



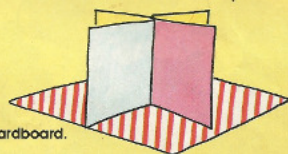
## BABY SHADY'S CORNER

Hello,  
I can't wait to visit the Magic Sweet Shop. I can see it through my sunglasses, so I know just what it will look like. Happy hooves! If I tell you what I can see, you could make a sweet shop now. Then you'll be all ready for the next part of the story. There's a lot of cutting out to do, so you will have to ask a grown up to help you. You need a few empty boxes - cereal boxes, jelly boxes or pudding mix boxes, paste, scissors, felt tip pens or crayons, jam jar lids and empty cotton reels.

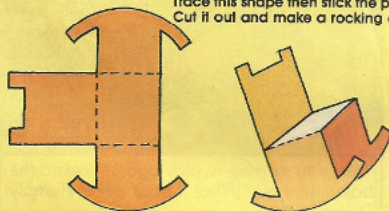
Make the shop by cutting out the front and back of a cereal box. Decorate each side of both pieces with your felt tips or crayons. Then fold each piece in half. You'll see what I mean if you look at the picture. Stick your two pieces together all down the folded bits and leave it to dry. This is your four-roomed shop.

Using your small boxes, make a counter for one of the rooms and some tables and chairs for the other rooms. Use jam jar lids stuck onto cotton reels to make round tables. With the bits of boxes left over, paint and cut out sweet shapes and make little round plates to put them on. Or, you could cut out the shape of a sweet jar and draw sweets in it, if you make a few jars you can stick them on the wall behind the counter. I hope you let your own little ponies play in the Magic Sweet Shop!

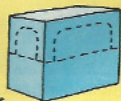
Stick together down the folded bits.



Trace this shape then stick the paper onto cardboard. Cut it out and make a rocking chair.



Stick small boxes together to make a counter.



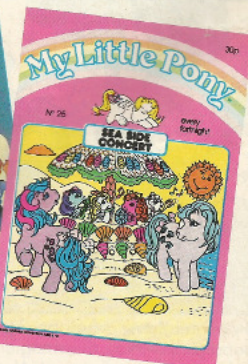
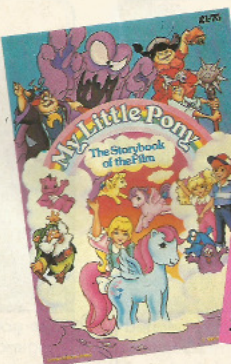
Cut round the broken lines to make a long table.



Round table

**NEXT ISSUE ON SALE AUGUST 14th**  
All the ponies take part in a seaside concert. Peachy and Bubbles cover the Grooming Parlour in mud! Cotton Candy sets off to find a cure for Applejack! Plus lots more Pony fun!

Also watch out for the **Storybook of the My Little Pony Film**. It's on sale at your newsagents now!



30p

# My Little Pony™

Nº 24



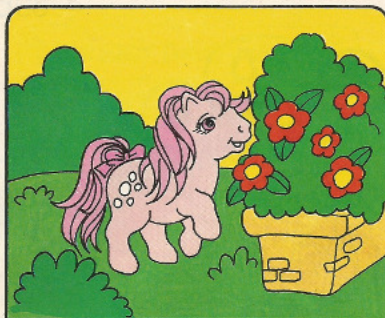
every fortnight

## THE DANCING DRAGON

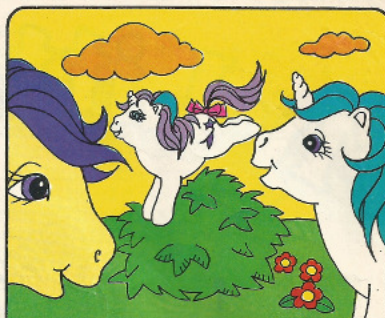


Everyone was very busy getting ready for the little pony summer fete...





