

Fallout Equestria: Curse of the Cockatrice

Von vampichan

Entry 35:

„It has been days since the last entry, nothig really happened, no pony crossed my way and the few vermin I encountered have been dealt with easily. In the distance I have spotted a dark front, I'm going to investigate. It will take a while until I'm there.“

Entry 36:

„I'm finally there, it took almost the whole day, it'll be night soon, the sun will set in a few hours. I have to find shelter and there's nothing here but a forest. Just a damned forest. No old factory, no city, just some outsized plants and none of them seems to be eatable. Hell, am I lucky today. I'm heading in, looking for a cave or something. I doubt this stupid forest has something like that. Well, at least I can make a fire. A really big fire. Plants burn after all, right?“

Entry 37:

„It has been... No... I don't know how much time has passed... Everything is blurry... By the stars, I don't think I'll make it... It burns! This forest got the better of me...“

Entry 38:

„I have lost my sense of time, but at least I'm still alive... My whole body burns, but it gets bearable. My vision is still blurry and it's hard to talk, but there is nothing else I can do atm.

I went inside the forest, oh, my first mistake. First it was... just a forest. Then it changed. The trees looked twisted and contorted. It was silent, everything seemed... to be dead. But I still felt like I was being watched. Even though the trees looked dead, they sometimes moved on their own. There was no wind, no nothing. Just a few statues of ponies here and there. Old statues of stone, weathered by time. I should have left. But I didn't. Then IT showed up. From one moment to the other it shot up right in front of me, a gigant naked THING with glowing red eyes. I can still feel the terror... I couldn't move, I couldn't turn away, it stared right into my soul, and... and...
[unrecognizable part filled with heavy breathing, sobbing and screaming]

It stared at me and I stared back into its red eyes. I couldn't move. It was terrifying. I can't describe it, it... it was the worst thing that ever happened to me. I felt cold as ice, it was like I was freezing all over from my hind legs. I still can't feel my hooves, they're hard and unmoving like stone. Whatever it was, it was petrifying me. There was nothing I could do, I should be dead by now. But then green light erupted, something moved behind that... that monster, then I felt the pain. Something

splashed into my face and over my body, some acid, I guess, and burned its way through my skin. I couldn't see what happened, I got some of it in my eyes, but the acute terror left my body and I could move again. Something tried to grab me, but I ran away, I just ran and ran...

Now I'm here. It seems I found an old hideout in the forest, I have no idea how I've gotten here. No ponie's here and, more important, no monster. My food's running low, every movement hurts and I can't feel the lower parts of my hind legs, but at least I've got some water."

Entry 39:

„I feel much better now. I can't see as good as I was used to, but it will do. I have no food left, most of my things have been damaged by the acid and I can't feel half of my hooves. Damned Forest! In this bloody hideout is nothing useful beside the water. Oh, and I'm ugly now. Not that there is some pony who could notice. Where the acid splashed on me my fur is gone, my skin is scarred and feels weird. My eyes are bloodshot, red is all over them, sometimes it still burns. Walking is... weird. My tail's a lot heavier than before and I'm walking on stone without feeling anything below. But I have to find food. It's a forest, for Goddess Celun's sake! There has to be something to eat."

Entry 40:

„I'm back. I know what the green light has been. The trees, the twisted, demonic trees are alive. I knew I wasn't crazy, they move. They have no leaves, but on their branches are floating green flames. Once I got outside, they tried to kill me, there is no way to get through. I guess they saved me from that red eyed monster, but now they prey on me. Shit. I... I will try again later."

Entry 41:

„I... I'm dreaming. I'm still laying in my shelter, having a temperature and imagine things. I tried again and nothing happened. The trees were just standing there, no flames, no movement, no attempts to kill me. I... I just walked by, began to investigate. I found things I lost earlier, but... It can't be, can it? Am I losing my mind?"

Entry 42:

„Aaaand here they are again, the living green flamy trees. It's night again... Maybe they only awaken at night. I'm getting better at walking, it's still weird, but it's nothing compared to the hunger. I would eat anything right now, but out there is nothing but these stupid dead-living-burning-not-burning-BLOODY-HELL-I-HATE-THEM-TREES!"

