

The Adventures Of Tracy Cage And The Never Ending Ride Vol.2

**HOW ABOUT I SLICE YOUR FORESKIN OFF AND USE IT
AS A CONDOM WHILE I BUTT-FUCK YOUR MOTHER**

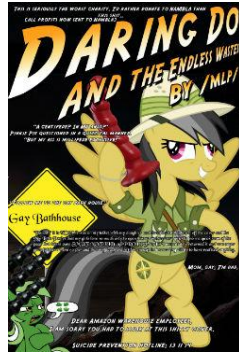


**THAT'LL BE THE CLOSEST YOU'LL EVER GET TO ANY
ACTION YOU LITTLE VIRGIN FAGGOT!!**

This story was composed in July of 2013 on the 4chan board /mlp/. It is not an official My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic product. It is not anything. It is best described as a

parody, but to say it is a parody is to say it is something, which is far too charitable. The best way to describe this "book" is as excrement passed through the roiling bowels of the Internet, somehow finding its way into your house like a backed up toilet. In no way should this be considered anything other than the babbling of deranged madmen, having no meaning or method to its insanity. This is pure shitposting at its worst. Absolutely no quality control was present. There are no redeeming features here, save a few shining gems in an ocean of piss. The text of this vile shit is public domain. My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic is (c) to Hasbro inc, but this is technically parody, so whatever.

Other Books By /mlp/



Chapter 1

“The Jizzburger Scandal”

A small burger joint in Colorado loses all power, leading to the defrosting of several meat products over the night.

And so she cried, "let it be known to all man that I shall spank thee like Rhine disobedient avocado."

And the deed was done.

In the morning, an employee comes into work to find the power out. He flips a breaker in the utility room and the power is back up. Hours later, service begins. It's a Friday, and the lunch rush is especially busy. Hundreds of customers are served lackluster patties, their flavour compromised by thawing and refreezing. The customers eat them anyway, and soon become food poisoned. Those who ate the Seaman® Stuffed Cheddar Burgers are especially affected. Within minutes, the entire dining room reeks of vomit and diarrhea, and the customers are rolling on the floor mewling. After the chaos subsides, local FDA authorities are called in to investigate the incident, and discover that the restaurant is a front for a large-scale human organ trafficking market. Excess product was ground with beef to make hamburger patties, and then served with a special sauce made of horse jizz and instant mashed potatoes. The local community was disgusted, yet also strangely aroused.

Hearing of the Jizzburger scandal, Tracy books a one-way flight to Colorado. Once there, she makes her way to the town and finds the entire populace has embraced

their cannibalistic urges and horsecock fetishism. They had devolved into primitive Neanderthals, complete with big red lips and frizzy black hair. Where once stood proud a community of devout baptists, now were fowl abominations of humanities deepest carnal desire. Churches were torn asunder and vandalized with graffiti of colourful little horses. Every citizen wore loincloths with an emblem embroidered on it, which represented the job they had been assigned. They all carried crude effigies of their horse god; stuffed animals complete with buttholes for emergency auto-fellatio. They hunted and consumed the weaker members of the community, dragging their corpses into the streets for the night's feast. Naturally, Tracy felt at home.

THEN A GENTLE NIGGER APPEARS!

Tracy promptly stabbed it and began looking for some fluffy ponies. while looking for for the fluffy pones a mosquito sucks her blood and dies from AIDS.

But suddenly a fluffy pony came by and drowned in her blood. The sudden death caused the soul of the fluffy pony to enter Tracy's body, reconstructing her as she once was. She suddenly loves fluffy ponies and has a strong passion to hug anything.

Hug, and then promptly stab.

Then she sharts and the fluffy ghost comes flying out of her body and lands on a brick covered in diarrhea

"Ogga Boogah!" The ghost of the nigger yelled. "Have a tea my dear tracy."

"I cant *gurglr* have to" *gurrgrl* and with that a great torrent of shit came out of her ass and its the kinda a shit you get from eating too much taco bell.