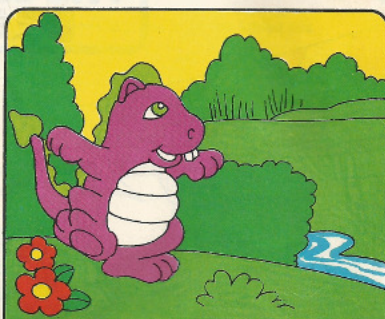
The baby ponies were eager to show off their jumping skills. Lemon Drop had been teaching them to jump fences.



"I can jump the holly bush without getting caught on the prickly leaves," boasted Baby Glory. "Watch me!"



"You've both done very well," cried Majesty. "You've each won a toffee apple! Lemon Drop's taught you well!"



"Watch me jump over the water," cried Spike. "Dragons can't jump..." began Lemon Drop. But she spoke too late...

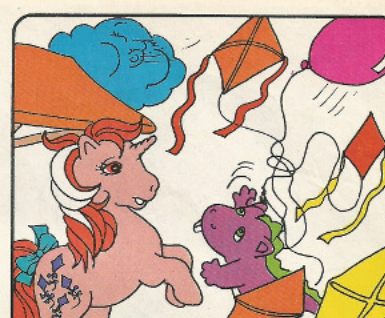


Spike jumped...and landed in the water! He shook himself, soaking everyone else! "Now look what you've done!" cried the baby ponies crossly. "Pony feathers, the sun will soon dry you off!" replied Spike.

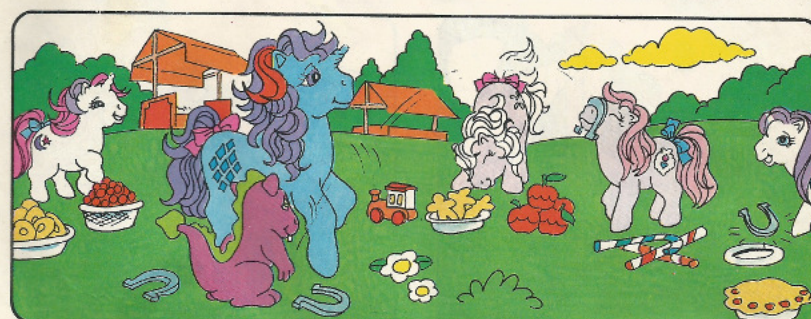
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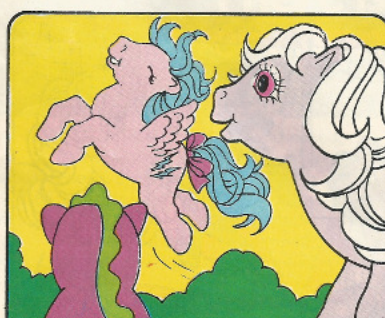
"You're all being horrible to me!" cried Spike and he ran off. "Have a balloon!" said Surprise.



But it got entangled with the kites and the West Wind blew it away. "It's my unlucky day," sighed poor Spike.



"Come and try to win a hoopla prize," called Baby Tiddly Winks...but Spike's hoop landed on her! "I'm not for sale!" laughed his friend. "Happy hooves, I've won a ring!" cried Sparkler. "Just what I wanted for my collection! I am pleased!"



Spike watched Firefly looping a double loop. "Isn't she clever?" cried Baby Blossom. "I wish I could do that!" So did Spike!



Spike and the babies heard a bell ringing. "Giant Greetoak has rung the bell with the hammer!" cried Spike. "I'll try that!"

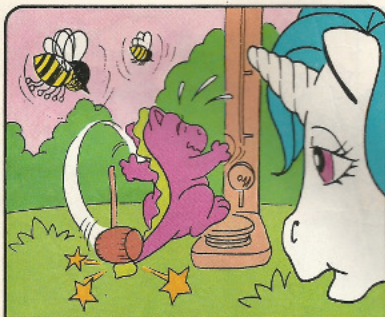




Spike seized the hammer, eager, to show what he could do. The baby ponies moved closer to get a better view...



