

After Skyflier helped Sparkler arrange her collection it looked so nice that Sparkler painted a tiny picture of it. Perhaps you'd like to paint one too. Don't paint Diamond though, in case Spike wants to give him a new tail! The story about Diamond was especially for:

Laura Howard of Chelmsford, Essex.

Sparkler's tiny picture was so nice that we decided to make a special frame for it. I think we'll hang it up in the throne room, to replace the spoilt picture.

If you paint a picture on a piece of stiff paper, about 6cm square, you could ask your mum to help you make a special frame.

> 4 cups plain flour, 1 cup table salt, 1 1/2 cups hot water. Stiringredients until they bind together. Turn out onto a floured board and knead well. If the dough feels sticky, add some more flour. Roll your dough

Here is the secret recipe!



flat and make it about 1cm thick. Neaten the edges by trimming them with a plece of card. Keep the left-over bits.

Lay your picture in the centre of the rolled out dough. With a piece of Trace around the picture, using card, trace around the picture making the outline slightly bigger. a place of card. card, trace around the picture making the outline slightly bigger. Remove your picture then, using your finger tips, press within the shaped square to make a slight hollow. Make two holes at the top of your larger dough shape, as in the diagram. Model your



of your pastry shape.

Remove picture and make a left-over dough into interesting slight hollow within the shaped shapes and stick them around the edges of your picture frame with a

Now ask mum (or dad) to bake your frame in an oven heated to: 300 °F, 149 °C or Gas Mark 2. Lift the frame carefully onto a lightly greased square. Make two holes at the top baking tray. Bake for about 3 hours, until It's a pale even brown. After

Thread thin string through the holes.



hollow part of the frame.

mum (or dad) has taken it out of the oven, allow it to go quite cold. Paint the decoration around your frame, paste your picture into position, thread thin string through the holes to hang up your picture.

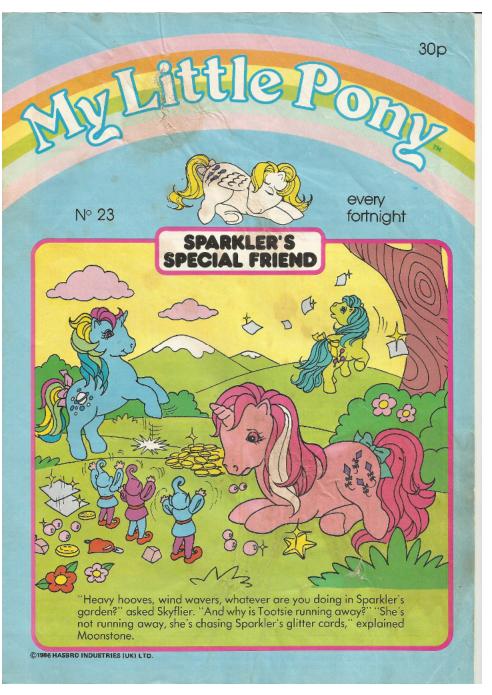
NEXT ISSUE ON SALE JULY 31st Baby Blossom discovers a magic sweet shop! Can Hopscotch help Humpty when he falls off the wall? Plus much more pony fun!

MY LITTLE PONY THE STORYBOOK OF THE FILM NOW ON SALE!

Don't miss this colourful storybook! Follow the adventures of Spike, Baby Lickety-Split and Megan as they fight

the Smooze monster. 48 pages of action, excitement and adventure!



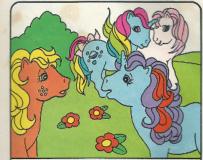




"Sparkler can't find Diamond," said the wind wavers. "We're waving the wind to blow the glitter cards, in case Diamond is underneath them." Skyflier was puzzled. "Who is Diamond?" she asked. "My pebble mouse with the diamond eye," sighed Sparkler.



"He's my special friend," said Sparkler. "I was going to give him a birthday and now he's gone."



"Crumble and pie! Don't cry," begged Applejack, "He can't be far away. We'll all help you to look for him."



"Wind wavers, some of you come and help Moonstone and me look in the meadow," said Cotton Candy.



"Tootsie and I will look in the orchard," said Applejack: "I'll help you tidy your collection, Sparkler," said Skyflier.