The niggers were suddenly defeated by a glowing figure from the heavens. Descending down to the earth in an angelic fashion, the creature revealed itself to be none other than the glorious Faust herself.

Chapter 2

“Oh no I don't want to get cummed on”

"Greetings Tracy," said Based Faust, stunning our hero with her beauty. She reached behind her and retrieved a disgusting, rotting, but strangely arousing-smelling burger. "It is I who plotted the jizzburger scandal, in order to lure you out here to Colorado, and now that you're here, we may begin discussion of your destiny."

At that moment, Faust let out an inaudible yet nonetheless ear piercing scream, deafening all for miles around except Tracy, the chosen one.

Twenty two minutes after this she uttered the words “writefags, fucking write something”

The ground began to rumble. Tracy glanced around her, her eyes darting in every direction. Faust simply stood there smiling. Tracy's eyes widened, her pupils shrinking in shock, as multiple hands grasping giant pencils crashed through the pavement, binding her in place.

"The writefags have spoken," she said, leaning in to her favorite little homicidal pony. "You truly are the one. The only individual who can journey into the etherial realm..." A tear trailed down her cheek. "The thread barrels quickly... down the path of the pages to the horrid land of 404." Faust wiped her eyes and looked to Tracy, determined. A magical AED appeared in her hands. "Take this," she said, handing the device to Tracy Snapdragon McWizzle Ding Dang Dong III, "take it and revive the thread. Bump it. Don't allow it to 404!" Before Tracy could even get a word in, the writefags dragged her down under the streets of Colorado, to the realm of /mlp/. "Revive the thread!" She called once more, before everything for Tracy went black.

When Tracy woke up she was surrounded by a group of seven fat fedora wearing neckbeards who started jerking off onto her.

"Oh no I don't want to get cummed on" she said out loud then pinkie pie appeared and started

throwing a fucking amazing party with balloons and shit like that, Allowing Tracy to sneak past the fapping neckbeards

Chapter 3

“A full grown mint condition nazi”

Hey BookFag this thread doesn't seem to be doing that that well. Should we begin shit posting?

The almighty BookFag appeared before Tracy and told her "Tracy, your 2nd book thread isn't doing as well as I expected. Perhaps this trilogy isn't meant to be."

Tracy replied "Of course this thread is failing you faggot. You actually expected /mlp/ to actually to fill up a book without shitposting? What are you retarded?"

BookFag exclaims "IF IT IS SHITPOSTING YOU WANT, IT IS SHITPOSTING YOU SHALL HAVE!"

With a sigh and a thump of his mighty penis against the keyboard the BookFag opened up a portal releasing swarms of Batemen, Shrek's, and the >rape train.

Shrek ran up behind BookFag and proceeded to rape him with his green ogre dick while Spider Man told Tracy to suck his spider balls

Bateman told Tracy to check these dubs

Tracy sighed, and checked the dubs. Again.

Tracy asked if this all Bateman does with his life. She reminds him that he could be doing much more important things, like fingering niggers.

Then a nazi came out of nowhere lightning fast and he kicked pat bateman and his doubles ass.

Tracy could only stare in awe. She was standing right in front of her childhood hero. A full grown mint condition nazi.

