

# The Write Times



## Special Connecticon Edition

This is a collection of short stories written at the request of random con-goers at the 2025 Connecticon . The title of each will be the request made

Friendship is Magic, A tragedy.

One pony, all of history can hinge on one life, one choice in one life. Sunset Shimmer was gone and no one had stepped up to take her place. So the thousandth summer sun celebration came, and with it the return of nightmare moon. Appearing in her sister's quarters the wicked mare cackled. “At last our battle can be done!” Celestia shook her head wearily.

“No, there is no fighting to be done, I cannot beat you and even if I could I don't want to.” The princess of the sun hung her head, and Nightmare Moon's eyes went wide. For a moment it looked as if she would hold back, but sensing a trap that was not there, she struck and rather than banishing her sister she went for the killing stroke. Doing nothing to defend herself the Mare of the dawn crumpled, and for the first time in 1,000 years Princess Luna wept.

## My Little pony/Centaurworld crossover ship PinkieWink

Pinkie gasped out, finding herself in this new place she ran head first into the protective barrier around the valley. Then repeated herself twice more running back and forth to each end. On her third lap Wammawink finally caught up with the little pink pony, hoisting her off the ground, hooves still trying to gallop.

“Hey, new friend, wanna take it easy for a minute?” Pinkie Gaspd again.

“New Friend?! I love making new friends!” Wammawink Giggled and set her back down.

“Well hey me too, I'm Wammawink, welcome to Centaurworld.” Pinkie's eyes tripled in size as she spoke rapidly.

“Omigosh that's such a cute name I love your wool!” Wammawink blushed as the pony rushed around her stroking her wool with one hoof.

“Maybe you'd like to have some gigglecakes with me?” Pinkie gasped a third time and nodded vigorously.

“I have no idea what those are but they're already my new favorite food!”

## Hey Arnold Author's Choice

“You sure your parents are going to be okay with us being up here, you know. . .alone?” Arnold asked blushing slightly as he scratched behind his head as he sat at the end of Helga's bed. Helga cocked a knowing brow.

“Why you gonna make a move football head?” She laughed as his blush deepened “Look Arnold Olga's home, Big Bob wouldn't notice if you knocked me up and I gave birth on the kitchen table.” Arnold couldn't hold back the laugh that bubbled up at that image. “As for Miriam, well she never notices anything, least of all me.” He placed a hand on hers, and when she looked up to meet his eyes he drew her in close, arms clasping around her back.

“I notice you.” As he pulled back their eyes met again and they leaned into each other, lips pressed into a kiss. They broke apart and Helga laid down, her head in Arnold's lap, breathing a content sigh.

## Mario Author's choice

There was nothing to do, that was the oddest thing; Bowser was locked away, no great hands descended from the sky, there weren't even any tennis matches planned. Mario sat at a table slowly making his way through the cake peach had made for him. Luigi lounged in a quiet mansion, no ghosts to be found. It was pleasant and calm, and it wouldn't last, but that didn't sour any of their moods.

## Frieren A Tragedy

How long she'd been away the elf couldn't say. All she knew is that even for her a great deal of time had passed. With the way humanity had been going she'd expected towering buildings, machines that could do things only magic had managed, not to mention how far their magic must have come. Instead all she found was destruction. Towns that had stood since before she left to defeat the demon king lay in ruin. Worse yet everywhere she went the statues were gone. When she asked about the hero Himmel in one of the towns left standing none knew the name. A new king of demons had risen in her absence and even the idea of his defeat was forbidden. For a time she wept, then she set off to find new heroes, telling all who would listen of the story of herself, and the heroes of old.

## Sailor Moon Neptune/Uranus ship

Dark energy cascaded over the surface of the moon the others had already retreated, their souls bound for the earth. Haruka pulled Michiru closer. “We don't have to do this you know.” The green haired scout offered. Haruka started and looked down at her wide eyed.

“What are you talking about, if we don't go now we're gone forever. We need to help the princess.” Michiru smiled a sad smile and stroked Haruka's face.

“You're the only princess that matters to me. There's no gurantee we'll find each other again.” Haruka smiled and shook her head, leaning in to kiss her.

“There is no life in which I don't find you.” Michiru nodded and they leaned against each other as their bodies were enveloped in pure energy, their souls entwined as they sped towards the earth below.