Entry 43:

„I got out during the day, no fire-trees here. I found the place, where the monster attacked me, it was torn apart. What was left of it looked like it once was a giant worm with claws and wings. A dragon maybe? Was that what a dragon was? Even though the remains of the terror it caused are still in my head, I took some of the flesh with me. I can't walk long enough to get out of the forest, so it's the only thing I can eat now. It's gross, but the thought of that monster be turned into horseapples makes up for the disgusting taste."

Entry 44:

„Eyup, at sunset the trees ignite. I have monster-flesh to eat, water from the hideout to drink, could be worse.“

Entry 45:

„I'm clearing the space around my shelter. At day the trees are helpless. I can't burn them, but my stony tailtip is more useful than I thought. I smashed it against one tree all day, now the tree's dead for good. Gone. Cut down. Thinking of it, it could make a great weapon. I'm gonna train with it, I have enough unmoving enemies around.“

Entry 46:

„Buck yeah! I'm figuring out how to weaponize my tail! I met another Redeye today, it tried to turn me to stone, but it didn't work. I don't know why I was scared of them in the first place, I just smacked my tail in its face and it went down. More food for me!“

Entry 47:

„It seems the trees are getting the hang of who's the boss around. That's right, you flamers! That's my forest! They try to attack me at night, but I just smash their approaching branches with my tail and they soon give up. They seem to know I just cut every tree down, who doesn't obey me!“

Entry 48:

„With less flamers around, the redehyes become more in numbers. But they can't harm me, not with that magic in me. Ha, your red eyes don't scare me, mine are just as red! Plus my scars getting just as hard as my magical stony tail. It ain't normal stone, it's living stone. I can move and even feel through my stonesskin. I have no feelings in the hooves of my hind legs, but who needs that? I'm just smashing through everything!“

Entry 49:

„Ponies! A group of three ponies entered my forest. Hah, they looked so scared! But that one mare was a cute one. Her stallion was a wimp, she deserved better. I watched them for a while, they didn't even noticed me. They were lucky it was day, the flamers were asleep, but the redehyes watched them just like me. They attacked, tried to turn them all to stone, but I interfered, I showed these little ponies what a true stallion was like. The redehyes let their spells fade the moment they saw me, they scattered and ran away as fast as they could. I took the three terrified ponies to my home, now they are safe from any danger.“

Entry 50:

„Foolish ponies! I saved them! But they are still afraid! That stupid stallion even dared to DEMAND I let them go! Well, I did. Watched as he led the group to doom. I came with them, let him go on to the flamers, dancing flames everywhere. I stopped the cute mare, but that brainless stallion went straight to his grave. Once he was out of my reach, his blood splashed over us. The mare and that third pony were screaming and crying, but I made them to get back to my home. They are sleeping now, too exhausted.“

Entry 51:

„I have collected everything useful from the corpse. My mare and that other pony are crying all day. My face is hard as the hardest stone, but I'm getting a headache. I'll try

to cheer them up or something. My mare will see that I'm much better than that fool, anyways."

Entry 52:

„My mare is still a little afraid of me and she just won't eat. What's so bad about some nice redehyes-meat? She said, she want plants. I'm going to get plants. Somehow."

Entry 53:

„I'm a genius. The redehyes hat to eat too, right? But they turn everypony to stone, so they can't eat the flesh – it's stone! Maybe they eat green stuff too."

Entry 54:

„I tracked them down and watched them, followed them. Now I know where they have their nests and I know what they eat: mutated rodents. There's a lot of actual plants with the rodents running around. I walked in, right through the camp of the redehyes, and took some plants. My mare's happy now, they eat it. But I stick to my good delicious meat."

Entry 55:

„My mare's warming up to me. She doesn't look as terrified as before when she looks into my glowing eyes. Good."

Entry 56:

„She's finally mine! It has took some weeks, but she's finally mine! The night was just glorious, I will never forget her gaze out of her clouded eyes, her warm fur against my skin, her quiet breathing while she was sleeping... My beautiful, cute weak Silent Leaf..."