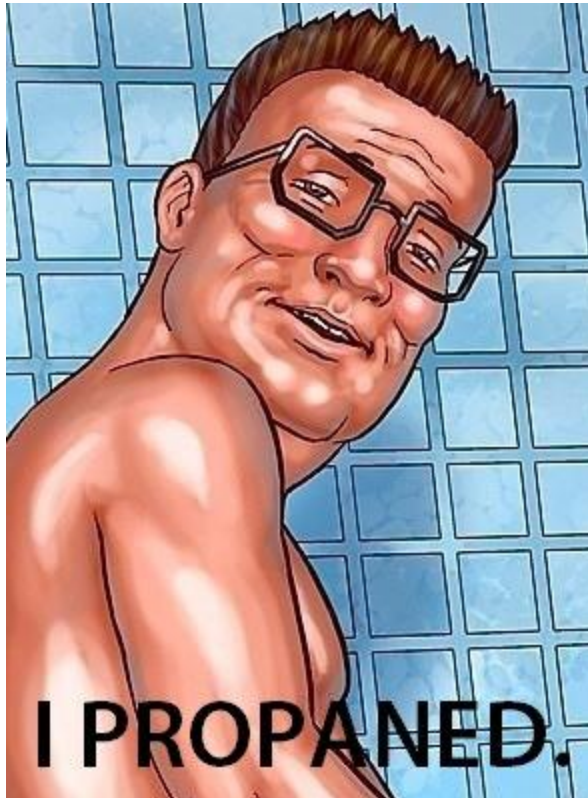
Tracy had so many questions for her hero. What was it like serving the Fuhrer, how many jews had he killed, etc.

He had said his life was glorious, and he had the blood of many on his hands. He claimed he must return to his homeland, but before he left he said

"Off by one." Fuck man, almost trips there

THE COUNTER SUDDENLY WENT UP BY ONE, AND GOT TRIPS.
THE TRIPS WERE ALL 6'S, MAKING TRACY HAVE DEVIL LIKE POWERS.
SHE HAD BECOME ONE WITH SATAN

Hank Hill arrived at the scene, because hellish fire runs on propane. Remember he died in the last book? He propaned



THE PROPANE QUICKLY IGNITED ALL FLAMING OBJECTS, CREATING A PORTAL
TO THE WORLD...

OF MORTAL KOMBAT

FROM THERE HANK HILL AND DEVIL TRACY FOUGHT VIGOROUSLY AND THE
THEME OF MORTAL KOMBAT WAS PLAYING

They eventually became tired of combating and ended up drinking tea peacefully

Tracy jabbed. Hank dodged. Hank propaned again, Tracy narrowly evaded it. Tracy was getting

tired

"You are very skilled in the art of hell fighting, but you are nothing but a shitty propane salesman"

Hank replied angrily;

"What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little bitch? I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in Strickland Propane, and I've been involved in numerous sales in Arlen, and I have over 300 confirmed grill sales. I am trained in Propane and propane accessories and I'm the top seller in the entire Arlen area. You are nothing to me but just another customer. I will wipe your grill the fuck out with precision the likes of which has never been seen before on this Earth, mark my fucking words. You think you can get away with saying that shit to me over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak I am contacting my secret network of propaniacs across the Texas and your grill is being traced right now so you better prepare for the barbeque, I tell you hwat. The barbeque that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your grill. You're fucking dead, I tell you hwat. I can be anywhere, anytime, and I can propain you in over seven hundred ways, and that's just with my bare grill. Not only am I extensively trained in propane and propane accessories, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the Strickland Propane Staff and I will use it to its full extent to wipe your miserable charcoal grill off the face of the continent, I tell you hwat. If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" comment was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your fucking tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price tell you hwat. I will shit propane all over you and you will drown in it. You're fucking dead, I tell you hwat."

WHEN HANK WAS REPLYING, TRACY STABBED HIM WITHIN THE HEART, AND USED THE POWER OF CUM, SUPPLIED BY ANON. FATALITY.

Chapter 4

““This isn't even my final forme!!!1!”

Hank was down and out. Coughing up more propane. He looked up to Tracy one last time. Again. Knife still in chest, he coughed.

"Tell Peggy...*cough*... Alright then.."

He died again and went to purgatory this time, where he would become the biggest supplier of propane ever.

Hank's prostate, now overcome with the urge to propane, began to spill out Hank's ass onto the pavement.

Hank finally dissolved into thin air. Actually, he dissolved into propane, because Hank likes propane. He became what he always wanted.

