

**The Most Holy Book of the Compiled
Writings of Fabulosity & Generosity**

Recounted by Prophet Jeric
Compiled by Archi, Master Atmomancer

Introduction

What you currently hold in your hands/hooves is the most revolutionary document in modern theology. After many years of intense study and accumulation of ancient artifacts, we have discovered the presence of what appears to be a pony-worshipping cult that has been in existence since well before the birth of the pony they revere.

What we found odd about the cult from our initial discoveries was that the cult did not appear to venerate an alicorn. The wide majority of pony religions have followed alicorns, due to their almost mythical status and their immense power. The pony depicted on the artifacts we located possessed a horn and no wings, though on some artifacts she was depicted as having butterfly wings that do not resemble the wings of ordinary pegasi. Further research is being undertaken to see if there are any other cults dedicated to seemingly ordinary ponies.

Writings concerning the cult were difficult to locate. The most that we found on dig sites were letters from various ponies around Equestria concerning the goddess and how certain ponies' lives had been improved by her services. However, all of that changed when we discovered Prophet Jeric.

Prophet Jeric came to us while we were in the midst of excavating an old temple of the cult. Jeric was unhappy with our desecration of the site, but upon hearing of our interest in his religion warmed to us immediately and shared with us a vast repository of writings and knowledge. Though incomplete (Jeric has stated that the age of the cult means some writings have been irretrievably lost), what remains has given us an insight into the qualities the cult revered, and the actions of the one they worshipped.

The goddess and “Marshmallow Queen” mentioned in the texts seems to bear a remarkable resemblance to a significant historical figure in Equestria's history named Rarity, who bore the Element of Generosity for a time. Jeric has told me that they are one and the same, though there is no record of the Element Bearer ever battling giant sea crabs or undergoing the Equestrian Royalty's so-called “Banana Challenge.” However, given the almost exact same depiction of the goddess and the Element Bearer in various sources, I am inclined to believe that they are, in fact, one and the same.

So follows from here all that we have compiled from the writings of Prophet Jeric's archives, and all that Prophet Jeric has told us. May you find true Generosity and Fabulosity in the pages of this book.

– Archi, Master Atmomancer.

The Prophecy¹

The clouds shall part and the heavens shall open and forth will come a Mare whose beauty is such that even time itself stood still to watch. Behold I sayeth unto all ... glorify in her coruscate eyes and applaud her giving nature will all your being, for there is no other like her. She is Rarity.

Book of Inspiration²

Rarity is the spirit of creation ... neigh of all art. Your song of exultation brings tears of melodious joy to inspire the world to love and open their hearts to new opportunity. Your quill lifts nothingness from the aether and make you a creator of life. This is the way of our Goddess.

Acts of Fabulosity³

The Goddess stood before a comely stallion, bereft in his appearance as he felt it brought shame to all he loved. He regaled our mistress with tales of Diamond Tiara and her hurtful ways. The Goddess listened with rapt attention such as only seen from the great Pony Willow Trees in Fluttershy Forest. She held up her hoof to quit the soul of the stallion and said "Do not despair. You come before me, with courage in your soul and say that you are not Fabulous. Neigh, I say unto thee Darling. Fabulosity and beauty does not come from your coat or mane, nor your frame. You speak yourself hideous, but I say go forth and be marvellous."

At this moment she hugged the stallion and sent him on his journey. As the stallion passed the reflection of the nearest mirror he froze and dropped prostrate before what he saw. He was gorgeous now. Rarity had allowed his inner Fabulous nature to come to the surface. In tears he turned to thank the angel of grace that have bestowed this gift. She was gone. The stallion continued on with a lighter heart, knowing that he was destined for greater things.

And all would love him.

We sat upon rock patiently awaiting her next glorious instruction. The radiant angel of Fabulosity turned to us and surrounded her self in a pale blue light, only outmatched by her vivid eyes. She looked at her apostles and melted our beings with her grace.

As she rose into the air, she called down unto us: "All my Darlings. I have learned of another plane from Pinkie the Bakist. What I show to you must not be told to anypony else until it is time. Behold my true form ... and understand my miracle."

The great Goddess was joined by other Goddesses. One, young and with a voice of silk. The other, aged and wise with a spirit unlike any other we had witnessed. We beheld the Fabulous Trinity and wept for at least one was proven to be a Saint.⁴

And to the White Pone of Fabulosity came an even greater Goddess, which was named Celestia. Rarity looked upon the brilliance of her mane, her snow white coat, and OMG that crown ... such a gorgeous crown ... and wept.

The Alicorn Princess spoke, casting down all thoughts of fear and pain in her presence. "Come to me with love in your heart my little pony, for I know the challenges I have for you," declared the Alicorn Goddess, "plans to test you for they will make you even more fabulous, and they are many." Rarity opened her adorable muzzle and questioned why her? To which the Pastel Maned One simply mumbled something about a young orange filly would one day defeat her in prized battle.

