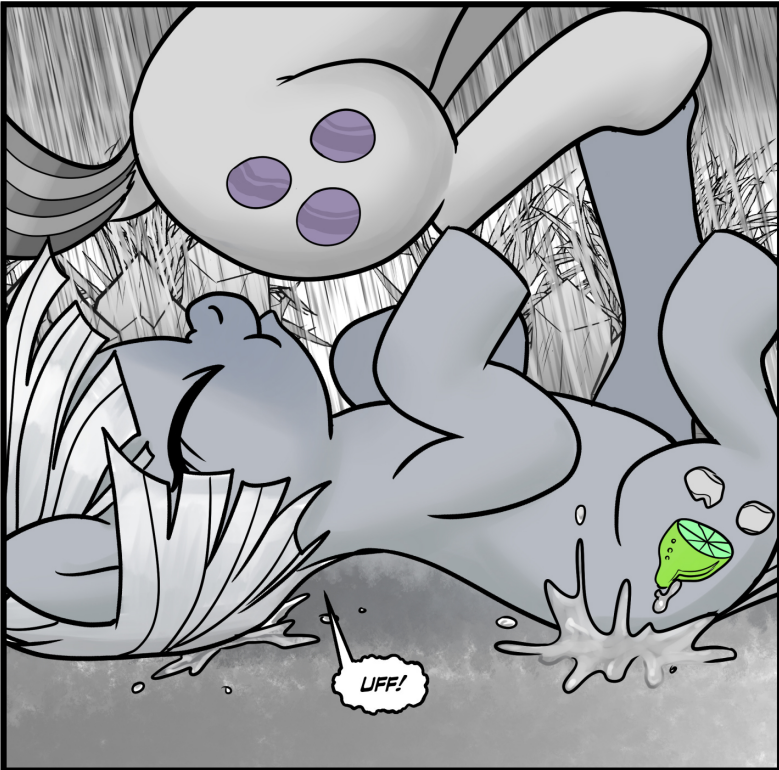
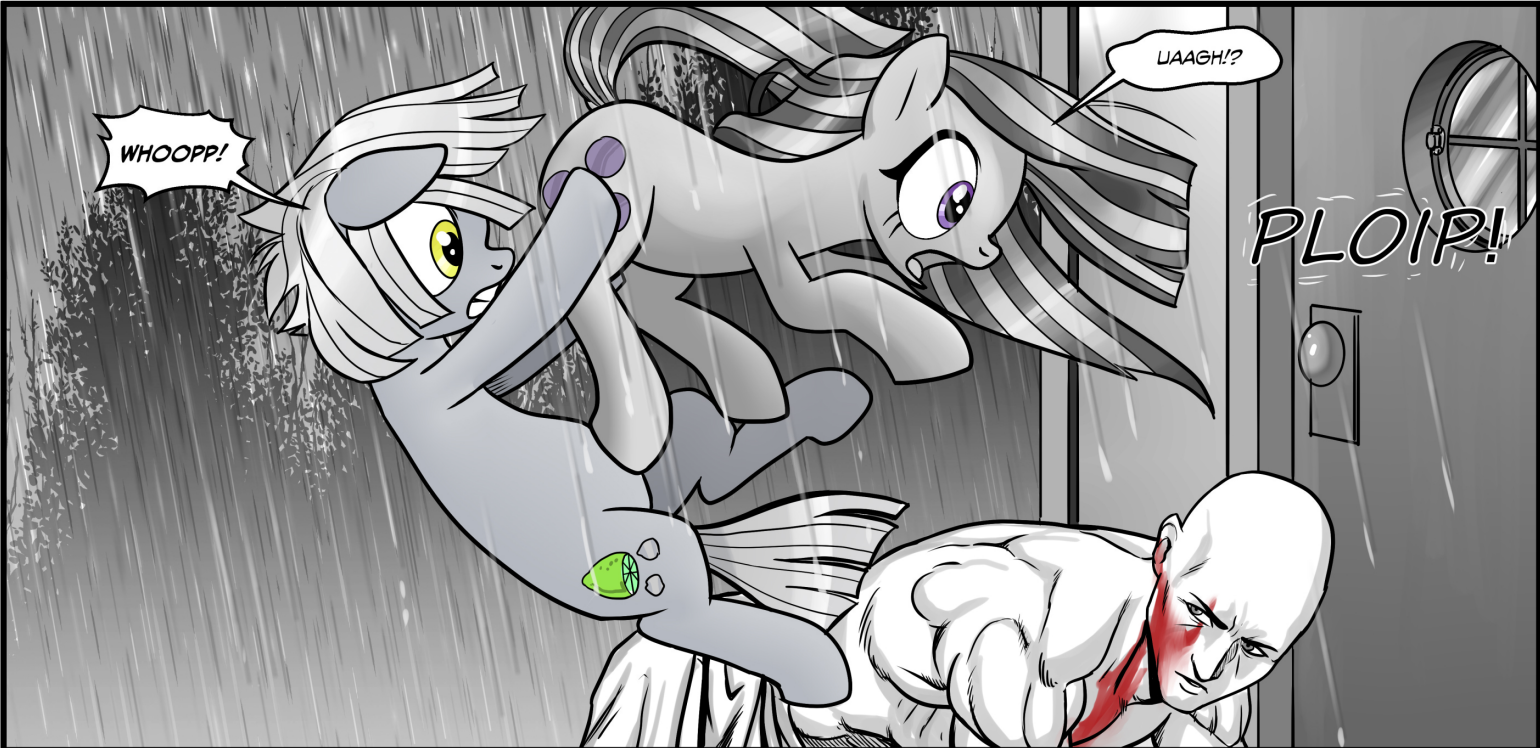
DO YOU HAVE ANY FUN  
RAINY DAY GAMES  
FROM YOUR WORLD WE  
COULD PLAY?



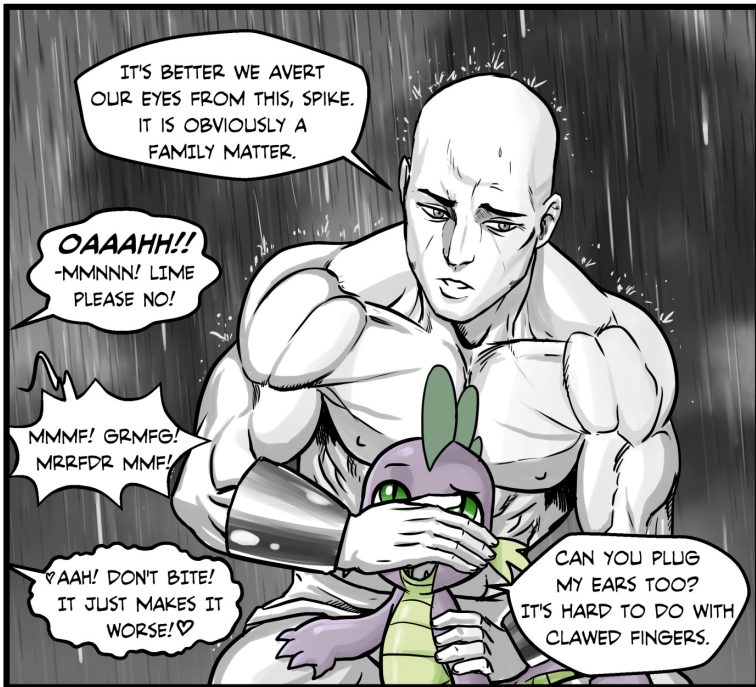
A LITTLE WALK LATER











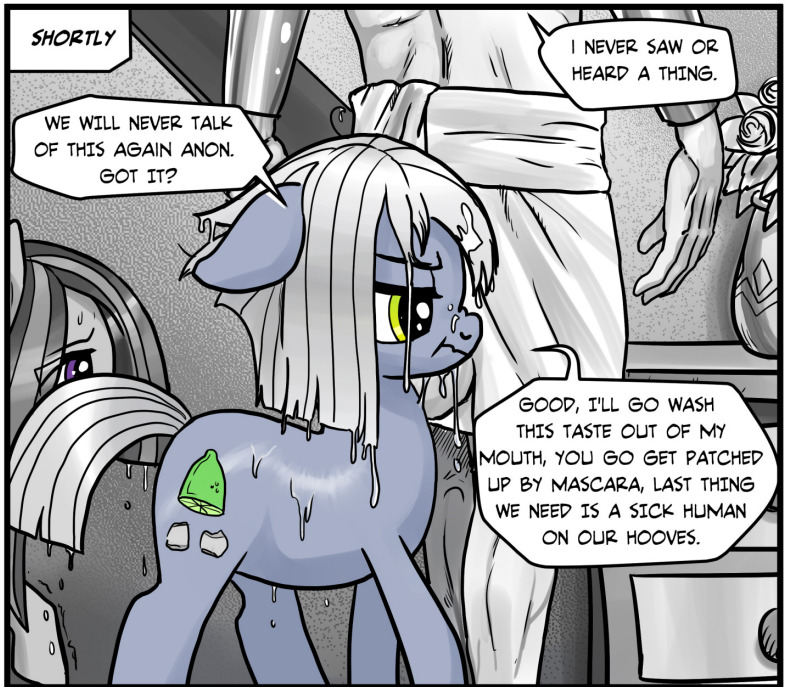
IT'S BETTER WE AVERT OUR EYES FROM THIS, SPIKE. IT IS OBVIOUSLY A FAMILY MATTER.

OAAAHH!!  
-MMNNN! LIME PLEASE NO!

MMMF! GRMFG!  
MRRFDR MMF!

YAAH! DON'T BITE! IT JUST MAKES IT WORSE!♥

CAN YOU PLUG MY EARS TOO? IT'S HARD TO DO WITH CLAWED FINGERS.