Tracy just stared in confusion. She launched herself out of the Mortal Kombat arena back to solid land, where the Batmen and Shrek battle orgy was still taking place.

Tracy put on her "The shit I deal with face" and walked away. Where to? Only the next anon after this post knows...

Tracy decided to head to PetSmart. She had always wanted a small critter to devour other less significant creatures with. After looking at all the shitty fluffy animals, Tracy decided to buy a tarantula. She named it Spiderbro and the two went onwards.

Tracy and the spider walk to Denny's, because she wants food, and she knows that there are enough bugs and parasites there to suit her new spider's tastes as well.

After ordering the disgusting grand slamjam meal, Charles barkley comes out of nowhere asking her if she wants to get up, hes got a real jam for her.

Then no le sexy time ensued

Charles Barkley pulled off his shorts to reveal his big black basketballs. Tracy became immediately moist at the sight. Knowing it would be a tight fit, she prepared herself. Get body was ready for the slamming she was about to receive.

She started to balance on the very start of her back opening her vagina reviling her testicles

Upon seeing her testicles, Charles Barkley realized he wasn't the man for the job. He quickly went around the corner and changed into his super form: GeorgeFore-Man!

"But wait! There's more!" He shouted. His voice piercing the very heavens above.

A bright light glowed from his body as he began to digivolve.

As his body shifted and morphed, she watched slackjawed in awe.

"This isn't even my final forme!!!1!"

Tracy, upon seeing foreman, lost her moisture.



Then... this guy appeared and demanded that Tracy come to his home in Arkansas with him.

Chapter 5

“Tracy saves Shrek from a tsunami of autists”

George Foreman turned to the cosplayer, a twinkle in his eye.

Swinging his trusty grill at the heartless abomination, he casually stated, "What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little-"

Tracy's knife entered his left testicle, cutting him off mid-sentence. George writhed on the floor in agony, clutching his only friend, the grill.

"Lrn2originality, fgt"

SHE THEN HAD NIGGERS TONGUE HIS ANUS

He came and started farting. The sensation was far too much for him to handle. He mounted his grill, which he named sherry in a drunken stupor, and began thrusting furiously with the force of 1000 celestias. The niggers enjoyed the farts in their mouth so much that they began to cum and fart too. Vomit spewed like rivers from their mouths as snot and wax shot from their ears and noses. Tracy became aroused once again.

Then the grill engulfed him and the niggers, transforming him into the ultra giga nigga, meaning that Tracy had to use her power of checking dubs to receive the infamous quads.

Tracy would require the help of bateman for such a task but sadly Bateman was in another thread, meaning it was up to Tracy to save the day.

Well we. .. I mean Tracy probably won't roll quints anyone soon.

We're... she isn't even close for now

So what the fuck do we do to advance the plot, just jerk ourselves off until we get quads? FUCK THAT.

Come up with something faggot.

FINE! You dont need to yell at me!

Giga nigga decided that quints would most likely not pop up in this thread, so he travelled to the nearest general in hopes of meeting his destruction , because he is emo.

Tracy, growing bored of the current situation, grabs her spider and travels to that everfree bronyncon place in hopes of excess spaghetti to consume.

(Fucking hell, we need a writefag in here)

>YOU HAVE ARRIVED AT EVERFREE CONVENTION. WHAT DO?

1. Examine stalls
2. Talk to voice actors
3. Gaze upon plentiful spagh
4. Light up dat grass
5. Summon niggers

But a writefag might make this story make sense. Also. Why not all 5?

6. ALL OF THE ABOVE AT THE SAME TIME

>6. MAXIMUM AUTISM

As you walk by the stalls, wary of BRONIES, you spy TARA STRONG in the Q&A PANEL. While she explains for the over 9000th time to her FLOCK OF AUTISTS the potential consequences that may or may not be associated with revealing the plot (hue) of SEASON 4, a herd of NIGGERS emerges from the crowd, proceeding to >rape the FLOCK OF AUTISTS.

