

SPARKLER'S CORNER



Hello,
Thank you for all your letters and presents. I am sorry I have taken so long to reply, there were hundreds of letters for me to read. Verity, who lives in Enfield, asked me how she could display her collection of feathers. I hope you like these ideas, Verity!

FEATHER HATS:

Ask Mum for some paper bags big enough to fit on your head, or make a paper bag from brown paper and clear sticky tape. Cover the paper bag with feathers, placing a small strip of clear sticky tape over the spiny quill of each feather. When the paper bag has been covered with feathers you can display your feathers on your head!



FEATHER PICTURES:

Draw the outline of a rabbit on a piece of stiff white paper. Use clear glue to stick the feathers all over your rabbit shape. Make your rabbit sit in some feather grass. Maybe you could make a feather picture of me? Do let me see if you do.

THERE WILL BE FOUR MORE FREE PONY STICKERS FOR YOUR POSTER IN OUR NEXT ISSUE - ON SALE JANUARY 16th. DON'T MISS IT!

AND HERE'S THE ADDRESS
TO WRITE TO:
MY LITTLE PONY COMIC
EGMONT HOUSE
P.O. BOX 411
61 GREAT DUCIE STREET
MANCHESTER M60 3BL

FREE
PONY STICKERS
INSIDE!

30p

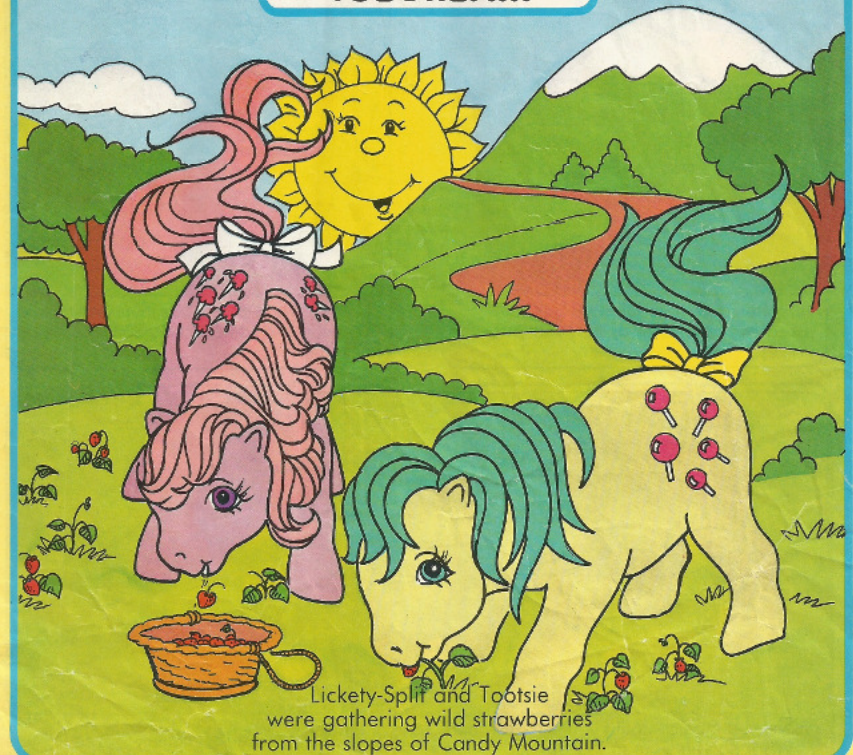
My Little Pony™

Nº 9



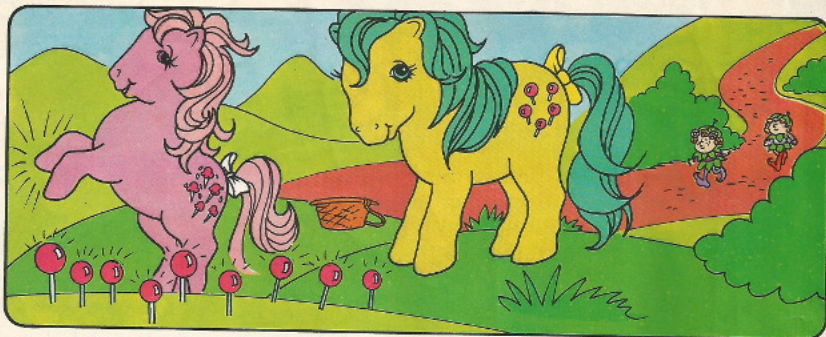