This made no sense to the Fabulous Pone, but she knoweth when to let crazy be crazy. So came to begin the Three Tests of Rarity.

And the white Pone heard her Princess of Sun and journeyed to the Sea of Shoobedoo where once the magical and mysterious Sea Ponies lived. To most, the seas were silent and calm as they had been for 1000 years (as is the Royal Standard chronology for all troubling times). No pony could hear the Oceanic Aria's that once surrounded the land. She was here, as foretold by Celestia's will ... to free the Ponies of the Sea from a vile curse.

The Fabulous stepped forth, the water lapping gently at her hooves and she called out 'Emerge!' Trumpets sounded, and they came forth in all their hideousness. They were decidedly NOT fabulous. They were the crab people. Their chants sounded of cacophony and disharmony. It was no wonder the Sea Ponies could not sing.

Rarity spoke, her grace infuriating the crustaceans: "Your foulness shall never again bother the good Ponies of the Sea ... IT IS ON." And soeth began the battle of the giant crabs.

The Divine Rarebear stood upon one of the giant crabs. It was to be called E3 2006, for this one did not have a name, but a designation. She closed her eyes and allowed the fabulousity flow through her. Her magically charmed horn would normally find small stashes of gems with ease, but even this result shocked the Generous One. The beach, neigh the entire ocean was bountiful in precious gems.

Her soul sung at it's glorious display. It was as if all of the poor aquatic life had shown her the most blessed accoutrements of nature. Even the lights of Hearths Warming Eve dared not compare to the glistening ocean.

She opened her eyes knowing what she had to do. "Surrender now foul demons of the seas ... or ye shall surely die a most fabulous death."

The Giant Killer Crabs laughed at the generous offer of peace, as even the Crab Demons knew that they do not deserve such an overture. The glorious White Pone of rapturous elegance focused. The firmament wept as her mind and magic flowed through her. Thousands of glistening rare gems rose up around all dancing to their queen. Not one impure drop of sweat broke from her brow, as her concentration was perfection incarnate. She heard the thoughts of her fallen friends come forth to her mind, cheering her on:

'YAY,' came Fluttershy whose font colour annoyed many a typist and reader.

'You give those oversized dune bugs a whoopin' for me,' exclaimed her dearest friend Applejack.

'You can do it sis!', came a squeaky but always pleasant sounding tone of one who would sing our Fabulous ones praises in many an opera.

The day shimmered with irresistible brilliance. Rarity angled all the gems toward the Crustacean Army. Rarity spoke, the pristine elocution was even noted by all the wretched crabs that dared face her beauty.

"In name of the Sun, the Sea, and the Moon. By the powers given to me by all that is holy and simply marvellous ... FALL BEFORE ME! Face the wrath of My Super Sequin Attack!"

The gems, now innumerable, fell to the earth impaling the shelled menaces. Their General, the despotic Mister Krabs himself could not fend off the storm of glorification from the heavens. Their screams sounded like music and the seas shuddered in terrible joy. For now all Sea Ponies were free from torment. No longer would they be forced into a metro-sexual polos. They could dress as they

willed. They sung and glorified in their Saviour, as all would do in time. The Sea Ponies of the Ocean of Shoobedoo were free, and their song brought forth a sea of joyous tears.

Rarity stepped over the crab carcasses, which would feed the hungry for days, and the gems of war would furnish many a pony with ravishing truth of her design.

In gratitude, the Sea Ponies invited Rarity and her dearest friends to explore the once forgotten realm of Underwater Equestria.

Acts of Generosity⁵

Celestia's second test came soon after to our Queen of Marshmallow, for rest was simply not to be. Rarity, the Ravishing Pone of Purity, saw before her the antithesis of Fabulosity. An enemy of all that value truth.

Tom the Deceiver, once a cruel joke played upon our angelic mistress, came forth to tempt the Unicorn of Generosity. "I come to offer you three wishes, temptations so great even you shalt not refuse them," said he.

"Tom, you have nothing I require, you are just a rock, a horrible practical joke, as it were," spoke Rarity with a reproachful glare that only made her visage shine all the more, for our Lady is even more gorgeous when annoyed.

"Worship me again, and I will bestow upon you Coolness and Awesomeness beyond all in Equestria," said the Deceiver.

Our Lady Rarity raised her head in defiance and sayeth unto the igneous liar, "That is simply impossible Darling, for I already know the most awesome creature in all of Equestria ... Rainbow Dash. No rock could make anypony more awesome than her. Though if she would just let me style her mane ... she would be awesome and dazzling too."

Undeterred, Tom the Deceiver continued "Then I shall give you power beyond all imagination. Power to invoke the anger of millions and launch a thousand Plushies. Bow to me and I will make you a Princess."

At this Rarity the Graceful was puzzled. Why would Princess cause anger? She quickly regained composure and said unto Rock Face "How dare you mock Princess Celestia, Luna, Twilight, and Cadence. Tempt not me with such blasphemy!"

