

Chapter 1

Return, Reload, Re-route

Convincing Rocks Roll Mossless that the pegasi were harmless was easy enough; he was satisfied simply by the fact they were without barding or weapons that they posed no real threat. But Locked Gold remained suspicious, and arranged for a guard sitting in a now empty upstairs stall with a window overlooking the Vine/Weeds house. Complaints that sky-rats had never assaulted the village with brushed aside with "I mistrust anything with wings, young colt."

And four mares had already called on the household to inquire in the most indirect way possible about what the needs of the household were ... as none of them were pregnant yet and seemed to think Doc Cannonbone was a creep and Ridge Runner was maybe a bit too old.

"Pink Drivetrain seemed nice" Nuage muttered as he sipped on his too-hot tea. "She's only about twice my age, too"

Pear Rump probably rolled her eyes as she explained "You can't get married in this town yet. Get with one mare and they'll all pester you for a foal. My baby brother only gets to walk down the streets unmolested because he tells them he's too young still."

Grey nibbled on the cornbread and offered "I might be"

"An' they don't know how long mah pills stay active." Stormflight had already down his two bites of cornbread but was trying to savor his slice of apple without letting any juice drip unlicked. "Heck, I don' rightly know mahself."