every
fortnight

THE ENCHANTED ICECREAM

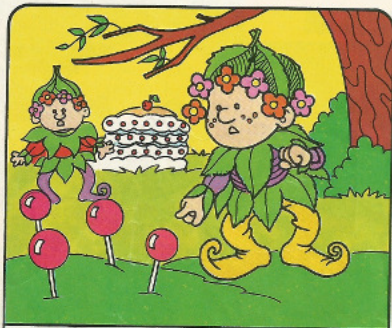


Lickety-Split and Tootsie
were gathering wild strawberries
from the slopes of Candy Mountain.

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"I'm so hot," sighed Lickety-Split. "Let's have a rest and eat an icecream." Tootsie nodded, "Strawberry icecream," she said.



"Oh, how did these lollipops get here?" asked two little elves, as they ran up to the ponies.



"My mixed up words made them grow," said Tootsie. "And look! Lickety-Split has made icecream."



"Are you magic? Could you help us?" asked one of the elves. "We'll try," promised Tootsie. "What do you want us to do?"

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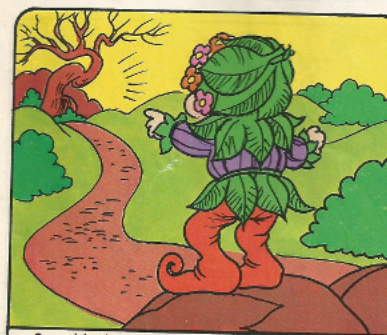
"I'll call the others and we'll tell you about it," the second elf made a strange whistling noise.



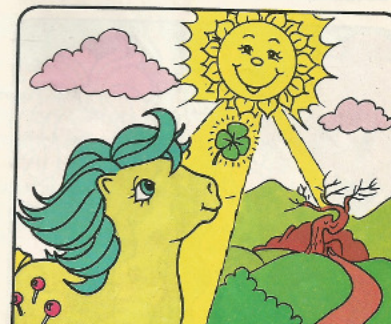
At once, elves and birds gathered around the two ponies. "Speckledy will tell you our problem," they said.



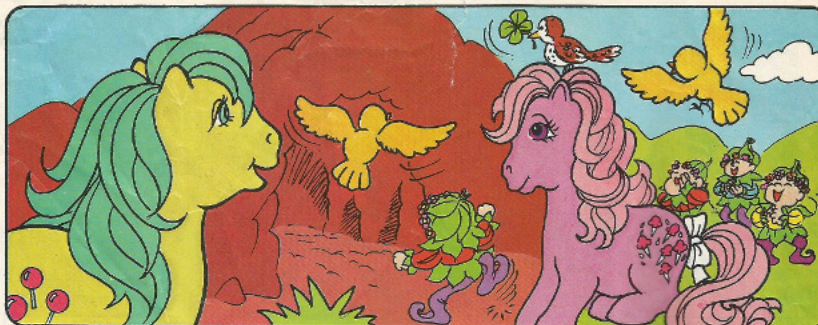
"The Flame Wizard is keeping our Flower Princess prisoner in his cave," sighed Speckledy. "He won't let her go until she promises to marry him. We've tried to rescue her but..."



