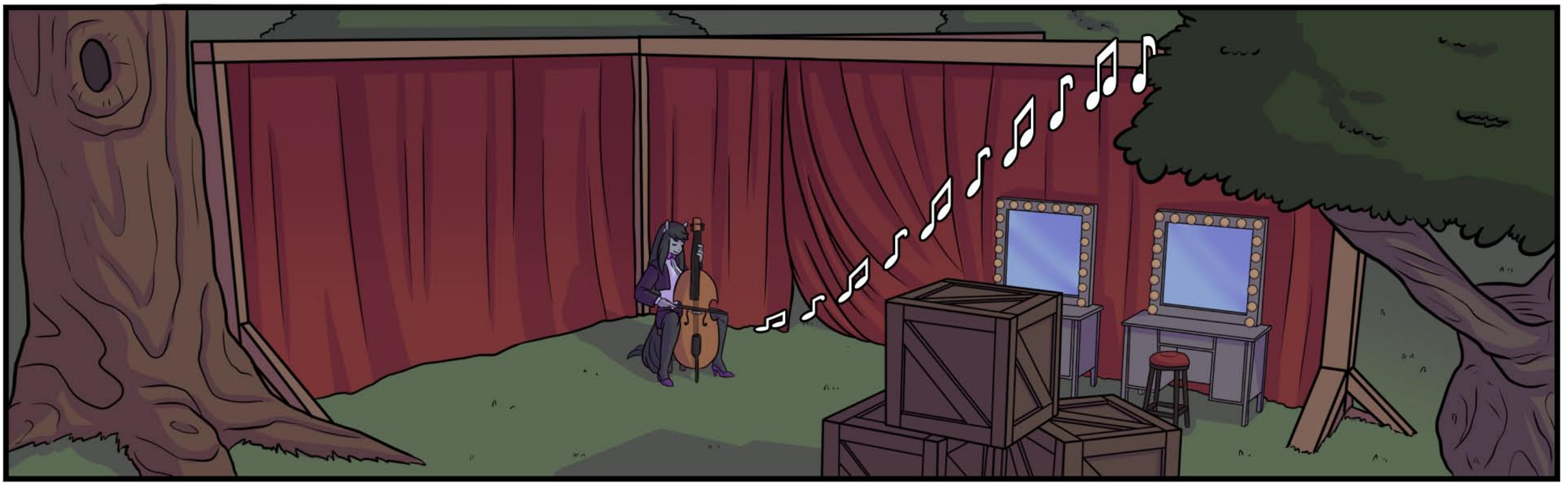




# OCTAVIA'S Nightmare Night











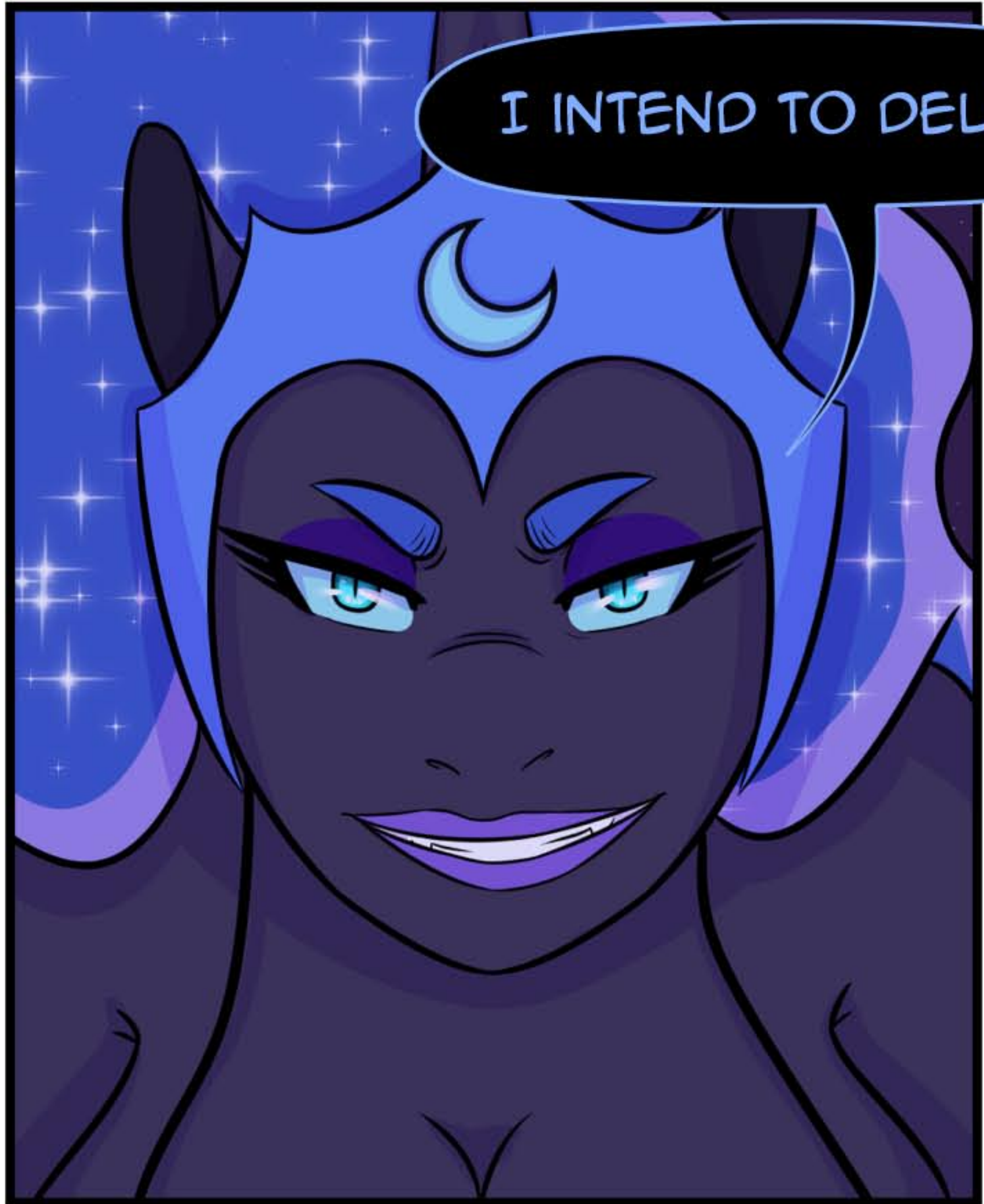


WAIT, WAIT, WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! PUT ME DOWN!



EVERY YEAR, IT'S THE SAME OLD THING.

TALES ARE SHARED OF NIGHTMARE MOON, THE PONY EATER, AND YET NO ONE EVER GETS EATEN. THIS YEAR, HOWEVER...



