

Apple Sauce!

I've never had so much fun before. You know, I had so many apple recipes to try that Majesty had to keep twirling her magic horn to make more apples grow. All my friends helped me make, eat and drink the things we made. I can only tell you the names of a few of them, so many of you sent me recipes, there just isn't room to mention them all. But we did try every one of them and I'd like to thank you all for the recipes you sent. I have kept them all and Confetti is helping me to make a recipe book. Here are just some of the apple dishes we made: Joanne Clegg's Chocolate Apples, Faye Booth's Apple Honey Cake, Stacy Hoare's Golden Apple Flan and Anna Fari's Applejack's Surprise.

THE WINNING RECIPE

Apple Pigs from Sally Musgrove of Poole, Dorset, Sally's mum helps her make the pigs.

Ingredients For each Apple Pig

2 red apples, 1 small, 1 large 6 cocktail sticks

4 silver ball cake decorations 1 slice of lemon

1 pipe cleaner, scissors,

a knife and a sharp pencil.

Hold the large apple on its side and insert 4 cocktail sticks to make legs. Cut the small apple in half. Attach one half to the 'body' with 5th cocktail stick, then cut side faces outwards to make the face. Cut a cylinder shape from the second half of the apple to make the snout. Use the last cocktail stick to fasten snout to face. Make holes for nostrils with the sharp pencil, then insert silver balls. Make two tiny holes for eyes and insert last 2 silver balls. Make tiny slits on top of pig's head and give

the pig apple peel ears by cutting ear shapes from the apple peel and inserting them into the slits. Make a tiny hole and give the pig a curly pipe cleaner tail. Ask mum to help you.

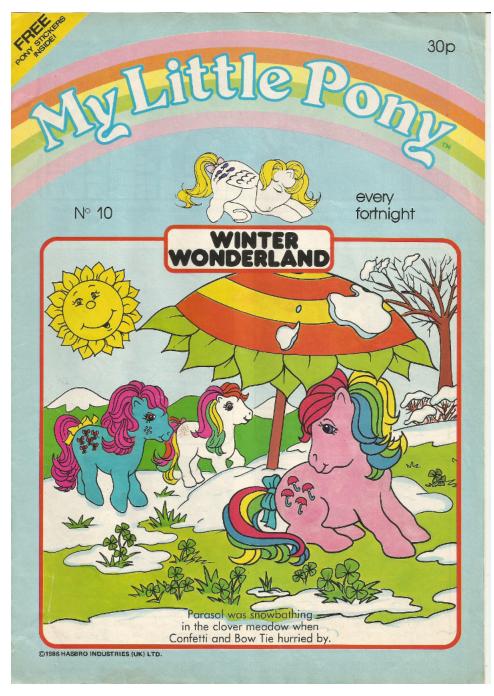








WATCH OUT FOR MORE PONY STICKERS IN THE NEXT ISSUE ON SALE THURSDAY, JANUARY 30th!





"Where are you going?" called Parasol. "Nowhere you'd like," laughed Bow Tie. "You're much too lazy to come with us."



Parasol lay down again and was almost asleep when Windy sped past.



And when Heart Throb flew by, Parasol decided she had to find out what was happening!



"I'll just follow the hoof prints," she thought.
"I won't have to gallop to catch them up."



Parasol was so busy looking where to go next, she didn't notice the Spinning Witch until...





... "Got you!" gloated the Spinning Witch. "Now I can cut off your hair and spin it into a new dress." "Oh please don't do that," begged the little pony, trying to shake her mane and tail free.



"Show me something to please me and I'll change my mind," said the Witch.



Parasol blinked twice and her rainbow magic took her and the Witch to the Waterfall.



"Sprinkles! Please spray me with drops of water," called Parasol. The next second the water drops plaited beautiful rainbows in Parasol's mone and tail. But...



... "I've seen all that before," shrieked the Witch, "Show me something else."



"I'll show you lace and pretty ribbons if I can find my friends," Parasol blinked again.