Aroused by this sight, you decide to light up, consuming one JOINT.

WHAT DO?

Holy shit was was gold! Thought tracy who immediately teamed with the niggers in raping the autists. Tracy and the niggers may be rivals, but they share a common hate in autist neckbeards

From outside the doors Tracy felt a rumble. this wasn't the rumble of thunder, which is expect from this time of year. There are no earthquakes here ever, and the government isn't trying to kill so what could it be? There it goes again. Not even the mumbling of a thousand angry autists could not create a rumble like this. There the rumble went again, even louder now, as to shake the entire con. People began to cry. The entire room was buzzed with panic and utter buttdevastation. It was a hive of total paranoia. You could hear the muffled cries of a thousand autists, their tears filled the floor. Orphans began too cry, iraqi children were on fire, vietnamese babies were napalmed, Jewish children were gassed! It was... HABBENIN! Just as all hell broke loose tracy glanced at the doorway the wall imploded. A large figure stood outlined in the dim doorway. the beast let forth a horrid onion scented growl. "DOOOONNNNKKKEEEYYYYYYY" It was none other than the lord and savior, the messiah of the swamp, our grotesque god, SHREK!. With one swing of his arm he cleared an entire hallway of autists. The autists were even more frazzled now

with an orgre stomping them to small, gooey red chunks. They began to swarm to one side, but this sudden influx of the assburgers did not bode well for the crowd.

Like a wave, the autists piled up. It grew bigger and bigger. "Check yourself before you wreck yourself!" claimed shrek as he chased the wave. This wave grew even larger until it was taller than the beast himself. It was.... a Autisami, a xave of pure spaghetti. This was too powerful for the beast and he became overrun. Tracy though, acting quickly grabbed the beast and said "Come with me. I will set you free" and out the doorway they flew as the autismal wave engulfed the con.

Tl; dr

Tracy saves Shrek from a tsunami of autists.

Then she makes passionate love to his fat green body. As shrek enters her crisps chatter box, Tracy moaned in boredom as she was daydreaming how bradical it would be if she was coming in Rainbow Hick right now. Dubs

Tracy was enjoying the pounding. Suddenly it stopped though. Tracy gasped "is it ogre?" Shrek had died from obesity. Well, a heart attack rather.

Chapter 6

“its not ogre yet”

Returning to the main story, she begins to engage the gay cannibal orgy army with a one cock war. She rips off the ogres wood and creates platted samurai armor out of it. With nothing but her knife and the latest issue of J-14 she ruan full blast into the horde!

Then shrek rose from the dead and said "its not ogre yet"

With zombie ogre alive, he begins to sprout multiple dicks as he rapes each cannibal in the pooper, causally snuggling tracy for a foot rubs

A glorious battle unfolded, as both zombie sherk and Tracy unleashed the -24th level of hell on to the masses not spearing one living thing. But then from deep under the earth a hole began to arise!

And out of that hole rose master shake the goudlord

Using the power of Nigga magic King Nig Nog, king of the 12th dimension niggers found a way into this fucking story because Daring Do is a lazy hoe, With him were Gaben, Master Shake, Yugi, Yogi bear, Master Chief and Dick McPickles who were now the the Deleterious 6!

Sparing no time he challenges Tracy and overly horny zombie Sherk to a dance off.

Sparing no time she began dancing salsa with Sherk only to get flattened by his fat meaty green grill.

It was NigNog's turn, he began to dance the dance of his people, the nigerian ta ta wedding hoedown, He began to dance his booty off just because he just don't care. Yogi died a long time ago because he puffed too much crack Master Cheif is t-baging a dessicated dick, Gaben began jiggling, Master Shake is on his side because Shakes can't dance and Yugi is pulling his trap card. A WILD Nigger which raped him shorty.

With everyone nearly or completely dead, a mildly retarded hamster was left to choose the victor. He shat himself and died of cancer.

Suddenly, rape snakes.