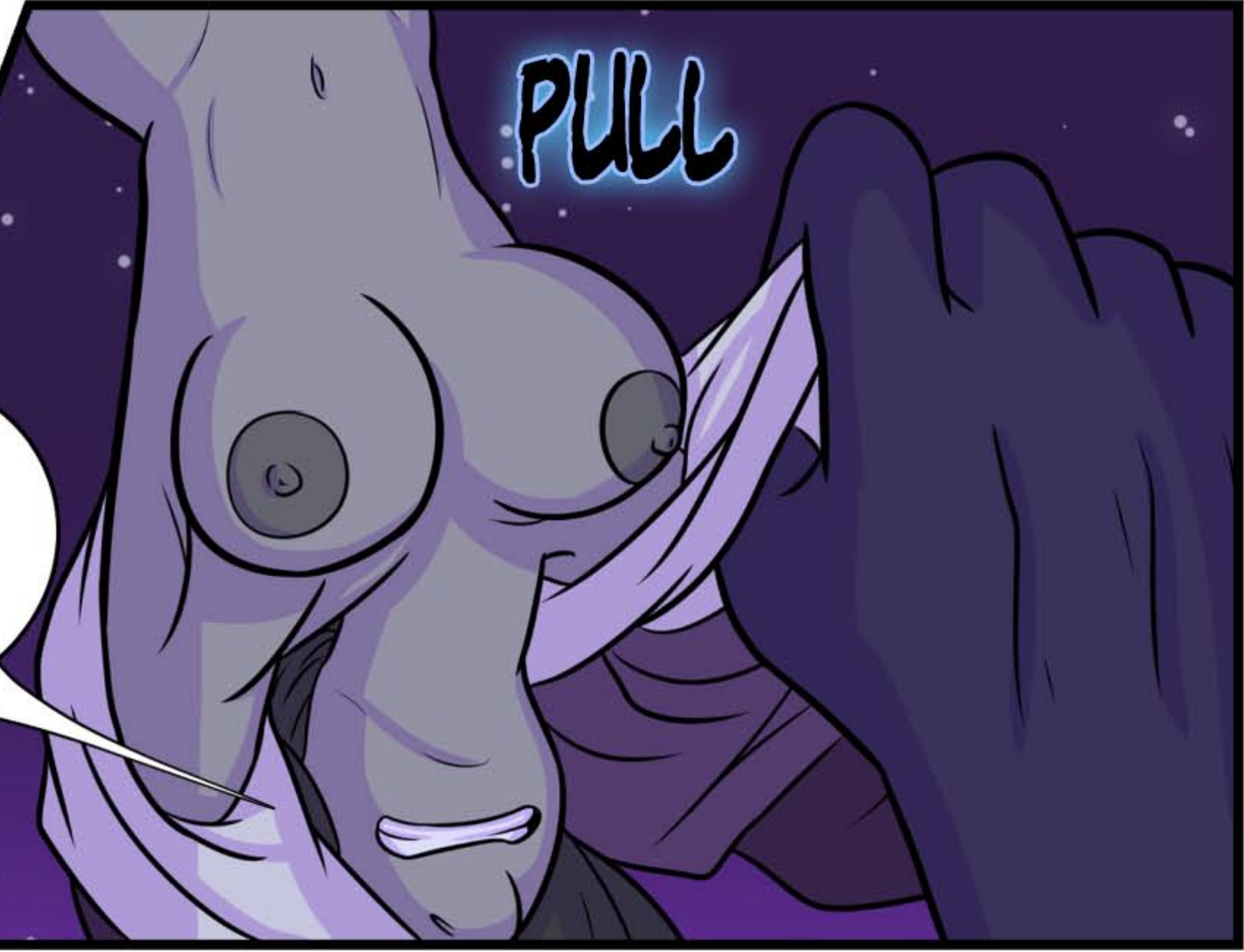
I INTEND TO DELIVER.



NO, PLEASE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!



DON'T LET THE STORIES TURN YOU INTO SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT. PLEASE!



PULL





OH, IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, DEARY.

TOSS

THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. NIGHTMARE MOON ISN'T REAL. NIGHTMARE MOON ISN'T REAL. NIGHTMARE MOON ISN'T REAL...



NIGHTMARE MOON ISN'T REAL...

