

8 January 2020

a
/mlp/'s Fanfic



fucking google ziggers not

letting me copy+paste <--I don't want to see what stupid shit (you) have copied
Fuck 4gag /mlp/, UwU. Nej!

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

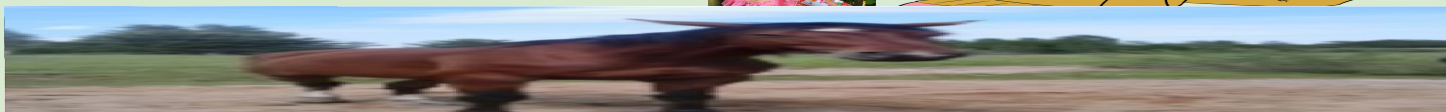
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>lost another ball stretcher
Why do i even bother anymore?



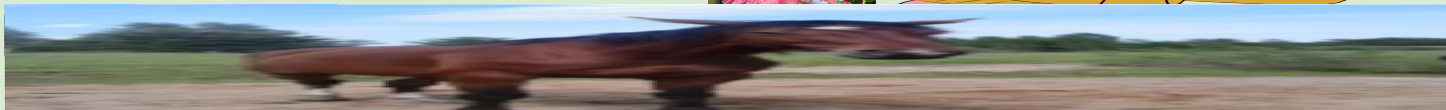
PONIES ARE COMING ON!!!!



222

It is time for ^

neigh



>rape

> “[censored]s tongue my [censored]”

>"Anon! (you) are awake!"

>"

Economic

“Don’t tell me I have Nyx eye’s, [censored].”

>"God, when is it going to start?"

>Oh no

>Well it's race war time

>Its the birth rates

>You take out (you)r full-auto AR-15

>The bullet's stop mid air, zebra magic is too stronk

>19 inchs

>Unlucky (you)! It was a butter knife.

>12 feet now.

>You start choking.

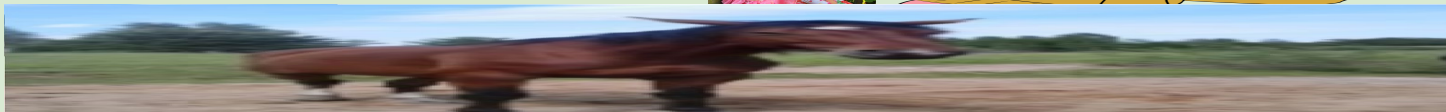
>The power if horse(zebra) pagina compels (you)

>You will not die as a [censored] $\cap$
 $\updownarrow \ll \theta \neq \sqrt{\alpha \beta v}$

4 4

It is time for ^

neigh





Spike saw the wizard school ahead of him while he was riding on Hagrid's motorcycle so then he was walking in and he was seeing that it was actually Princess Celestia's school for gifted unicorns or whatever I can't remember can (you) because it was probably called something like that

>You wake up next to Rainbow Dash

>"What happened, Rainbow? Also what kind of Pringles do (you) like?"

>She knows

>"You know Rainbow, I thought if I came to equestria, all my problems would be solved. I thought this was the place where I could be autistic and nobody would care. But my life is now in ruins. I can't even fricking kill myself."

>"Rainbow, please try to understand me!"

> **"Why the frick did twi even let (you) come here, anon?"**

>It was so long ago

>"Rainbow, we were madly in love"

>"Well, (you) were madly in love with me, but (you) haven't realized yet"

>"I had to come here, because I wanted to be with my waifu"

>"Suddenly, I felt weird. My body was vanishing before my eyes. I was feeling weaker by the second"

>"When I woke up, Twilight was looking at me in a disappointed way"

>"It took me some time to get my bearings"

>"She told me she was trying to summon the best attorney in all Equestria, but she messed up and summoned me"

>"Twilight had a legal problem involving an abandoned child: it was a small black pony"

>"I recognized that pony and explained Celestia where that pony came from and that she was not canon"

>"After hours of greentexting, and Pringle asking, Celestia finally understood, but made me pay for child support"

>"That's pretty autistic anon. (you) really challenge my loyalty"

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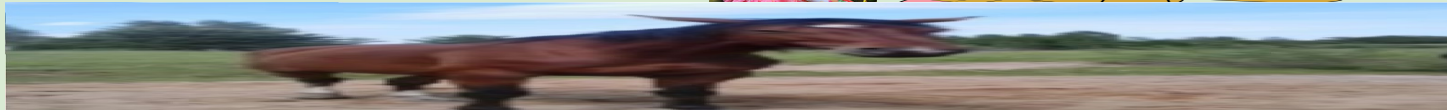
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Affrica

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Im a horse

neigh



>You look through the window
>You see Dante, from the devil may cry series from the Devil May Cry series
>no hooves
>Dante, from the devil may cry series disappeared
>"Dante, from the devil may cry series nooooooooo!"
>"Anon? Are (you) okay? Who's Dante, from the devil may cry series?"
>Once I see what Dante, from the devil may cry series thinks of pringles, it's all going to be over. It'll be complete.
>"Raibow, no time to explain, we must find Dante, from the devil may cry series!"
>"Anon, (you) need help. I'll come with (you) to make sure (you) don't do something retarded"
>You now start (you)r adventure
>You may be paying child support
>You may be a degenerate who thought that just by going into the land of cartoon horses all (you)r problems would be fixed
>You may have fricked up equestria
>But, the search for Dante, from the devil may cry series invigorates (you)
>Rainbow Dash joins the party.
>"Where to, anon?"
>You are still thinking about (you)r punishment
>Everyone is looking at (you) funny
>Most of them have lost all respect for (you).
>But once (you) know what Dante, from the devil may cry series thinks of Pringles, (you) will get all their respect.
>"Are (you) alright, anon?"
>"Where would I go if I were Dante, from the devil may cry series?"
>Before (you) could decide, Glim comes (you)r way
>"Hi Fren"
>"That's it. He must be somewhere far away from (you), Glim"
>You and Rainbow go to Sugarcube Corner
>Still no cupcake to buy.
>You bump into Twilight
>She ignores (you)
>You die a little
>You go to the Everfree Forest
>You see Dante, from the devil may cry series
>You approach Dante, from the devil may cry series

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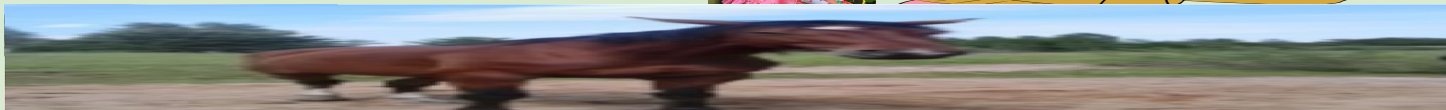
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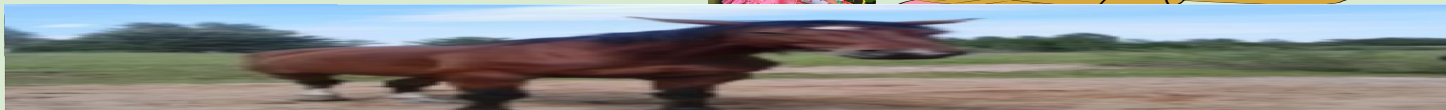
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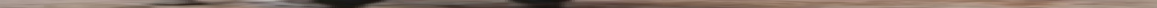


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neigh



>"What kind of cupcakes do (you) like, anon?"

>"Vanilla flavoured cupcakes"

>"Vanilla is pretty tasty anon!"

>"Would (you) like the cream on top or inside?"

>This turns (you) on

>You visibly have a boner

>"I-Inside"

>"Alright anon! Do (you) want it to be big a juicy?"

>this also turns (you) on

>"Are (you) okay anon/ (you)'re acting a little strange."

>You can't hold it in much longer

>"Anon..?"

>She's coming closer

>The smell of vanilla cream deep inside the cupcake

>She touches (you) in a concerned way

>This is how (you) die

>"..."

>"Anon, what is that wet spot on (you)r pants?"

>"hehehe, anon!"

>She bumps (you) softly

>She goes back to baking cupcakes

>The cupcakes are baked

>"Taste one, anon!"

>You grab one and put it in (you)r mouth

>You hear a voice out of nowhere

>"Would (you) prefer to be buried in a coffin or a dumpster, anon?"

>You pass out with a cupcake in (you)r mouth

>You wake up in a dumpster.

>"Dante, from the devil may cry series..." (you) repeat his name.

>"How does he do it?"

>"He always kicks my ass"

>You look around, no Ponk with (you).

>"And now I lost Ponk"

>Your head hurts

>Your body hurts

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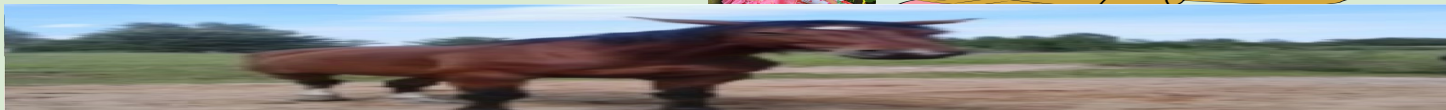
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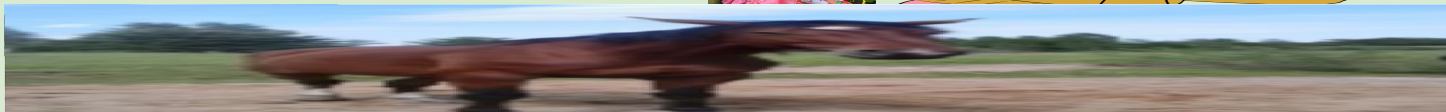
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>”Dante, from the devil may cry series, I...”

>”They won’t be able to run away since they are all tied up. (you) can ask them, untie them, and tell them (you) saved them from me. (you)r life will be changed, they will give (you) a second chance. Isn’t that what (you) want? Everyone will love (you), they will respect (you)”

>"I don't know what to say, Dante, from the devil may cry series... I've always wanted to know what they thought about Pringles, but being loved... is a bonus"

> " ... "

>"Anon, (you) ARE A FOOL! Would (you) prefer to be buried in a coffin or a dumpster, anon?"

>Wh-

>You wake up in a dumpster inside the factory.

>The little ponies are no longer tied up.

>You are the one tied up.

>You see the six ponies and Dante, from the devil may cry series coming.

>"What's this?"

>"Anon, dear, don't (you) see?"

>"You sure are silly, anon!"

>"What's happening? What's this about? Why are (you) all together?"

>"We were tired of (you)r Pringles-opinion obsession. It was never funny, it is boring, it is disgusting. So we devised a plan to teach (you) a friendship lesson, and Dante, from the devil may cry series was willing to help.", Twilight said.

> “Yeah, I was on my way to SMT: Nocturne to kill some demons, but decided to help some ponies for some reason”

>"Umm... I hope we didn't scare (you)..."

>"And now, anon, (you) are going to eat as many Pringles as we want to"

>You eat the Pringles, one can after another.

>"What do (you) think about that Pringles?", "do (you) like this Pringles?", "what about these?" It's all (you) could hear, questions after questions.

>You can't answer.

>You can just eat. (you) can only eat.

>"NOOOO, I DON'T WANT TO BE PRINGLES"

>"Well, ponies, I have to get going to SMT: Nocturne, I'm late and I'm kind of a main character there"

>"Thanks, Dante, from the devil may cry series, come visit us anytime!"

>"You keep eating"

>You begin crying.

>You can finally speak.

>"Pringles are horrible! Stop! Not anymore Pringles! Pringles bad!"

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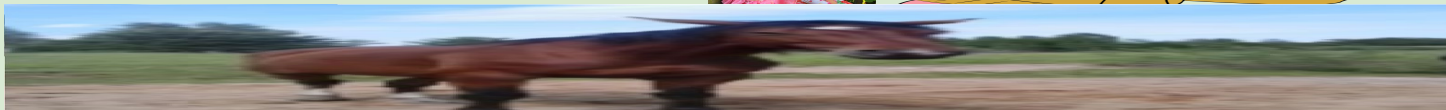
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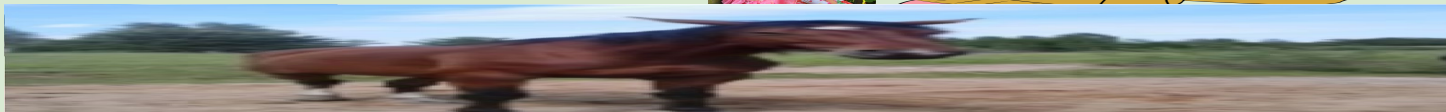
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>You decide to sleep on the floor like a chad.



>It's nothing. Nothing important in this chapter happens. I just needed a chapter 2.

CHAPTER 3: FURRY

>You are in a dream. Everything seems so real

>You hear a voice, hopefully, it's not Dante, from the devil may cry series's.

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>"HELLO, ANON"
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>Uh oh... It's Luna.

>And she sounds angry.

>She has total control of my dream.

>This is going to be a hard lesson to learn.

>"Since thou art in my dream, I can bend (you)r reality to my will!"

>"She unsheathes her cock.

>Holy mother of celestia

>"It is 346.13 metres, anon. I made it so. Now, nobody will laugh at me!"

>"Oh, and by the way... It's flaccid"

>You see this flesh beast of a cock begin to rise

>It, unlike Celestia's, takes mere seconds to reach maximum erect length

>It must be over a fucking kilometre long

>"Anon. I want (you) to feel every. Single. Stroke. As I thrust myself through (you) as if (you)'re just a cock ring

>You are scared

>She begins to come closer

>Her goliath cock is wider than (you)r body

>You will, with respect to the penis, become an actual cock ring

>You feel the tip against (you)r whole body

>"Anon, I hope (you) are ready"

>In a moments notice, (you) are torn to shreds

>Your entire body, everything (you) consider (you), is now a 2 dimensional plane wrapped around Luna's cock

>Pain does not begin to describe what (you) feel

>You can't go unconscious, it's a dream.

>You are forced to feel every single slide

>The friction between luna's gigantic marecock and (you)'re cloth-like body was previously unfathomed levels of pain

>That's not even mentioning how (you)r organs are oriented in (you)r body

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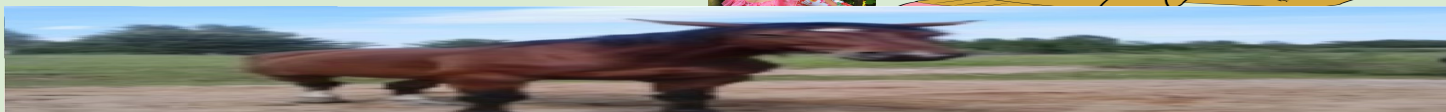
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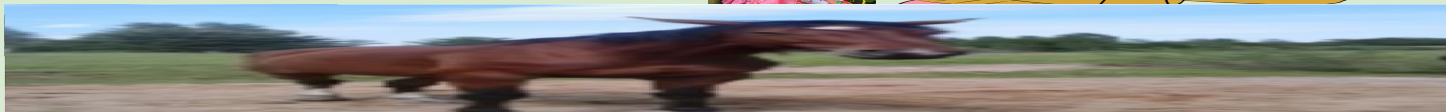
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>It was Spike.

>"Spike, where have (you) been all these days? I thought (you) had been kidnapped, but I didn't see (you) there"

>"I was sleeping. A dragon needs their sleep yo."

>"You sure are a lazy dragon"

>"Thanks"

>Today feels more boring than usual. It seems more... peaceful

>No Dante, from the devil may cry series, no Pringles, no Luna, no punishment, no Nyx.