## A Sonic Ship Author's choice

It was quiet, that was the oddest thing, for as long as Sonic could remember there had always been noise; Some gear being repaired, some drill being run, or any number of things needed to maintain a rebellion but now, nothing. He found the inescapable silence impossible to sleep through, so he did what he always did: He ran. All over Mobius the silence followed him, the shells of bots lying in motionless heaps, their former trapped occupants released. Eventually he found himself on the top of Eggman's tower, and to his surprise sitting there looking over the remains of the final battle was tails. He'd grown, they both had, no longer the kids they'd been when the war began. The little fox smiled at him, and maybe it was the moonlight or the thin air so high up, but Sonic felt his heart skip a beat.

## Voltron Author's Choice

Time is a funny thing, it weathers away the rough edges and makes imperfections seem less pronounced. It was this idea that Pidge was considering when she looked over at the statue of the princess, about how the stone had changed in the decades since it's creation. "You were saying how she managed to change lions?" A voice broke in shaking Pidge from her revelry. "Right, when we first found the lions we thought it was destiny, fate, something intangible that tied a pilot to their lion, we know better now: Anyone can pilot any lion. All it requires is an open heart and a willingness to understand each other. People like to remember Allura by her sacrifice, but I think her true legacy is that lesson, that fighting is only matters if you know what it is you're fighting for."

## Life is strange Author's choice

Max's eyes filled with tears as she covered her ears waiting for the shot but it never came. Tentatively she lifted her head to turn and look, only to find herself staring back at her. Chloe and Nathan were frozen in place but this other max was very much moving, she looked older, maybe 25? "You can't be here, I swore I'd never. . ." The older Max cut her off.

"And what a waste of time, pun intended." She turned stepping up to Nathan, and with one finger pushed his arm, shifting where the gun was pointed. "There, now she only gets shot in the arm, but Nathan still gets caught, and rats on Jefferson. No storm, everyone lives. If you spend more time learning what you can do instead of being afraid of what might happen you can do so much more, trust me, I know." The older Max faded away and time resumed.

## Scooby Doo/Mass Effect Horror

Like gosh scoob, how did we let ourselves get talked into checking out such a creepy ship?" Shaggy asked as he brought the SRV Mystery Machine up into docking range with the derelict batarian vessel.

"Reah real reepy Rhaggy" The ship's VI responded.

"Alright Crew, you know the drill, suit up and split up." Daphne and Velma looked at each other with knowing eyes as they pulled their armored environment suits on outside the airlock. It wasn't long before their comms went out however and captain Fred ordered shaggy in after them. Before he could leave the pilot's seat however the batarian ship began powering weapons.

"Rarning Rarning reaper renergy redected!" Shaggy tried to make sense of what the sensors were telling him. "Like, what is leaper energy man?"

Ro Ro REAPER RENERGY REDECTED."

## Star Wars Angst

Anakin reached out to her, he had done it at last, he'd pushed through the great darkness that had been obscuring the force for so long, and he could see it the future laid out in front of him, his future. He shared the vision with her. Padme had never once retreated, never shirked any responsibility or duty to the republic, and he knew she wouldn't shirk this one. He made no attempt to deflect the bolt when it struck him, and as he fell he smiled at her a new future visible. There would be no Darth Vader, and without him, no emperor would rise to power, his children would live, so many would live, it was worth the price of one jumped up slave boy from Tatooine,

## Telltale the walking dead Crista's story

She was alone, alone was good, alone had to be good because alone was all that was left. She'd done it all, walker hunting, living in a settlement -Running a settlement- hell she'd even spent some time with the whisperers, they were all dead now too. By her reckoning she was somewhere back in Georgia, not that it mattered, there were no more states. She made her way through the woods, that nice dead couple had been right, there was a school up ahead, and if they were right about everything only the former students were left running it. She set herself up and peered through the scope on her long gun. There on the wall, her mouth went dry and her stomach twisted, it took every ounce of self control she had, but she didn't squeeze the trigger and ruin the element of surprise. "Clementine"

## Inuyasha/Hey Arnold crossover

Inuyasha gazed down through the skylight into the room where Kagome and the weird headed kid sat, pouring over occult books trying to figure out what went wrong; In their most recent trip to the future they'd somehow ended up in this completely different world.

"So how long have you been into the skirt?" The voice from behind had come out of nowhere and he spun ready to attack only to find a surly blonde girl in a pink bow.

"What are you talking about, and how the hell did you sneak up on me?!" Helga smirked looking down through the window.