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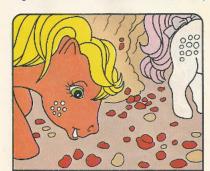
Applejack was searching among some fallen apples, when Cotton Candy called to her. "Oh, you made me jump!" said Applejack,



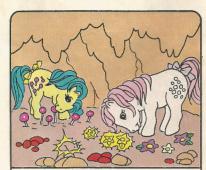
"We're going to the Glittering Grotto to see if we can find another pebble mouse," said Cotton Candy. "Do you want to come?"



"Why do you think we'll find a pebble mouse here?" asked Applejack, when they reached the Grotto. "She found Diamond here, I was with her," explained Cotton Candy. "Come on, let's go inside, but do be careful; the roof is very low."



"Merry manes! Look at these red pebbles, they're like apples," said Applejack. "There are some moonstones too."



"I've found a pebble mouse!" shouted Cotton Candy. "And some shiny flowers." "No pollilops," said Tootsie, sadly.



"Look what we've got," said Applejack, to the wind wavers. "They're nice," said the wind wavers. "Where are Tootsie and..."



"Cotton Candy's gone tiny," sobbed Tootsie.
"Look, here she is, carrying the pebble
mouse. What has happened?"



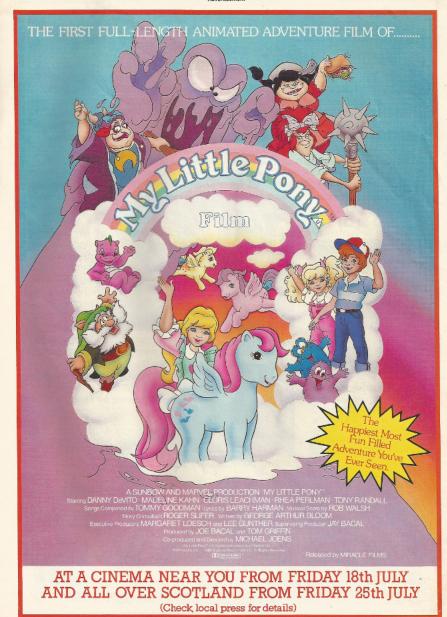
Suddenly, Tootsie started to grow and grow! "I don't like it, I feel funny," she wept. "We're all changing!" moaned Applejack. "Put the pebbles and stones back!" shouted the wind wavers, replacing their own shiny stones. "Kick them back," yelled Moonstone.



Cotton Candy stared down at a patch of shiny grass. "I'm sure the Grotto used to be here," she said. "But it's gone!"



"I've just remembered something," sighed Tootsie. "Spike took Diamond to make him a tail. We've come all this way for nothing!"





Grace and Sharon Beharry of Greenford, Middlesex, share our last honorary membership. Sharon likes lollipops so her favourite pony is Tootsie! Grace drew a lovely picture of Applejack because she is her favourite.

If you want to be a special friend of My Little Pony, and would like to join the 1986 My Little Pony Club, ask your Mum or Dad, to write a letter to the club giving your name, date of birth, your address and your postcode. They should send it, with a cheque/postal order for $\mathfrak L$, 3-50 made out to: My Little Pony Club, to this address: My Little Pony Club, PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 1YX.

MY LITTLE PONY PHOTO SPOT



Flona Stark is four. Here is a picture of her with her baby brother, David and her Granny, Flona's Granny reads the comic to her and they both love hearing about their favourite ponies!

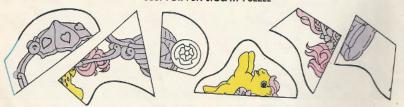


Here is a photo of Emma Reed's 'Pony Room' that her Dad built her In the loft.



Lynne Sharp's Mum made this Dream Castle birthday cake for Lynne's 6th birthday.

JUST FOR FUN JIGSAW PUZZLE



Trace around these shapes and colour them in. Ask a grown-up to cut them out for you. Then see if you can plece them together to make a picture of the prize we are offering in our next issue.



A PILLOW FOR PRINCESS PEARL



One day as Bow Tie, Moondancer and Heart Throb were playing in the meadows of Dream Castle, they saw Majesty coming down to greet three visitors.

"Welcome, Prince Hal, Prince Tal and Prince Cal," cried Majesty. "What brings you here?"

"We are on our way to the Land of Bright Jewels," replied Prince Hal.