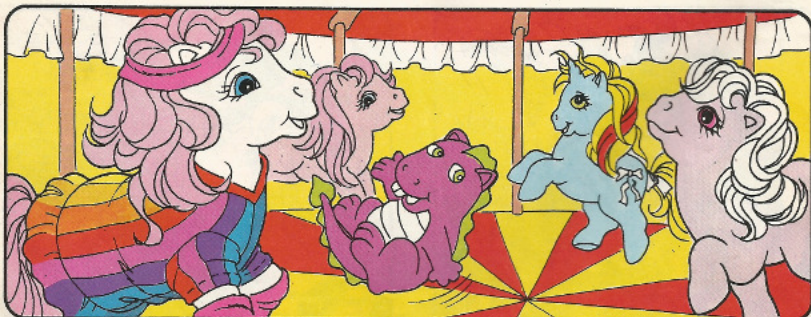
...and so did the Smelling Bee! His long, pointed nose prodded poor Spike...with painful results!



Spike roared with pain and dropped the hammer right on the end of his tail. "Fire and smoke! That hurt!" he yelled.

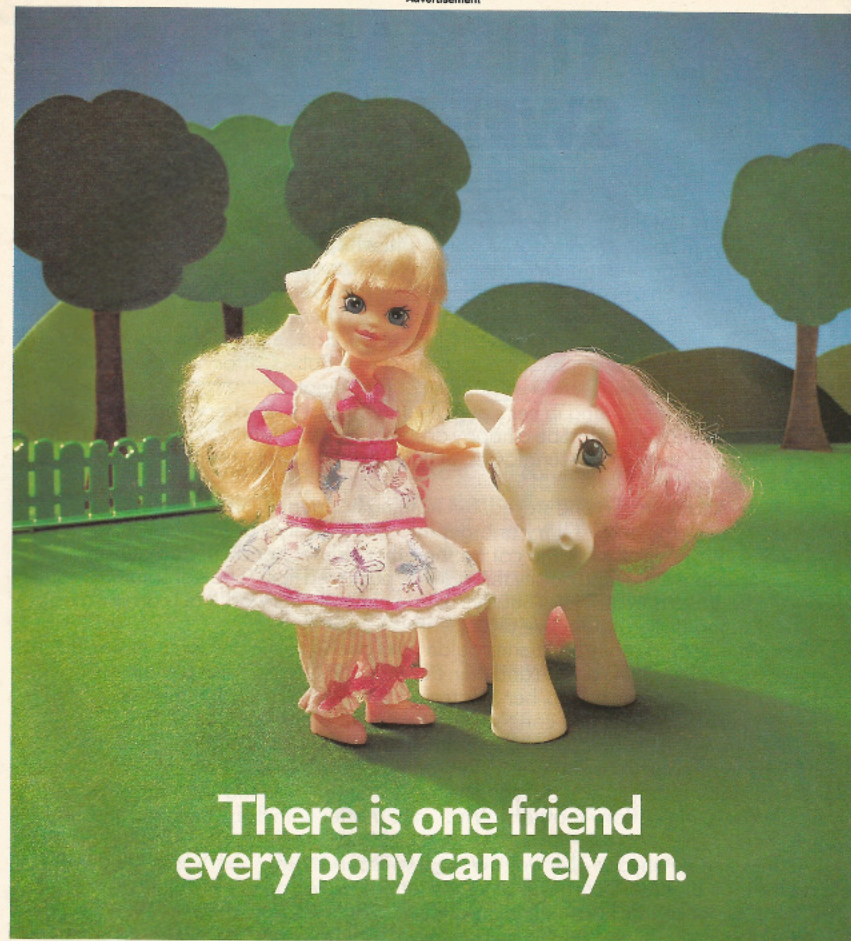


Spike jumped up and down, twirling round and round in pain. Sundance arrived and watched in great surprise.



Suddenly Spike found himself on the dancing platform with Sundance and the baby ponies. "This is the best flash dancing I have seen for a long time!" cried Sundance. Spike opened his mouth in astonishment...he was being praised at last!