"So, you can move us with your magic," sneered the Witch. "Show me something else. You promised lace and ribbons.



'We'll follow these hoof prints," said Parasol, trotting ahead.



The hoof prints led to Five Acre Field. There, the little ponies were dancing in a Winter Wonderland. "This pleases me," cried the Witch, joining in the dance. Parasol danced too, just to show she wasn't lazy all the time. Her friends were surprised!









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



I have designed my our Sittle Cony Called Ginger heart. My favourite ponies are Apple Jack and Chevries Jubilee

Galvin of Edmonton





STORY REQUEST

Winter Wonderland is especially for: The Salussolia family from Louisa, Stephanie of Clwyd, Alayne Todd, Anne Adkins, Emma Osborn and Katie, Vicki Long, Emma Leacroft and Natasha from Shelby Cooke.

Confettl the Clever Conjurer is especially for: Caroline Parker, Jane Lyon, Amy Gregson, Carey Lovanelli, Carly Phelan, Carla Webb and Gail and Jackie Wright.

Confetti says she feels too happy to write a sad story yet, but she will, one day soon. For now, she has written you all a funny story, she does hope you'll like it!

There will be more Story Requests soon.









TOOTSIE







CONFETTI THE CLEVER CONJURER

"I do wish that I could think of something new to keep the baby ponies amused," sighed Majesty, as she stared out of the window of Dream Castle watching the rain pouring steadily down. "This weather means that they can't go out to play and they've got so tired of playing indoors!"

"Would you like me to put on a magic conjuring show for them?" asked Confetti.

"I have one or two good tricks which could mystify them a little."

"Pony feathers, what a good idea!" cried Majesty. "I'm sure that everyone will come to your show. Spike and I will be on the front row!"

"I'll look out for you," laughed Confetti. "And I'll try and do a special trick just for

you, Majesty.

And Majesty was right. All the little ponies were eager to watch the magic show. "Pony feathers, what is Confetti showing us that empty top hat for?" whispered Baby Firefly to Baby Glory. "There's nothing in it!"

But as they watched, Confetti drew a lovely bunch of coloured paper flowers from the empty top hat which she handed to Majesty with a little bow.

"However did you do that?" gasped Skyflier.

"That's my little secret," grinned Confetti. "But whatever are you doing with that string of flags in your ear, Skyflier?"





And, as everyone watched, Confetti drew out from Skyflier's ear a string of coloured flags, which she hung around her neck like a garland.

"I never put any flags in my ear," protested Skyflier looking very puzzled.
"Then how could I take them out," murmured Confetti with a little smile.

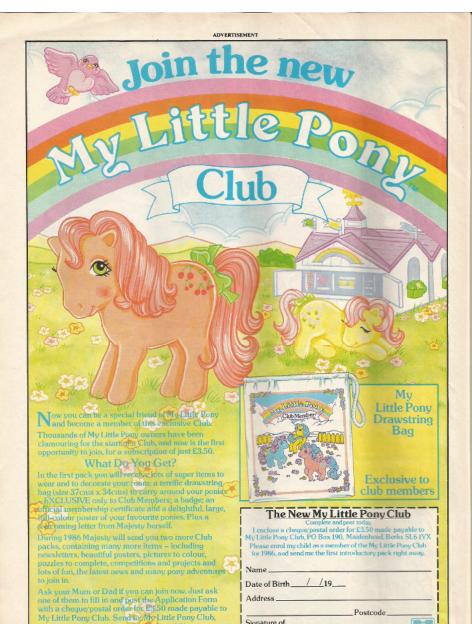
"What's Confetti doing now?" said Baby Glory to Baby Firefly, as the little pony drew out a large piece of coloured paper from the seemingly empty top hat.

They watched expectantly as Confetti made a tear here and a tear there and, when she had finished she unrolled the paper to produce... a row of dancing little ponies.

How the ponies cheered!