"But why are you each carrying a pillow?" asked Bow Tie in surprise.

"Pony feathers, surely King Cornellian has enough pillows in his bed chambers for his quests!"

"The pillows are not for us!" cried Prince Tal. "Have you not heard? A wicked witch has put a spell on Princess Pearl. It cannot be lifted until someone gives her a pillow which contains..."

"What?" cried the little ponies eagerly.

"Alas, we do not know," said Prince Cal sadly. "The Garnet witch refused to say...but only this pillow will allow the princess to sleep sweetly again. Until we find the pillow, Princess Pearl will toss and turn all night without any sleep. She grows pale and thin and...very cross!"

"My pillow is of softest silk," said Prince Tal.

"Mine is filled with thistledown," boasted Prince Cal.

"My pillow is woven from the silk of the silvery moonbeams," cried Prince Hal, as the three princes went on their way.

"Majesty, couldn't we make a pillow?" begged Bow Tie. "We love Princess Pearl. I hate to think she cannot sleep each night."

Majesty smiled. "Remember it must be a very special pillow," she warned.

"It will be...we will all make a lovely pillow," cried Bow Tie. "I will make it of ribbons and Heart Throb will trim it with lace!"

"I will give you some little seed pearls from my collection...they are Princess Pearl's favourite jewels. We will spell out her name on the pillow with them," cried Sparkler.





"We will dry the sweetest smelling flowers and use them to stuff the pillow,"

promised Blossom and Cotton Candy.

"But what about the special ingredient that no one knows?" cried Lemon Drop. "I know...let's ask Twilight to get a sweet dream from the Sandman to put in the pillow!"

"That's a lovely idea," cried Majesty. "Off you go now...the pillow's almost

finished. We'll put in the dream before we sew the last stitch!"

"Pony feathers, perhaps one of the other pillows has already sent the princess off to sleep," murmured the little ponies as Majesty twirled her magic horn to take her to the Land of Bright Jewels.

But when they arrived, the princes were leaving in disgust. "I spent silver and gold buying my pillow!" cried Prince Cal.

"The cleverest seamstress in my kingdom made my pillow!" snapped Prince Hal.

"The bale of silk I used for my pillow came from the silkworms of the sun...yet the princess said that she never slept a wink...on any of the pillows!" cried Prince Tal.

"Come brothers, we are wasting our time here!"

"Heavy hooves, Majesty, if those pillows did not help the princess, our little pillow will not be of much use," said the little ponies sadly.

"Don't despair," replied Majesty. "Here comes Princess Pearl now. You look

tired, my dear child. Sit down and rest your head on our pillow!"

"Thank you, Majesty," cried Princess Pearl, politely trying to stifle a yawn. "Oh

dear, I am so tired...and what a pretty pillow and...

"Majesty, Princess Pearl has fallen fast asleep!" cried Heart Throb in delight. "She is sleeping on our pillow...look, here comes the king. King Cornellian, the princess is sleeping...and dreaming sweetly...look at the happy expression on her face!"

"Well done, little ponies, you have been clever to find the magic ingredient to free my daughter from the Garnet Witch's spell," cried the King. "Tell me...what

does your pillow contain?"

Each of the little ponies eagerly told the king of all they had used to make the pillow, but the king still looked puzzled.

"I don't quite understand," he said to Majesty. "The pillow is very pretty, but

others have been made in the same way."

"No, my old friend, there you are wrong," said Majesty gently. "The princess and other courtiers who had pillows made were hoping to win your favour *and* the hand of Princess Pearl. My little ponies asked for no reward and as they sewed, their precious gift was sewn into the pillow too...the gift of love which will break any spell!"

And the little princess slept on, dreaming happily of her friends, the little ponies who loved her dearly.

-My Little Pony

THE MYSTERIOUS PICTURE

Part Three







Confetti, Gusty, Firefly and Bow Tie have entered a magic picture to rescue Applejack... but the door to Zelda's cottage is locked!



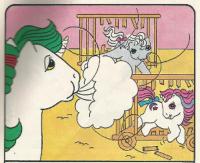
"I wish Majesty could open the door," said Confetti. Far away, in Dream Castle Majesty heard and granted the wish. The door opened and they went inside! "Heavy hooves, why have you come?" cried Applejack. "Now Zelda will imprison you too!"



