

COTTON CANDY'S CORNER

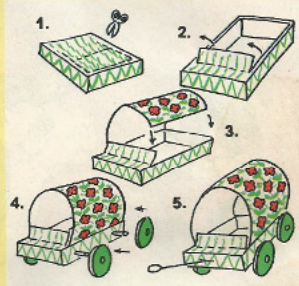


Hello, Happy hooves! So many of you have written to ask if I can be on the back page with my own corner. Well, here I am, surrounded by all these lovely flowers. Tails and manes, I haven't eaten many, I'm trying hard to be a good little pony.

I do wish I could have seen the Fairy Glen, their little houses on wheels must be fun to

travel in. If you look at the instructions below, you'll see how to make a house, just like the fairies' houses. Ask a 'grown-up' to help with the cutting out and fixing the wheels on.

You need an empty cereal carton for the base. Cut away two thirds of the top of the carton as shown in diagram 1. Bend up half the remaining piece to make a seat, as in diagram 2. Make the top out of corrugated paper that you've covered with patterned paper. Attach it to the inside of the carton with sticky tape as in diagram 3. Make the wheels from cheese portion boxes. Use unsharpened pencils for axles. Ask Mum or Dad to make holes in the wheels and the sides of the cereal carton for the pencils to go through. Attach wheels as in diagram 4. Wind thin thread around the outside edges of the two pencils to keep the wheels on. Make a cardboard handle and tape it on as in diagram 5.



The Summer Storm was especially for Fiona Florence's grandparents. Fiona lives in Sheddocksly, Aberdeen.

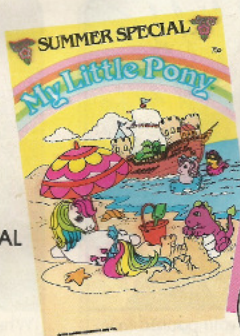
NEXT ISSUE

ON SALE JUNE 19TH!

It's Midsummer's Night and the ponies discover a magic stairway. Posey's green hooves help to make her garden grow. Baby Blossom helps out in the garden too!

MY LITTLE PONY SUMMER SPECIAL
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Don't miss this bumper special. It's packed with summer fun and adventure featuring all your favourite ponies. Price 75p.



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My Little Pony™



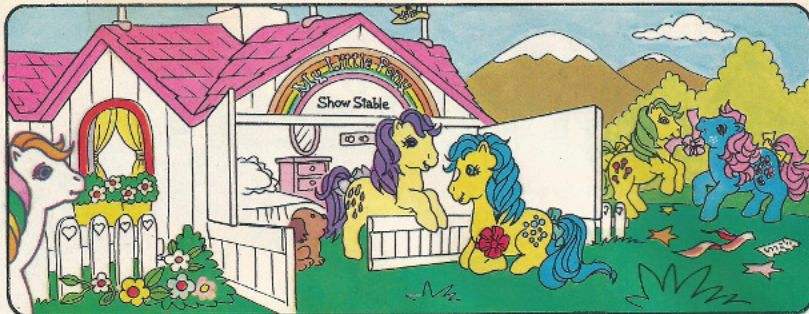
Nº 20

every
fortnight

THE FASHION SHOW



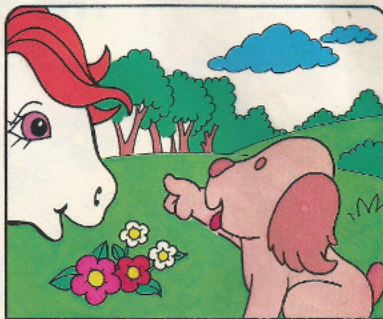
"I do think it was a good idea of Megan's to have a Fashion Show", said Blossom to her friends, as they decorated the platform with garlands of flowers.



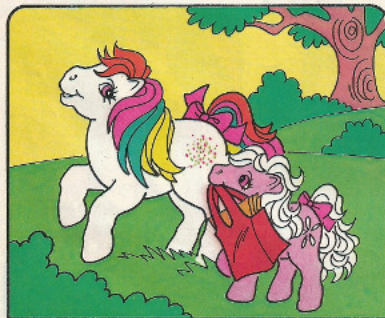
"Lemon Drop, have you any rosettes to spare?" called Confetti, as she hurried up to the Show Stable. "Pony feathers, I haven't," replied Lemon Drop. "You're too late, Confetti. Bubbles had my last one to make herself a garter."



