

Passion Popsica, the patron deity of Drunk Girl Bathroom Oracles:

No one knows quite how Popsica was created, or even from whence they came. The most anyone can agree to was that it had to have been the most epic rager to have never been beheld by mortal eyes. As the patron deity of Drunk Girl Bathroom Oracles, Passion Popsica resides where-ever a drunk girl starts parsing advice and wisdom to their peers. On occasion, she will deign to touch the girl with the gift of true prophecy, a generally beatific state further enhanced by the level of inebriation that Popsica generally intervenes at.

Whether or not the prophecy is actually understandable is a secondary concern.

As of current writing, Passion Popsica's physical form has been bound within the Emblem Warhorse's walls, in an accidentally recreated ritual involving shots being done off an ancient greek tablet while dancing the the Macarena on luxurious rugs that once saw the legendary revels of Persian Emperor Xerxes the First. The deity often pronounces minor foretellings of good fortune for the various patrons, leading to a steady stream of free drinks when these come true. Emphatically despises Mondays however, choosing to sleep as much as possible. The patrons, when asked to describe what Popsica looks like, generally describe them as looking like "If the Statue of Liberty lost the tiara, let its hair down and got absolutely sloppy on dollar ouzo shots".