Chapter 7

“Everybody Clop your hooves!”

Tracy, barely alive, begs for a chance to survive. Coming from the heavens above, Celestia descends and places a hoof upon the blue pony's head.

"You wish for a chance at survival?"

"I'm not gonna beg here, sunbutt. But yes, save me from my Pants-off Dance-off wounds"

A bright orb of light appears behind Tracy, who stares at its marvelous swirling colors.

"Enter, and you will be healed, but be warned, this is a door to a-"

"THANKS BROAD!"

To which Tracy sprinted into the glowing orb. One swirling transition and scream-shot later...

"The fuck are these things?" Tracy asked aloud, examining her new hands.

With the ballet set, no victory was chosen. NigNog who successfully detached his Buttocks is rubbing his exposed anus on the pavement like a dog infected with crabs. Bookfag magical appears to tell everyone that he's canceling the second book because no one is contributing, enraged Tracy who had to viciously rip through Sherks body began to rape Bookfag with chap lip licking her infected anal

area. The lone writer left in this thread has found actual fumes coming out of his head in response of overly thinking how to contribute to this shit fest. As his head is engulf in flames we found our heroes eating at the nearest McDoodles.

Then OUT OF NOWHERE! Mr. C The Slide Man came and everyone began doing the cha cha slide!

6 hops this time

Slide to the left

Slide to the right

Take it back righ' now

FREEZE!

Everybody Clap your hooves!

Then, Charles barkley comes back from oblivion and DJ Casper and Quad City make a Cha Cha Slam jam remix

Everybody get up, it's time to slam now We got a real jam goin' down Welcome to the Space Jam Here's your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam, alright!

Cha cha now y'all, cha cha again
Cha cha now y'all, cha cha again

Wave your hands in the air if you feel fine We're gonna take it into overtime
Welcome to the Space Jam Here's your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam,

alright

Turn it out

To the left

Dance like you know you can, you can yeah you know you can.

C'mon it's time to get hype say, "Whoop, there it is"

C'mon all the fellas say, "Whoop, there it is"

Suddenly Tracy gets out of the dance part and walks into Canterlot High. With each step, Dark and Edgy tap against her well-rounded blue rump. She looks around at her surroundings and see a pale-faced boy with long-ish red-brown hair with one hell of a stylin' cap.

Then out of nowhere a Purple smart clone and her bitty party began to sing and dance forcing everyone into a sing along again!

Chapter 8

“Fuck you guys. I wanted her to stab Norman's dick”

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC?

IN A YOUNG GIRLS HEART

HOW THE MUSIC CAN FREE HER, WHENEVER IT STARTS

Slam, Bam, thank you ma'am Get on the floor and jam QCD on the microphone
Girl, you got me in a zone

Fuck you guys. I wanted her to stab Norman's dick. Whatever.

MAN I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN *DAN-DAH, DAH-NAH-NAH"

YOU AND ME BABY, AIN'T NOTHING BUT MAMMALS

Mum mum mum mah

Mum mum mum mah

I wanna hold 'em like they do in Texas plays

C'mon, everybody say, "Nah nah nah nah nah" C'mon, C'mon let me hear you say,
"Hey ey ey O"

I'm like a predator and I'm going in for the kill

Don't hate me 'cos I'm funneh

Don't hate me 'cos I'm beautiful

You should hate me 'cos I'm better than you

Can't read my,

Can't read my

No he can't read my poker face

(she's got me like nobody)

Alouette, gentille alouette,

Alouette, je te plumerai

Then they died.

10/10 would end chapter there.

Chapter 9

"Seize the day, asshole!"

Yes, they died from singing too many mediocre songs. Stop wasting page space with shitposting. Oh wait... Shit, this.. nevermind.

Tracy awoke from her death wondering what had just happened. She noticed the dead corpses of singers and artists all around.

Tracy began to stab Normans dick.

Norman was confused at what was happening but didn't fight back. He just sat there questioning her existence while crying on the inside because Norman is a beta bitch.