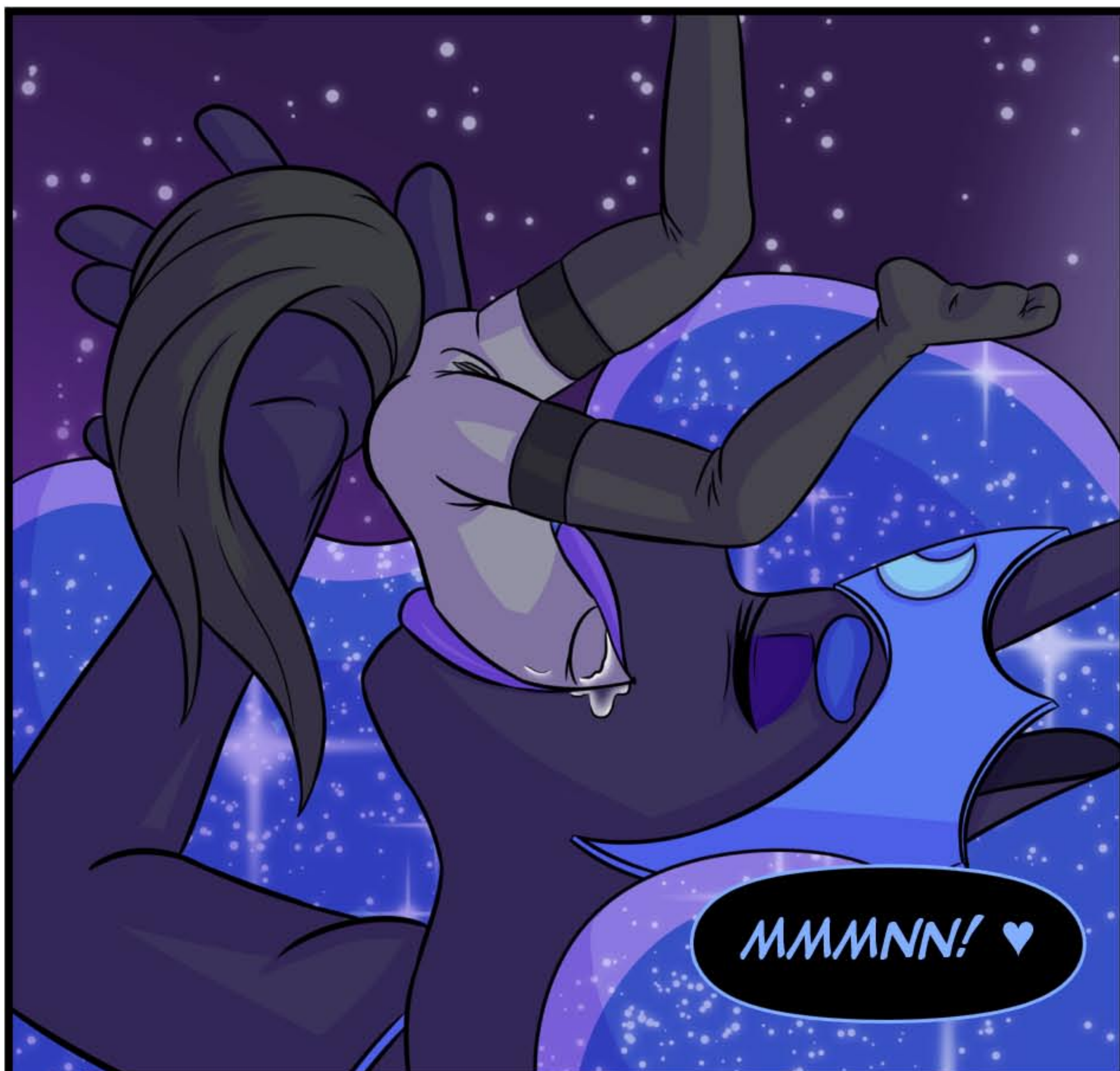


AHHH...



NIGHTMARE MOON IS NOT REAL!





THIS HAS TO BE A BAD DREAM. ANY MINUTE, I'M GOING TO WAKE UP IN MY NORMAL LIFE...





MMM, WHAT A DELECTABLE BODY. PERHAPS I SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN!

GULP

SO...TIGHT.

NO WAY! AM I SERIOUSLY GOING ALL THE WAY DOWN?!

SKLIIICK

NNNGH!!

I'M...I'M IN HER STOMACH. WHAT IS THIS STUFF? COULD IT BE...ACID?!