The rock still did not give up. "Fall prostrate before me and you shall have wealth beyond imagination."

Again the Marshmallow Goddess was undeterred, though highly annoyed. 'You cannot tempt be with that fabulous fakery. Furthermore ... have you been paying attention? I have mountains of gems from my battle with those filthy crabs. Go back a few pages and read. And I care not about wealth as all of those gorgeous gems will be cut and used on my charity creations. You see Darling, everpony has the right to be simply fabulous. So BEGONE YOU HORRID RUNNING GAG.'

At this Tom gave up, unable to tempt Our Fair Rarity.

After dismissing the deceptive rock birthed by chaos, Rarity was visited once again by the Radiant Sunbutt.

“I am impressed by your courage, and your resolve my child. Are you ready for the final test, which will be given to you by me?”

Rarity's poise did not betray her weariness. Fabulosity takes no time off. “I am, Princess Celestia.”

The Princess nodded almost imperceptibly, her regal countenance present as always. “Good my little pony. I have but one question for you and it is this; Do you like bananas?”

At this Rarity froze. The spirit of St. Ackbar⁶ warned of such mischief. How would Rarity survive this riddle when so many ponies have fallen before it, banished to the Moon ... or worse. Celestia was knowledgeable, and she demanded answers to the greatest question of all. This was the test.

Rarity's mind searched her knowledge of sacred texts to any clue. Then it hit her. Twilight once showed her a book of centuries old folklore. The stories were fine mind you, but the drawings of those long gone Ponies in their regalia gave her many the ideeeaaa. It was one drawing that caught her attention above all. It was the answer to the Royal Riddle. OF COURSE! Even Luna must have missed this.

Rarity bit her lip, hoping that this was the answer. Tapping her hoof, Celestia said, “Well, I'm waiting.”

Rarity looked around and saw the ornamental glass covered dish left by last night's welcome back party thrown by Pinkie. Rarity cast her magical will on it and the dish hovered over to the table in front of the Sun Princess before being lowered with a dainty 'tink.' “Bananas are fine your Majesty, but Cake is divine.” Celestia stopped chewing her banana, and her eyes stood fixed on the cake.

Rarity and Celestia stared as the cake began to glow. The cake became the most Radiant and Fabulous Cake that Celestia had ever seen. History records this moment as one in which Celestia's joy spread around the world, spreading the love of deserts to all corners of the globe. And this happened.

“So, did I pass the tests?” asked her Fabulousness.

“Mmmnghhfff, Sure, go forth and spread your Generosity to all ... you have proved yourself worthy. Now if you don't mind ... OM NOM NOM NOM.”

Letters⁷

To Coco, from the Goddess:

Remember above all this, Darling. Creation is blessed, charity divine, and words of kind grace beatific in nature. Pass on all that you have learned. Let generosity flow unto this world for everpony ... from the new born foal to the poor poor Agister no longer able to walk. Certainly we all have the obligation to open our hearts to all that would have them.

To the Goddess, from Princess Luna, Princess of the Night:

The Goddess hath brought upon my nightly firmament, a glorious rebirth. Now all shall know her name, and praise us both.

The Teachings of Prophet Jeric⁸

- “Fabulous Pone is Fabulous. Explanation is not required as it would melt your very heart with her majesty.”
- "Go Forth and spread generosity ... make Marshmallow Proud."
- "Giveth hugs freely, for your Goddess will be happy."
- "Lack of snuggles angers the Marshmallow Queen."

Notes

¹From what we have been told by Prophet Jeric, the Prophecy was written long before the Goddess' birth, foretelling her ascendancy to godhood. It also names her Rarity, giving further credence to the theory that the Goddess and the Element Bearer are one and the same.

²The few extracts gathered from the Book of Inspiration seems to regard the Goddess' role in the creation of art, portraying her as a form of muse. We believe that other extracts from this section will regard her other qualities, or perhaps her aid in the creation of a specific, divinely inspired artifact.

³This book would appear to detail the Goddess' battles against Unfabulosity, which is regarded as one of the ultimate sins by the cult. Its main focus is the Battle of Shoobedoo Bay, in which the Goddess commits genocide against a race of crabs for their repression of Fabulosity in the Sea Pony community.

⁴These last few extracts are written by Coco, a pony who seems to be a disciple of the Goddess.

⁵Acts of Generosity does not seem to show much in the way of the Goddess' own generosity, beyond her rejection of power and giving a higher goddess cake. It is assumed that this section contains other accounts of the Goddess' generosity towards mortal ponies.

⁶St. Ackbar is assumed to be a figure of some renown in the cult, though it is unknown precisely what he did to achieve sainthood. Some sources claim that he was a master of detecting ambushes and other ruses.

⁷Letters from and to the Goddess regarding various matters.

⁸A collection of saying and teachings of the cult, passed to us through Prophet Jeric.