"Quite right, I'll get more cages...I know you won't leave without your friends," Zelda said to Gusty and Confetti.



"Quickly, while she's gone...try and break the bars!" cried Bow Tie. "I can't...they're made of iron!" said Firefly.



"I wish Majesty would help me to blow them down!" cried Gusty. She blew hard and the baby ponies were free!



"What about me?" asked Applejack. "Special magic I have learned, bars to paper streamers turn!" sang Confetti.



"You'll not escape me!" warned Zelda. "Yes we will," cried Bow Tie. "Watch this!"



"Come on, there's no time to waste," cried Confetti. "We must get back to Dream Castle, as quickly as we can!"



The ponies ran out of the cottage as fast as they could...but they couldn't find their way home. "We shall have to stay here forever!" sobbed Baby Moondancer. "Zelda will catch us again!"



"Don't cry, Baby Moondancer!" said Firefly.
"I still have my wish. I wish we were all home
again!"



"Well done, here you all are, safe and sound!" cried Majesty. "You helped with your wishes," said Confetti.



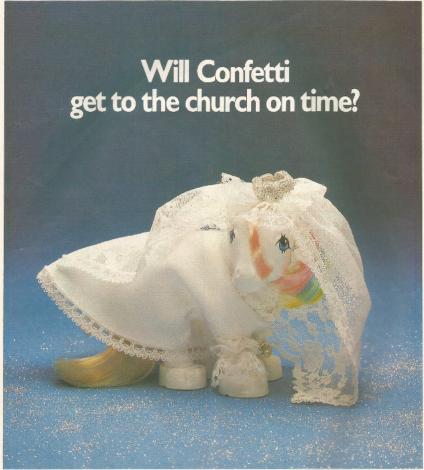
"Heavy hooves, look in the picture! Zelda's free and coming towards us!" cried Gusty. The babies started to cry.



"Majesty, please use your magic to stop her!" begged Bow Tie. "All I need is this paint brush!" said Majesty.



And, just as Zelda was about to step out of the picture, Majesty dipped her brush in the pot...and painted over the figure of the witch! She had gone forever! Wasn't Majesty clever? All the little ponies thought so!



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.

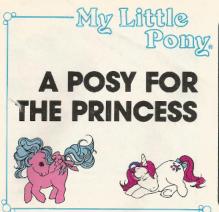
A beautiful 'new' white wedding dress and veil. A 'borrowed' lacy garter. And a 'blue' flower-shaped brush.

Not forgetting the ring, of course. Or her four

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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One morning the bluebird of happiness brought the little ponies an invitation to the wedding of Princess Flora of Flowerland.



The wedding day dawned bright and clear and the little ponies set off in their pony best. They had chosen their gifts with great care. "I do hope she likes my necklace of stars from the Milky Way," Twilight said.



"I am giving her these shining dewdrop earrings," said Sparkler. "The Frost King gave them to me...aren't they lovely?"



"I have picked a golden apple which will give the princess her heart's desire," said Applejack.



"I've made a special ice-cream cake..." Majesty twirled her magic horn. "Now it won't melt!" said Lickety-Split.



Baby Tiddly Winks brought some plates, large and small! "Just like *my* tiddly winks," she laughed.



As Flutterbye looked at all the gifts, she said to Majesty, "I've no gift...I only returned from Butterfly Bay today!"



She felt very upset as the ponies gave their gifts to Flora. Even the baby ponies had something to give...



...and Majesty's parcel contained a beautiful wedding gown. How pretty Flora looked when she put it on!



Princess Flora put on her little pony gifts...the earrings, necklace and crystal slippers from Confetti.



"Now I'm ready," cried Flora. "Where's my wedding posy?" she called to her maid-ofhonour.



"Heavy hooves, what's happened?" cried Majesty. "The giddy goot from the royal farm has eaten it," the maid cried.



"Go and pick some more flowers," cried Flora. "There isn't time...the bells say the prince is here," said the maid.



"Majesty, can you help?" cried Flutterbye.
"You can...look in the garden," replied
Majesty. "What do you see?"



Flutterbye smiled happily. She shook out the torn petals...and called out softly to her friends, the butterflies!



Soon the princess had a colourful posy...of butterflies. "I've given you a gift at last!" cried Flutterbye happily.