"Oh I know this roof like the back of my knuckles. As for what I'm talking about is you being gaga for little miss Kawai down there" Her tone softened as she held onto one arm with the other. "You should tell her."

## Dimension 20 Margret Encino/King Amethar ship

"Hit the emergency quangle drive Skip!" Margret screamed as the UFTP ships closed in on "The Wurst. A moment later instead of hurtling through the void of space, the hotdog spaced ship found itself splashing down into a milky sea. "Well I don't know where we are, but at least we seem to be safe." She hadn't finished forming the words before the forward viewport of the wurst crashed open and a man with shining gem like skin lept inside knocking skip out with a swift kick, as he brought a candy blade to Margret's throat.

"Meatlanders have no claims to these seas! Surrender or die." Margret stared at him down the length of that shining candy sword and felt her heart leap into her chest.

"Are you as turned on as I am?" Amethar lifted a brow and lowered his sword.

"Hard to tell, my standard level of turned on is pretty above average." Margret chuckled

"How about we discuss my meatlands over some matcha."

## Inuyasha Koga/Kagome ship

“She's dying!” Inuyasha called out desperately as the others dispatched yet another child of Naraku. There was mass of torn flesh where Kagome's left arm should have been. Tears filled the half demon's eyes as he watched the light begin to fade from hers, only to be suddenly shoved out of the way by Koga; Who torn his own wrist open with his teeth. Turning it over he let his own demonic blood drip on, and into Kagome's ruined shoulder. “What the hell are you doing?” Inuyasha demanded. Koga turned to look at him eyes narrow but never moving his hand. “I'm saving her life obviously! She'll be a half demon now, and part of my pack, but that's better than being dead.” Koga pulled his hand away, wrapping it in some bandaging as the wound healed itself. Kagome's nose twitched a moment before her eyes opened, scanning around. They fell on Koga, and for a moment there was total silence, broken when she threw herself towards him, arms around his neck, lips pressing to his.

## Romantic Dr Seuss.

Once there live a who named Sooz, who loved a what that was named Kazooz. Suze and Kazooz's love was quite refused by both their mothers Puce and Skuze.

“A what and who must never mix, there is now how or why of it!” But Suze and Kazooz's love endured, ignoring both their mothers' words. When at last the babies came Puce and Skuze played a whole new game, for now they saw the how and why, and always had, they wouldn't lie!

## Phineas and Ferb/Mario Crossover

“Well looks like the portal worked Ferb.” Phineas observed as they stepped through the large green pipe shaped portal they'd created.

“Phineas!” Candice shouted as she scrambled out of the pipe just as it disappeared below the earth.

“You two are soo bus. . .” Before she could finish however a massive scaled hand had scooped her up into a clown shaped aircar as it passed.

“Oh-a No, Looks like-a Bowser got-a your princess too!” Mario came to a stop next to them watching the aircar disappearing into the distance. Phineas shook his head.

“No that's just our sister.” Mario nodded as Ferb injected.

“Well she is technically still queen of mars.” Mario rolled up his sleeves looking between the two boys.

“Well I think-a I know what we're-a gonna do today!” Phineas and Ferb nodded.

“Let's a-go.”

## Bob's Burgers Tina/Jimmy Jr ship

The Rivalry between Bob and Jimmy Pesto flared up like it always did, the difference this time? This time the two eldest children were old enough to really enjoy it. Seeing each other only became more exciting when they were forbidden from doing so. Tina laughed the closest thing to a giggle she could manage as she and Zeke left the restaurant for the prom. Two blocks away Jimmy Jr waited in the spot on which they'd agreed to meet. She blushed, holding out her hand and after several failed attempts he managed to affix the small blue flower to her wrist. It sagged on one side but she smiled at him. "It's really pretty, though I can think of something prettier. . ." Jimmy sighed but laughed and nodded and turned around.

"Fine but you have to actually grab my waist on the bike." Shaking his butt in the direction of his moped. Tina Nodded.

"I think that will tide me over." Zeke laughed as he got onto his own bike and started down the road, leaving the two of them alone.

## Trigun/Fallout crossover

Vash laughed as he knocked back another of the capital wasteland's purest water with a satisfied sigh.

"So far irradiated wasteland beats blazing desert." Speaking to no one in particular. The town of Megaton had grown since his last visit, and it warmed his heart to see children running through the streets and catwalks. Something moved along the wall out of the corner of his eye, and before he could grip the persuader on his hip an explosion rocked the main gate.