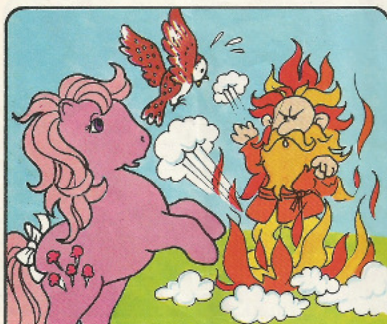
...Speckledy spread one wing and cried, "He drives us away with his flames." "His cave is there," pointed an elf.



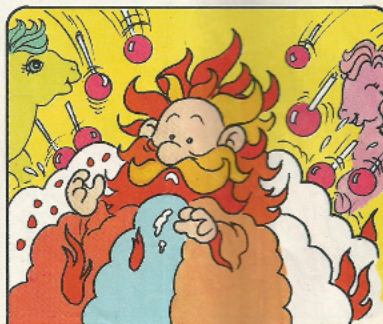
Tootsie called to the sunbeams to bring her lucky clover. "We're ready now," said Lickety-Split.



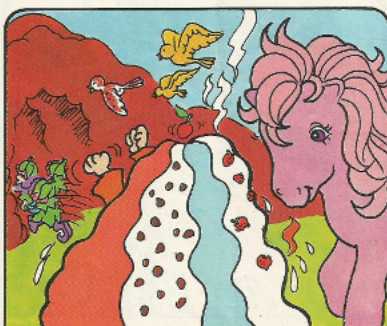
When at last they reached the crooked tree, Tootsie gave Speckledy her lucky clover. Lickety-Split told the elves to call out to the Flame Wizard.



"Nobody'll take my Princess from me, the flames will drive you back you see!" The Flame Wizard ran out.



Lickety-Split kicked her heels twice. A mountain of icecream covered the Wizard. "Hollipops told him down," shouted Tootsie.



Speckledy led the birds and elves into the cave while Lickety-Split made more icecream appear.



"It will take days for the Flame Wizard to eat his way out," she said, as the elves carried their Princess out of the cave.



POWDER



GLORY



TICKLE



APPLEJACK

YOUR OWN PAGE

SEND YOUR LETTERS, PICTURES AND PUZZLES TO YOUR FAVOURITE PONY. THE ADDRESS IS:
MY LITTLE PONY COMIC - EGMONT HOUSE, P.O. BOX 111, MANCHESTER M60 3BL

Amy Gregson of Redruth sent this rhyme to Confetti, her favourite little pony.

*Confetti's my favourite pony
For nastiness she calls balony
On a wedding day
She'll come to play!
That's why she's my favourite pony.*



*Dear Amy,
Thank you for your letter and rhyme. I will try
a story for you very soon.
Lots of love, Confetti.*

Cassie Chapman drew these pictures of Cherries Jubilee, Seashell and Peachy.



STORY REQUEST

The Enchanted Icecream is especially for: Gemma Yates, Kristi Maiden, Donna Marie Ratcliffe, Kelly Allan, Samantha Jones from Kathy, Nicola Royle and Mary Tomson from Sarah Lloyd.

The Tiny Gold Wheel is especially for: Jeannette from Charlotte Evans, and Clare Garret.

There will be more Story Requests soon.



SKYFLIER



STARFLOWER



MAJESTY



HEART THROB



SHABBY SCARECROW



One day as Medley and Flutterbye were flying over Five Acre field they saw a familiar figure down below on the ground.

"Hello, Turnip Top!" called Flutterbye, as they flew down. "How are you today? You're looking...er...well!"

"Go on...say it...shabby!" snorted the scarecrow. "Farmer Hayseed's just been sowing his winter wheat. He expects me to keep the birds from eating the seeds, but I'm so cold I keep shivering, and the birds just laugh!"

"What a shame!" cried Medley. "We must do something to help you! Flutterbye, off you go to Dream Castle and tell Majesty and the others about poor Turnip Top!"

Away flew Flutterbye and soon she was back again with Majesty and the little ponies.

"Just look at my hat...it's full of holes!" said the sad scarecrow.