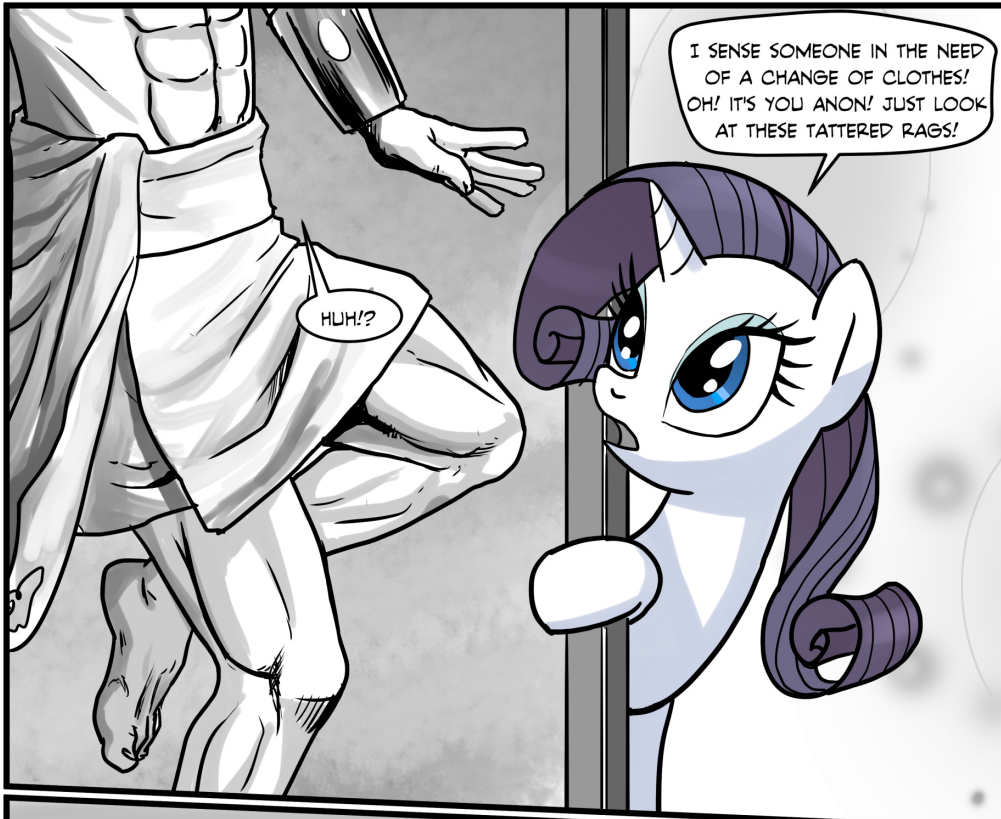


SHORTLY

WE WILL NEVER TALK OF THIS AGAIN ANON. GOT IT?

I NEVER SAW OR HEARD A THING.

GOOD, I'LL GO WASH THIS TASTE OUT OF MY MOUTH, YOU GO GET PATCHED UP BY MASCARA, LAST THING WE NEED IS A SICK HUMAN ON OUR HOOVES.

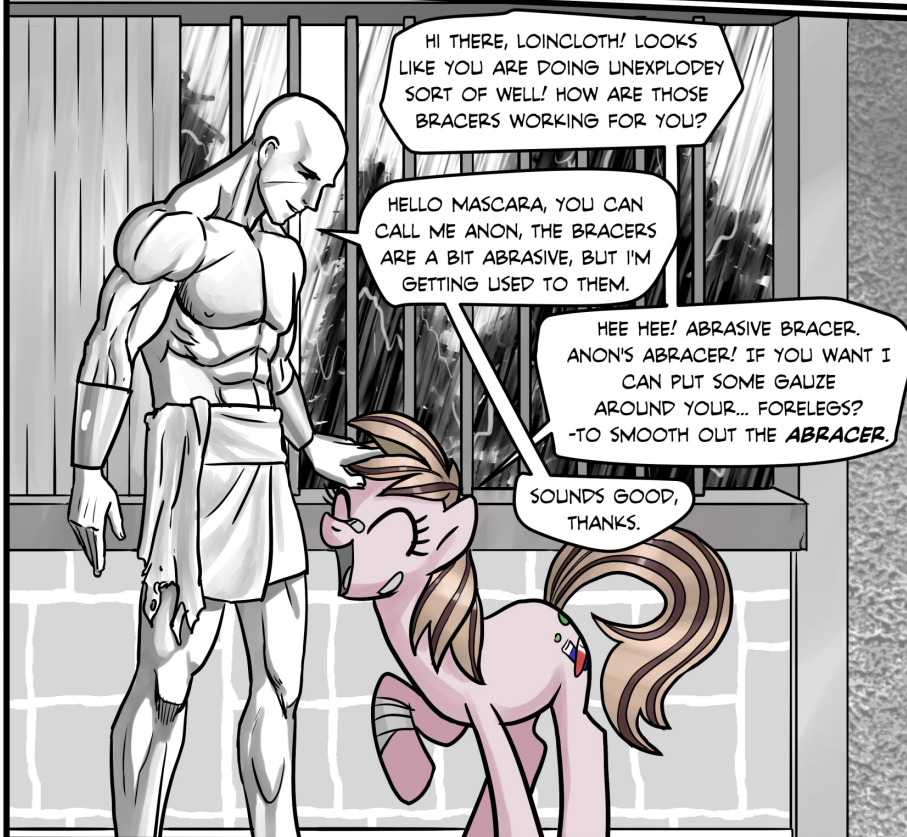


HUH!?

I SENSE SOMEONE IN THE NEED OF A CHANGE OF CLOTHES! OH! IT'S YOU ANON! JUST LOOK AT THESE TATTERED RAGS!



AFTER YOU'RE DONE WITH GETTING YOUR HANDSOME FACE FIXED, DARLING, JOIN ME IN THE MASTER BEDROOM. I CONVERTED PART OF IT INTO AN EMERGENCY TAILOR SHOP, I'LL PERFORM WARDROBE FIRST AID ON YOU, YOU POOR THING.



HI THERE, LOINCLOTH! LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE DOING UNEXPLODEY SORT OF WELL! HOW ARE THOSE BRACERS WORKING FOR YOU?

HELLO MASCARA, YOU CAN CALL ME ANON, THE BRACERS ARE A BIT ABRASIVE, BUT I'M GETTING USED TO THEM.

HEE HEE! ABRASIVE BRACER. ANON'S ABRACER! IF YOU WANT I CAN PUT SOME GAUZE AROUND YOUR... FORELEGS? -TO SMOOTH OUT THE **ABRACER**.

SOUNDS GOOD, THANKS.

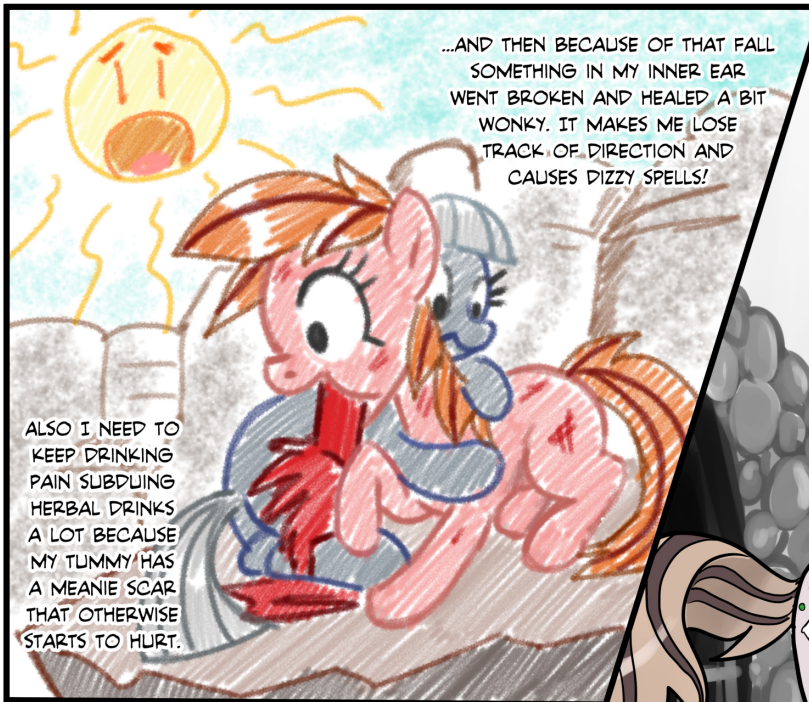


LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT A BIT SCRAPED UP! I GET THAT **A LOTSIES** TOO SO DON'T WORRY! THERE'S NO SHAME IN IT.

AH... IT'S A BIT OF A SAD STORY...

I NOTICED, WHAT'S UP WITH ALL THOSE INJURIES?





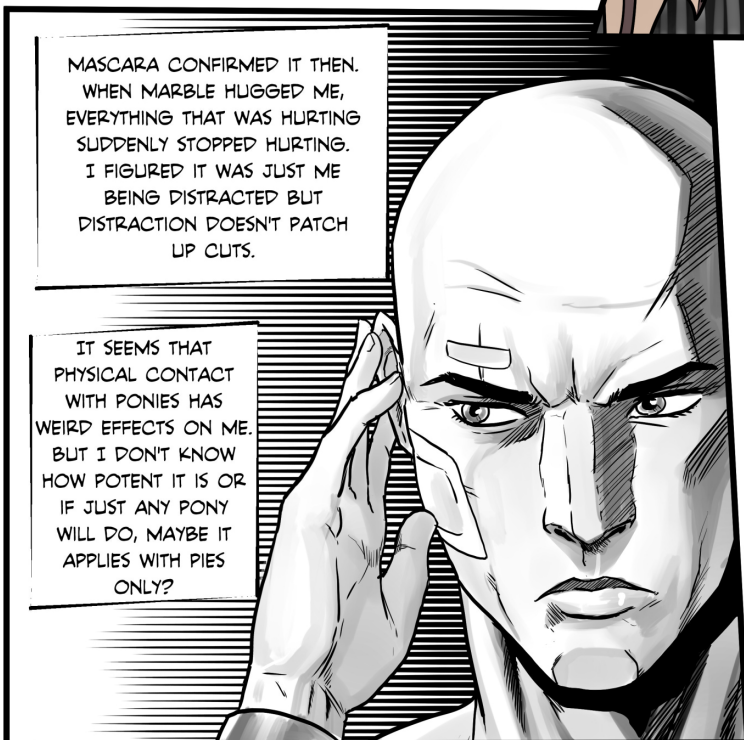
...AND THEN BECAUSE OF THAT FALL SOMETHING IN MY INNER EAR WENT BROKEN AND HEALED A BIT WONKY. IT MAKES ME LOSE TRACK OF DIRECTION AND CAUSES DIZZY SPELLS!

