



# Rarity

Class. Style. Rarity has it all, but don't think that makes her a pushover. If you mess with her, she will fuck your shit up, royally, because even when she's kicking flank, she still has more elegance in her hoof than you have in your entire body. Rarity is the element of goddamned generosity, and you'd best receive her gifts thankfully, or you might end up as one of her dresses.

She will fuck you up if you take her fabulousity for granted. Seriously, motherfucker, she will end you, and she'll do it with so much grace, poise and style that you'd think she was fucking waltzing as she takes you out. She's got more sparkle than Twilight motherfucking Sparkle, and her mane is more styled than the finest Parisian dresses, because nopony gives more of a shit about style than Miss goddamned Rarity.

And don't use some fucking Neanderthal crayons to colour her in, you fucking dunce, use a goddamned paintbrush. Every picture of her is a work of fucking high art, and if you colour outside the lines, Rarity will personally come out of the colouring book with her fucking Unicorn magic (which she totally has, suck it, Pegasi), and beat the everloving shit out of you.