

Decoration

“This is humiliating.”

Semantic Textures said with a heaving sigh. The cyborg pony stood in the middle of the room, brows furrowed forward, ears flat against her purple mane. Her management surrounded her, holding lights and christmas hats, giggling at her. She glared at the wall as they plopped the hat on her, forcing her ears through the white fringe to hold it on.

“Do we have to do this?”

“It’ll make for the perfect Christmas picture!”

One of the other ponies said, and she snorted at him, a huff of air from flared nostrils. She lowered her head as they started to wrap Christmas lights around her body, blinking bright colors on and off. She felt like a Christmas tree. Another heaving sigh came, her head lowering forward, tail lifting so they could wrap the brightly colored lights around her.

“This is so dumb...”

“This is so CUTE!”

She mocked him, repeating his words in a high-pitched, sing-song voice. They only stuck their tongues out at her and continued, covering her in the blinking lights. Someone came up behind her and tied mistletoe to the base of her tail, letting it hang in front of her sex, which winked at them.

Finally they stood back and admired their work, the dressed up cybernetic pony flared her nostrils again and lowered her head, glaring at them all.

Though she had to admit...she did feel pretty.