ALSO I NEED TO KEEP DRINKING PAIN SUBDUING HERBAL DRINKS A LOT BECAUSE MY TUMMY HAS A MEANIE SCAR THAT OTHERWISE STARTS TO HURT.

YOU ON THE OTHER HOOF SEEM TO BE HEALING WELL AND FAST. THIS EAR LOOKS LIKE IT WAS CUT BUT IT HAS JUST NATURALLY PATCHED UP ON ITS OWN.

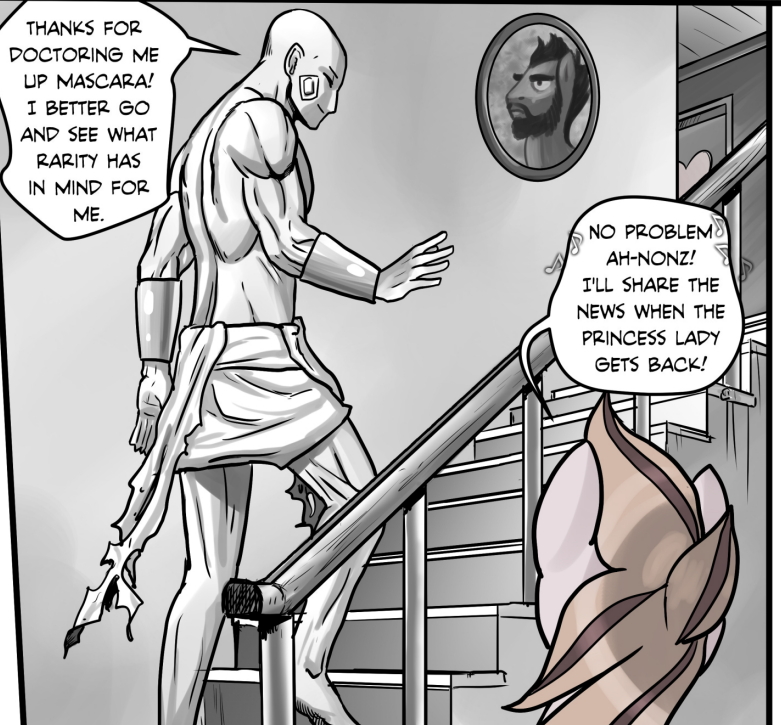
AS SAD AS YOUR STORY IS, I SOMEHOW FIND IT EVEN SADDER THAT YOU CAN DRAW BETTER THAN I CAN AND WITH JUST A CRAYON IN YOUR MOUTH.

WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH MY LIFE?



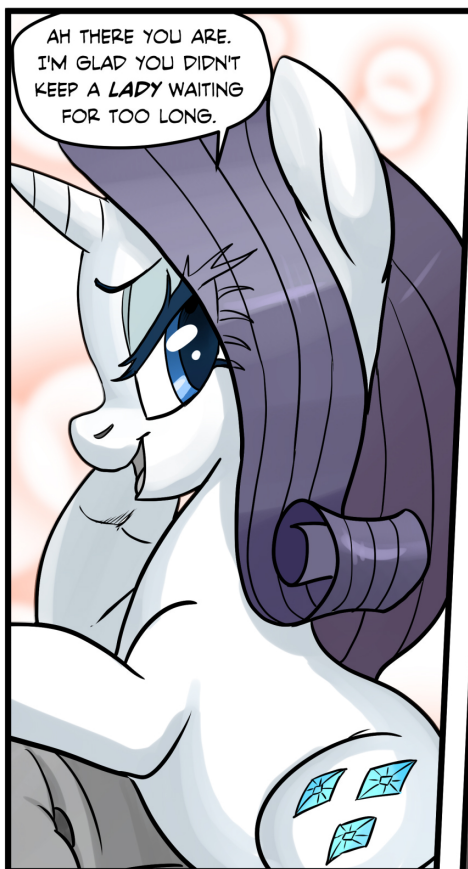
MASCARA CONFIRMED IT THEN. WHEN MARBLE HUGGED ME, EVERYTHING THAT WAS HURTING SUDDENLY STOPPED HURTING. I FIGURED IT WAS JUST ME BEING DISTRACTED BUT DISTRACTION DOESN'T PATCH UP CUTS.

IT SEEMS THAT PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH PONIES HAS WEIRD EFFECTS ON ME. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW POTENT IT IS OR IF JUST ANY PONY WILL DO, MAYBE IT APPLIES WITH PIES ONLY?

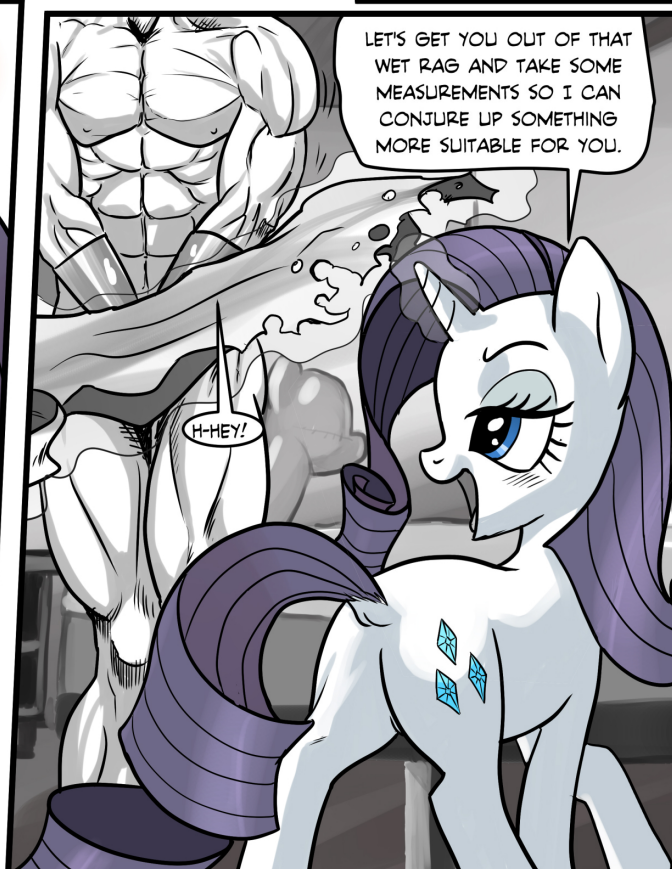


THANKS FOR DOCTORING ME UP MASCARA! I BETTER GO AND SEE WHAT RARITY HAS IN MIND FOR ME.

NO PROBLEM! AH-NONZ! I'LL SHARE THE NEWS WHEN THE PRINCESS LADY GETS BACK!

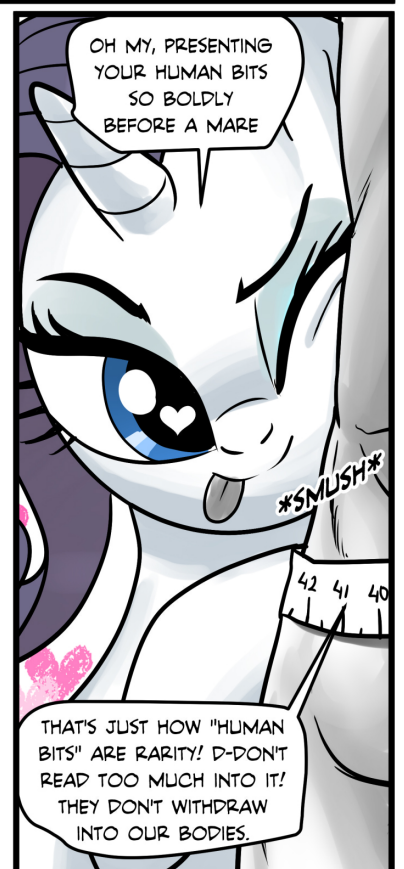


AH THERE YOU ARE. I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T KEEP A LADY WAITING FOR TOO LONG.



LET'S GET YOU OUT OF THAT WET RAG AND TAKE SOME MEASUREMENTS SO I CAN CONJURE UP SOMETHING MORE SUITABLE FOR YOU.

H-HEY!