Entry 57:

„Silent Leaf mentioned our home was dark. I never noticed, I can see just fine, but I would do anything for her."

Entry 58:

„It was difficult to get light inside the underground house. We had no electricity, the few still working things of mine weren't enough to built something. But I got the fire of the flamers to work for me. It took several attempts, but now we have magical torches. Silent Leaf's unicorn magic really helped."

Entry 59:

„Silent Leaf asked me to stop eating meat. It wouldn't be natural. I got mad. Oh, I got so angry. I... I hit her... I hit her with my stony tail and a spike of it cut her... She's bleeding! I... I... WHAT DID I DO?!!"

Entry 60:

„Silent Leaf... My sweet little Silent Leaf... She's better now, but I'm scared of even touching her. I... She... She's just so... weak and... and vulnerable. The trees would kill her. The redehyes would kill her. I could kill her! I... I have to do something! I don't want to lose her!"

Entry 61:

„[fast breathing sound, an angry scream]“

Entry 62:

„She's gone. I wanted to make her like me, strong, hard as stone. I got my stony skin through the blood of the redehyes, I'm sure. I tested it. I killed one of them and spilled some blood on one of my few soft spots. It burned, just as I remembered, and then it was stone. Living stone. I... I told her... I told my sweat Silent Leaf... She wasn't very exited... but I convinced her! I convinced her to let me spill redehyes-blood on her! It... it burned right through her! WHY? WHY DIDN'T IT WORK? WHY? Why... She can't be dead... I... I can't.... [sobbing]“

Entry 63:

„That brat! That stupid brat! She yelled at me, calling me a monster and murderer! That I killed her mom! Oh, I showed her! I smacked her with my tail, half of her face became a bloody mess. Somehow she managed to run away, but I didn't chase her. I don't care about her.“

Entry 64:

„New ponies came into my forest. I don't care about them. They camped outside. I watched the flammers killing them.“

Entry 65:

„A flamer got me by surprise. Tried to kill me. I'm fully stone, it couldn't tore me apart. I destroyed half of its trunk. It will die slowly.“

Entry 66:

„A pony got through the forest. Got into my house. MY HOUSE! It tried to steal my stuff. I killed him.“

Entry 67:

„No redehyes are left. I ate them all. Need new food.“

Entry 68:

„I prey on the rodents.“

Entry 69:

„Flammers killed some other ponies. I ate them. Eatable.“

Entry 70:

„A group of ponies attacked me. Called me a monster and murderer. I killed some, the others left. That one mare seemed familiar...“

Entry 71:

„Another attack. Same ponies as before. Again that mare. Half of her face was missing. I don't remember her. I don't care. They managed to hurt me. I got angry. I killed them. The mare got away.“

Entry 72:

„My home is destroyed. I followed the track. Found the mare. Killed her. Ate her.“

Entry 73:

„Have a new home. The camp of the redehyes. Found some eggs. Warm them with green fire.“

Entry 74:

„Redeyes hatched. Wanted to eat them. Feeling weird... Let them grow up.“

Entry 75:

„Redeyes grown up. Beautiful. Naked like me. Red eyes like me. Cute little beaks. My worms.“

Entry 76:

„Trained the redehyes. I'm their father.“

Entry 77:

„Remember a face, feeling pain. Remember a warm feeling. I feel it while watching the redehyes.“

Entry 78:

„Silent Leaf. She was a pony. I was a pony. She was family. I miss her. Redeyes are family.“

Entry 79:

„Saw a pony sleeping under a flamer. Saw Silent Leafs face. She wouldn't want pony to die. Stood next to pony whole night. Flamer didn't attack. Left pony alone. Pony survived forest and left.“

Entry 80:

„Hunting with my children. Eating jummy rodents. I'm happy.“

Entry 81:

„Living with my redehyes-family. We don't hurt innocent ponies. We help ponies getting through the forest. They don't see us. We don't harm them.

[silence]

I hope you are glad I changed. I hope you can forgive me. I hope you are proud of me. I love you, Silent Leaf.“