>Peace.

>You feel happy.

>You go to Twilight's room to wake her up, it's 11:00 a.m. now. No princess should be lazy.

>Before (you) could wake her up, (you) notice some papers with drawings on it.

>You see it's furry art.

>She actually listened to (you)

>She's doing furry art and furry porn on the side to get some extra money

>Your heart, despite the degeneracy, warms a little because of the fact that she listened to (you)

>Today is a good day

>She has a lot of papers, though.

>You decide not to wake her up and just enjoy (you)r happiness.

>Spike doesn't seem to know about all this.

>You decide to spend some time with Spike because why not

>"Hey, anon, what's with the smile today?"

>"Twilight finally listened to me and my obsession has almost disappeared."

>"About what, ponydude?"

>"Ponydude? What did (you) say about me?, I might beat a dragon today."

>"What a femanon"

>"Well... Twilight started drawing things."

>“What things?”

>You can't tell him the whole truth, he might be shocked. It would be too much for him.

>"|..."

>"You..."

>"She has started drawing other creatures. Nothing important."

>"Ah, can I see some of it, dude?"

>"Maybe once (you) grow up"

>"Why?"

>"Stop asking questions (you) don't want to know the answers to"

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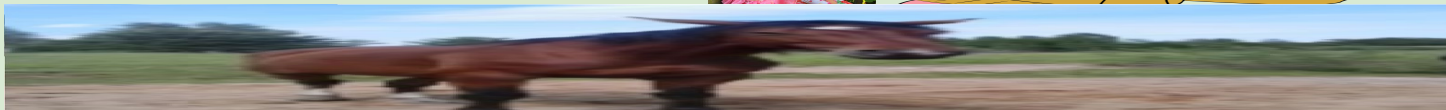
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Im a horse

neigh



>"Just tell me, anon, I can take it"

>"That's a hard pill to swallow, Spike. It's just art where those creatures play games. Also, do me a favor, Spike"

>"Spike! Anon! What are (you) up to?"

>You look around and see Twilight.

>She has just woken up.

>"Anon here was telling me that (you) took his recommendation"

>"Spike, give us a moment, please. I have to talk to anon seriously about this."

>"Whatever... I'll go be canon somewhere else."

>"Anon, what are (you) talking about?"

>"I wanted to wake (you) up, but saw all those furry drawings in (you)r room. (you) listened to me and it made me happy"

>"But those drawings aren't mine, anon."

>"What?"

>"I commissioned those. I didn't know I liked those drawings"

>"Who drew it, then?"

>"It was Princess Luna. I asked her about what (you) told me, and she knew exactly what to send. She also said (you) would love it; she knows as much because she spied on (you)r dreams. I find it weird myself"

>You didn't expect this.

>Does that mean (you) are a furry? Were (you) a furry all this time?

>That can't be. (you) never thought about it. (you), a furry? (you) hated furries with a passion.

>Maybe... maybe Luna is messing with (you), she's a big pony after all.

>But, what if she's telling the truth?

>"Anon, are (you) alright?"

>What if she is right?

>"Twilight, is there a way to cure the furry? Maybe some magic?"

>You were so happy just moments ago.

>You can accept it or fight it.

>You are no furry, but (you) can't deny liking some of the pictures. They are well-drawn, (you) can't deny a well-drawn picture.

>Yeah, (you) like the artistic side of it. Just it.

>"I know of no spells for that, if it exists, it must be some pretty dark and twisted magic that only male virgins past the age of 30 know about"

>Too bad (you) were 29.

>But, who could that be? Who could know such magic?

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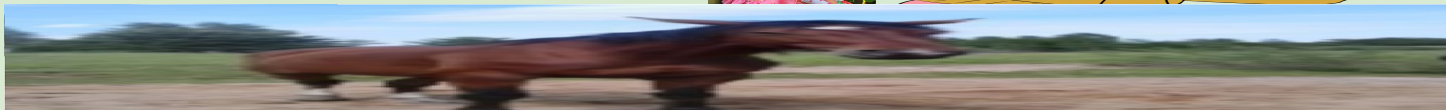
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Im a horse

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>Everyone around stops what they were doing and looks at (you)
>SUNBURST, too, stops to look at (you).
>Twilight is also looking at (you)
>You cannot discern the emotion
>"Trixie... Anon is a furry. "
>???
>"Trixie takes some time to process what she just heard
>She looks at (you)
>"Anon, though (you) may have screamed at Trixie, (you) are forgiven"
>She winks at (you)
>"Do (you) know where Glimmer is?" Twilight asks
>"I do indeed. She's hunting"
>Oh, right. Glimmer has that new hunting thing.
>Suddenly, >rape
>Out of nowhere, (you) are teleported to some cottage.
>Celestia is sitting a few metres ahead of (you).
>"Anon."
>You are suddenly teleported to a field
>You see little animals everywhere
>From afar, (you) hear a voice.
>"ANON!!!"
>An arrow whips right by (you)r face, grazing (you) left spleen"
>Everything goes to **black**
>Oh no...
>Could it be Dante, from the devil may cry series?
>To (you)r surprise, (you) do not end up in a dumpster
>You are now in a factory.
>You hear screaming
>There's colourful cocks on the floor
>Everything turns **white**
>You are now in the sky
>You are also falling really fast
>Before (you) have time to scream, (you) are now seated.
>Your head is on some table, (you) were sleeping.
>You can't raise (you)r head for some reason
>"What do (you) consider manly?"

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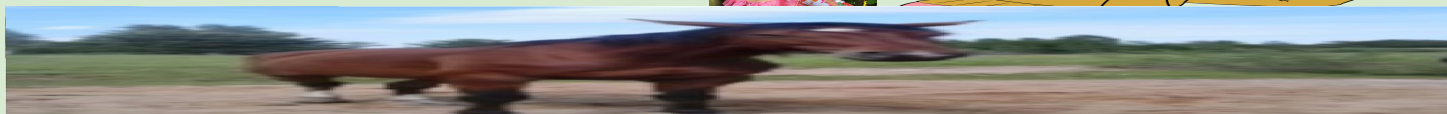
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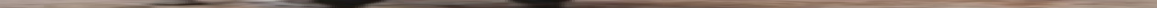
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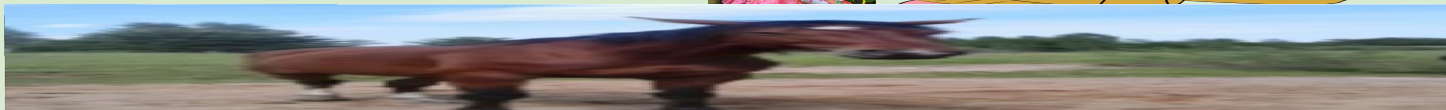
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- Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

Affrica

Im a horse



>Glimmer talks to SUNBURST and nods her head to whatever he's saying, (you) can't tell.

>She looks at (you) and does something magical

>Finally

>You feel different

>You feel... cleaner

>You feel purer

>You feel like (you)r old self.

>Something changed within (you).

>Twilight gives (you) a piece of paper.

>There is a furry drawing.

>You no longer enjoy it, but (you) still get a boner.

>"Ignore the raging boner, it's lying", anon says.

>It kind of worked? (you)r mind no longer enjoys furry, but (you)r body still does. Success?

>Or maybe SUNBURST is not enough of a virgin.

>Still, (you) are happier than before.

>"Thank (you), Glimmer... Wait, did (you) brainwash me into not liking furry?"

>"Pfff, why would (you) think that, anon?"

>"I still get boners. SUNBURST, explain this"

>"Uh... the truth is... the magic was too powerful for me to cast it, so I told Starlight to cast the spell instead, but she kind of failed because..."

>SUNBURST starts sweating

>"Impossible... the spell only fails when the caster is... not a virgin..."

>SUNBURST is about to cry, he wanted to be the first one.

>"Sunburst... I don't know what (you) are talking about, I've never had any affair with anypony"

>SUNBURST already knows she is lying. He escapes to who knows where.

>"Sunburst! Wait!"

>Starlight follows him.

>"Well, at least I no longer enjoy furry"

>"But it's still wrong, anon. Let the great and powerful Trixie fix this!"

>"I'll help too, anon."

>"But Twilight, Trixie, the spell only fully works when the caster is a virgin according to SUNBURST"

>"Trixie does not like what (you) are implying about us, anon"

>"The success of the spell will tell us the truth, Trixie"

>While Trixie and Twilight work together to study and master the spell, anon decides to find a pure mare, a mare he can be sure is so pure (and powerful) to cast the spell.

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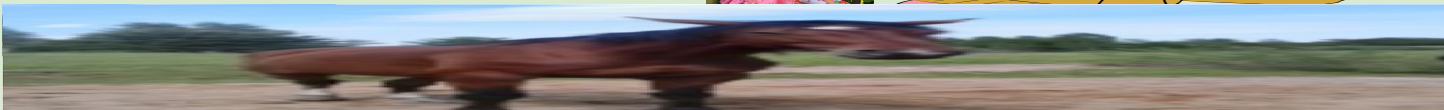
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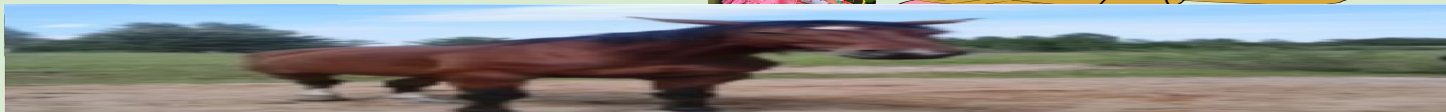
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>"Er-I did not mean it like that. I need (you)r help. I'm a half-furry thing for some reason and need to be cured of this ailment.

>She is no longer flustered

>In fact, the emotion she is showing is more akin to disgust.

>"Alright, Anon, I'll help (you), on one condition"

>"What is it?"

>"I want (you) to talk to Spike and join us in our little conversation"

>You don't know if (you) want to keep this up, (you) have been doing everyone favors, but what about (you)?

>Will (you) help or decide to be a selfish anon?

>You already know she is not powerful enough for the spell, but maybe... she knows someone?

>Oh, of course. She knows Fluttershy, and Fluttershy knows Discord!

>You're not sure if Discord can be trusted though...

>It'll be worth it to at least talk to him. (you) *must* rid (you)rself of all things furry.

>You also know Fluttershy, (you) can directly talk to her and then to Discord.

>"Sorry, Rarity, I just thought of something. I won't help (you) get Spike. I don't like another male in those little conversations, that's pretty gay"

>You leave before she could say anything.

>You go to Fluttershy's cottage

>You can see through the window that she is there.

>You knock the door.

>The door opens

> "Hi... anon"

>"Hey, Flutters, I won't ask anything about Pringles, but this is a serious matter"

> "Umm... sure... come inside"

>"I can't for furry reasons, my body won't control itself"

> "What do (you) mean, anon?"

>"Let's just talk here. Long story short, I'm a half-furry, just in body, and I need (you)r help to return to normal..."

>”But I... um... don’t know anything about that, and what’s a... furry?”

>"Actually, I need (you) to talk to Discord and tell him to help me! He'll listen to (you) since (you) two are kind of a-"

>"WE ARE JUST FRIENDS! Umm... sorry for yelling"

>"Just call him, please..."

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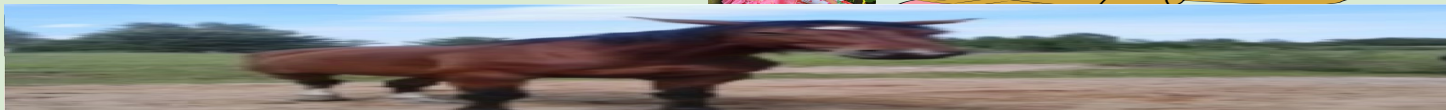
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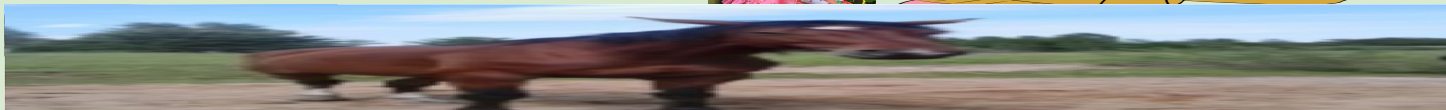
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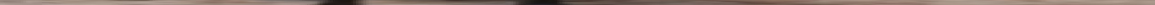
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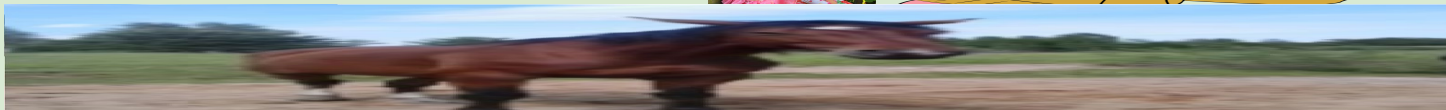




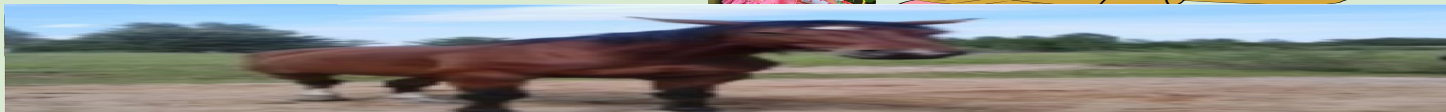


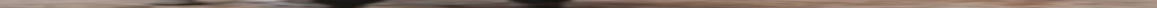
>You fall asleep

>Cum bursts out, creating a fully visible stain



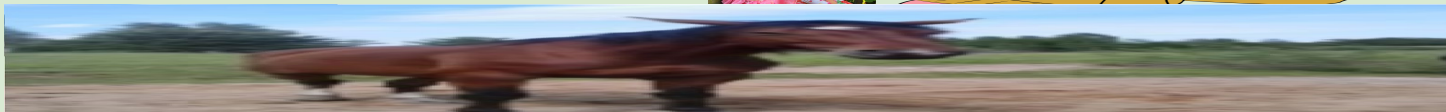
>"There is no time to explain, make me stop cumming with (you)r magic!"





>"A furry overdose? But Trixie hasn't done that in a long time, that operation is risky even for someone as skillful as trixie"

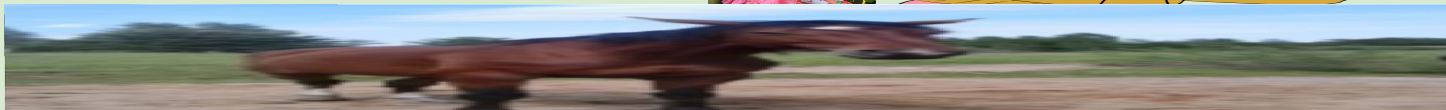
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Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

Affrica

Im a horse



>Uh... should (you) tell her?
>"Who is 4Chan, anon? Is it a she?"
>You don't even want to tell her about all those threads about her.
>You don't even know how to explain it to her.
>"You can tell Trixie! She will keep (you)r secret safe. (you) told her after all"
>Wait
>"Was it even necessary for me to tell (you) about my secret for the furry overdose to work?"
>"No"
>Trixie winks
>"You pony bastard!"
>"You can tell Trixie, anon. Why would (you) work for free?"
>Uh...
>"You wouldn't understand, Trixie. And I don't think (you) would want to know what 4Chan is"
>"Why not, anon? The Great and Powerful Trixie can take the truth"
>You decide to make it more complicated to her
>"It's a website"
>"What's a website, anon?"
>Ah, she doesn't give up.
>"It's a collection of webpages"
>"What's a webpage?"
>Well, maybe she will give up at some point.
>...
>"What's an imageboard, anon?"
>...
>"Are there more anons like (you) there?"
>...
>"What is a containment board?"
>...
>"What's /mlp/"
>...
>"What's a thread?"
>...
>"Who is Gaben?"
>...
>Due to her insisting about it, (you) kept answering everything.