"Heavy hooves!" sighed Confetti. "I've run out of red paper, so I can't make myself one."



"Confetti!" barked Brandy. "Why don't you go and find Junk It? He's gone to collect some ferns for us."



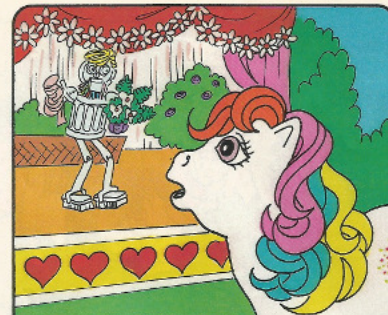
"What a good idea," said Confetti, "I'll go to Ferny Forest and find him. He's sure to have some red paper."



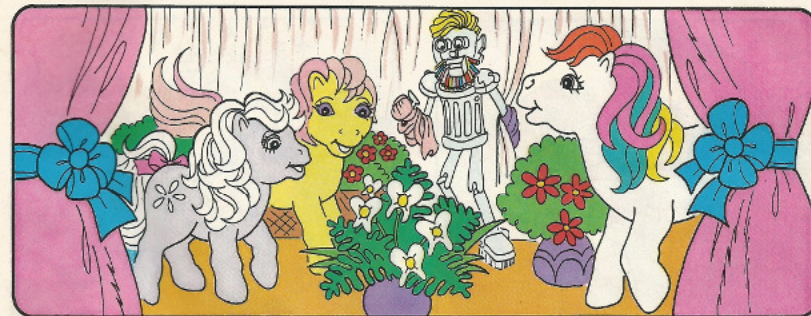
"Confetti, wait!" called Baby Blossom. "Will you make us some paper ponies? I've brought some gold paper."



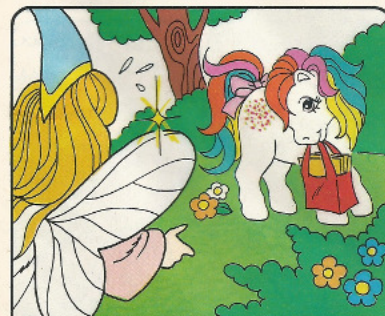
"I'll make them later," promised Confetti. "I'm going to find Junk It first," and the little pony hurried away.



When Baby Blossom got back, she saw Junk It on the platform! "Confetti's gone into the forest to find you," she said.



"I was in the forest, on my way to collect some ferns," said Junk It. "Then I found these flowers and I thought you'd like them to decorate the platform. I'll go back for the ferns now," and he hurried away. "They are beautiful flowers," said Posey.



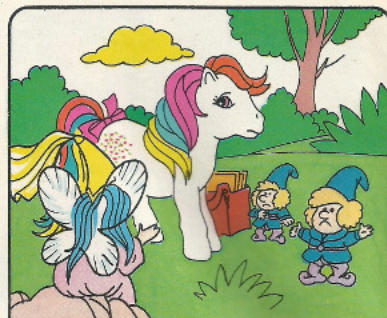
As Confetti hurried along the forest path, she heard someone crying. "I left them here, I know I did. Where can they be?"



"What have you lost?" asked Confetti, looking at the prettiest fairy she'd ever seen. "Don't cry, I'll help you find it."



"I've lost my posy of butterfly flowers," said the fairy. "I'm getting married in one hour. It's my wedding posy."



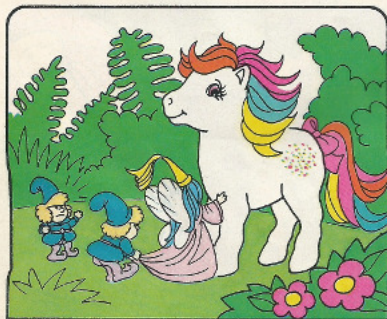
Just then, some pixies arrived. "We can't find your posy anywhere," they said. "You can't be the June Bride without it."



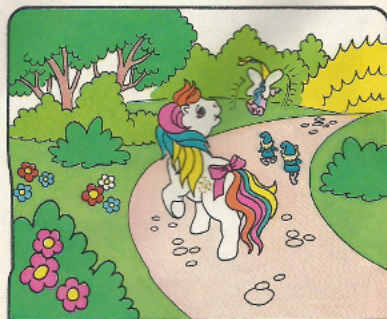
"I'll make you some gold butterfly flowers," said Confetti, suddenly remembering her bag of gold paper.