"Pony feathers, that's no problem!" replied Gusty as she blew a shower of evergreen leaves from the trees. The leaves settled on the hat, covering the holes and making a beautiful band of green around the brim.

"Here's a new smock made from a warm fleecy cloud," said Skyflieger.

"I've decorated it with pretty bows!" added Bow Tie.

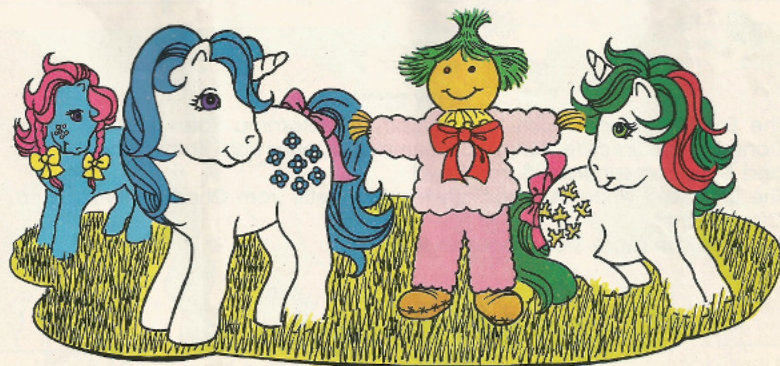
"I've brought you some new trousers...soft as a feather!" called Tickle.

"And here is a scarf made from starlight, to add the finishing touch!" said Twilight.

"Pony feathers, you do look smart!"

"And I feel so warm now too!" Turnip Top was very grateful. "Now if only I could get the birds to leave the seeds alone, I'd really be happy!"

"Now, it's my turn to help you," smiled Majesty. She pointed her magic horn at the



scarecrow and sang softly:

*"When no mortals are about,
Turnip Top may run and shout!
Tell the birds to fly away!
In your field they must not stay!"*

"Wheat and chaff, I do feel funny!" cried Turnip Top. "Can I really walk about, Majesty?"

"Try it and see!" suggested Majesty with a little chuckle.

So, very slowly, Turnip Top raised a leg and...

"It moved... I can walk!" he shouted happily. "Go away, you naughty crows, these seeds need to grow into wheat to make flour!"

The rooks and crows gazed in amazement at Turnip Top! They had never seen a scarecrow walk before... and such a smart one too!

"Seeds and grain, let's be off!" cried the leader, a big black crow.

"This field is no place for us... a talking, walking scarecrow, whatever next?"

Away they flew to find another field as the little ponies crowded around Turnip Top and congratulated him.

"Well done, Turnip Top!" cried Medley, as she waved her tail making sweet triumphant music.

"Thank you!" replied Turnip Top gratefully. "Now I don't care if it snows. I'm really snug and now I can even run about to keep warm. What a lucky old scarecrow I am to have such kind and clever pony friends!"

And he is, isn't he?

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STORY REQUEST

THE TINY GOLD WHEEL



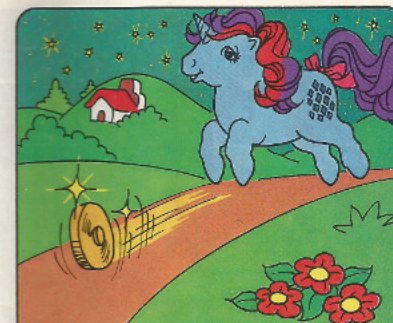
One night Sparkler was on her way to the forest to visit Moondancer.



Suddenly she saw something shining up at her from amongst the fallen leaves. "It's a tiny gold wheel," said Sparkler. "It's the prettiest thing I've ever found!"