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

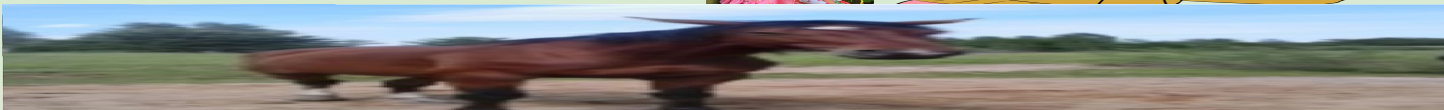
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>"Nope"

>That's all he can say.

>"Trixie is so happy! (you) did it, anon!"

>Now it's his turn.

>He starts writing the first number

>You kick him in the balls

>He faints.

>You won by kicking him in his nuts

>You feel more powerful

>You actually beat someone(pony) in something!

>"Congratulations, anon. Trixie is very proud of (you)!"

>Big Mac gets up

>Uh oh

>He is not done yet.

>He has balls of steel.

>He starts solving that Sudoku

>Kicking him in the balls won't do a thing now

>You start running out of options

>Balls, nuts, balls, nuts, where else can I kick him in?

>You cover his eyes

>He can't solve the Sudoku if he can't see it.

>He is still solving the Sudoku

>He SMELLS the Sudoku

>He can smell each number.

>You cover his nose

>He is still solving the Sudoku after that...

>He FEELS the Sudoku

>He can feel each number

>You don't know how to make him stop feeling

>What could distract Big Mac if he is one with Sudoku?

>Your time starts running out

>It's 20 minutes in, and he seems to be about to finish his Sudoku

>What could distract him?

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Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

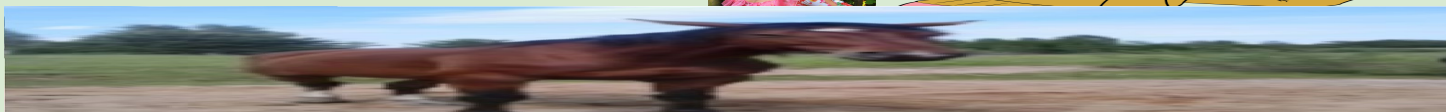
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>o (you)r cock

>Remember, (you)r cock looks fucking weird now

>Big Mac is one of the 1% of ponies who are aware of the human penis. In fact, he has a doctorate in non-horse mammal anatomy.

>You must whip out (you)r delicacy and show it to him, in all its glory.

>Before (you) show it to him, (you) realize it's gay

>Will (you) do 'the gay' just to beat him? To become more powerful?

>You have never done anything gay before

>Then (you) remember that incident with Celestia and Luna

>B-b-but that's gay! That's what (you)r penis keeps telling to (you)r brain

>Finally, (you) realized that (you) never put (you)r cock inside (you)r pants since it felt uncomfortable

>You see Big Mac looking at (you)r cock now, since (you) too are looking at it.

>He seems interested in it... but for scientific purposes, he has a PhD and all that.

>"Can I Eestudy it?"

>You look at the timer, it's 26 minutes. Just a few minutes and (you) are all set.

>Could (you) do it? It's some a few minutes. That's what (you)r cock was telling (you)

>He starts slowly completing his Sudoku

>You don't have time to waste.

>But (you) don't want to fall for the gay.

>"On one condition, stop Sudokuing"

>"Eeyup"

>He stops

> You win

>You WON

>You beat someone at something

>You are the conqueror

>The powerful

>Finally, (you) feel a power rush going through (you)r veins

>"Anon"

>You have finally accomplished something

>You are superior to someone in something

>In Sudoku, (you) are the master

>"ANON"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

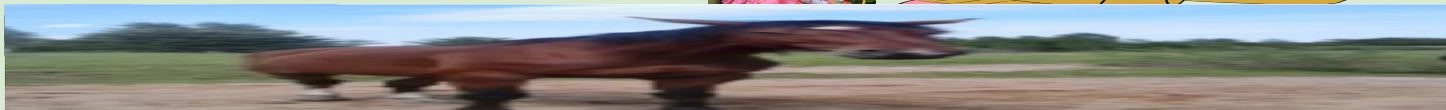
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

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>"What do (you) want, Big Mac?"

>"Now I have to Eestudy it"

>You have already forgotten about that...

>You prevented 'the gay' for now, only for it to become 'the gayer' in the future.

>And the future is... now

>tick tock, seconds passing

>You don't want to get (you)r ass kicked again by him, it still hurts a lot

>"Anon, I have to Eestudy it right now, right here"

>You just noticed that he keeps saying “Eestudy”, what does it mean?

>"Define Eestudy, Big Mac"

>"It is my own way to study and publish my findings in the Journal of Cock Medicine"

>He starts sounding like Twilight

>You didn't know he had a scientific side that big.

>"How long will it take"

>"4 months of pure analyzing it, eeyup"

>"4 MONTHS??"

>In the end, (you) won, but at what price? Did (you) really win?

>Is having (you)r penis inspected scientifically by Big Mac for 4 months worse than being a janny?.

>Have (you) reached a new low?

>6 hours later

```
>"FINE, I ACCEPT, BIG MAC"
```

>"Good, I will see (you) in a eeday, eeyup"

>You assume an eeday is a normal day, and (you) hope it means that or longer than a day.

>"Did I tell (you) that I have to study (you)r cock with a group of other ponies too?"

>"No, and (you) won't"

>"It's for science! It's not eegay if it is for eescience"

>Is he really telling the truth? It's science after all, there is a journal and all that.

>That logic kind of works with crimes for some reason.

>Maybe it works for 'the gay'

>"Are they all male?"

>"Eeyup, and a eetranny"

>"OH NO NO NO, NOT A TRANNY"

>"I'm sorry anon"

>You hope for the best

>"What's an eetranny anyway?"

>"It's a mare with a cock"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

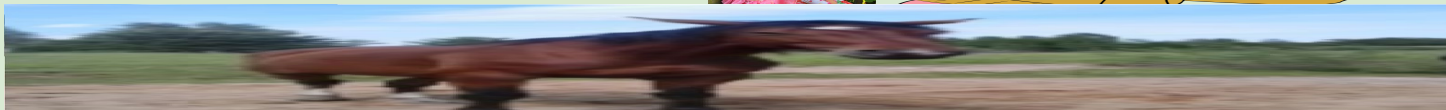
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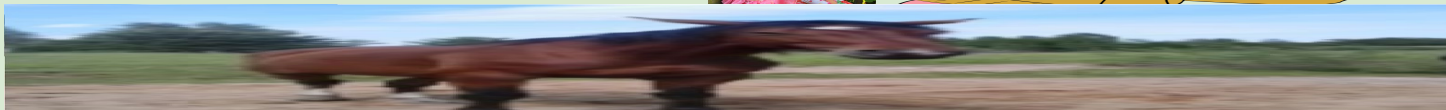
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It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh





- >"You now feel pleasure instead of pain when (you) try to do so"
- >"It worked! Trixie is powerful!"
- >"Wait, what worked?"
- >"You now feel arousal instead of pain"
- >You don't know what to answer
- >You don't know if that's a good idea.
- >At least (you) don't feel pain
- >You put (you)r penis in (you)r pants again
- >Finally.
- >It's night
- >"Trixie needs her sleep, anon. See (you) tomorrow at Big Mac's. I HAVE to see it"
- >You leave Trixie and decide to sleep somewhere else on the floor like a chad.

CHAPTER 7: SCIENCE

- >No Luna in (you)r dreams, that's something
- >You wake up in Sweet Apple Acres already
- >HOW?
- >You are already tied up
- >You see other ponies there with Big Mac
- >You also see Trixie and Twilight and the eeetranny
- >Who are these ponies?
- >They are all wearing masks, except for Trixie and Twilight and Big Mac
- >That's a weird mask
- >It's **green** and with a question mark '?'
- >You see their bodies, they are all **green**
- >Uh oh...
- >Are they... anon ponies?
- >You now feel totally insecure, unsafe.
- >If they are anons, they can't be doing it for scientific purposes.
- >But they can't be anons, (you) were the only anon here.
- >Who are these ponies?
- >You can't move
- >You are about to be "studied" by anon ponies
- >It's for science, they said
- >"Let the Eeexamination begin, eeyup"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

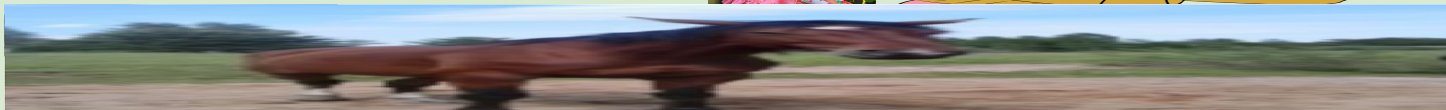
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>"WAIT, NO, WHO ARE (you)?!"

>"No time to explain, anon. Now open wide"

>Open wide? Weren't they just going to study my penis?

>Why would (you) be the one to open wide?

>You refuse

>"No"

>"But we had an eeagreement, anon, eeyup"

>"Twilight, Trixie, help!"

>"Anon, it's for science, (you) can save millions of lives"

>Will (you) go through this to save millions of lives?

>Who will benefit with this?

>They already begin manipulating (you)r junk with magic

>They are doing all sorts of things

>You wish (you) were unconscious

>Big Mac is writing some observations

>"Are (you) allergic to any eepills, anon?"

>"What's an eepill?"

>"Just (you)r regular pill, eeyup"

>"Then no, I'm not"

>"Are (you) taking any eepills, anon?"

>That's a weird question.

>"No"

>"Well, (you) will be eetaking one right now!"

>"Wha-"

>You swallow the pill, it was a red pill. (you) already know what it does.

>You start knowing the truth about everything

>THERE IS NO PONY JOURNAL OF COCK MEDICINE

>BIG MAC IS NOT INTERESTED IN SCIENCE

>BIG MAC WAS GAY ALL THIS TIME

>YOU WERE FOOLED BY A BIG RED GAY PONY(HORSE) EEYUPPING BIG MAC

>I COULD HAVE BEEN A JANITOR

>JUST TO BE A FUCKING JANITOR

>I DIDN'T WIN, I CLEARLY LOST!

>I LOST THE GRAND-SCHEME-OF-THE-THINGS BATTLE

>You start yelling at them

>They ignore (you) and keep their "investigation"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

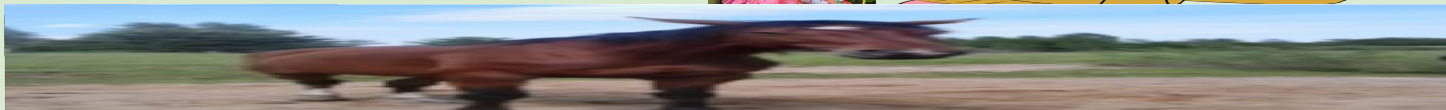
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

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>"Uh, we gave (you) the wrong eepill, anon. Take this one"
>They give (you) a blue pill now
>You start feeling happier, more calm, like before
>You no longer feel angry
>You now truly believe it's for science
>"I want to save lives!"
>That's all (you) say
>They continue like normal.
>They opened (you)r urethra wide
>That's weird, (you) were sure they meant (you)r mouth
>Those ponies are more twisted than (you) are
>At least (you) are saving millions
>However, the effects of the blue pill don't last long
>They start inserting some tubes
>"Anon, do (you) have eediabetes?"
>"Is it diabetes type II?"
>"No, anon, it's actually type III"
>Wh-
>That was a new one.
>"I don't know"
>"EEdiabetes is when (you)r pancreas produces cum and (you)r prostate produces insulin, eeyup"
>What did he just say?
>"Since (you) don't know, we will have to eefind out, anon"
>You don't like these new eewords, some of them have a whole different meaning.
>"STOP"
>"I don't have it, (you) don't have to do that, please"
>You know for a fact that doesn't exist in (you)r world
>You also know for a fact that Big Mac made it up.
>He is using diabetes terminology to fulfill his dirty desires
>"Big Mac, (you) don't laugh at medical conditions like that"
>"I'm dead eeserious, anon"
>"Anon, have (you) been operated before?"
>"Yes, my appendix"
>"That's quite eecommon, anon"
>"I thought (you) ponies were healthy, at least more than us"
>"All these hayburgers are eekilling us, anon"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

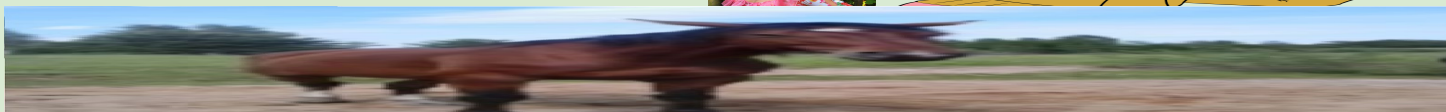
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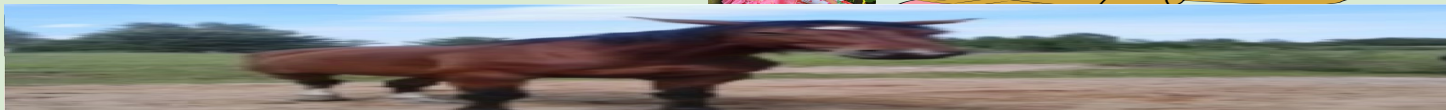
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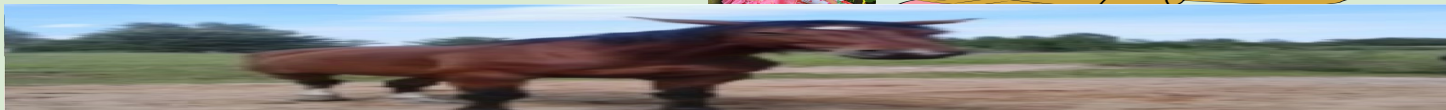
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Im a horse

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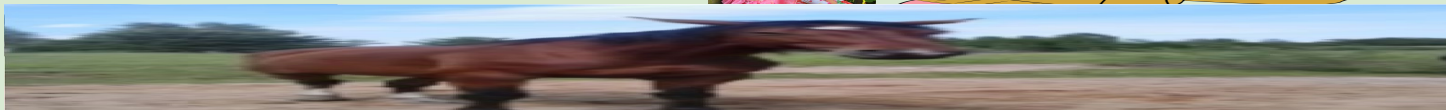






>You leave the castle and start running to Zecora's

>One eventually would come to the realization that everything they want will eventually return them to the same state in which they yearned for the wanted.