Before long, Confetti had made a beautiful posy of paper butterfly flowers. The fairy smiled happily.



"You must come to my wedding," said the fairy, hugging Confetti. "You can be my guest of honour."



"Hurry, hurry," said the pixies. "You haven't long to get ready. We must go back to the Fairy Glen."



"Oh, how pretty everywhere looks," said Confetti, when they reached the Fairy Glen. "I do like your little houses on wheels." "We are travelling fairies," explained Confetti's new friend. "We come to this glen every year for a June Wedding."



"Shall we decorate the guest of honour?" asked the pixies. The fairy nodded and they led Confetti away.



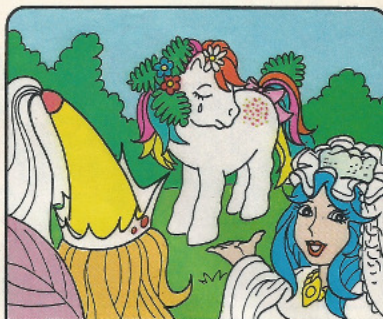
Soon, Confetti's tail and mane were covered with tiny flowers and ferns. The ceremony was about to begin.



Confetti walked proudly behind the fairy, holding a lace train gently in her mouth. A pixie band played a pretty little tune on fairy bells while the Fairy Queen waved her wand of happiness over the June Bride.



Suddenly, during the wedding feast, Confetti remembered the Fashion Show. "I won't have time to make my outfit now!"



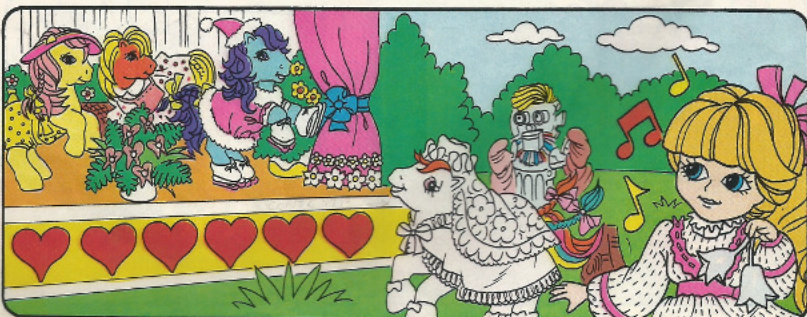
Confetti explained that she'd been looking for Junk It when she'd heard the fairy crying. "I was going to dress as a red rose."



"It is our tradition to give the guest of honour the bride's outfit," said the Fairy Queen.



The pixies soon altered the bride's outfit and put it on Confetti. "I'll call it Wedding Bells," she said.



Firefly had brought Megan to the Fashion Show. Confetti arrived just in time. "I used the gold paper to make a wedding posy," she said, looking at the butterfly flowers Junk It had brought. "But here are some bells. Start the show!" laughed Megan.



THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK



One day Honeycomb Peachy and Bow Tie were making their way home to Dream Castle through the Feather Fields which were on the edge of Farmer Barleycorn's land.

"No wonder Tickle spends so much of her time here," giggled Bow Tie. "The grass tickles you as you walk along...just like a feather! Pony feathers, stop it grass...ha-ha...ha-ha!"

But the feathery grass kept on tickling the little ponies, and they laughed and laughed as they walked along.

As they came out to the next field large haystacks were drying out in the sun, Peachy said, "Listen, someone's crying!"

"It's little Bella Barlycorn!" said Honeycomb. "What's wrong, Bella...can we help?"

"No one can help me," sobbed Bella. "I want to marry Seamus the shepherd..."

"Happy hooves...we all like Seamus...he often plays duets on his pipes with Medley!" interrupted Peachy happily. "Can we come to your wedding?"

"There won't be a wedding...unless father changes his mind," cried Bella. "He wants me to marry Farmer Dumpling whose land adjoins our fields! But he's old and as fat as..."

"A dumpling!" cried all the little ponies together.

"Seamus is handsome and good...and clever!" said Bella. "His pipes can call back the sheep no matter how far away they have strayed!"





"But Seamus is poor and Farmer Dumpling is rich," said Bow Tie beginning to understand.