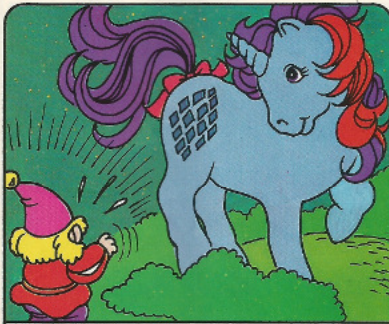
Just as Sparkler was going to pick the wheel up, it rolled away from her.



"Happy hooves!" thought Sparkler feeling excited. "It must be magic. I'll follow it."



The wheel rolled faster and faster into a part of the forest where Sparkler had never been. "Oh dear," she thought. "I hope I don't get lost. But I *must* see where it's going!"



"Don't go the other side of the banking," a wood sprite warned Sparkler. "That part of the forest is haunted."



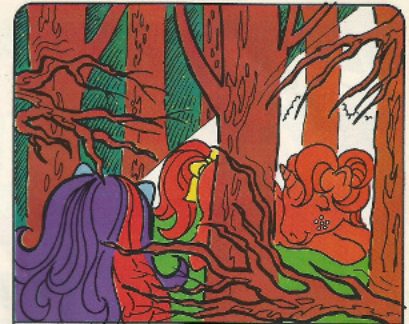
"I must follow the gold wheel," Sparkler whispered. "I can't stop myself..."



"Shout the name of a friend before it's too late," called the wood sprite. "Moondancer." The name echoed around the forest as tree branches wrapped themselves around Sparkler...



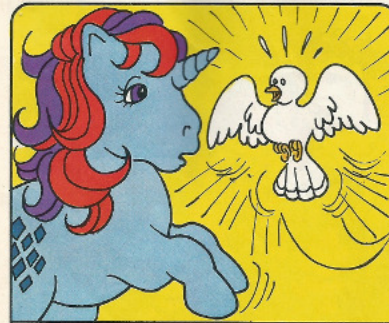
..."Help, let me go!" shouted Sparkler, but the branches laughed and pulled her along.



At last the branches stopped pulling and Sparkler found herself by a circle of tree stumps.



"Gypsy! What are you doing?" called Sparkler, as she noticed her friend from the woods, sleeping inside the circle of tree stumps. But Gypsy did not wake up.



"Don't step inside the circle," said a white dove who flew over to Sparkler.



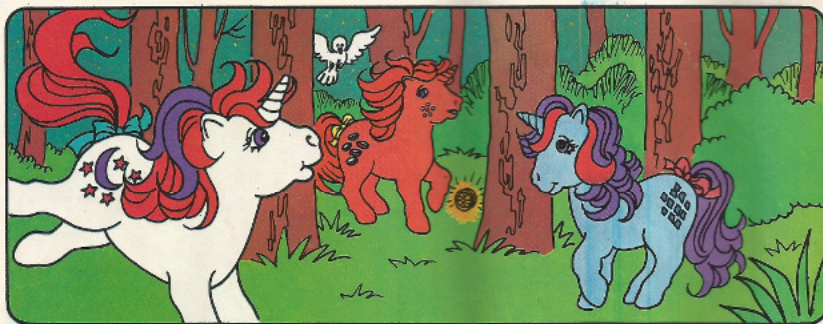
"Gypsy's under the Wood Witch's spell. She didn't like the fortune Gypsy told her. The wheel has brought you here to help."



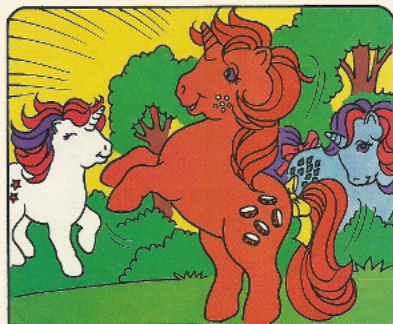
"How can I help?" cried Sparkler. "I'm not clever enough to break spells." "Find a way to haunt the Wood Witch."