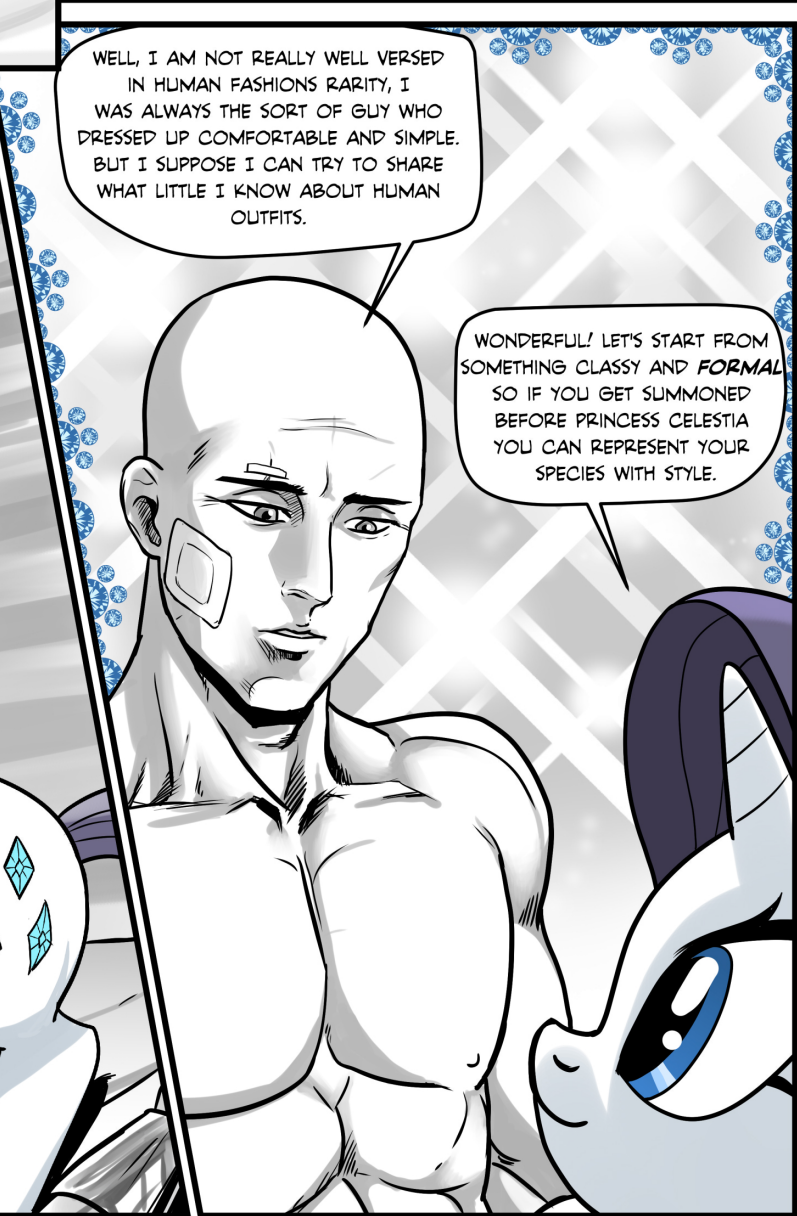
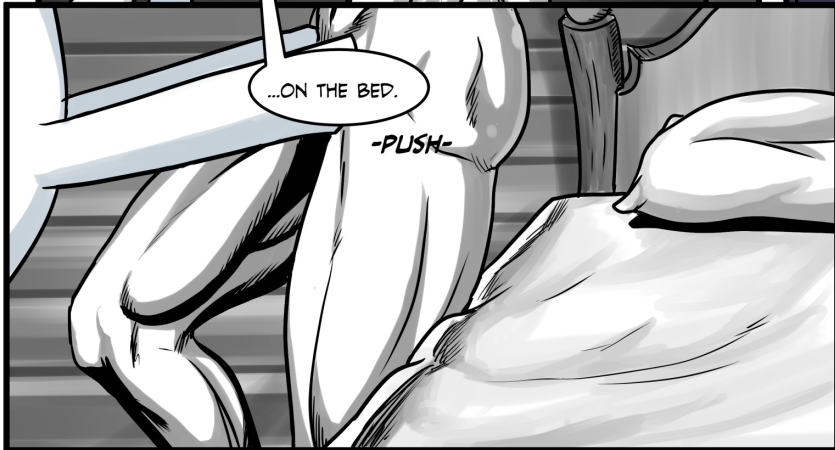


OH MY, PRESENTING YOUR HUMAN BITS SO BOLDLY BEFORE A MARE

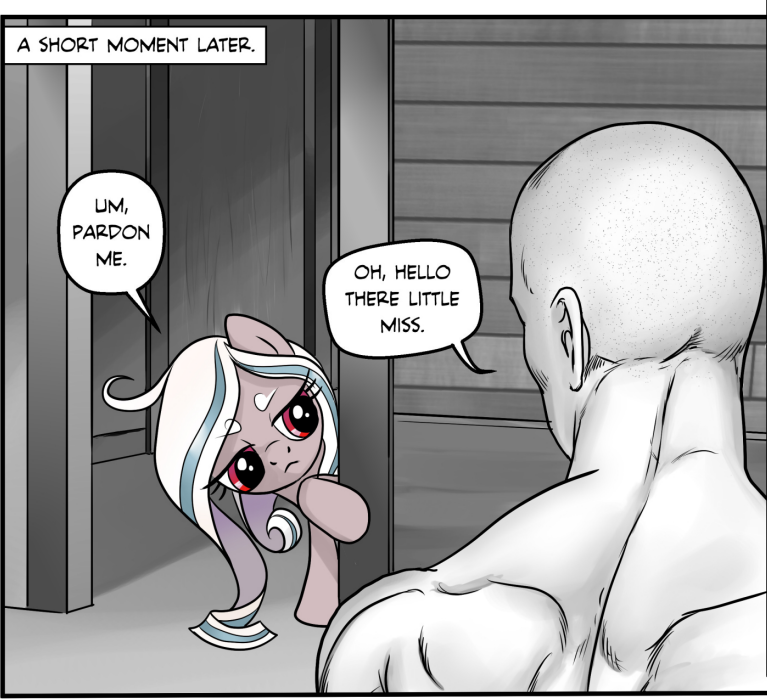
\*SMUSH\*

THAT'S JUST HOW "HUMAN BITS" ARE RARITY! D-DON'T READ TOO MUCH INTO IT! THEY DON'T WITHDRAW INTO OUR BODIES.





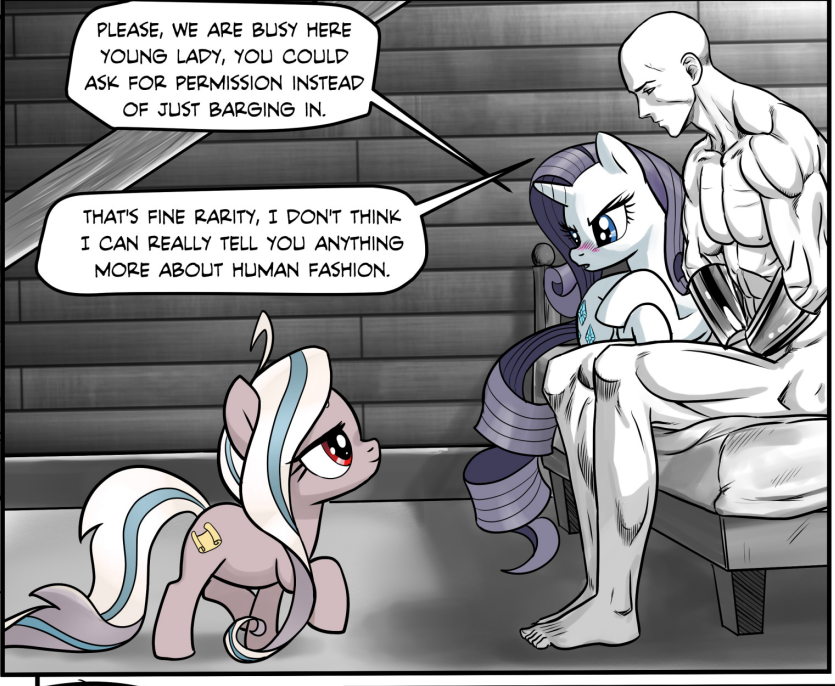




A SHORT MOMENT LATER.

UM,  
PARDON  
ME.

OH, HELLO  
THERE LITTLE  
MISS.



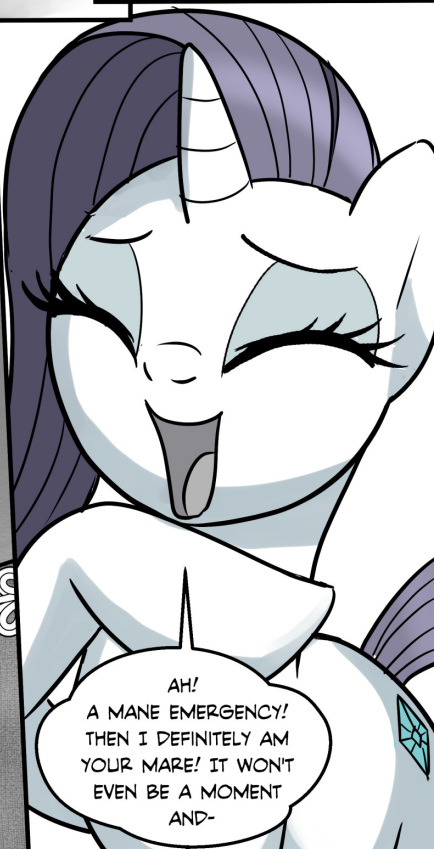
PLEASE, WE ARE BUSY HERE  
YOUNG LADY, YOU COULD  
ASK FOR PERMISSION INSTEAD  
OF JUST BARGING IN.

THAT'S FINE RARITY, I DON'T THINK  
I CAN REALLY TELL YOU ANYTHING  
MORE ABOUT HUMAN FASHION.



MY BRAID CAME UNDONE,  
AUNTIE PINKIE TOLD ME I COULD  
FIND THE MOST COMPETENT  
HELP OVER HERE.

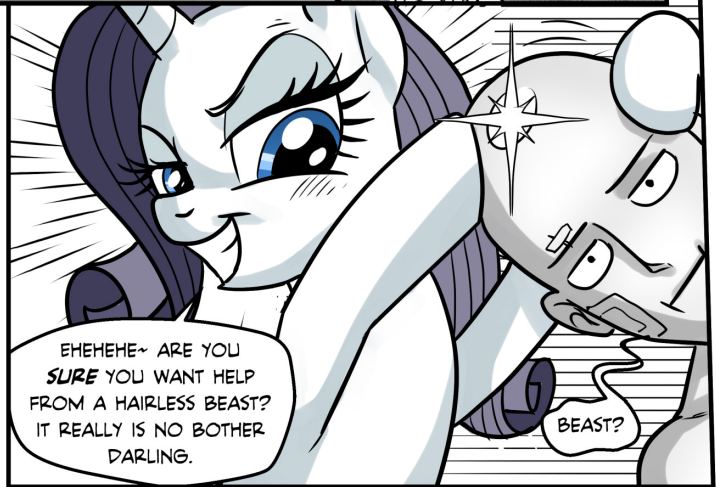
I KEEP  
TRIPPING  
OVER MY  
MANE. CAN  
YOU HELP?



AH!  
A MANE EMERGENCY!  
THEN I DEFINITELY AM  
YOUR MARE! IT WON'T  
EVEN BE A MOMENT AND-



NO! I DON'T LIKE  
YOUR ATTITUDE!  
I WANT THE NICE  
BALDY TO DO  
MY BRAID.



EHEHEHE~ ARE YOU  
**SURE** YOU WANT HELP  
FROM A HAIRLESS BEAST?  
IT REALLY IS NO BOTHER  
DARLING.