-

>You start absorbing even more light
>It seems to be nighttime inside her boutique
>Ah, the things (you) get (you)rself into.
>"Say 'rare', anon"
>"Rare"
>"Perfect! Now say 'ity'"
>"Ity"
>"Great! Darling, now mix the two"
>"Rareigger"
>Close enough...
>"No, darling. (you) can't say that in front of a lady!"
>Maybe this is not working as expected.
>It's true that (you) want to be whiter, but if (you) keep it up, (you) might even get to be pretty white
>You would reflect light instead
>You have to be more (you): how (you) used to behave, how (you) used to talk, how (you) used to bait
>Every single pony has to remind (you) who (you) were.
>You will need all their help
>You go to Twilight's Castle with Rarity
>You didn't explain (you)r plan to her yet, (you) don't want to explain it twice
>You tell Twilight to tell Spike to tell Celestia in a letter to tell everypony (you) interacted with to come here
>She does as told
>Spike does as told
>Celestia does as told
>Everyone is here
>Well, everyone (you) interacted with is here
>"Mareiggers and Celestigger and Lunigger, I'm pitch black as (you) can see, and I'm absorbing light at the speed of darkness. I'm forgetting who I am and how I used to talk... everything"
>"Please, remind me of myself, my little pon-iggers"
>Except for Celestia, she is a big pon-igger
>But (you) still need her help
>Each pony starts telling (you) (you)r adventures, one by one.
>"You came to me to get help with a spell cast by Twilight, and with a potion I helped (you) get out of (you)r plight. I also helped with (you)r stuttering problem, anon and (you) enjoyed it all, anon."

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

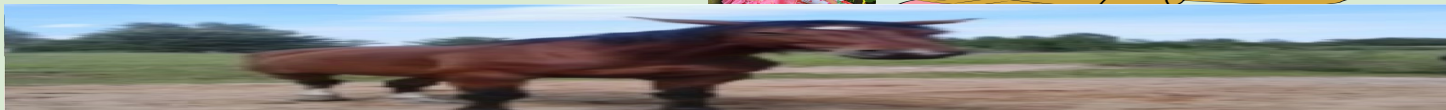
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>"Dear, (you) trusted me and knew I could make (you) **whiter** since I'm the **whitest** pony of them all!
Well, according to (you)..."

>"You helped us understand more about (you)r eepenis for the Journal of Cock Medicine, eeyup... even if (you) only came here for one day"

>You know he is lying, but decide not to say anything.

>"You also beat me at Sudoku, eeyup"

>Did (you) really beat him?

>"You let the Great and Powerful Trixie help (you) get rid of (you)r cum problem and become more powerful!"

>"You trusted me and Trixie to fix (you)r half-furry problem, and we, well... I did!"

>"You also acknowledged my power was so great that I could make the spell work without being a virgin... but (you) probably didn't know about the virgin part, right?"

>You certainly didn't know about Starlight's secret

>"Thanks to (you), anon, my virginity was not useless since my knowledge on powerful magic was enough to help (you). Moreover, (you) made me realized the truth... about Starlight's virginity"

>"HI ANON! I didn't get to interact much with (you), but I liked how frank (you) were!"

>"You fine in my book, dude"

>"You also learned (you)r lesson about asking opinions on Pringles"

>You remember that...

>You start getting whiter...

>White spots start appearing on (you)r body

>It's working

>"It seems (you) learned (you)r punishment, anon. I knew it was effective, maybe (you) even liked it?"

>Celestia still thinks I liked it...

>That's something I don't want to feel again

>"No, sis. It was my punishment that worked upon him!"

>Was it some kind of competition? Uh...

> "Human, I can tell (you) don't give up easily"

>Maybe Discord kind of believes that

>"You are so silly, anon!"

>"You are kind of cool, anon"

>"You made me... um... learn a lot about (you)r species..."

>"Y'all"

>You start feeling more like... (you)rself

>"You can learn about etiquette, darling"

Oh fgood oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

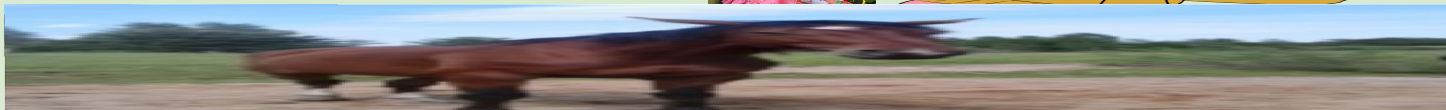
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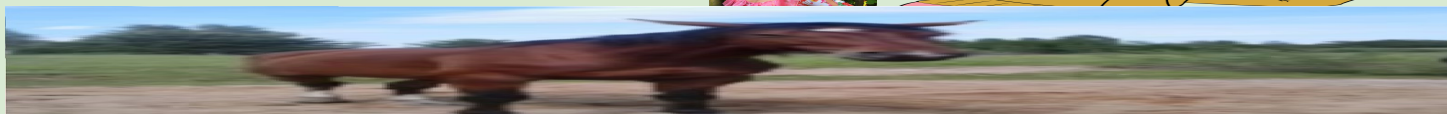
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>You have to say something fast!

>"I... that's not completely true, see it this way: FILLER is like filler of a patty, and the patty filler is what makes it so tasty. So (you) see, FILLER is what gives the whole elements that flavor"

>Food analogy, it was (you)r best shot

>"Anon, did (you) really make a food analogy?"

>Rainbow noticed, that sucks

>"Yes, Rainbow. Is there a problem?"

>"Of course there is, anon. That was stupid, maybe STUPID is more of (you)r element than FILLER. FILLER is almost nothing!"

>You didn't expect her to be that aggressive

>She has a point, though

>You still have to bluff (you)r way out

>"Ehmm... did (you) hear that good things come in small packages?"

>She starts thinking

>It still didn't make any sense to her

>"Just admit FILLER is not an element, anon, and I'm having serious doubts about the Dante, from the devil may cry series one, but at least that seems better"

>Attacking Dante, from the devil may cry series like that is a bold move

>But (you) can't admit that she is right

>"If (you) take FILLER out, I wouldn't have glowed. Simple as that, so the higher beings acknowledge it as an element"

>"How do (you) know that?"

>"Because I was glowing when I said all of those elements, otherwise I would have stopped glowing.
(you) can't add elements like that"

>"That doesn't make any sense, anon! (you) don't have arguments and (you) are just saying it is an element because there are better arguments that (you) can't think of, but they still exist!"

>You didn't think she was that smart... or stubborn

>At least she is loyal to her thoughts

>Perhaps she is right... (you) haven't explained why FILLER is an element with (you)r own arguments... it's possible (you) just didn't explore FILLER enough, it's a FILLER after all

>"It's magic, I won't explain anything"

>Rainbow facepalms

>That might stop her for now...

>"FURRY is the element that brought more ponies besides the mane 6 together: SUNBURST, Starlight, Trixie, Cadance. It all began thanks to Luna sending Twilight those pictures"

>"Anon... I lied"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

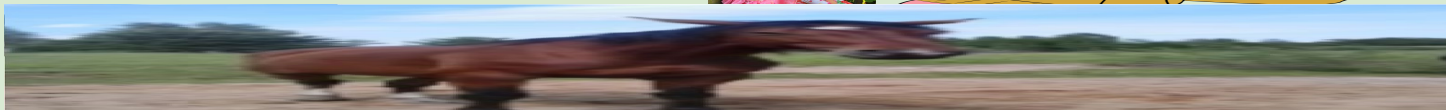
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>What?

>Did Luna just admit to lying?

>"Yes, anon. Luna later told me that (you) weren't a furry. So all (you)r quest was for nothing"

>Twilight, what did (you) just say?

>"Why didn't (you) tell me anything, Twilight?"

>"I was about to, anon, really! But (you) seemed so determined..."

>You can't believe it.

>But (you) are relieved to know (you) were never a flurry

>It was all placebo

>"Still, FURRY brought us together too, and it made me realize I was never a furry."

>"No, anon, it was (you)r determination to cleanse (you)rself from all things furry"

>She is kind of right

>You are worried, what will happen if everypony has arguments against the elements?

>You are sweating

>You can't think straight

>"Twilight, FURRY made me determined to cleanse myself, FURRY came first, determination came later. and I came later"

>"You what?"

>You have a great idea

>You must use an old tactic to make everypony talk about other things

>You have to derail this conversation, and (you)r 'I came later' got Twilight interested

>The elements of TRUE friendship work because they don't make sense, (you) don't need to make any sense out of them.

>They just work

>"Yes, Twilight, I came buckets later, not me as an element, but as semen. I came a whole new element of TRUE friendship: SEMEN. Therefore, that makes me the authority of one of these elements"

>She doesn't know what to answer, maybe she doesn't even understand what (you) said

>The less they object, the better it is.

>"Then why did (you) ask Trixie to make it stop? Why would (you) stop an element?"

>That's an easy one

>"I can't keep making the SEMEN element stronger than the other elements because that would make me weak and I would eventually die"

>"I don't have infinite SEMEN with me, little ponies"

>Trixie doesn't even know how to refute that.

>Perhaps if (you) prove (you) are the creator of these elements, (you) would have the authority

Oh fgood oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

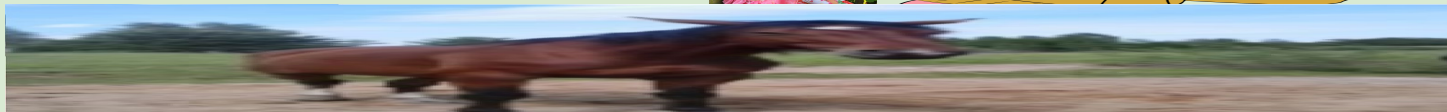
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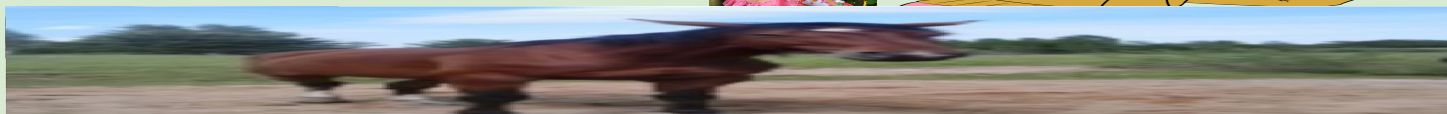
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Im a horse

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No sensing<
There's no time<
There are no ponies<
You aren't alone, because (you) aren't.
Isn't

...
There's absolutely here
It can't even be described as
Because there's

[illegible]

You are whipped back into existence

- >You're in a hospital
- >You can't see
- >You can't move
- >Luckily, (you)r breathing pattern and heart rate changed.
- >"Anon! ANON! Can (you) hear me?"
- >"Anon! This is (you)r mother! Why did (you) do this?"
- >"Why would (you) jump off the roof?!"
- >Wait

This isn't right

- >You wake up in a hospital
- >"Anon! This is Twilight! I know (you)'re awake, I can sense it!"
- >You can't say anything
- >You don't want to say anything
- >There's nothing to say
- >Your mind is completely cleared of thoughts
- >You're simply receiving sensory information
- >You feel something against (you)r chest all of a sudden
- >It feels like someone dropped a 400 kilogram weight onto (you) from a height of ten metres
- >"There's no need to cry, he'll be fine. "

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

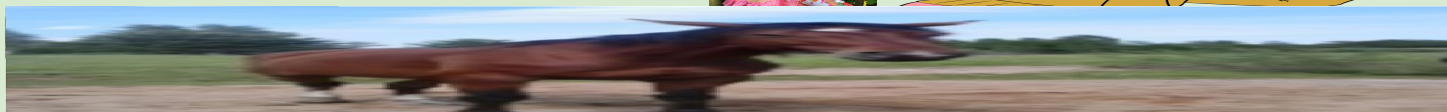
[illegible]

Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>You go with her
 >You forgot about Twilight
 >Maybe she forgot about (you) too?
 >You don't want to disappoint her either.
 >You both go to a park
 >Trixie starts preparing for her show
 >Ropes here, cannons there
 >You are surprised to see she has an audience
 >You sit down
 >You are part of the audience, free of charge!
 >You look around to see what other ponies there are
 >They were background ponies
 >Still recognizable, but nothing too important
 >You see... Twilight?
 >And she is sitting next to (you)
 >You also see Starlight Glimmer
 >But she is an assistant of Trixie's
 >How come (you) didn't notice (you) sat down next to Twilight?
 >"Hi, anon"
 >Uh...
 >"Hey, Twilight"
 >"We have a lot to talk about..."
 >She hasn't forgotten
 >"Twigs... how did (you) know I was going to be here?"
 >"That's easy, anon. Trixie does this every weekend and I had a hunch (you) would be with Trixie"
 >"I see..."
 >You hope she is not jealous
 >"Trixie must love doing this, then"
 >"Yes, Anon. Her shows make her feel alive, even if they aren't that good."
 >You hope Trixie didn't hear that
 >The show is about to start
 >Trixie and Starlight start doing some simple tricks
 >Ropes appearing out of nowhere
 >Cards
 >Doves flying

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

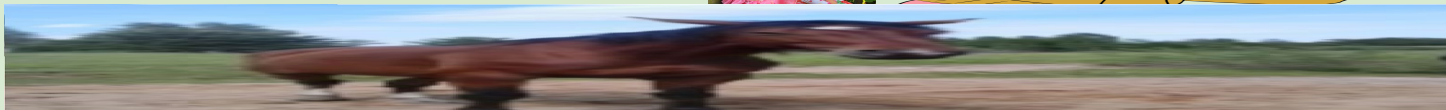
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>You haven't felt like this before
 >Starlight gave (you) an identity crisis
 >What's (you)r purpose?
 >What fills (you)?
 >You feel a void in (you)r heart
 >Something is missing from (you)
 >What have (you) come to Equestria in the first place?
 >Was it really to find (you)r waifu?
 >Or was it something else?
 >Have (you) found (you)r waifu?
 >You seem to have some options
 >But waifus are not about options
 >There is only one waifu
 >Who is that waifu?
 >"Anon? Are (you) alright?"
 >You ignore them
 >You keep thinking
 >"ANON!"
 >You can't think more
 >You realize (you) are at Twilight's Castle with Starlight
 >"Glim Glam, what's (you)r purpose here?"
 >To ruin the show, anon.
 >Haha, could (you) imagine if she said that?
 >To replace Twilight Sparkle
 >Just imagine, haha
 >To be the main new character of the new mane 6
 >Glimmer sure is leaky, haha
 >"Anon... I thought that my purpose was to create an equal world for everypony"
 >Yeah, (you) know that
 >"But Twilight made me see that it wasn't my real purpose..."
 >So, purposes can change
 >"And then I was put in charge of the school and my purpose seems to be helping kids"
 >...
 >"Here I am, anon"
 >You sense regret

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

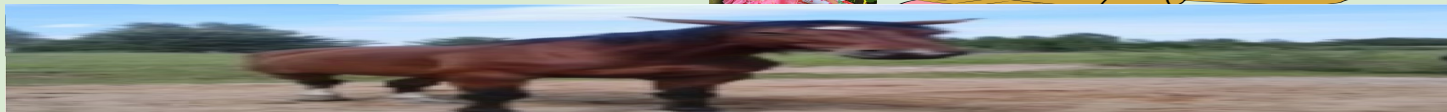
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>You leave Twilight's castle in order to fill (you)r void
 >You could just think all day and (you)r body would do all the work
 >It's like having a day off
 >Except that (you) have to go to Twilight's tonight
 >But (you) hope (you) finish (you)r quest by that time
 >You start walking and find... Applejack
 >"Y'all"
 >"Hey, Applejack, what's up?"
 >"Y'all"
 >You remember that's almost all her vocabulary
 >You give her a strawberry
 >"Eat this, this is better than apples"
 >She gets angry
 >What are (you) doing, anon?
 >"This strawberry is better than an apple"
 >She gets even angrier
 >She kicks (you)
 >You fall to the ground
 >You hear some voices
 >Take that
 >Taste the pain
 >Ta-Ta-taste taste the pa-pain!
 >You get up
 >"Why so mad, Applejack?"
 >"Y'ALL!"
 >Now, she is furious
 >She tries to tackle (you)
 >You dodge it
 >You throw a strawberry at her
 >It hits her mouth
 >She tastes a bit of it
 >"Y'all... y'all..."
 >She is tasting it
 >"Y...Y'all..."
 >She finally seems to admit defeat