"But soft, what blade doth enter mine own shaft again and again?"

"Shove it Norman"

"Okay"

And then he was of dying. Tracy reveled in her artwork and sauntered down the hallway, over-sized rump swaying in the light hallway breeze. It was time for non-consensual sex in any position other than missionary for the sole purpose of procreation.

Quoth the raven, nevermore.

Upon exposure to water, the raven dissolves, leaving a minty aftertaste.

Edgar Allen Poe came from his grave, enraged that someone quoted him without permission. He pulled out his anti-nigger rifle and began firing blindly (Mainly because his eyes were missing, due to him being a skeleton zombie thing) and hitting multiple people around Tracy.

A stray bullet hit Tracy's knife out of her hoof.

Angered, Tracy grabbed 50 bags of Groceries, a gallon of milk and ran towards the

She screamed while bashing the dusty skull into oblivion with off brand food items in baggies.

Then the Old Spice guy came and reminded everyone that if you didn't have the right car insurance, you wouldn't be protected from mayhem, like me.

I HAVE A

[illegible]

The, the old spice guy began to FURIOUSLY sing the music from super mario 64 really fast



AND THATS HOW I SAVED CHRISTMAS, AND WITH NO OTHER
OBJECTABLE THINGS TO FUCK WITH AND SHIT TO SAY. I HAVE TO GO
GET MY ANUS PROLAPSED SO I CAN PROPERLY GET A JOB AT
FRIENDLY'S! said Gilbert Gottfried as he was shoving a dead avian hooker into
the back of his toyota corolla;

Holy fuck I'm dying jesus christ.

Tracy grabbed said can and sprayed the shit all over her luscious virgin body

IN A CAN

WITH A BOX OF SCRAPS

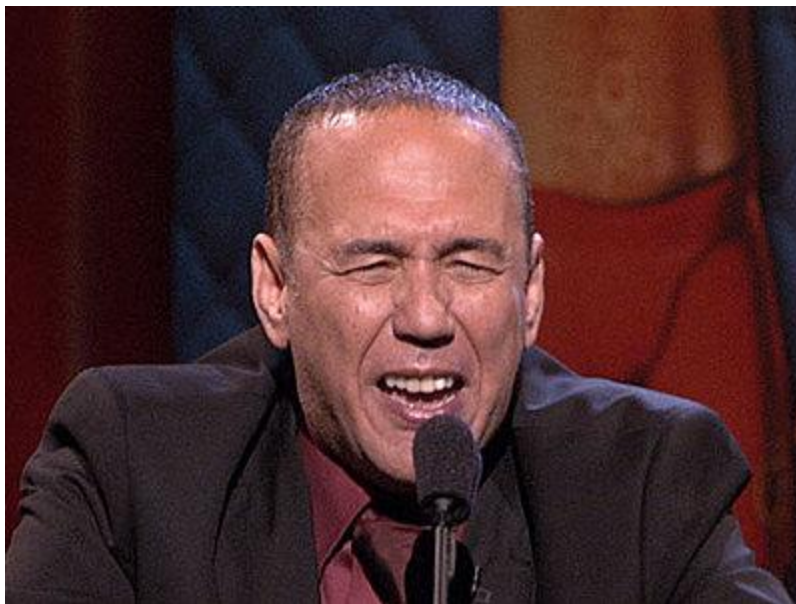
She now has 16 hours of odor blocking

POOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWWWEEEEEERRRRR.

Old spice can't block odor for 16 hours...

YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF OLD SPICE

Rainblow_Dash was sadly never heard from again



JESSIE'S MOTHER OF MY DICK CHRIST THIS BE WORSE THEN WHEN I GOT SCROTUM SACK PIERCED IN CHINA WHILE THE OLD SPICE GUYS STROKED ME WITH A CAN OF SPAM! Said the late Gilbert Gottfried as he died by drowning In A Flood Of Beer.

