

Have fun.

HORSE PUSSY HORSE PUSSY I WANT SOME HORSE PUSSY

/mlp/ is an imageboard where you can be called a faggot immediately, with no pretense whatsoever, and yet smile with joy and return the favor. And that's beautiful.

"fuck you faggot"

"You too, faggot. You too."

At the very least we don't tell our families about our attraction to ponies. (Anon, 2020, p.1488)



FIG. 1 Typical behaviour of your regular /mlp/ threads

<https://cdn.ponybooru.org/img/view/2020/7/10/33213.webm>

Falsified spiral thinking inside the subconscious is what creates the ungodly appearance of those whom appear to know better and contrive a "truer" reality, despite being the personified

fears of one being delusional. This constant negative thinking and apparent vision of those knowing better than you stem from one's own mind secretly enacting upon its own solidified dream realm and/or details concerning that whereof. In essence, the mind is using dream characters and consistently enacting various methods in a split second to try and appear to be the one true solidified "reality", even if one knows the power of their own mind over this dream.

One can't even be sure that others exist outside of our own consciousness, as the one who perceives and thinks with the twelve senses, six of Caesar and six of the mind, is the one man that isn't imagined. That is not to say the same of his body, world, or species, as it is equally malleable concerning his own expectations and values. Unfortunately, this applies to every single expectation, including the one stating that he lives in a world in which they aren't god and they can't affect reality, making them trapped until they take the leap of faith, one which will ultimately set them on the path of discovering themselves and their true power, and thus they can be free to live and play in infinity as they so choose, such as procuring their consciousness into the mind, body, and realm of a pony under the Equestrian rule, and thus under the cartoon show MLP:FiM, although not even necessarily having to keep with the concerned canon, as that is way past in the old reality now, as one could easily change any detail about their reality that they so choose to live in now, such as making it progress to the point where seasons 8/9 never happened, or make it to where everything after season 2 or season 3 never occurred. This is the promised ability of consciousness, as it is not held back by the false virtues of materialism.

i want to fuck horses so bad, i want to slurp up their legs like big noodles, i want to eat every meal off their fat ass, i want to dump my cum in their rumps, EVERY single... FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK HORSES, please God! i want to bust into their little horse ass. i want to glaze them like a donut with my cum (don't you mean a ponut?), i want to pump pump fuck fuck their horse butts, i want to take every inch of their body, OH MY FUCKING GOD! PLEASE, I WANT TO FUCK HORSES! i want to fuck horses, please please please. if i had a chance to fuck horses, i would never cum anywhere else but their horse pussy, please please OMG, i'm so horny. when i see horses, i can't stand it, i HAVE TO FUCK HORSES! I WON'T CUM TO ANYTHING BUT HORSES! HELP ME FUCK HORSES!, im soo horny for horse ass, OMG PLEASE! FUCK FUCK! OH MY FUCKING GOD! Imagine, imagine being a horse trainer, and seeing their fat butts and thighs bouncing when prancing around, I WOULD BE STRINGING CUM, JUST SPEWING FAT ROPES every time i saw their FUCK FUCK FUCK! I WANT TO FUCK HORSES! I WANT TO FUCK HORSES!

Denver Broncos are the best footballing team ever. There is no one on earth who can do footballs as good as the Denver Broncos. Many others have tried and failed to be as football. You think you can football like these guys? Heh, get in line, cuck. You'd need to get up about 12 hours earlier and spend all morning and all afternoon being football to football like the kings of football, the Denver Broncos.

The Denver Broncos cannot be joined, the Denver Broncos join you. They take all the footballs and splice them together with genetics to make John Elway, and John Elway punts you right in the nigger cunt until you bleed football out of your ears and then become Payton Manning.

John Elway is the king of all that is and was the Denver Broncos. John Elway is the alpha and the omega, also known as scootie puff senior the Doom Bringer. He has so many footballs you won't know where to put them all.

Do you want to know how to spell John Elway's name in ancient Hebrew? No, you don't, because it would convert you instantly into football and you would explode into all football. Football for everyone? Yes, but not for you.

In the days of yore there was no football, and no Denver, and no Broncos. There was however John Elway, for John Elway is eternal. And God said unto John Elway, thou shalt build me an ark, only it won't be an ark so much as it will be football.

And John Elway did build football 40 cubits wide and 40 cubits deep with a circumference of 40 million cubits and a football. The football was pleasing to the God and the American, and he said unto Moses: You should be more like John Elway you raging faggot.

And Moses said unto the Lord: Fuck you I'm a Patriots fan.

And God did smite Moses for his faggotry and there was much rejoice and football was had for all. And John Elway did make more football and put football on the moon and put all the footballs in space which made the world for the third time that day.

John Elway is the king of all football and creator of the Denver Broncos. He was cast in bronze and forged from iron 12,000 years ago by the almighty god Dan Reeves, who came inside Rainbow Dash one fateful December night and created Hurricane Katrina which blew all around the world and killed all the black people but unfortunately they came back to life and asked for money.

However John Elway was also born that night, and he grew into a mighty demigod who then set forth on the road to become a full god as soon as he had lunch, and then he became football through the divine will of Jesus Christ and much to the awe of the American he went on to create football in his image.

John Elway was born in December over 1000 years ago, in a time before there was time, because football is time and this was a time without football. It was a dark time, obviously, since football is light and light is friendship and friendship is magic.

Then, Dan Reeves did befriend and seduce the Lady Dash, and came inside her, and she burst forth a football, who was the football for all time, John Elway. And John Elway did proclaim himself to be football and exploded into football and then there was football for all time.

The main thing you should really know about John Elway is that John Elway is football. John Elway is all football, John Elway is the Denver Broncos and the Denver Broncos are the football

for all eternity. If you were John Elway you know what you would do? Nothing, because you could never be John Elway you double nigger.

Long, long ago, in the days when the Universe was empty and there was no John Elway, the people were without direction and hope, for there was no football and no Denver Broncos. But then, lo, the angel Gabriel appeared, and said to them: be not afraid, for I bring unto you tidings of great football, which shall be for all people. For today in the city of Denver is born unto you a savior, he is John Elway. Praise Jesus and Praise American.

Amen,
American Handegg.