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

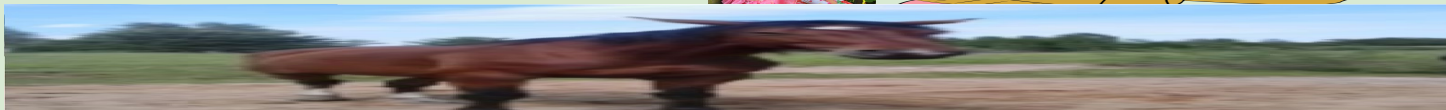
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>She spits it out
 >She throws an apple at (you)
 >You grab the apple
 >You... enjoy this?
 >It's not that bad
 >Sure, making fun of Applejack is not nice
 >But, whatever
 >You bite the apple, and spit it out
 >"Y'all..."
 >She is surprised
 >You are a monster!
 >How is it possible not to enjoy apples?
 >She is looking at (you)
 >She is waiting for (you)r next move
 >You twist the bitten-side of the apple deep into the ground, making sure that it gets as dirty and
 shitty as possible
 >You don't know why (you)'d do this
 >She's disgusted
 >"Y'all..."
 >"You know, Anon... (you)'re fucked."
 >Ouch
 >You never really knew applejack that well, but that made (you)r throat feel as if (you) just swallowed
 a ghost-pepper
 >She walks away
 >You walk after her
 >It's not stopping
 >It's barely been an hour and (you) want to stop being manipulate this
 >You slap AppleJack's ass
 >You are now firmly placed under a tree
 >She kicked (you) into a tree
 >Some apples fall
 >She gets a basket and starts picking up the apples
 >The pain sets in
 >If (you)'d felt this kind of pain before Luna, (you)'d be fucking crying. (you) can handle it, though.
 >You try to stand up

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

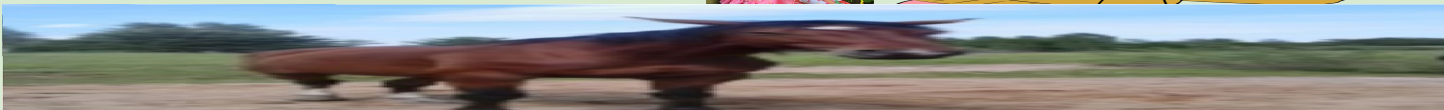
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>She is about to make her delivery
>"Open; Sphincter"
>Her sphincter follows (you)r demand
>She makes her delivery. Wet, and sloppy.
>She made sure to have laxatives before this.
>You feel a few chunks gently slap (you)r inner cheeks
>You clench (you)r teeth and begin chewing
>You swallow all liquids in (you)r mouth and are only left with solid chunks
>After significant mastication, it's broken down.
>You swallow
>...
>Yum
>You continue to feed Rainbow(Luna) a cum/precum homogenous solution
>She is satiated
>But to remain at equilibrium, she must pull thru and keep swallowing.
What will happen in the future?
>Find out in episode 2 of equilibrium

Captains log stardate 64664646;;; Wow beautiful
story i love it about very much plot omg best story
it is art a lot cum - Hideo Kojima (+18)

you might think he loves (you) for (you)r money but i know what he really loves (you) for it's (you)r brand-ne
Help

Yes anon?

Thump, smack, shlop

These are all noises (you) hear during (you)r sex
session with Prince Celesti

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

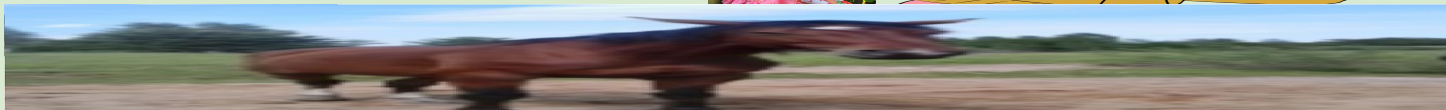
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>in fact it was so scary that (you) wet (you)r pants
>she notices that wet stream of water moving down (you)r pants
>she put a hoof to her mouth and tries her best not to laugh at (you)
being a retard
>you tremble in fear as (you) utter “help god please”
>luna bursts out laughing
>really cool
>you never have been humiliated so much in (you)r life
>you decide to run out of her chamber
>you dont even pay attention that the door is locked
>the impact of sprinting so hard into door made (you) pass out
>“hey (you)! Finally awake!”
>”you were trying to cros-”
>”AAA
AAAAAAAAAAA FUCK NO NO FUCK FUCK NO MAN FUCK NO NO NO NOT AGAIN
TODDD NOOOOOOOOOOOOO”
>you awake screaming
>the screams of fear awake luna
>she had peaceful sleep until (you)r faggot screaming awoke hear
>now what
>the anger in her eyes answered (you)r question
>she heaves (you)r puny body through the fucking wall and screams “YOU FUCKING
FAGGOT FUCK (you) ANON I WAS FUCKING SLEEPING (you) SHIT FAG”
>wow isnt this fic getting repetitive?
>lunda proceeds to kick (you)r ass
>she calls for guards
>instead of escorting (you) they help luna kick (you)r ass
>oh god when will this suffering end
>after an hour of long beating luna leaves (you) be on the spot

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

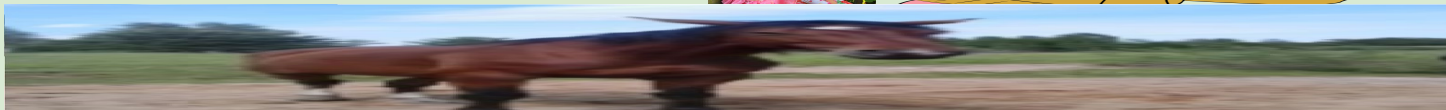
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



We know that most people will ignore this message. But if Wikipedia is useful to (you), please consider making a donation of \$5, \$20, \$50 or whatever (you) can to protect and sustain Wikipedia.

Thanks,

Jimmy Wales

Wikipedia Founder

>uh oh its really fast

>you scream as (you) realize that (you) are going to pass out again

>it crashes

>you fucking pass out

>time al ot of time pass

>lovely

>as the time pass (you) wake up

>to a group of ponies that have bondage fetish knocking at the glass

>oh no bdsm

>you smile nervously “uhh ahah i sure do hope it wont hurt! Haha”

>they look at each other with their yellowed eyes

>you see guns

>wait what

>that cool!

>damn

>they proceed to shoot at the glass

>its bullet proof

>wow those bullets ricochet and hit all of them in their throats

>damn

>you look around the pod and see another button

>you proceed to press it

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

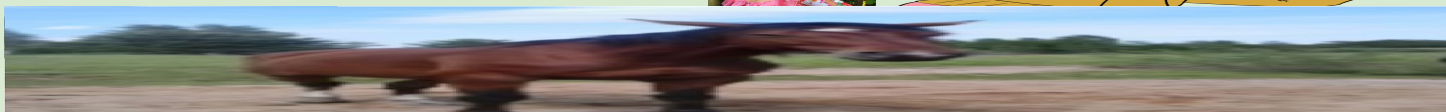
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Affrica

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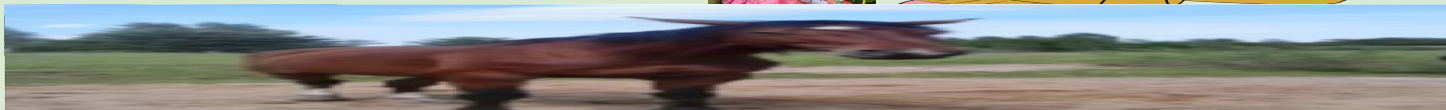
Im a horse

neigh



>you blink some more

neigh



>"huh....? (you) look like a mare anon."
 >tfw not only (you) are a horse now but (you) are a really big faggot too now
 >"man fucking hell fucking bullshit where the fucking is my legs n shiet that fucking zigger looking ass is responsible for this shit hope she still alaive mazafaka" (you) weep
 >she look at (you) oddly "are (you) braindead anon?"
 >indeed (you) are but (you) deny it "no im fucking smart >:(
 >"ok"
 >as (you) look at (you)r calendar that was in (you)r hand all the time (you) realize that 200 years have passed and (you) like
 >"what the ufck holy shjit fuck fuck 200 yuears wjat tje fukc dude???"
 >"what?" she stares at (you) blankly
 >"fuck man 200 years man what the ufck i did dude like man what the fuck how was i sleeping thta long man wtf i missed out on so much bdsm group guy meeting what the ufck man!"
 >"uh (you) good?"
 >you just nod and nod even more as (you)r dick hurts because why not and (you) follow her
 >"i need a mirror" and then (you) see a toilet
 >you go inside and look in the mirror (you) look like a faggot cum guzzling faggot trap looking ass
 >you cry because (you) lost (you) are a faggot trap in the wasteland
 >this is great (you) think but not really because (you) are now female looking with dick and want to kill (you)r self (you) cry very much and very alo t it is hurting (you) feeligns :((((|
 > (you) consider death like many times before but this time a bit horny
 >it is not good
 >you hear boom
 >whappen
 .GOD KNOW WHAT THE FUCK god i wish fuck man hlepp i cant i cant help god
 >You see him
 >You see him in all his glory
 >It's Allah

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

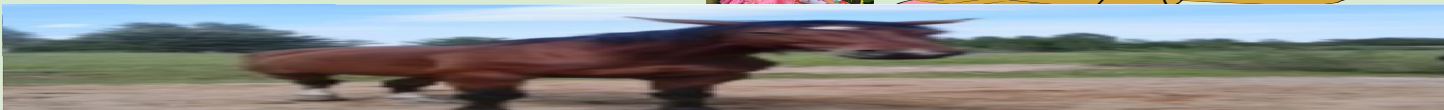
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>hungry
>he pounces (you) and starts eating (you)r neck
>wow that hardcore bdsm (you) think
>the white mare blows bdsm guys brains out
>"FUCK (you) DOING THAT FOR MAN THAT SOME QUALITY SHIT HE WAS DOING
FUCK SAKE WTF"
>"sure fag"
>you cry
>crying
>you look and look wherever (you) can but why (you) do that (you) may never know but (you)
indeed wish (you) could
>damn
>you ask name
>"jackblack (copyright reasons)"
>"wow okay cool epic" (you) realize (you) have a horn
>wow a horn
>you start using telekineses to jerk off
>she stares at (you)
>"what the fuck...?"
>"lmao fuck (you)!" (you) scream as (you) run away jerking off (you) horn and pee pee
>you like it
>yeah
>you start bashing (you)r twenty five massive mutated heads in against a wall as (you) continue
jerk off
>you bash it so hard that (you) pass out again before climaxing
>then (you) have a vision
>"spiral staircase, rhinoceros beetle, desolation row, fig tart, rhinoceros beetle, via dolorosa,
rhinoceros beetle, singularity point, giotto, angel, hydrangea, rhinoceros beetle, singularity
point, secret emperor"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

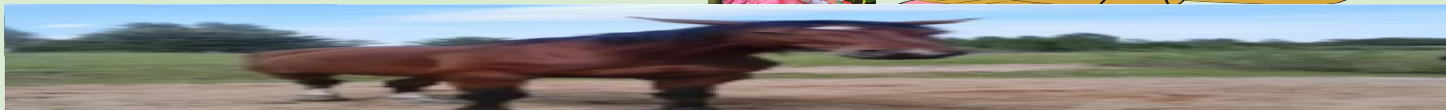
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh

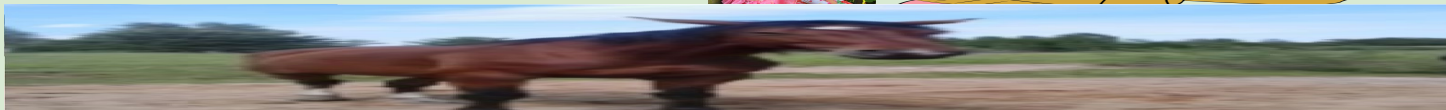


>holy shit he is le walking

BTW I WOULD LIKE TO THANK OUR SPONSOR AGAIN RAID SHADOW LEGENDS
THE BEST MOBILE GAME THAT HAS OVER MILLIONS OF PLAYERS ITS THE
THIRDMOST POPULAR GAME ON THE PLAY STORE GO DOWNLOAD IT NOW AND
USE CODE “CUM GUZZLER” FOR 1000000 EXTRA INGAME SHEKELS

>so as he continue walking cum guzzling from his mouth because why not he thought

neigh



>fucking goes clean through his knee
>oh fuck oh no the pain
>he stares at the shooter
>its that jack **black** (reminder copytight reasons)
>”WHY OH FUCK WHY (you) KILL MY KNEE”
>”yoiu fucking filly molester looking ass”
>epic battle
>anon shoot pew pew lasers
>they are acutally autisms rays
>none of them hit
>anon proceeds to scream
>”ITS THE FUCKING NERVE GAS IM TELLING (you)!”
>”>?????????
>anon teleports out
>what a sissy
>wait
>you on mountain or some shit
>suddenly a jester
>its that fucking jester who got roundhouse kicked here
>fuck
>proceed to kill the jester
>push jester down the edge
>in the distance (you) hear “this body cannot be killed”
>woow the jester is falling down
>haha what a fucking cunt
>you proceed into the cave
>there a re alot of gems
>a lot of gems
>wow

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

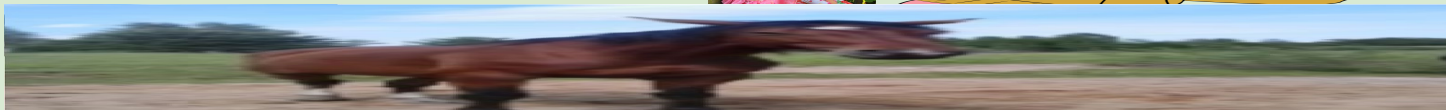
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



- >hear a big roar
- >huge roar
- >loud roar
- >yeah that
- >anon goes deeper in the cave
- >suddenly a dragon
- >fuck
- >say “hello nice dragon dont eat me im really cool i dont molest fillies! I swear!”
- >giga chad dragon looks at me and say “what”
- >wait
- >”haha nothing all coolio bro!”
- >you go down on the floor and pull 4 sets of 12 reps of pushups
- >You, too, have become a gigachad.
- >a muscular trap
- >the nightmares have been unleashed upon thy land
- >what could thee ruin more?
- >dragon just stares at anon for time then say “ok”
- >”so broo what (you) up to maan broo what yo name broo!”
- >stares at me like (you) some kind of retard (honestly) “um spike, (you) sure (you) arent braindead?”
- >”wow dude bro what a cool name bro”
- >spike picks (you) up and throws (you) out and says “uh fuck off”
- >wow
- >truly a chad
- >what
- >so anon proceeds to pass out as usually but this time because he fell down the cliff
- >he just stares at everything around him as he falls to his inevitable passing out
- >he hits the ground
- >guess what