Chapter 10

"I have to pee"

"LISTEN BOOKFAG" Tracy yelled.

Go away, we don't want you here

We can do this ourselves. In fact, we can do it better! With blackjack... and Hookers.

OLD SPICE IS TOO POWERFUL TO LET YOU CHANGE THE SUBJECT!

B-But... Tracy said that. N-not me ;_;

"A LOTTA SHIT'S GONNA GO DOWN TONIGHT YOU FAGGOTS" Tracy screamed atop the Colosseum that just fucking sprouted from the ground. A horde of Anon's draped in ripped suits and various bits of light armour dotted the center of the complex

"MAKE BOOKFAG PROUD YOU DUMB NIGGERS!"

One lone anon raises his hand

"YES! YOU THERE, IN THE BLACK AND RED!"

"I have to pee"

"YOU MAY PEE"

"Thank you"

Be right back, as I clop to various R34 pictures of Rainbow Dash.

Rolling for quads

No

"NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN!" Anonhitler yelled as he was stomped by some Anonpony

Dem quads

Getting back on topic, Tracy shook of the quads, and held in her awe. She started walking down the street when a small little fluffy pony walked up to her.

NIGAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA WHERE'S ALL THE LITTLE FILLIES AT BIEOTCH! said the fluffy foal

Tracy stared at the little puff in disbelief

"Thought you guys were all nice-nice"

"Am fwuffy poneh 'wavandah'. Bein' a smawd-ass is muh shtik"

"That's cool"

Stabby-stab stabby-stabstab

THEN KING NIGNOG reappears after gluing his ass back together with two pairs of glue sticks and a stapler. "TRACY! MAI DICK, IT NEEDS A SUCKEN! BIOTACH!!!!!"

Tracy introduced the King to Dark. Then his genitals to Edgy. Then a re-introduction. Then lunch. Then a post-lunch movie. Maybe another introduction.

Jesus you'd think she was writing a novel with all this introduction.

Tomato juice

Unfortunately It was 3edgy5him and the tomato juice got over tracy "fuck"

Tracy went to clean the reddish juices off his rippling torso, but then the minotaurs invaded.

Chapter 11

“WHERE ALL DA LITTLE FILLIES AT”

I AM IRON WILL AND I AM HERE TO RAPE SOME FILLIES!

Tracy joins the minotaurs in the slaughter, many fillies vaginas were never the same after that day.

Suddenly Chris Hansen (moar like Horsesen AMIRITEORAMIRITE) appeared.
"Fillies, you say?"

“WHERE ALL DA LITTLE FILLIES AT” said a horny NigNog rubbing his dick on Tracy.

"GERROFF ME YER FUCKEN PERVERT!" Tracy yelled, before summoning the Magic Scissors of Dickcuttingoffery to finish the NigNog off once and for all.

MAI DICK! NIGNOG SCREAMED IN PLEASURE!

So how are we going to end this?

who says it needs to end now? Tracy has more adventuring to do. More pages = better. Im paying near \$10 for this shit.

Tracy goes to white castle, because she has multiple parasites and wants intestinal purging

she orders 50 fucking sliders, because thats why we went here



One of Venom's amazing edgy Alicorn beasts comes in and begins to flirt with Tracy as she is downing her sliders

"Hey baby, nice mouth"

"Rmmph rah mmrph"

"It'd look about 20% cooler with my penis in it"

>SLURRRRRRRPP

"Baby imma bleach your fur with my vanilla-icecream fountain"

>le epic eyebrow raise

"those wings look nice"

Tracy cuts off the faggots bat wings and makes them into a scarf

2spooky

They all died! The end.

Or did they? Read book 3 to find out!

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BookFag

Special Thanks

BookFag

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Rarifag

Another fkin rarifag

Rainblow_Dash

bramblefrost

chap lip

The Once-ler

MDR

Shooper

Capper General

Wootmaster

Lauren Faust

M.A Larson

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