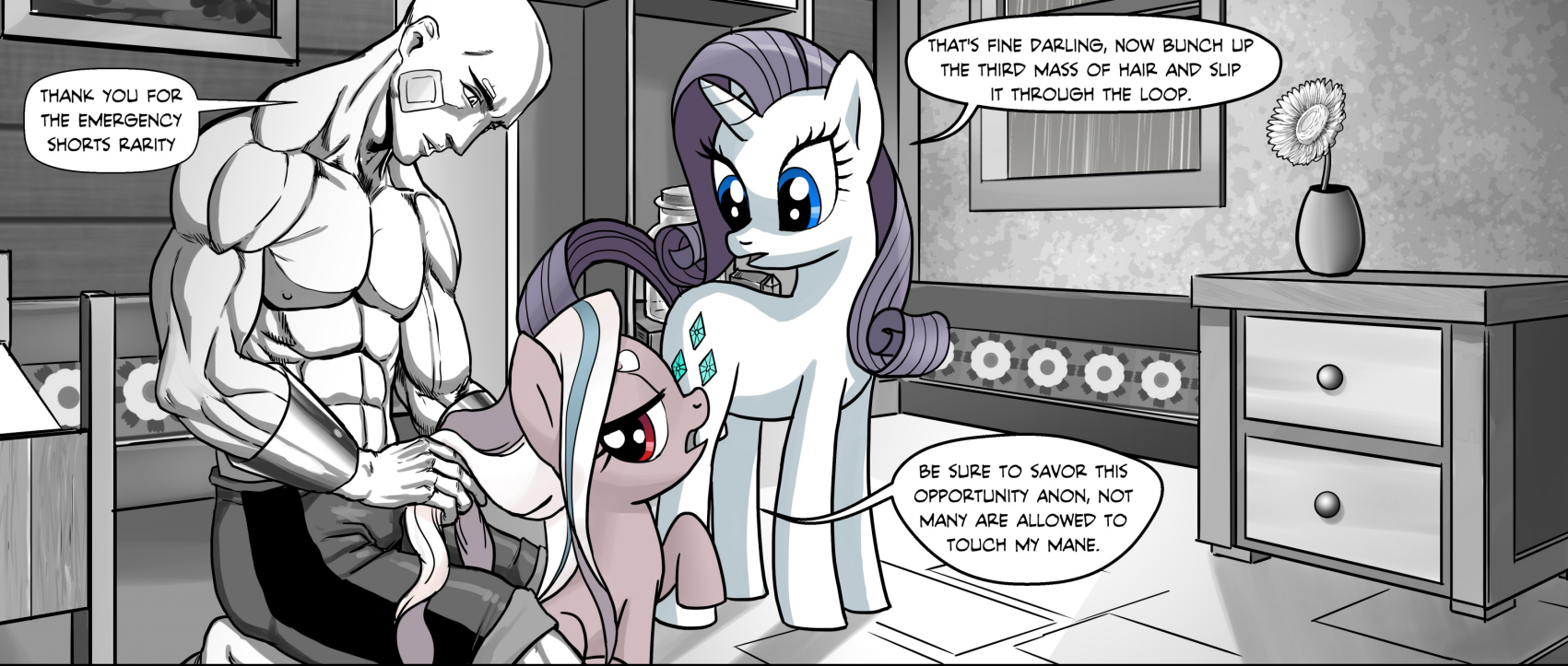
BEAST?



YES, I THINK HIS HAIRLESSNESS WILL  
ONLY MAKE HIM MORE APPRECIATIVE  
OF THE HONOR TO BRAID MY LUXURIOUS  
MANE. MY SISTER AFTER ALL MIXES MY  
**CONDITIONER** FROM ONLY THE BEST  
INGREDIENTS, AND HOW COULD I TRUST  
SOMEONE WITH AN **INFERIOR** MANE  
TO NOT TRY TO SABOTAGE IT ANYWAY?

I-INFERIOR MANE?!  
THE NERV- UH... FINE,  
BUT PLEASE LET ME  
AT LEAST SUPERVISE  
ANON'S ATTEMPT?  
HE SHOULD  
BENEFIT FROM MY  
EXPERIENCE.

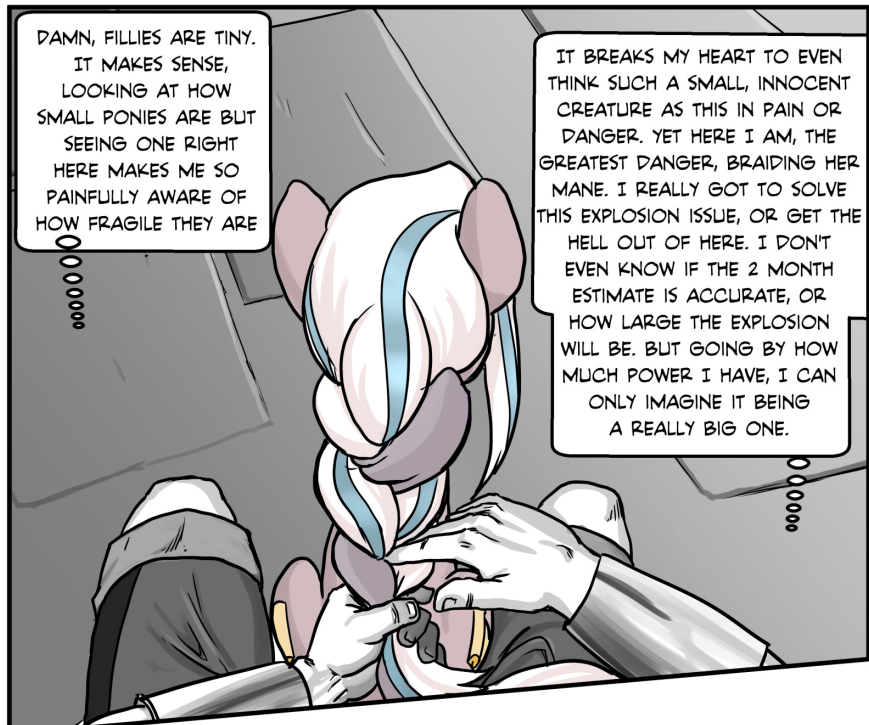




THANK YOU FOR THE EMERGENCY SHORTS RARITY

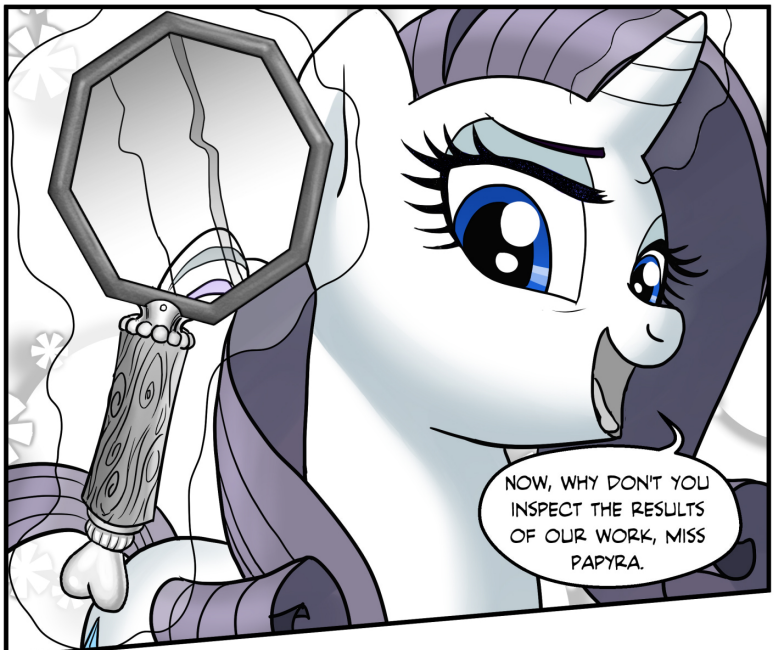
THAT'S FINE DARLING, NOW BUNCH UP THE THIRD MASS OF HAIR AND SLIP IT THROUGH THE LOOP.

BE SURE TO SAVOR THIS OPPORTUNITY ANON, NOT MANY ARE ALLOWED TO TOUCH MY MANE.

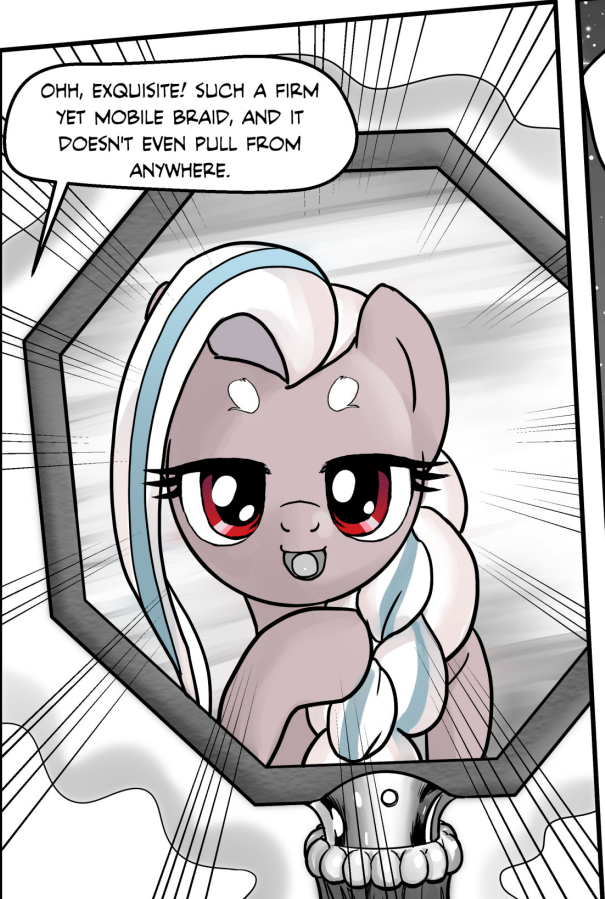


DAMN, FILLIES ARE TINY. IT MAKES SENSE, LOOKING AT HOW SMALL PONIES ARE BUT SEEING ONE RIGHT HERE MAKES ME SO PAINFULLY AWARE OF HOW FRAGILE THEY ARE