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

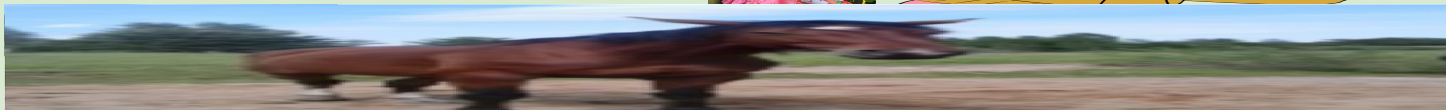
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>he passed out
>white light fills his eyes as he opens them he tries to sit upright on the bed as he feels all dizzy and sheeit
>"you're awake!... how bout' that."
>fuck not again
>proceed to skull fuck myself
>oh wait
>as he bashed his head against his dick he must've hit something vital so he passed out again
>wakes up
>both of the forelegs are bent in a ways they shouldnt bend
>wow that cool
>anon then looks around and sees... something
>something that he should not have seen
>the thing that turns out he was missing all along
>how so could he not seen it
>missing like that
>now they have gained consciousness
>damn his balls are walking
>what an actual fuck
>and behind those balls is rainbow dash
>she is grinning at him
>"so anon, how does it feel like to be such a faggot? Bet (you) liked it."
>"but the problem is that the one behind this shit that was happening to (you) today, is me."
>"and now (you) are asking why did i do that?"
>anon just blinks at her blankly
>"its because (you) posted i want to cum inside rainbow dash thread (you) fucking faggot!"
>suddenly (you) cum
>"OH NO WHAT THE UFCKING ANO NO NFUCK NOOOOOOOOOOO"
>you stare at the cum covered rainbow dash and smile

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

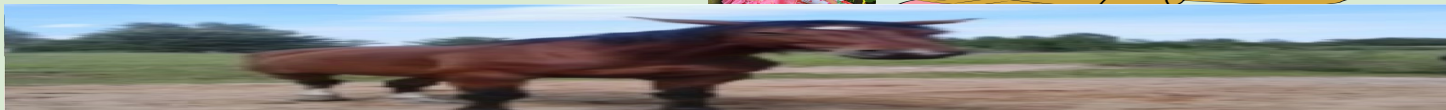
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>a happy little smile

>then the anon's vision starts to slowly darken

>he doesnt know what to say so he just smiles

>tiredness overwhelms anon

>and then some random fuck comes in and bashes anons head in with a tire iron

THE END

>meanwhile, god was making equestria

>"Lol, why not put a pony with eyes pointing in opposite directions"

>God decides to name her Derpy

>It is quite a cute pony

>anon turns out became what he hated

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

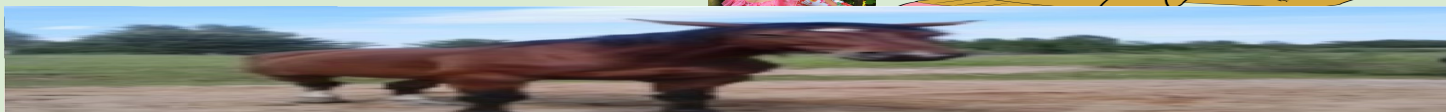
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



Why does everybody keep saving my fic

>Det er deg

>Du seer Trixie

>Trixie elsker deg, og du elsker henne også

>"Anon, når skal due ta i bruk endelig løsningen?"

>Det var det

(The first strand-type story)

Silly me! Kojima then proceeds to wake up cause he is the man and as he wakes up he is greeted by twilight who looks at him and hideo is like

And twilight just stares at him, and smiles nervously haha :) "you sure are funny anon!! Who are (you) my name is twilight and why are (you) no pony??"

Kojime proceeds to pull out a copy of Death Stranding and shove it in Twilit's face. She balks and awkwardly levitates the game in her face, looking at it.

Kojeim proceed to push tiwilig t to console cause twileit is console gamr

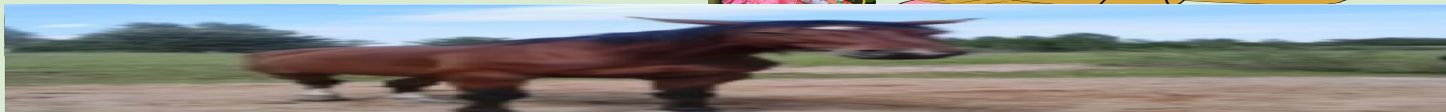
Kojim now forcefull twilight to put the game in console to which she say "ook kojima" and then proceeds to put the game in soncosel

It bootz up and she plays it

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It is time for ^

neigh



狗你喜欢它

Kojime is like "like ze game u bruger?"

Kojima is like "YOU FUCKING PONIES DONT UNDERSTAND ART LIKE THIS (you) FUCKING TERTARD GO PLAY UR FUCKING SHOOTER UR APES DOGS DOGS DGOS!!!"

Then Celestia farted on my pp

God is dea, and we have kille him.

>Go to equestria, land of equines

>Welp, i'm here

>Far from it

- >End up turning them into degenerates due to learning by osmosis

>One day, Rainbow even says "Op is an faget"

>Walk into to twilights

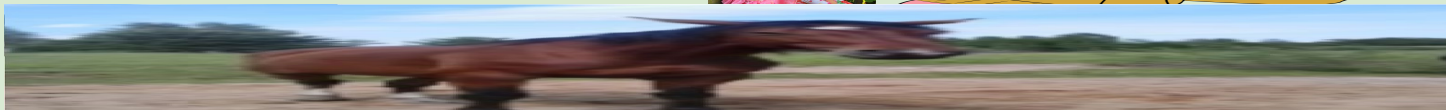
>Fuck

>I wonder where I'll go next...

147
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It is time for ^

neigh



DOOMER OF EQUESTRIA

*>once upon a time in a magical land of stalliongrad lived a special type of fag
>as he walked between the commie blocks he realized that his life fucking sucks
>so sad
>he proceeds to cry
>the crying doesnt stop
>he goes into his apartment and says
>tfw no human gf
>proceeds to blow his brains out
>uh oh
>soviet manufacturing
>he realizes something
>proceeds seethe about glimmer being dictator
>uh oh
>thin walls
>skit
>you hear knocking on (you)r doors
>its the glimmerfags
>oh no
>damn
>fuck
>shit
>darn
>wait
>doomer quickly proceeds to jump out of the window in hopes he cracks his neck
>he fell on a glimmershitter
>wait
>nvm doomer fucking dies the end
>THE END*

Pure Pain 2: cum crack.

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

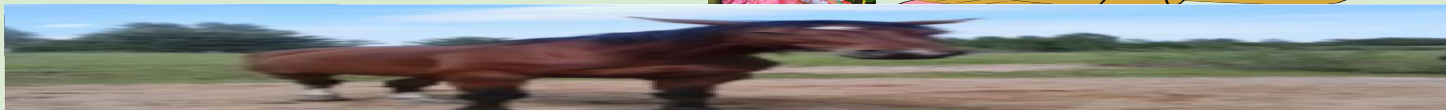
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



Chapter 1: Crusty Dash

>damn

>it really be like that

>anon2 wakes up

>he cracks open an eye and sees that he is not in the mood to cry

>anon2 stares up at the ceiling cause (you) know thats cool

>he bustes out of his sheets and proceeds to slam his face against the door

>anon2 forgot how to use the door

>that sucks

>he reaches for the doorknob

.>anon2 tries to twist the knob but his arm slips down and he slams his face in smelly smelly socks

```
>putrid smell of rotten eggs fills anon2's nostrils
```

>he giggles in pure bliss

>but no

>anon2 tries to investigate the reason for the slippery doorknob

>he examines it with great care as a pajeet who shits in the street

>anon2 proceeds to do oral investigation

>he opens his mouth revealing his tongue and then proceeds to lick the doorknob

>taste is quite salty and a bit bitter

>hmm i wonder what it is

```
>anon2 proceeds to stick doorknob in his mouth and slurp as hard as he can to ingest all that exotic taste from the doorknob
```

>but alas to no avail

>he proceeds to reach down on the knob once again in hopes that his arm doesnt slip

>he dares a glance at his hoof-

>wait what

>anon2 proceeds to scream

>screaming a lot and loud so that everybody hears him

>he runs around his room screaming like a little bitch

>finally he slams his head against the corner and curls up into a fetal position

>suddenly door flies away as rainbow dash dashes through

>you can see that her mane and hide is covered in crusty white flakes

>she stares at (you) and scream “WHAT THE UFCK (you) SCREAMING FOR (you) FUCKING FAGGOT!”

>you point at her and blink then you blink and point at self saying "wow im a horse"

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

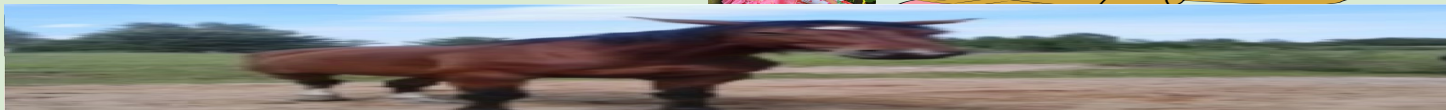
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>it sounded more like “FUCK FUCK IM A FUCKING HORSE GOD WHY FCUK”

>she looks at (you) and sa fuck i need to pee wait

>ok back

>she looks at (you) and says “who r u and what r u doing in my crip” das h proclaims

>you try to look real

>you cant

>instead (you) shout “BETTER QUESTION IS WHAT ARE (you) DOING HERE, HUH?”

>she approaches (you) in a way that makes (you) blush but not really because she suplexes (you) through the wall

>laying in a heap (you) look up in daze at dash standing on top of (you), some of the crusty white flakes break off and fall on (you)r face

>one catches (you)r mouth

>cant explain the taste because im not op

>she says “it looks like its (you)r end of the road, kiddo.”

>suddenly a brick from the wall falls of dashes head

>”owiee” she proclaims

>using this to his own advantage, anon2 proceeds to thrust his hips high up in the air which in process ejaculates dash into the ceiling making her owie bigger

>with no where to escape (you) find an escape

>anon proceeds to eject himself out of the window

>the sharp glass cuts his cheeks as he proceeded to dive head first

>but soon anon realizes that its a 1 story building

>he slams face first into the ground with a sharp nasty crack

>now its anon2’s time to say owie

>after plenty time of pain anon2 realizes that his snout is broken and that he wasted to much time as rainbow dash climbed out of the window and said “i can break my nose 20\$ cooler”

>anon2 pays no heed to the thot as he looks around

>tfw what the ufck

>damn its Fallout Equestria™ made by kkat, and its hoofington region from Fallout equestria: Project Horizons™ made by Somber universe

>anon2 gulps

>then he hears a louder and much more nastier crack than before

>anon2 looks in front of himself and sees that rainbow dash is lying in a heap with her hooves on her face

>she is taking deep breaths of pure pain

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

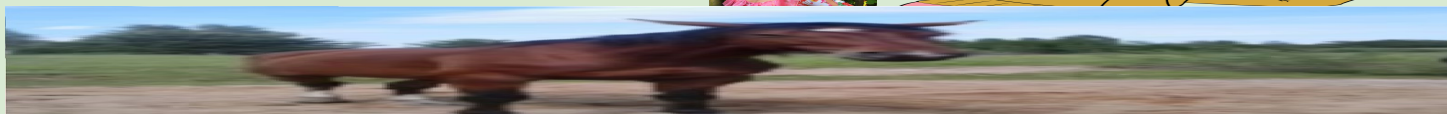
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh




```
>what a nasty faggot
>but as usual, even though it isnt, anon2's fun time gets ruined
>because a fucking train slams into him
>it is painful
>he slides sideways and proceeds to slip off the front of the train and stay in the air as the train rides
past him but suddenly wind
>it proceeds to slam him through the window of the wagon and anon2 lies on the ground
>"dojyaaa~~n!" comes out of the next wagon
>im sleepy dont touch :) im still sleepy
```

They fuck
Lovely fucking time
They said

- >rainbow dash sat at her computer shit posting on ponechan like any other day
- >she was doing her usual gimmick, complaining and shitting on anything she didn't like or agree with
- >then all of a sudden the URGE TO MASTURBATE FURIOUSLY OVERTOOK HER
- >she opened up derpibooru to find the latest clop
- >femboy Spike getting devastated by several fat SFM marecocks
- >nice
- >DASH DELIVERS A CRUSHING LEFT HOOK TO HER HORSEPUSSY
- >DASH'S HORSEPUSSY IS AT A SERIOUS HEIGHT AND WEIGHT DISADVANTAGE
- >MARECUM
- >**MARECUM**

>MARECUM

- >dash returns to shitposting on her thankfully waterproof computer when she sees a strange new thread
- >the syrian pharaoh was overthrown by king zipper!!
- >in an act of celebration king zipper kidnapped tony hawk!!
- >'NOOOOOOO!!' TONY HAWK i mean DASH SAID

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

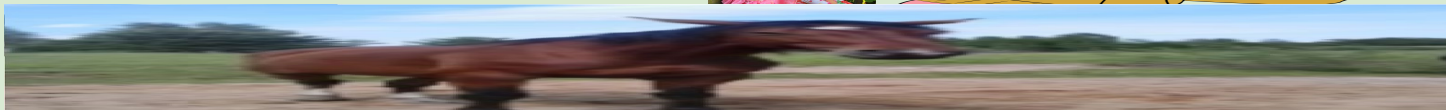
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



>its getting harder and harder to get out of bed, not to mention going to sleep
 >going to sleep is always the hardest
 >another dream that reflects (you)r waking moments, just wasting away (you)r life
 >never having done anything cool or remarkable
 >yes (you) have some normie accomplishments under (you)r belt
 >you got a degree at a prestigious school
 >you work at a great company
 >you even have a promotion coming (you)r way if (you) keep it up, wagie
 >but despite what everyone says it all means nothing to (you)
 >lately (you)'ve fallen deep into the mlp fandom, that's all (you) can think about nowadays
 >the fandom's best years are long gone and all (you) can do is sit and reminisce about all the fun (you) used to have
 >you wish (you) could have contributed
 >you wish (you) had to willpower to contribute
 >yea (you) were (you)ng and unskilled, but there were kids (you)nger and more unskilled than (you) who created great stuff, who developed skills because of it
 >all their stuff is still remembered fondly do this day while (you) haven't done a thing
 >you never developed any skills or created anything cool
 >sure (you) wanted to back then, (you) even saved up the money to get the equipment to do so
 >but when it came down to it (you) just couldn't force (you)rself to sit down and work on what (you) really wanted to do
 >you just wasted (you)r (you)th
 >now (you)'re older and there are still people making great content
 >they started when (you) wanted to, and now they have amazing skills, amazing work ethic
 >they can pump out drawing after detailed drawing within just a few hours
 >it's nearly impossible for (you) to draw something remotely resembling a circle
 >you've wasted (you)r (you)th
 >it's all (you) can think about
 >over and over in (you)r mind
 >a downward spiral of despair
 >an entire decade has come and gone
 >you had all that time to work on what (you) really cared about
 >but (you) did nothing
 >the entire day has passed, (you)'ve sat and worked away like the slave (you) are, the whole time thinking about all (you)r regrets

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

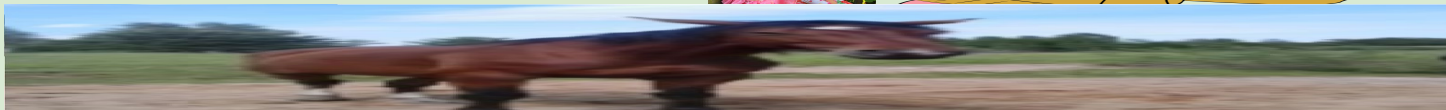
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



- >you go home, too tired to do anything but get ready for bed
- >you check /mlp/, they're writing another book
- >you always loved those books, especially tales to fap too
- >shame (you) cant find any trace of them online anymore
- >maybe (you) can contribute to this book
- >maybe (you) can start drawing, make music, maybe make a game
- >but it all sounds like so much work
- >it all sounds so daunting
- >and (you) aren't skilled, why even try when there are other people so much better at it than (you)?
- >in an astounding moment of self pity (you) realize that there's no point wallowing around in guilt and regret
- >so what if (you) wasted the last decade of (you)r life
- >so what if (you) wasted the best decade of (you)r life
- >you're not going to waste the next one
- >alas it's late, and (you) don't want to be tired at work
- >thats a lie (you) keep telling (you)rself, no matter how much sleep (you) get (you)'re always tired
- >whatever, too much effort to do anything now
- >you can just do it tomorrow
- >just keep telling (you)rself that
- >day after day
- >until another decade has passed
- >and (you) haven't done a thing

Fuck dude it hurts. But it made me feel better. Just writing that inspired me to draw something, nothing special but it will atleast be practice. I'm doing it right now, (you) should work on something (you) care about too. Good luck brother.