"Yes," agreed Bella nodding her head. "But father says I can still marry Seamus if he can find a needle which I am to hide in that haystack over there! But it is an impossible task...see...here they come now!"

"Don't despair, Bella!" cried Bow Tie. "Quickly, give me the needle before your father gets here!"

"It's a darned needle with the largest hole I can find," said Bella, as she gave it to Bow Tie. "But I'm sure that Seamus will never be able to find it!"

"Pony feathers, he will now! Here hide it quickly!" chuckled Bow Tie. And he handed back the needle to Bella...with a long narrow red ribbon flowing out of the eye of the needle.

"Oh, Bow Tie, what a clever idea!" cried Bella, as she thrust the needle deep into the hay, burying it completely out of sight...just as her father and Seamus arrived.

"Find the needle, Seamus, and my daughter shall be yours!" laughed the farmer merrily.

"Good luck, Seamus!" cried the little ponies.

Seamus started to look through the day and a moment later he spied the long thread of red ribbon. He pulled it out...and at the end was the needle!

Farmer Barlycorn looked very cross as the young shepherd handed him the needle.

"You never said the needle was not to be threaded, father," said Bella.

"No, I didn't", admitted the farmer, his face breaking into a smile. "Very well, you and Seamus shall be married...and I will build you a little cottage in Feather Fields!"

"Oh thank you," cried Bella, hugging her father. "And thank you Bow Tie for helping Seamus to find my needle in the haystack. It was clever of you to think of it!"

Bow Tie was clever, wasn't she?



Hello,
Gawain Godwin from Hailsham, East Sussex, is one of our honorary members. Gawain says it's not only girls who like little ponies, lots of boys like them too. His favourite pony is Majesty, and he likes reading all about the ponies' adventures. Tabatha, Gawain's sister, will be four on June 14th. Happy birthday from everyone in Pony Land, Tabatha.

It's Confetti's birthday this month, too. I expect she'll have a party and wear her Wedding Bells Outfit that the travelling fairies gave her.



Pony feathers! You could win a My Little Pony Wedding Bells set.

90 2 30 8 7 8 35 93 7 4 5 4 8 6 7
COMPETITION OPEN TO ALL READERS

- 5 Find out the date of Confetti's June birthday by solving the following puzzle:
- 4 One little pony likes lollipops. Write down the first letter of her name. Who likes inventing jumps? Write down the second letter of her name. Think of a little pony who chases away the clouds and plays games with her shadow. Write down the third letter of her name.
- 6 Which little pony wishes on stars? Write down the last letter of her name. One little pony likes valentines. Write down the first letter of her name.

8 3 38 9 2 7 38 28 0 6 54 5 3 8 5 4

HOW TO ENTER

Write your answer on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to:

WEDDING BELLS COMPETITION, MY LITTLE PONY, PO BOX 190, MAIDENHEAD, BERKS SL6 1YX.

The closing date is June 26th and don't forget to include your own name and address. The first ten correct entries pulled from the postbag after the closing date will receive a Wedding Bells set.

JUST FOR FUN

A picture for you to colour.



**Will Confetti
get to the church on time?**



On Confetti's Wedding Day, all the ponies thought she would make a lovely bride.

According to tradition, she had decided to wear something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue.

An 'old' ribbon.

A beautiful 'new' white wedding dress and veil.

A 'borrowed' lacy garter.

And a 'blue' flower-shaped brush.
Not forgetting the ring, of course. Or her four pretty shoes.

Today is a very special day for Confetti. One of the happiest days of her life.

Confetti, together with her complete Wedding Bells outfit, is available in toyshops at £9.99 or less. Colours and content may vary from those shown.



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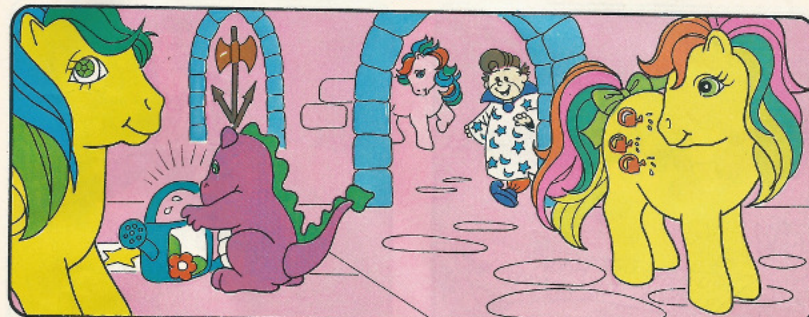
My Little Pony