"You know I used to think humans were useless!" The familiar voice that rung out after the explosion sent a chill up Vash's spine. "But just look at the wonderful monstrosities you can create." Knives laughed as a horde of lumbering super mutants stood behind him eyeing the inhabitants of Megaton hungrily. "Oh hello there brother. You know these mindless beasts used to be humans, I wonder how Rem would feel about them." Vash grit his teeth as knives gave the mutants the order to advance.

## Inside Job Brett/Regan Ship

"You know this is pretty messed up right?" Regan said turning over in bed sweat sticking to her brow. "Oh shoot did I get too weird, I warned you I was in a frat." Brett asked worriedly as Regan shook her head with a laugh.

"No doofus, I mean you know where we work, weird is boring at this point. You're my friend, you are literally in my head in a bunch of my memories, making things better." A wicked smirk crosses Regan's lips as she turned to meet his eyes. "It kinda makes you a groomer, afterall you were in a frat."

Brett's eyes went wide but she shut down his panic by leaning over and pressing her lips to his. "I'm fucking with you man. Of all the weird messed up stuff in my life, you and me makes the most sense." He smiled back at her, pulling her in close and kissing her forehead, cradling her until sleep took them both.

## Cow and Chicken Horror.

Cow hurried back to her room desperately pulling clothes out of her hamper looking for it. There! At the bottom a piece of purple fabric. Hauling it free she would find only a scrap of cloth around the C insignia of the costume.

“I'm afraid Super Cow won't be joining us today.” The familiar voice seemed to resonate off of every surface in the room. The smell of smoke and sickly sweet roasting flesh burned in her nostrils.

“Go get Super Cow” Chicken had screamed as he turned on the spit over the open flame, but there was no Super Cow now. Tears tumbled down her cheeks as the room took on a hellish red hue. Laughter filled the room as a scarlet red hand rose from the depths of the hamper clutching a burnt wish bone.

“What do you say cow, wanna make a wish?”

## Legend of Zelda ship Link/skull kid

For most the dark woods around Kokiri village is a place of cold, fear, and isolation. That's how it was for him too, having long since forgotten the world outside, the faces of his family, and even his own name. Then the other came, the blonde boy all in green. At first he had his fun teasing and tricking the stranger, leading him down the same wrong paths he'd taken all those years ago. Eventually the blonde boy found his way out, and things were quiet again. Then something amazing happened; He came back. Link came back, that was his name, and he returned not out of need, but out of a desire to help, and to understand. Link gave the other boy a name, a name that's not for you to know, it's just for them. Link told the boy about his adventures, and the boy showed Link the secret paths and places of the wood. They were together, so neither was ever alone again.

## Phineas and Ferb Creature Commando Crossover

Phineas followed director Waller down the long corridor, hands tucked into his pockets.

“I'm sorry to pull you out of class for this.” Phineas shrugged with an easy smile.

“It's just quantum physics.” Waller lifted an eyebrow but shook her head.

“I see, well we tried to contact your brother as well but he is impressively illusive” Phineas chuckled.

“Ferb values his “alone time.” Waller nodded and lead him into one of the labs. On a slab in the center of the room was everything that her teams had managed to salvage of G.I Robot.

“Can you fix it?” Phineas glanced over what was there and nodded. “The usual fee? I'll leave you to it.” Once he was sure she was out of the room he tapped a device on his wrist killing the cameras in the lab. Ferb materialized beside him with a knowing smirk. Phineas nodded looking over the ruined robot. “Well Ferb, I know what we're gonna do today.”

## Howl's Moving Castle Angst.

War, it was always war. Howl stood in what had been a grand field of flowers, now all that was left was a charred wasteland. He reached out and felt nothing, no life sprung up at his calling, none of the rent earth knitted itself together no matter how he willed it. Some sorcerer in the other country had invented a truly terrible new magic. Rather than enhance the destructive powers of their weapons, much worse it made the effects permanent. Fields could never be replanted, homes never rebuilt, neither force of labor or the most potent spells could undo what was done: It was like salting the earth on a grand scale. Rage blossomed in howl as he poured more and more of himself into the ruined land, willing, demanding something anything to live, once again it did not obey. Spent, the wizard fell to his knees. He tilted his head back and he called to the sky.

“CALCIFER!” He would see this perversion of magic undone, even if it cost him his soul.

Thank you for reading this special edition of the write times!