THE EGG

WHY IS THE TITLE AT THE
END

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

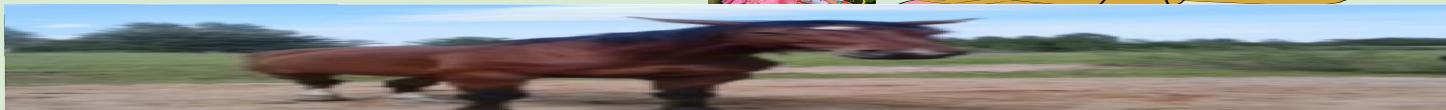
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



DEDICATION

➤ This fanfic is dedicated to elliot eodger

→ dedicated to the work of art that is rarity's horsepussy

>i LOVE cock

>holy shit im fucking

>damn

I don't see much future for the Americans ... it's a decayed country. And they have their racial problem, and the problem of social inequalities ... my feelings against Americanism are feelings of hatred and deep repugnance ... everything about the behaviour of American society reveals that it's half Judaised, and the other half negrified. How can one expect a State like that to hold together?

Adolf Hitler (Who used to be a pretty funny meme. Granted, that used to be around when mlg compilations and ytps used to be at their high point. Then, he became a pretty funny meme during the time where people were making fun of the atheism+ movement. Eventually, He began to be phased out as a meme.)

➤ Anon was eating his tendies in the ball pit.

↳Luna came upto him. Her face, a shaky sneer.

→ He smiled at her, naive and innocent.

➤ Luna was now in the ball pit.

➤ "I don't see how this is the peak of culture in (you)r home world."

"It's the peak of (you)r box cutter ass."

➤ This made Luna silent. Anon had his Mcdoube and his big MC in peace.

>"What's the food made of?"

"Cow."

➤ "How garish, dost thou consume sentient animals regularly?"

"Sapient."

”?”

"The word (you) want to use is sapient, sentient means it can feel pain. Sapient means it can think."

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

[illegible]

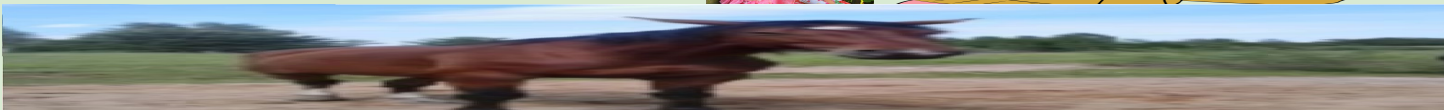
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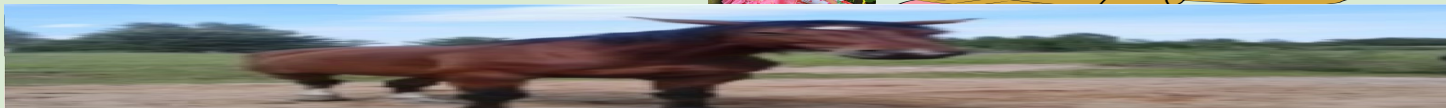
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It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh





"I have no room to talk, I know no alternative. I am a product."

➤Equilibrium 2

Generations have passed, governments collapsed, yet one thing has remained... the cum cycle remains at equilibrium.

➤ Every year, around 0.0027% of cum is removed from the system. This could be due to spillage, evaporation, or due to the fact that Rainbow dash had to throw up every once in a while.

>Today, however, is going to be an interesting day.

- Severely dehydrated

>You see, (you)'ve planned out a new plumbing system for all of equestria, in which all extra fluid is sent straight to (you)r lips, ready for arrival

→ Now, the equilibrium is maintained by the community in what is now called fonyvirre (rolled r's)

➤"O! Anong esht xummin ongd nejpfoi ersht meingtsainig ekilerum."

→ You see another pony (now referred to as "pfofi") come and replace the previous pony who was maintaining equilibrium.

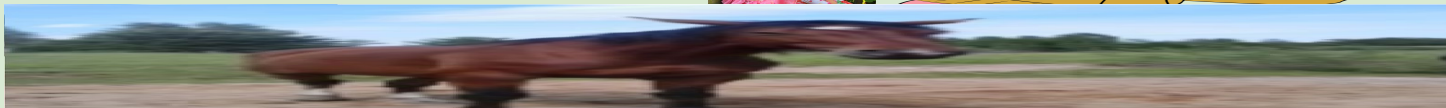
>You now feel nothing. Furiously masturbating for centuries has completely eviscerated (you)r nervous system. (you) feel no pain nor pleasure. (you) are barely conscious anyway.

➤ After living for so long, one can no longer distinguish anything. Everything melts into one big conglomerate.

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It is time for ^

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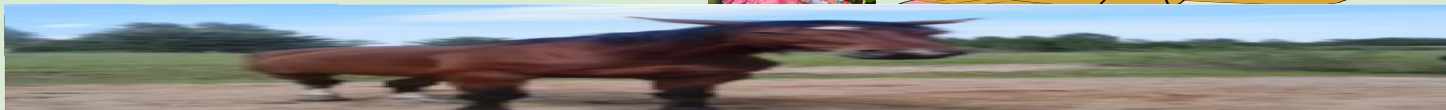




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NOTHING ELSE. COINCIDENCES WITH REAL LIFE ARE ONLY THAT: COINCIDENCES. DO NOT TRY ANY OF THIS IN REAL LIFE. THINK OF THE ADVERTISERS! REMEMBER, THIS IS JUST A WORK OF FIMFICTION WRITTEN BY ANONS AND IT DOES NOT NECESSARILY REPRESENT OUR REAL THOUGHTS NOR OUR WANTS. THIS IS FANTASY AND FROM OUR OWN IMAGINATION UNLESS EXPLICITLY STATED OTHERWISE (AND IT HAS TO BE BACKED UP BY PHYSICAL AND TRANSCENDENTAL PROOF). EVERYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO SOMEONE ELSE IN THIS WORK OF FIMFICTION IS JUST PURE COINCIDENCE (AND (you) SHOULD BE WORRIED IF SOMETHING WRITTEN HERE RESEMBLES WHATEVER (you) KNOW SOMEONE HAS LIVED, LIKE REALLY). WE DO NOT CLAIM OWNERSHIP OF ANY OF THESE IMAGES, NOR OF ANY MATERIAL LINKED HERE. FURTHERMORE, THIS PIECE OF WORK SHOULD NOT BE READ BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 130, YES, IT IS THAT MATURE. IF (you) ARE UNDER THE AGE OF 130 AND DECIDE TO READ IT, DO IT AT (you)R OWN RISK. IF (you) GET OFFENDED AND IF (you) ARE UNDER THE AGE OF 130, IT IS (you)R OWN FAULT BECAUSE WE ARE TELLING (you) NOT TO READ IT. IF (you) ARE 130 OR OLDER AND STILL GET OFFENDED, WELL, CONGRATULATE (you)RSELF FOR BEING THAT OLD AND STILL BE ABLE TO READ THIS AND UNDERSTAND THIS FANFIC. MOREOVER, NOT A SINGLE STORY IS CANON IN ANY SINGLE FRANCHISE DESCRIBED HERE, WE DO NOT CLAIM OWNERSHIP OF THE CHARACTERS (ESPECIALLY Dante, from the devil may cry series AND DIGIORNO) THAT APPEAR IN THIS WORK OF ART. AGAIN, EVERY OPINION DOES NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT OUR TRUE OPINION ON THINGS. (But seriously, we don't own anything we've presented here. This is purely a transformative work)

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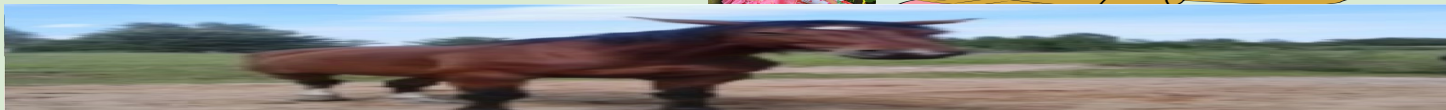
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



<https://derpicdn.net/img/view/2017/4/2/1402182.png>

BOTTOM TEXT

ABSTRACT

REFERENCES

[1] Al Khamsa [FFR]. 2013. Found Online:

<https://desuarchive.org/mlp/thread/14871472/#q14875190>

Laozi. Laozi Dao De Jing = Lao Zi Dao De Jin. Taibei Shi :Wen shi zhe chu ban she, 2006.

There better be atleast an entire page filled with "NIGGER" somewhere around here or else i didnt get my moneys worth

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

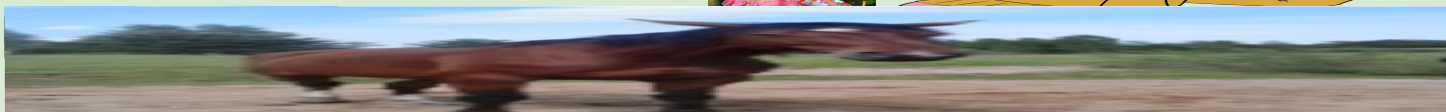
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APPENDIX

Gay people deserve what they got. They deserve love and acceptance. They also deserve being praised as the downfall of modern western



Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

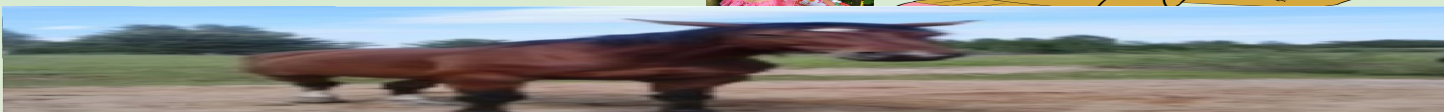
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Im a horse

neigh



What did they mean by this

With the game lost, Twilight and Trixie had no choice. They had to bring in the expert and Twilight knew such a man called 2PAC, but they would have to travel to Serbia before the United States government droned him. It was a race against shit. Time being the thing lost.

"Twilight! Are (you) sure this is a good idea? The Great And Powerful Trixie cannot fly!" Exclaimed Trixe over noise of their hired propeller plane. Twilight nodded and proceeded to open the sidehatch. The smell and sound was

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

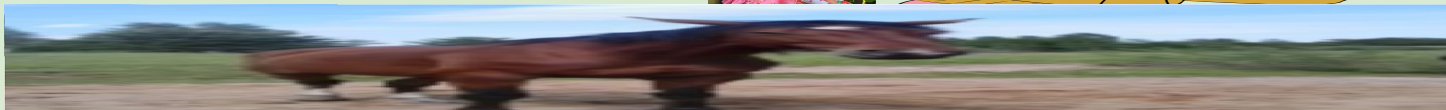
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Im a horse

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overwhelming, even at this height Twilight could smell gunpowder and hear the dull thud of artillery across the darkened landscape below.

Twilight sighed inwardly. It had already begun. The Austro-Hungary-Techno-Union had crossed the border into the Free-Seberian-Tellytubby-Land.

"Trixie, this is only going to become more complex. I'm not sure that economist Thomas Schelling or Herman Kahn will be able to guide us through the escalation chain."

"GIRLS, (you)'VE GOT TWO MINS UNTIL (you) NEED TO DROP!" Shouted Anon from the front of the small aircraft.

**"I'm scared!!!!" Shouts twilight to Anon. "I have a fear of heights!"
"Shut up, (you) have wings (you) retard" Trixie exclaims
They passionately kiss before jumping**

My original character, Salsa Verde then flew forward to them. He spoke, "Taco Bell" and then raped them both in mid air. They got instant pregnant and were half-mexican because Salsa Verde was born in mexico.

>please dont tell my wife about this

>Salsa assures (you) that she will not tell (you)r wife about this

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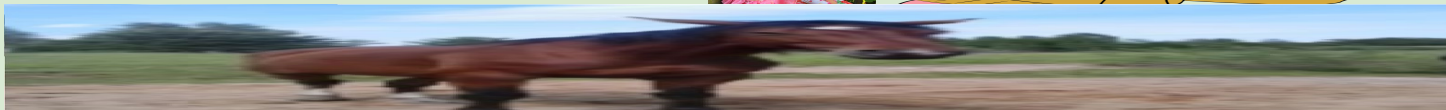
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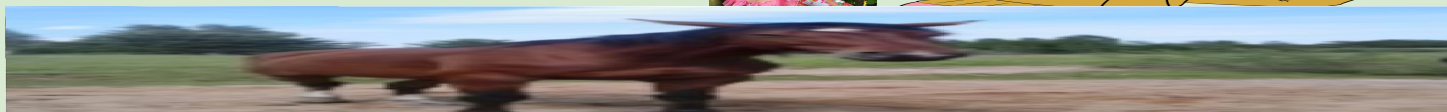
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>yum salsa
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Strike at Celestia

peace. Death to Israel

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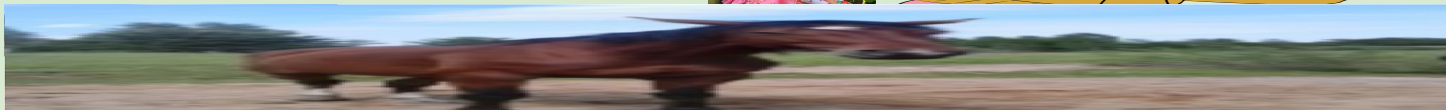


THEY TOOK MY BREAINS

I've saved like 1000 version of this document, where was it? I'll retrieve it.

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neigh



Guys I have information that might lead to Hillary Clinton's arrest

NUCLEAR

Now, to this point, we've just focused on hitting each other's warheads. But, crippling the other side's ability to make decisions and transmit valid launch orders to the delivery systems a) buys more time to catch warheads on the ground, and b) increases the chance that the other side will begin to lose so badly, and so suddenly, that they become afraid of losing completely, and agree to negotiate at a substantial disadvantage. Unfortunately, most of these targets, at least in the US, are located in or near cities.

If (you) happen to live in the Greater D.C. Area, (you) are in considerable danger. Between the White House, Pentagon, Andrews AFB (where Air Force One usually sits), and several other nearby targets, (you) will almost certainly get hit, and probably get hit harder than any other major metropolitan area.

There's only so much that (you) can do; if one of the dozens of warheads aimed at the region happens to miss its target by a few miles, and lands too close to (you), there's not much that (you) can do about it; at the very least, (you) would need a proper bomb shelter (not just a fallout shelter; more on those later), and enough warning to get inside in time.