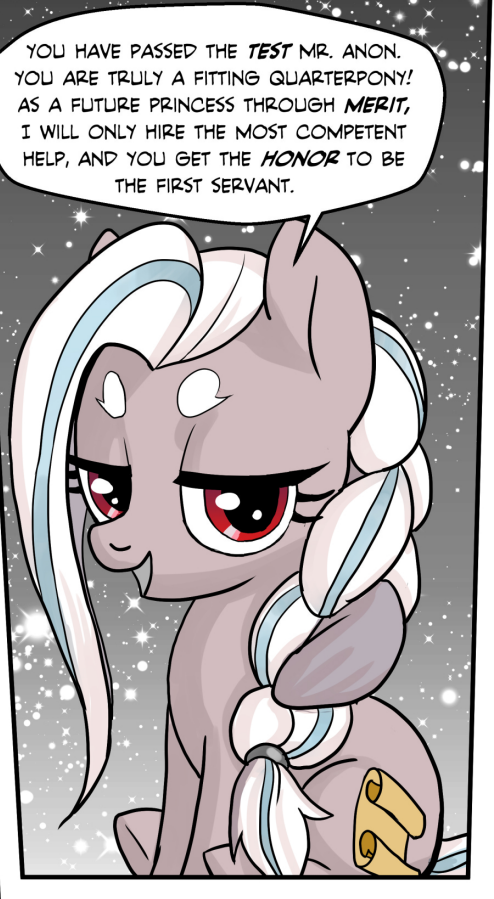
IT BREAKS MY HEART TO EVEN THINK SUCH A SMALL, INNOCENT CREATURE AS THIS IN PAIN OR DANGER. YET HERE I AM, THE GREATEST DANGER, BRAIDING HER MANE. I REALLY GOT TO SOLVE THIS EXPLOSION ISSUE, OR GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THE 2 MONTH ESTIMATE IS ACCURATE, OR HOW LARGE THE EXPLOSION WILL BE. BUT GOING BY HOW MUCH POWER I HAVE, I CAN ONLY IMAGINE IT BEING A REALLY BIG ONE.



NOW, WHY DON'T YOU INSPECT THE RESULTS OF OUR WORK, MISS PAPYRA.



OH, EXQUISITE! SUCH A FIRM YET MOBILE BRAID, AND IT DOESN'T EVEN PULL FROM ANYWHERE.



YOU HAVE PASSED THE **TEST** MR. ANON. YOU ARE TRULY A FITTING QUARTERPONY! AS A FUTURE PRINCESS THROUGH **MERIT**, I WILL ONLY HIRE THE MOST COMPETENT HELP, AND YOU GET THE **HONOR** TO BE THE FIRST SERVANT.

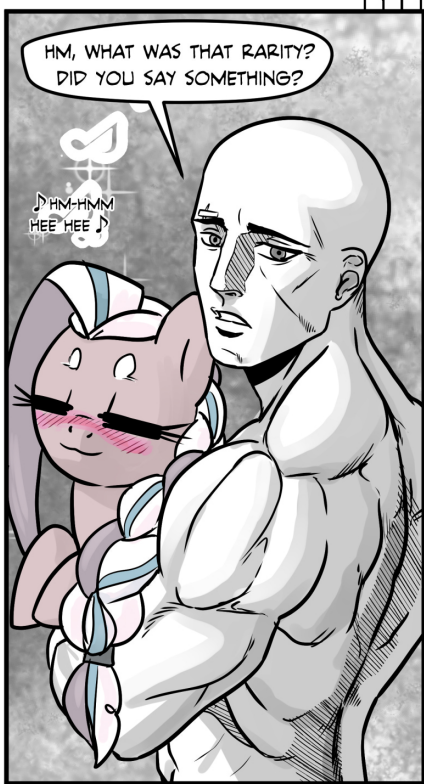
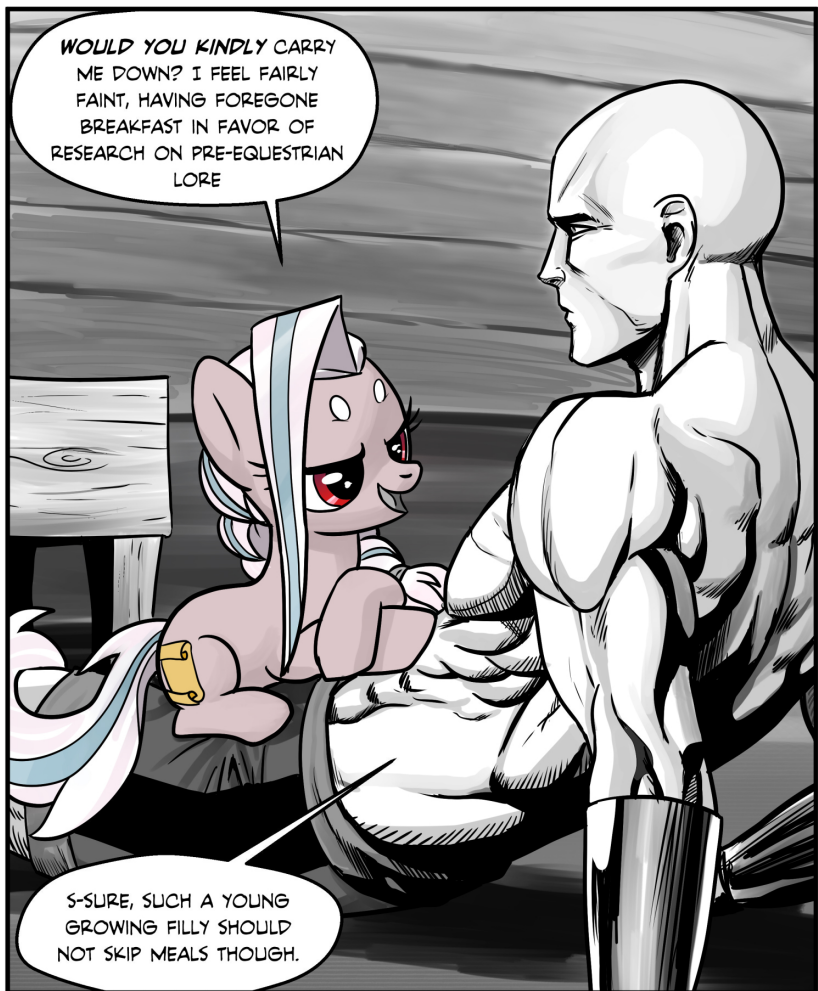
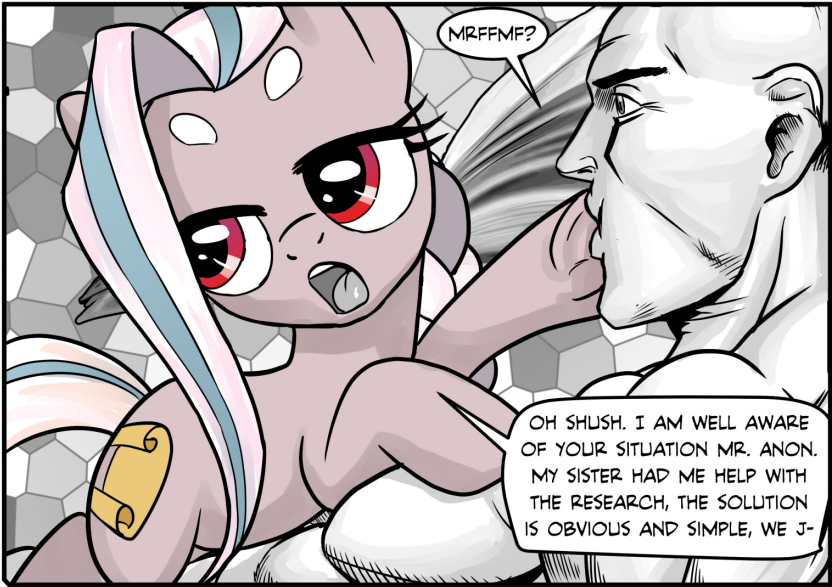


A SERVANT?