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# THE MAGIC SWEET SHOP

Part one



It was a very hot night and Baby Shady couldn't sleep. "I'll put my sunglasses on and take myself somewhere cool to play," she whispered.

"Now, I'm sitting under the Waterfall drinking fizzy lemonade." And through her sunglasses Baby Shady saw herself sitting under the cool, tumbling water. "Oh, this is good," she chuckled. "I feel much cooler now. Where shall I take myself next?"

But before she could think of the next place to go, a noise in the Nursery disturbed her. "Eleventeen, twelveteen, one hundred!" It was Baby Cotton Candy, counting. Baby Shady looked across to her friend's cot and giggled.

"Baby Cotton is counting in her sleep. I wonder what she's dreaming about? Her hooves are twitching, it must be a happy dream." Then Baby Shady had an idea. "If I stare very hard, through my sunglasses, at Baby Cotton Candy, I might be able to get into her dream."

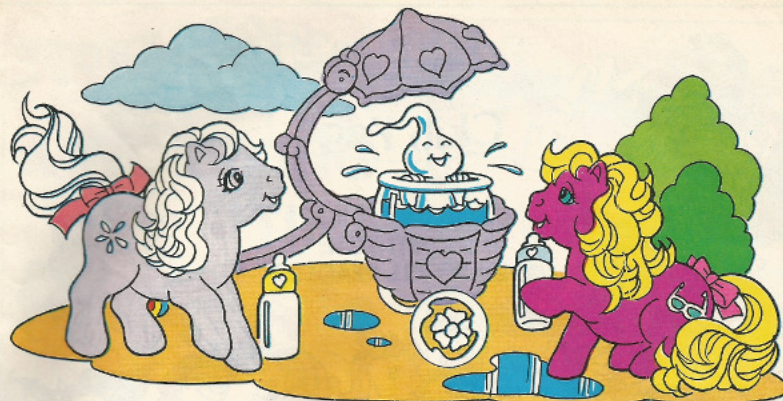
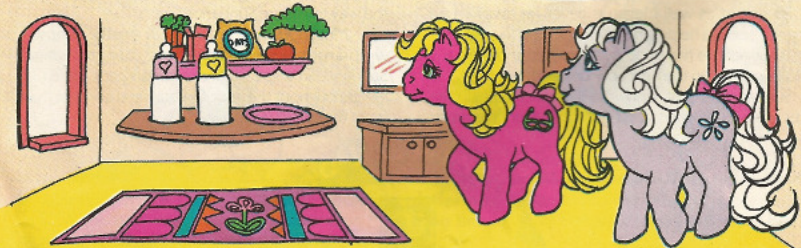
So Baby Shady stared and stared. But nothing happened. She could only see her friend's hooves moving. "I'll try and get into Baby Gusty's dream then," decided Baby Shady. She looked at the cot on the other side of her own. Baby Gusty was breathing deeply, blowing noisily through her puckered lips. "She's dreaming about a nice cool breeze," said Baby Shady. "Happy hooves, it's working. I can see a tree and I'm sitting under it. Oh, I've disappeared."

Baby Shady tried really hard; she couldn't get back into the dream at all. She tried to share Baby Blossom's dream and then Baby Lemon Drop's. After a while she gave up and took herself back to her Waterfall picture. "I'm really tired now," she muttered crossly, "and I still can't sleep. I think I'll go and get a *real* drink."

After putting her sunglasses away, Baby Shady clambered quietly out of her cot. She was very careful as she crept past Baby Tiddly Winks. "I mustn't take her," thought Baby Shady. "She doesn't like us wandering around the Nursery in the middle of the night. Pony feathers! What's the matter with Baby Blossom? It sounds as if she's crying."

"I didn't know anyone else was awake," whispered Baby Shady, standing at the side of Baby Blossom's cot. "What's the matter? Have you got a pain?"

"No, I'm not crying, I'm smelling my pillow," giggled Baby Blossom. "I filled it with rose petals and clovers. But where are you going, Baby Shady?"