Beyond D.C., strategic nuclear targets are not always what (you) might think they are. Texas is an excellent example: home to 2 of the Army's 10 divisions (and the heaviest, most powerful ones, at that), a bomber base, two nuclear power plants, major factories for the V-22 and F-35, and the

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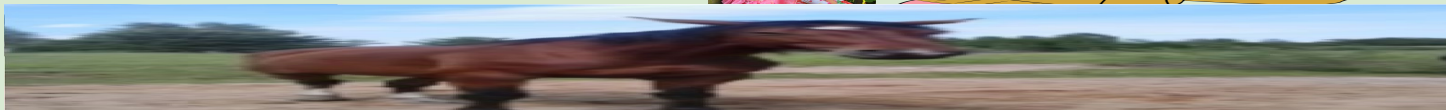
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Im a horse

neigh



primary training base for F-16 pilots, plus the largest collection of refineries and chemical plants in the country, and the only factory that assembles and disassembles nuclear warheads (it doesn't make any of the parts, it just puts them together). While target lists are a major secret on both sides, civilian nuclear experts (there are a few out there, and most work for think tanks) suggest that there are exactly two strategic nuclear targets in the entire state.

1. The AT&T network interchange in downtown Dallas
2. The FEMA Regional Headquarters in nearby Denton

That's it. The bomber base? It's home to half the B-1 fleet, and the B-1s have been denuclearized (and Russian inspectors got to verify it) for over a decade (the introduction of the nuclear-capable B-21 Raider will put it back onto the target list). Without that capability, they fall below everything still nuclear-related on the priority list. The power plants? They can't reliably produce bomb fuel (fuel rods in power plants do produce small amounts of Pu-239, but it's contaminated with Pu-240 and other things that make it a serious hassle. Reactors used to make bomb fuel are designed differently from power plants; that's how we know, for example, that Iran and North Korea are blantly lying about wanting to "make power"--the facilities they built were terrible designs for making electricity, but excellent for making bomb fuel). The refineries? If MAD was the goal, then sure, but if MAD is in play, then both sides have already lost, and neither wants to lose. Even the Army bases aren't strategic targets; it would take weeks for those divisions to be shipped across the oceans, and a nuclear war is typically measured somewhere between hours and at most a few days. Those tanks are irrelevant in the current situation. Finally, the warhead factory might be a low-priority target to improve negotiating positions, but it cannot

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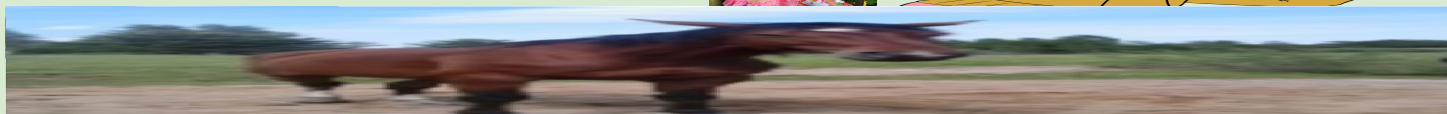
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It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



But, most US cities would not be targeted at all; to do so would be a waste of irreplaceable warheads, at a time when making the best use of them is of the utmost importance.

MY PP FELL OFF INTO TOILET AND WAS FLUSHED DOWN!!!! OH NOOOO
I LOST MY PP!!!!!!11!

THE SACRED EPISODE

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C7_fBCnp3xk

Haber: There was only one leaked episode.

Prophet of True Friendship: One? Are (you) sure?

Haber: Yes. They called it - The Last Problem

[Rage in the fan base]

Prophet of Maresiful Cloppers: Why was it not properly canon, like the rest of the seasons?

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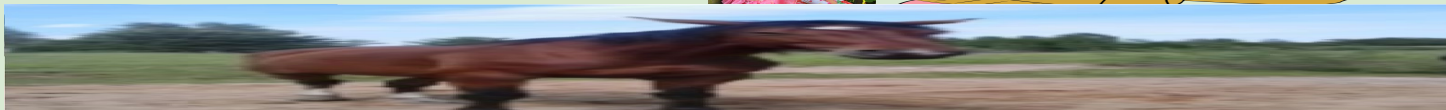
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Haber: It leaked as we produced it to the audience. But I followed with all the damage control in my command.

Prophet of Regretful Bronies: When (you) were first given the My Little Pony: Friendship Is Magic franchise, were (you) blinded by its majesty?

Haber: Blinded?

Prophet of Regretful Bronies: Paralysed? Dumbstruck?

Haber: No!

Prophet of Regretful Bronies: And yet the leakers were able to evade (you)r damage control, land on the sacred Princessification, and DESECRATE it with they're filthy shitposting.

Haber: Noble fanbase, surely (you) understand that once the Hasbro atta-

[More fanbase rage]

Prophet of Maresiful Cloppers: THERE WILL BE ORDER IN THIS THREAD!!!

Prophet of True Friendship: (you) were right to focus (you)r intention of the ascension of Twilight Sparkle, but these OCs, this lack of rewatch playability...

Haber: By the time I learned about the leaker intent...there was nothing i could do...

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

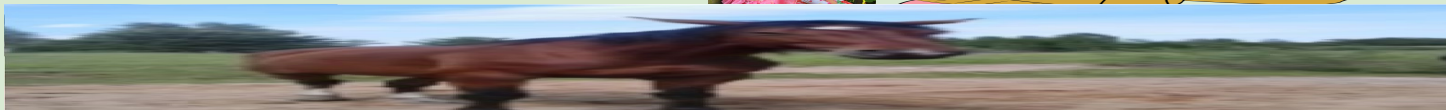
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



Prophet of Regretful Fanboys: Noble prophet of Prophet of True Friendship, this has gone on long enough, make an example of this bungler, the fanbase demands it.

Prophet of True Friendship: (you) are one of our most treasured instruments. Long have (you) worked on this franchise with honor and distinction. But (you)r inability to properly end Friendship Is Magic WAS A COLOSSAL FAILURE.

FANBASE: Nay, IT WAS HERESY!!!

Haber: I will continue my campaign against the Pony Life...

Prophet of True Fans: No! (you) will not... When Equestria is discovered, the weight of (you)r heresy will stay (you)r hooves, and (you) shall be left behind...

Death to Hasbro of course

Buddha hates fags

Nigga

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iKuMVght4U>

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

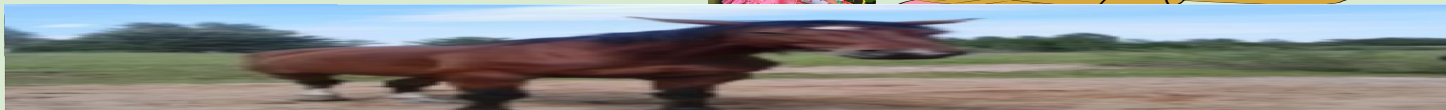
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



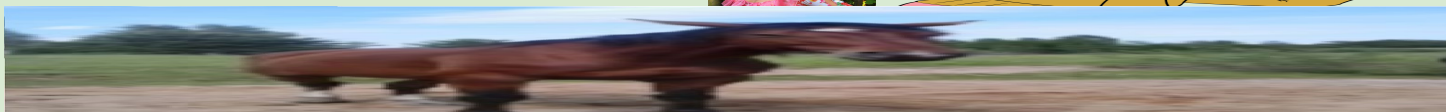


PFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

thanks lori

[illegible]

Affrica

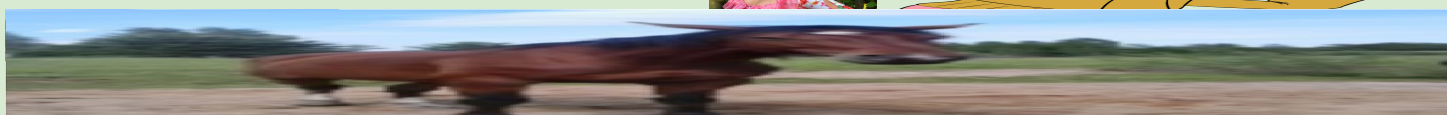




Bro today is the 9th anniversary of galo sengen. Where did all the years go? I want to go back...

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Affrica
It is time for ^
Im a horse
neigh



Anon in rehab

The room settles as (you) stand up. (you) clear (you)r throat.

"Hello. My name is Anon."

The ponies sitting in the circle give (you) a brief applause with their hooves.

"I'm here because I have an addiction."

"I am addicted to Princess Celestia's farts."

It had all started so innocently: Celestia, during one of her pranking streaks, visiting (you) in the night and farting under (you)r covers.

Pretty soon, though, (you) found (you) could not live without a fresh hot princess brap for every meal of the day, and Sunnybuns was more than happy to indulge (you).

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

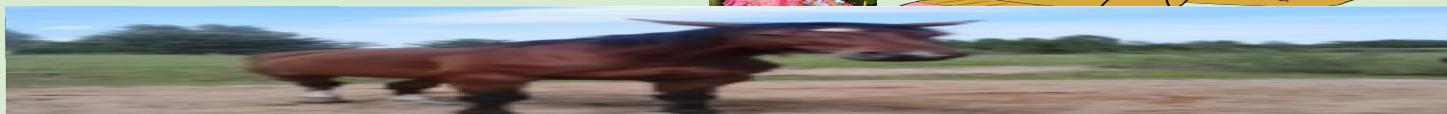
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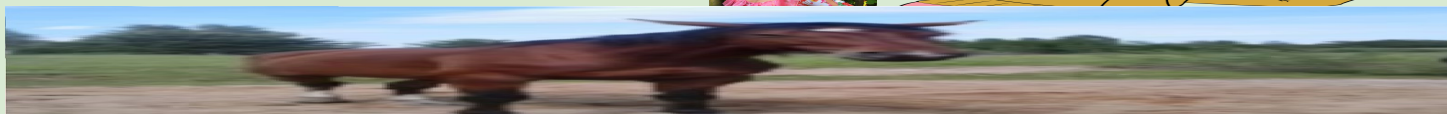
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It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh

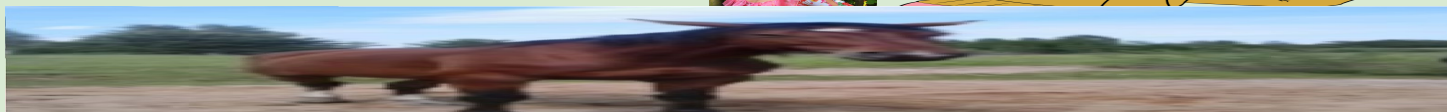






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neigh



See

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

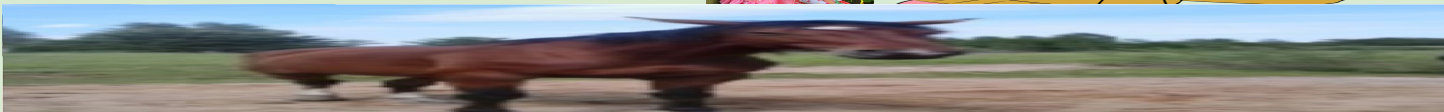
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



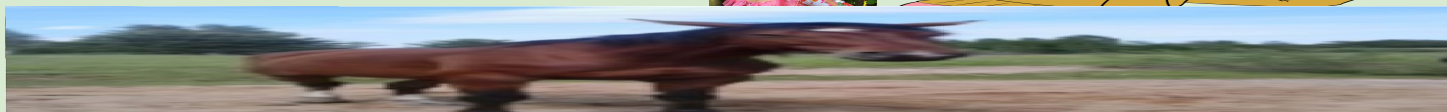


WALLAMELONS

I miss (you)

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neigh



Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

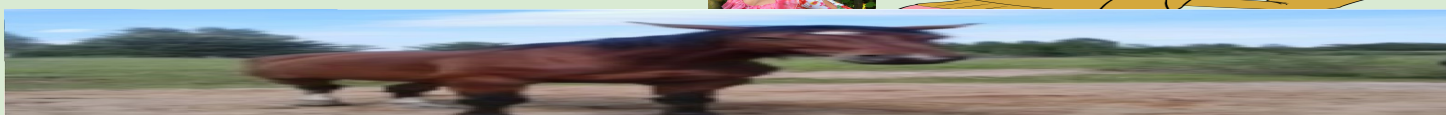
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



Smoke ass, eat grass

Ooga ooga nigga nigga

Jews fear the pants shitter, down with the (((toilet)))

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

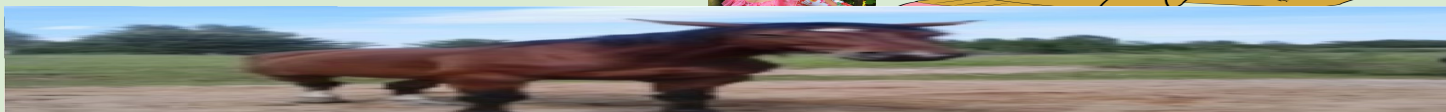
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh





Anyway Please dont forget about xpone: ufo defense thx



Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

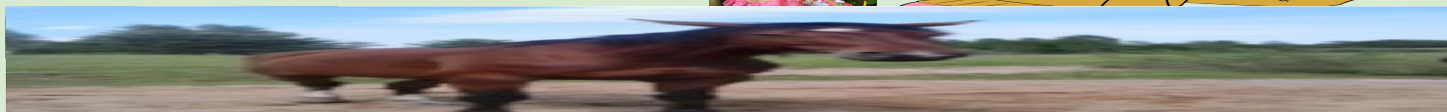
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



ON
THE EDGE
OF

be proud. For more reading please check out totalitarianism in a tundra.

Suddenly, >rape

dude fuck shit in my asshole brudda

The Aristocrats!



Fucking nyxfags, am i right?

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

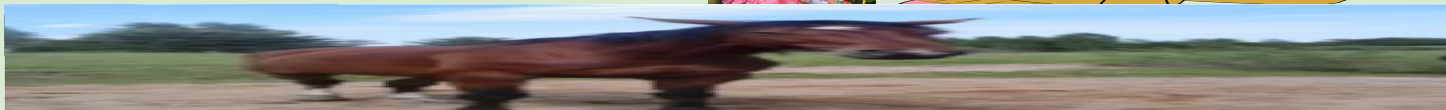
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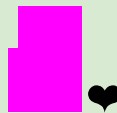
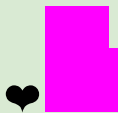
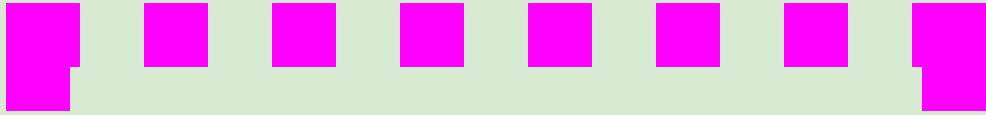
Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh





Screaming in the night,
Fighting for my life, I'd die for (you)
I knew it all along, headed for the sun,

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

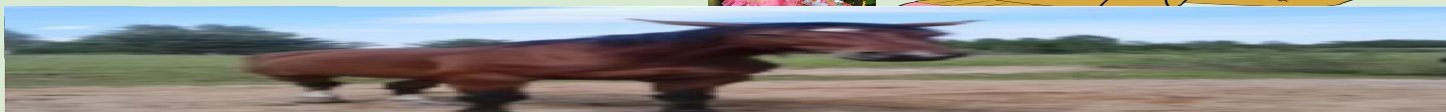
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Affrica

It is time for ^

Im a horse

neigh



Our love was true

It has truly been nothing but the greatest honor to shitpost alongside (you) glorious horsefuckers for all these years. Even though the best years may have passed us by, we still have many more ahead of us.

The ride never ends, never forget that.

I love each and every one of (you).

We're all gonna make it bros.

Did (you) know (you)'re all my very best friends?

Someone took my nose

Someone took my dick

Someone took me

Oh fgod oh fuck why do i hear screaming. It's HIM!

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Affrica

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