MASQUERADE AND THE MAGIC MOONBEAM

FINAL PART



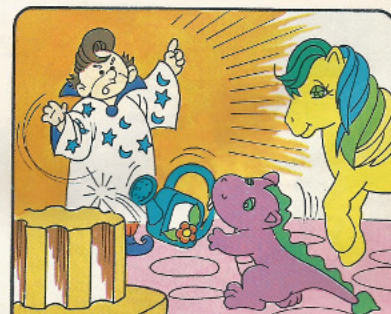
Majesty's invisible; a prisoner in Wizard Wantall's garden. He wants the Pony Land Waterfall. Soon he'll get two waterfalls!



"Will the water from your magic watering can look like our Waterfall?" Masquerade asked Trickles. "It will if Sprinkles and Duck Soup fly through it," replied Trickles. "I'll make it sparkle with moonbeams. Proper moonbeams!" The Man in the Moon came in.



"I woke him up," explained Whizzer, "and told him about the Wizard's trick. I knew he'd want to help us."



"Indeed I do," said the Man in the Moon. "How dare that Wizard pretend to be me!" "Watch the watering can!" shouted Spike.



"You stay here and have a sleep," Masquerade told the Man in the Moon. "We'll go down to the Waterfall and tell Sprinkles and Duck Soup our plan, then come back here." "We can't wait until tonight!" cried Sprinkles. "Look, Wizard Wantall sent this."



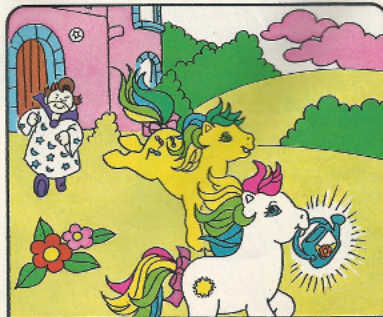
"A paper aeroplane message," said Spike. "Bring it here, Duck Soup, what does it say?"



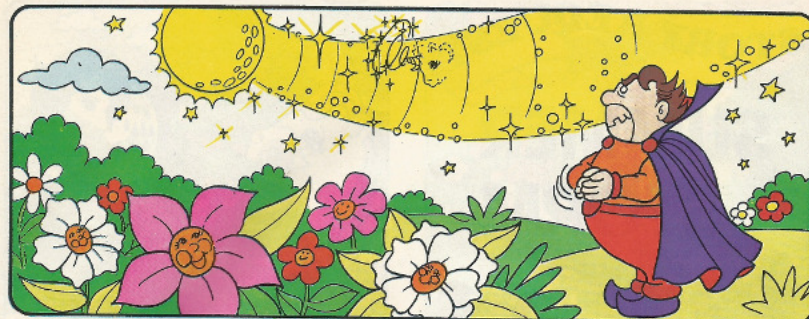
"Wizard Wantall wants the Waterfall in one hour," sighed Masquerade. "It'll still be light. How can we trick him?"



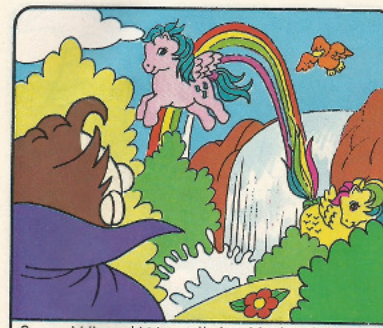
"Skydancer can dance around us and hide the watering can," said Starshine. "Here she is now."



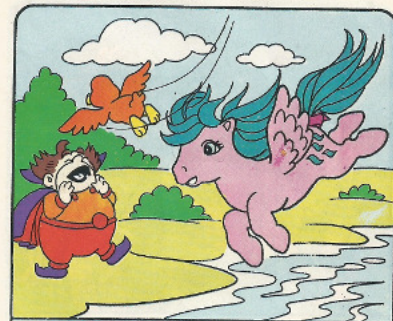
The little ponies hurried back to Dream Castle and woke the Man in the Moon. "We'll have to go now," they explained.