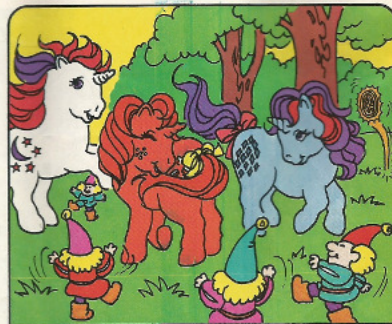
"The dove is giving you some of his power," said the wheel. "Wish, Sparkler."



And far away in the Windy Wood, Moondancer cast her magical glow over the Wood Witch. Sparkler's wish had been answered. The next minute Moondancer arrived. "The sprites came to me and said you would need help," she said. "You wished me to haunt the witch."




Gypsy danced over to her friends. "I told the Wood Witch her unkindness would haunt her," she laughed. "It came true."



"But the forest isn't haunted any more," the sprites joined the ponies in a dance.

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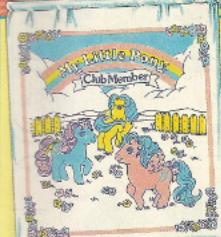
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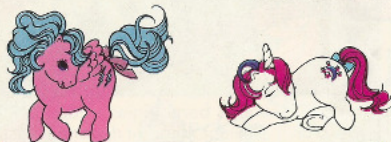
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Complete and post today.
I enclose a cheque/postal order for £3.50 made payable to My Little Pony Club, PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 1YX. Please enrol my child as a member of the My Little Pony Club for 1986, and send me the first introductory pack right away.

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THE FROZEN POND



When the Rushing River was frozen over all the baby ponies wanted to skate on it.



"We can skate all the way to the sea!" cried Baby Firefly. "Come on, Baby Glory!"



"No, no baby ponies!" shouted Majesty. "I forbid you to skate. It is too dangerous!"



"Yes...the ice will crack any moment. You could fall in and get very wet!" said Medley.



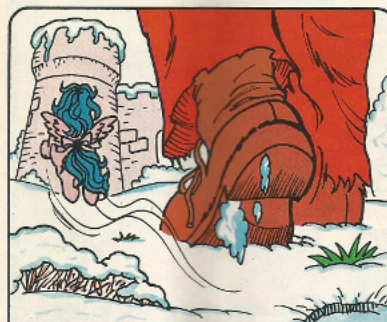
The baby ponies looked so disappointed. "Baby Firefly take this note to Giant Greatoak," said Majesty.



"What do you want, Baby Firefly?" asked the giant kindly. "I've brought a message from Majesty," Baby Firefly replied.



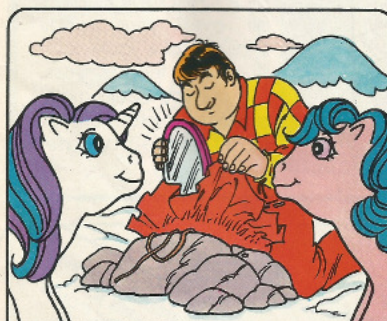
As he read the note, the giant roared with laughter. It sounded like thunder to poor little Baby Firefly!



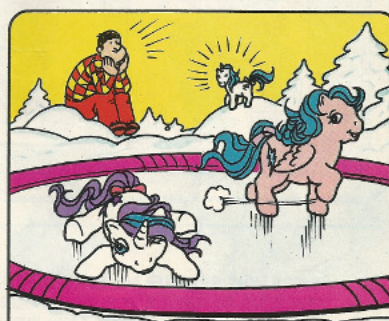
"What a good idea!" he chuckled. "Come to my castle." Baby Firefly looked puzzled, but she went with the giant.



Soon, Firefly and the giant were back in Pony Land... with a very large parcel! "I've brought it!" the giant said to Majesty.



The baby ponies crowded around as Giant Greatoak unwrapped... a simply ENORMOUS mirror!



And so the baby ponies did go skating after all... on a magic MIRROR Pond! "The ice will never crack!" laughed Majesty.