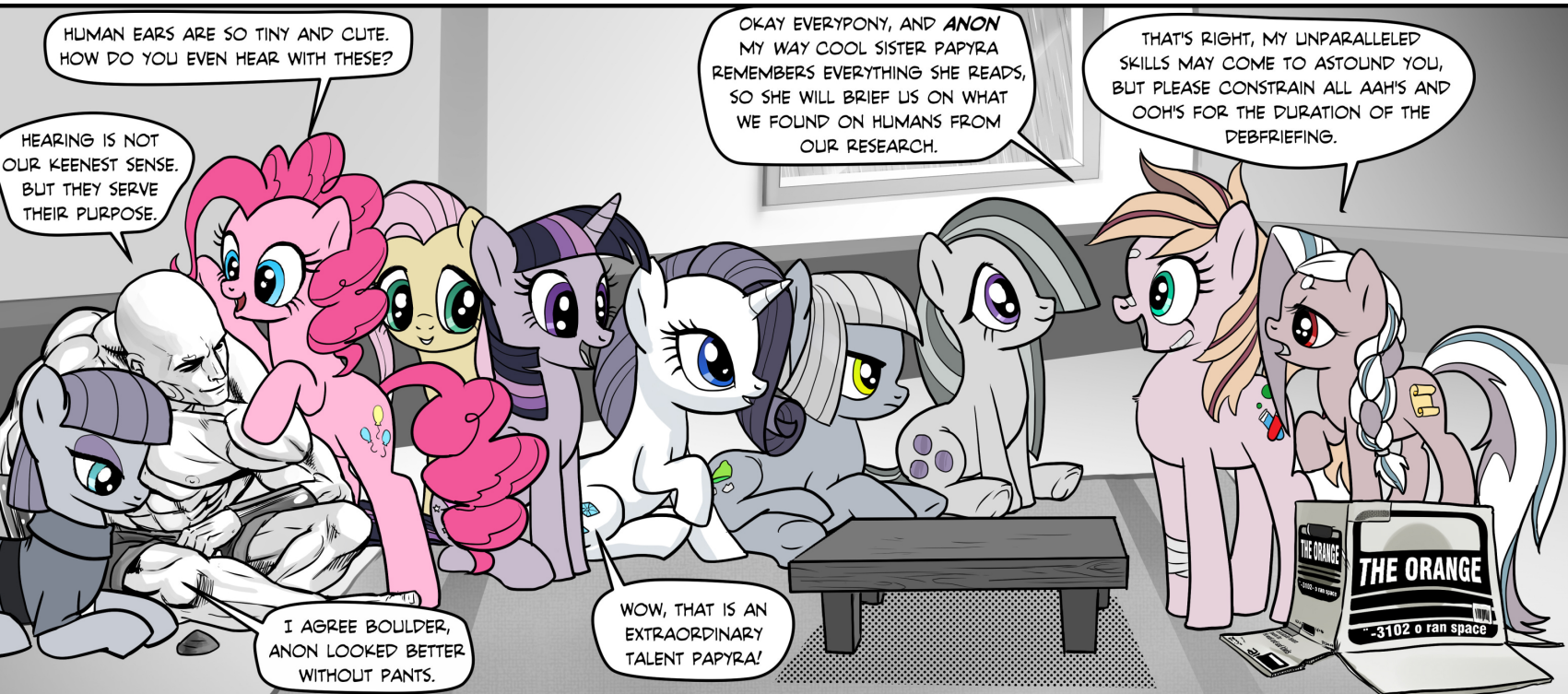
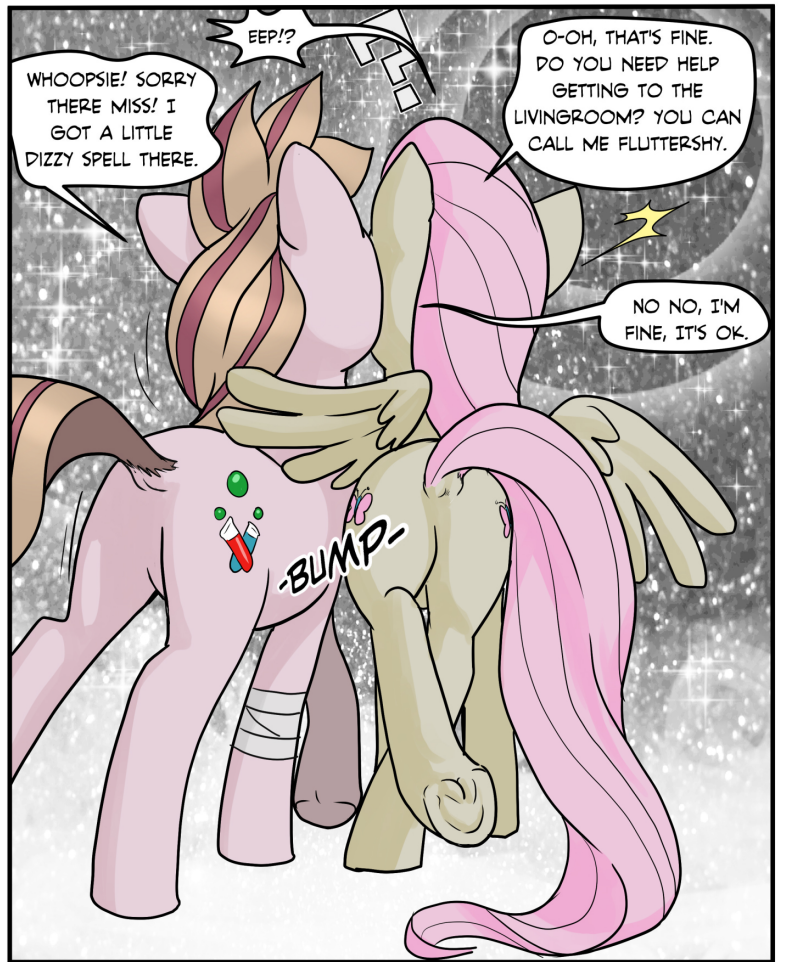
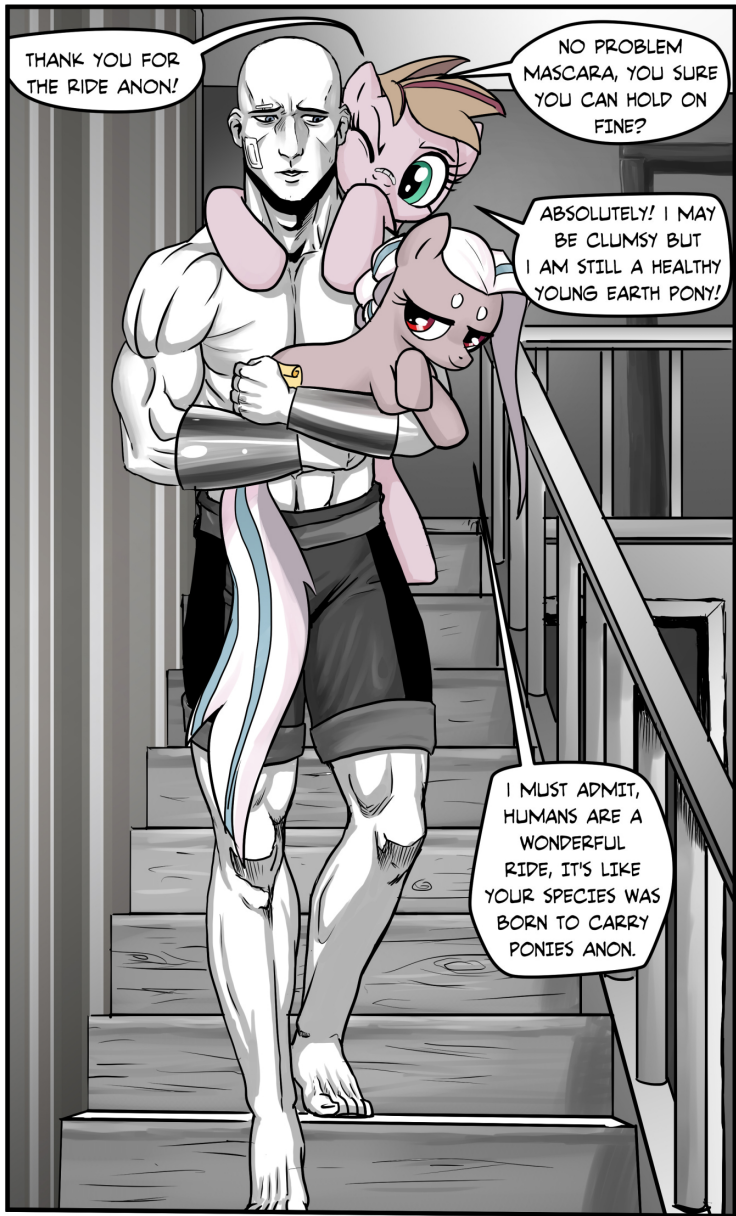
SWEETHEART, YOU CAN'T JUST DECLARE SOMEONE AS YOUR SERVANT!

UMM, A QUARTERPONY? I CAN'T EVEN FOLD A TISSUE, MUCH LESS A BLANKET SO I THINK YOU MIGHT BE BETTER OFF FINDING SOMEONE... ELSE?

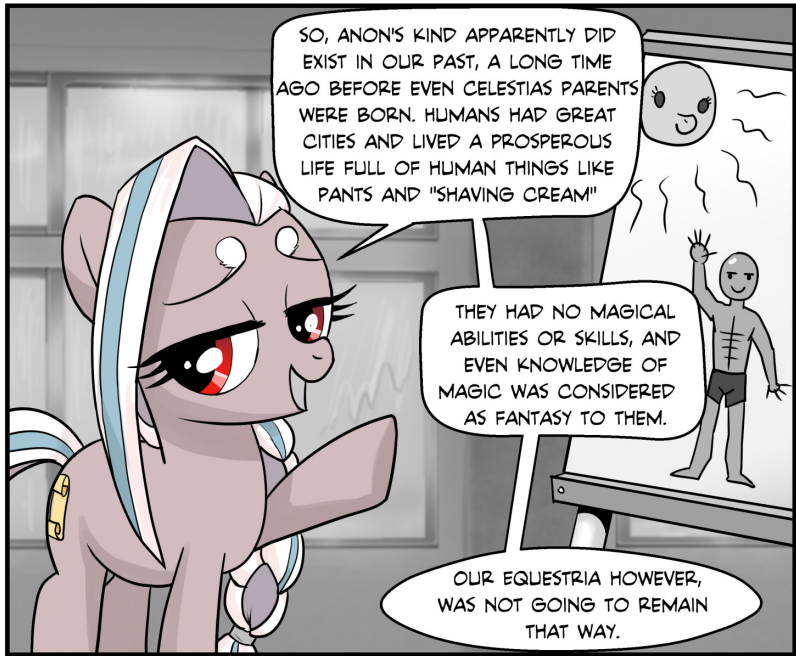








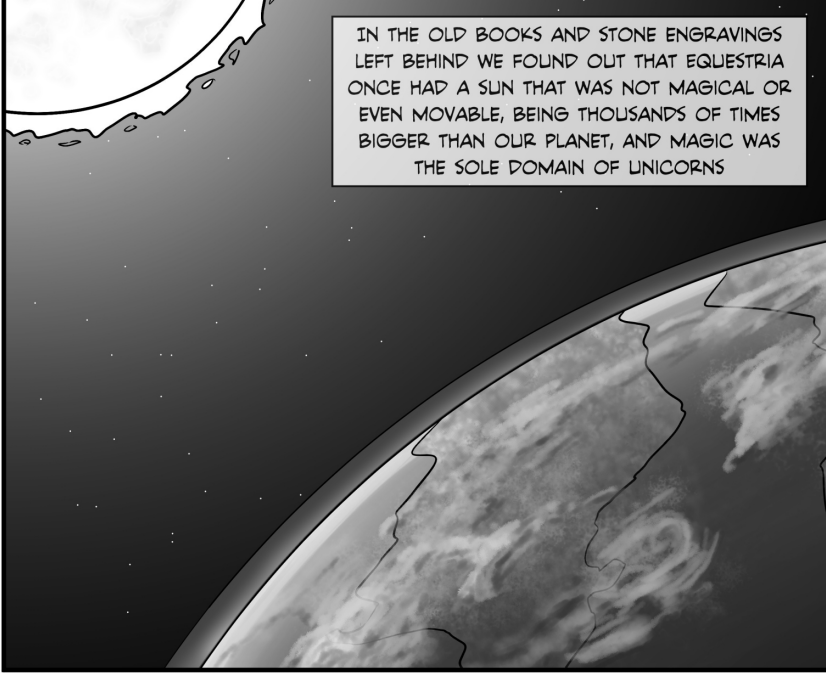




SO, ANON'S KIND APPARENTLY DID EXIST IN OUR PAST, A LONG TIME AGO BEFORE EVEN CELESTIAS PARENTS WERE BORN. HUMANS HAD GREAT CITIES AND LIVED A PROSPEROUS LIFE FULL OF HUMAN THINGS LIKE PANTS AND "SHAVING CREAM!"