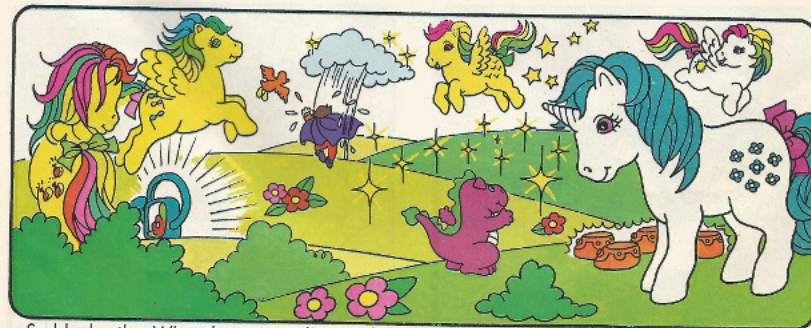
The flowers in the Wizard's garden had told Majesty about the message. "I'll have to make my waterfall soon. I can't wait until tonight," whispered Majesty. "What a good job I'm invisible." Majesty didn't know the little ponies were on their way!



Soon, Wizard Wantall chuckled in delight as he saw Sprinkles and Duck Soup flying through a sparkling waterfall.



"You didn't really think I'd let Majesty go, did you?" he shouted. "Now I've got her and your Waterfall!"



Suddenly, the Wizard was standing under a waterfall. The one Majesty had made. "My waterfall has dissolved the magic moonbeam. I'm free," laughed Majesty, taking her pony shoes off. And her waterfall was so magic that it followed the Wizard wherever he went!

STORY REQUEST

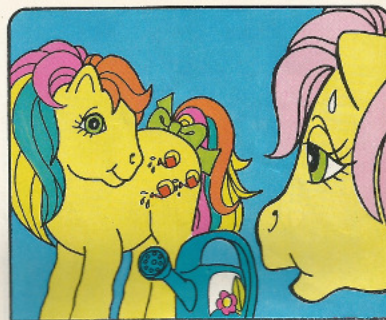
SUMMER STORM



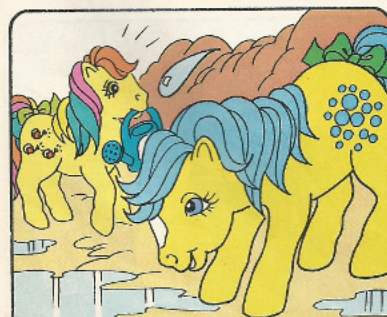
"It's too hot to jump!" said Lemon Drop. "I never thought you would say that!" cried Posey looking at her flowers.



"Pony feathers, it's melting our ices before we have time to eat them!" grumbled Lickety-Split and Tootsie.



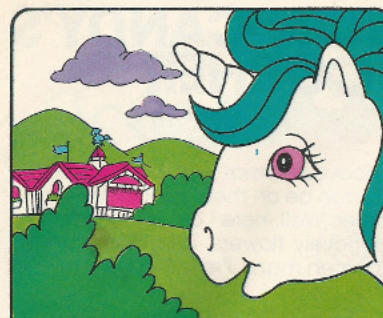
"I'll get you some water for your flowers," said Trickles. "That'll be warm too!" groaned the little ponies.



Even the Waterfall was down to a trickle. "I can't even have a wash to keep cool!" grumbled Bubbles.



"Majesty, can't you do something?" asked the little ponies, as they used Confetti's fans to keep cool.



"I think I know what's needed," cried Majesty. "Take cover in Dream Castle or the Show Stable..."



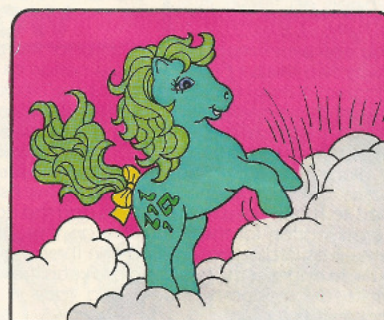
Medley drummed on the cloud. "Drum harder! Make a really black storm cloud!" shouted Majesty.



The black cloud broke and rain poured from the sky. Down it came, filling the pool and making the Waterfall flow again.



"We won't all fit in!" cried Tootsie. "I'll cover you all!" said Parasol, galloping up with a gigantic umbrella.



"Medley, drum your hooves as hard as you can!" said Majesty. "Turn that white cloud to grey!"



When the rain stopped, everything was fresh and cool. "That's what happens after a summer storm," cried Majesty.