"I'm glad you've enjoyed my little show," smiled Confetti and from the top hat she produced several paper lanterns each lit by a star which the Man in the Moon had sent down. "Here is a lantern to guide you to bed. Sweet dreams, baby ponies!"





Signature of

Parent/Guardian.

Please allow 28 days for delivery

PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Becks SL61YX

Melcome to Ponyland.

PRINCE BERIN'S QUEST



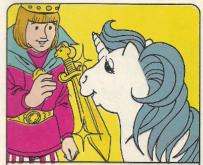
One day a royal visitor arrived at Dream Castle seeking the help of Majesty, his pony



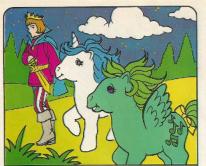
"What's wrong, Prince Berin?" called Majesty. "You look sad and unhappy. How can we help you?" "Enchanter Nightshade sent a nosegay of forget-me-flowers to my bride, Princess Flora!" cried the young prince.



'What happened?" asked Moondancer. 'She is imprisoned in his gloomy castle. She's I forgotten all about me," sighed Berin.



"You must go and rescue your princess," said Majesty. "It won't be an easy task, but with our help you will succeed!"



"We will go with you," cried Medley, Twilight and Moondancer. "The Sword of Truth will help you!" said Majesty.



"Seek out the rose of remembrance in the Weird Wood," said Majesty. "Give it to Flora and when she smells it..."



..."she will recover her memory!" cried the little ponies and the prince. "We must hurry," said Moondancer.



"I can't see...and the trees seem to be holding me fast," cried Berin. "I will light the way," Moondancer said.



"Look, the rose!" cried Berin. "But it's surrounded by those thorns!" "Use your sword!" said the ponies.



Berin cut the stem with the sword, and all the thorns disappeared, leaving one perfect rosel



But as they watched... the colour disappeared. It turned an ugly grey shade. What had happened?



Majesty and the little ponies had been watching through the magic mirror. "Bow Tie give me a red ribbon," she said.



"Ribbon, ribbon, ribbon red, give your colour to the rose instead," sang Majesty.



"Majesty must have helped," cried Twilight.
"Quickly make a wish before the colour fades! I'll grant it."



"Take us to the enchanter's castle!" said Berin, clutching the wishing star and the rose tightly!
"You should have said *inside* the castle...those dwarfs look very fierce!" cried Moondancer.

"Leave them to me!" said Medley.



Medley flew up to a cloud and started to drum with her hooves. "An army is coming!" cried the dwarfs.



Medley drummed harder and the prince, brandishing the Sword of Truth, chased the dwarfs away.



The prince and the ponies ran into the castle looking for the princess. They found her in the deepest dungeon!



"Smell my rose!" said Berin to the princess.
"Berin, my own true love!" said Princess
Flora.



The enchanter was so angry that he stamped his foot and disappeared beneath the ground for ever! All the little ponies were invited to the royal wedding. Medley, Moondancer and Twilight were guests of honour.



My Little Pony. TICKLE TO







"We'll have to be quick," giggled Baby Surprise. "Tickle might come and see us any second."



"Bouncing balloons," said Baby Firefly, "do try and fly in a straight line." The two baby ponies had borrowed Tickle's special pillow from under the silver cloud.



"Down we go," said Baby Surprise a little while later. "There are the others." The pillow landed on top of Baby Blossom!



Soon, Baby Firefly was turning backward loops and landing safely on the pillow every time.



"We've been here eleventeen minutes," said Baby Cotton Candy, who was learning to count!
"You'd better take it back now. I hope you aren't too tired Baby Firefly." "I feel ready to fly miles," boasted Baby Firefly.



The baby ponies were almost back at the silver cloud when a huge black eagle started to swoop down on them.



"It's the wicked witch's baby pony catcher!" cried Baby Surprise in alarm. "What can we do?"



"Bite a hole in the pillow!" Tickle called from under the silver cloud. And just as the eagle was about to pick them up...



...a storm of feathers burst all over him. Tickle's idea had saved them! "We'll make you a new pillow," sighed the babies.