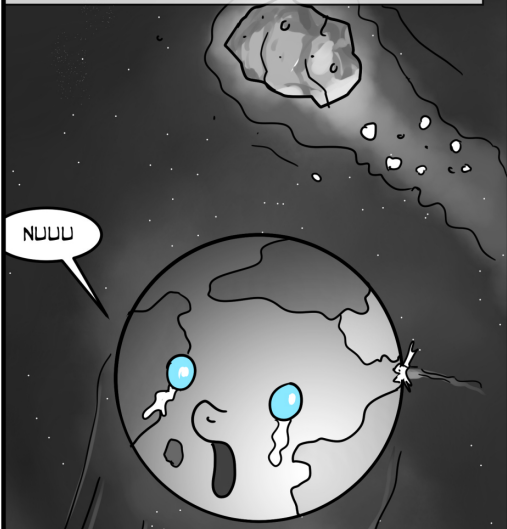
THEY HAD NO MAGICAL ABILITIES OR SKILLS, AND EVEN KNOWLEDGE OF MAGIC WAS CONSIDERED AS FANTASY TO THEM.

OUR EQUESTRIA HOWEVER, WAS NOT GOING TO REMAIN THAT WAY.



IN THE OLD BOOKS AND STONE ENGRAVINGS LEFT BEHIND WE FOUND OUT THAT EQUESTRIA ONCE HAD A SUN THAT WAS NOT MAGICAL OR EVEN MOVABLE, BEING THOUSANDS OF TIMES BIGGER THAN OUR PLANET, AND MAGIC WAS THE SOLE DOMAIN OF UNICORNS

BUT THEN, AFTER THIS LARGE SUN HAD A SOLAR FLARE THAT DESTROYED ONE OF ITS CLOSEST PLANETS, ITS HEAVY METAL CORE WAS FLUNG INTO SPACE ON A "MAGNETIC FIELD" WHAT EVER THAT MEANS



IT PASSED CLOSE TO EQUESTRIA AND PULLED IT WITH IT OFF THE ORBIT IT WAS ON, DOOMING ALL TO COLD SLOW DEATH OF ETERNAL WINTER.

THIS WINTER BEGAN AND IT IS MORE POETICALLY DESCRIBED IN OUR HEARTH'S WARMING EVE STORIES, BUT THE REALITY WAS FAR MORE GRAVE. THE PLANET WAS GROWING DARK AND COLD AND NO AMOUNT OF HUGGING WAS GOING TO MAKE IT BETTER. SO UNICORNS, HIDDEN FROM HUMANS FOR AGES, DECIDED TO POOL IN THEIR MAGIC.



THIS EVENT MARKED THE END OF PROTO-UNICORNS OF THE OLDEN DAY, THE TALL, SLENDER SORT THAT ALL ALICORNS NOW COME TO RESEMBLE AS THEIR MAGIC GROWS. THEY CREATED A NEW SUN.



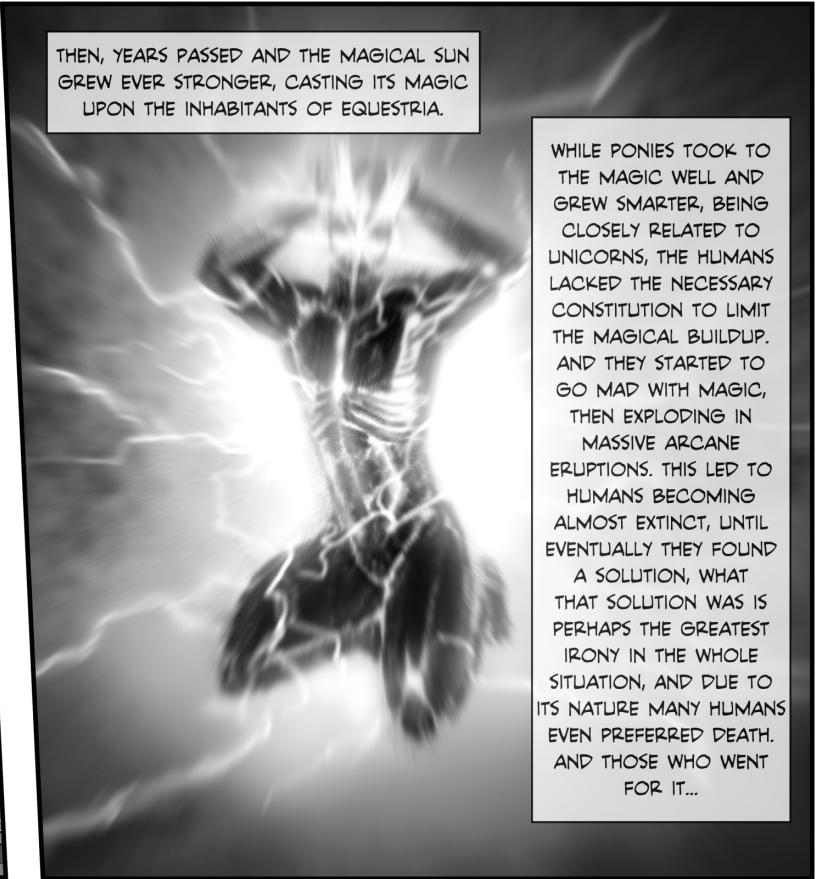
LOSING THEIR MAGIC IN THE PROCESS.



HOWEVER AS A SIDE-EFFECT THIS NEW MAGICAL SUN GRANTED MAGICAL POWERS TO ALL KINDS OF BEINGS. HUMANS ESPECIALLY ABSORBED IT LIKE A SPONGE DOES WITH WATER.

WHAT EVER FEUDS THEY HAD GOING ESCALATED INTO ALL OUT MAGICAL WARS AS THEY GAINED NEW POWERS.

THEN, YEARS PASSED AND THE MAGICAL SUN GREW EVER STRONGER, CASTING ITS MAGIC UPON THE INHABITANTS OF EQUESTRIA.



WHILE PONIES TOOK TO THE MAGIC WELL AND GREW SMARTER, BEING CLOSELY RELATED TO UNICORNS, THE HUMANS LACKED THE NECESSARY CONSTITUTION TO LIMIT THE MAGICAL BUILDUP. AND THEY STARTED TO GO MAD WITH MAGIC, THEN EXPLODING IN MASSIVE ARCAN Eruptions. THIS LED TO HUMANS BECOMING ALMOST EXTINCT, UNTIL EVENTUALLY THEY FOUND A SOLUTION, WHAT THAT SOLUTION WAS IS PERHAPS THE GREATEST IRONY IN THE WHOLE SITUATION, AND DUE TO ITS NATURE MANY HUMANS EVEN PREFERRED DEATH. AND THOSE WHO WENT FOR IT...



...HAD TO GIVE AWAY ALL THAT MADE THEM HUMAN. BECAUSE THE ONE SOLUTION THEY FOUND, AT THE TIME, WAS TO GIVE UP THEIR CORPOREAL FORMS AND SEEKING SOLACE IN POCKET DIMENSIONS WITHIN ENCHANTED STONES.

THERE WAS DISSENT AMONG HUMANS. SOME CLAIMED IT WOULD BE **IMPOSSIBLE** TO LIVE KNOWING IT WAS A LIE, SO ALL WHO ENTERED THE STONES HAD THEIR MEMORIES ALTERED. SOMETIMES IT WOULD BRIEFLY UNRAVEL, AND THEY WOULD LONG FOR REALITY. HOWEVER THE ILLUSION HAS HELD THROUGH GENERATIONS

AMONG THE FEW WHO REMAINED, EVER FEWER SURVIVED, AND EVEN THAT CAME AT A HIGH COST, AS THE MAGICAL FORCES CORRUPTED THEIR FORM AND DROVE THEM MAD, OR **TWISTED** THEIR MIND.

THIS MAGIC MADNESS, COMBINED WITH IMMENSE MAGICAL POWER DROVE EQUESTRIA INTO THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF CHAOS. MANY OF THESE MAGICALLY INSANE TYRANTS ATTEMPTED TO EITHER CLAIM RULERSHIP, OR JUST OUTRIGHT DESTROY ALL PONIES WHO REMAINED SANE AND GOOD.

THIS MADNESS STRUCK ALL HUMANS! **NO** EXCEPTIONS WERE FOUND.

OH MAN, THIS IS WORSE THAN THE TIME I MICROWAVED A FORK AND BURNED THE KITCHEN DOWN.

INDEED MAUD. MY RESEARCH REVEALED THAT THERE IS ACTUALLY A WAY TO CONTROL ANON WERE HE TO LOSE HIS MIND. A **SAFEGUARD** WAS DEVELOPED.

SO NOT ONLY AM I GOING TO BLOW UP, BUT I AM GOING TO LOSE MY SANITY FIRST? I WON'T EVEN HAVE THE SENSE TO TRY TO MINIMIZE CASUALTIES?

NOW NOW, I PROMISE WE WILL FIND A WAY TO PREVENT THIS, ANON.

AND THE BOOK THAT SPOKE OF ANON HAVING TO FIND LOVE WAS INDEED REFERENCED AS A POSSIBLE WAY TO PREVENT HIM FROM EXPLODING. SO WE HAVE TWO OUT OF THREE PROBLEMS POTENTIALLY SOLVED ALREADY.