"Shh!" warned her friend. "Don't wake Baby Tiddly Winks. I'm going to get a drink."

"Ooh, I'm thirsty now," said Baby Blossom. "I'll come with you."

Baby Blossom found her feeding bottle first and started to drink noisily. Baby Shady couldn't find hers anywhere. "Maybe I left it under the Waterfall," she muttered.

"You haven't been out, have you?" asked Baby Blossom.

"Not really," replied Baby Shady. "I put my sunglasses on and took myself to the Waterfall. I sat underneath it, drinking fizzy lemonade. But I was only there in my pretend game. I didn't really go."

"No, you didn't," agreed Baby Blossom, "because here's your bottle, under the table. You better wash it, Baby Shady."

Baby Shady took the teat off her bottle and gasped in amazement as an angry looking figure popped out. "Oh, it's you, Kelpy," she sighed. "You frightened me, at first. Whatever were you doing inside my feeding bottle?"

"Oh, careless Kelpy," moaned the little water sprite. "I was trying to make a drop of water fly, so it could fly me to the Magic Sweet Shop. I can't travel without water you see, but the spell went wrong and I found myself inside your feeding bottle." Kelpy spoke very quickly, she was always getting her magic spells wrong and having to explain things. But this time the only thing the baby ponies wanted Kelpy to explain was the Magic Sweet Shop.

"Will you let me sit in the baby pony stroller, if I tell you about it?" asked the little water sprite. Baby Shady laughed; Kelpy loved the stroller, they often gave her rides in it when they were playing by the Waterfall.

"All right," she said. "I'll get you a bowl of water to sit in too, then you'll be really comfortable."

"Hurry up," said Baby Blossom, "I'm tired and I want to hear about the Magic Sweet Shop before I fall asleep."

"You won't fall asleep when you hear what I've got to say," chuckled Kelpy, as she dropped gently into the bowl of water. "Listen..." But the baby ponies weren't the only ones listening to Kelpy! From inside Baby Shady's bottle an invisible, wicked Water Korred rubbed her hands with glee as she too heard about the Magic Sweet Shop. Before long, the baby ponies would be in great danger!

Find out what the wicked Water Korred is planning in the next issue of **My Little Pony**.



# My Little Pony

## Club Page

### COMPETITION: OPEN TO ALL READERS

1. Take four letters from Confetti and find something to put an ice-cream in.
2. Take four letters from Trickles and name something that Skyflier would like.
3. Take three letters from Blossom to find a small cry.
4. Take three letters from Peachy and find a noise that Brandy might make.
5. Take five letters from Lemon Drop and find another fruit.
6. Take four letters from Sunbeam and find something to eat.
7. Take five letters from Starflower and find something you might do in water.

### HOW TO ENTER

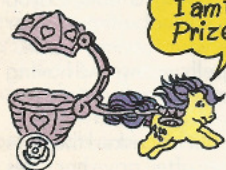
Write your answers, in the correct order, on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to: BABY PONY STROLLER COMPETITION, MY LITTLE PONY, PO BOX 190, MAIDENHEAD, BERKS SL6 1YX.

The closing date is August 21st 1986 and don't forget to include your own name and address. The first eleven correct entries taken at random from the postbag after the closing date will receive a Baby Pony Stroller. The prize includes Baby Lemon Drop.

Emma Jayne Browing designed these two ponies. She calls them Buttercup and Daisy. Emma was seven on July 19th. The story entitled 'A Worrying Time' is especially for you and your school friends, Emma, as a belated birthday greeting.



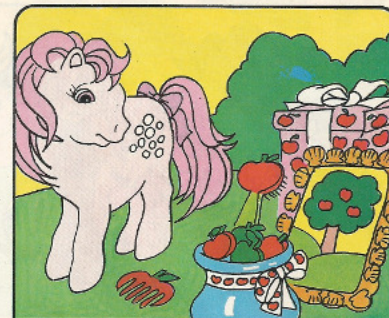
I am the Prize!



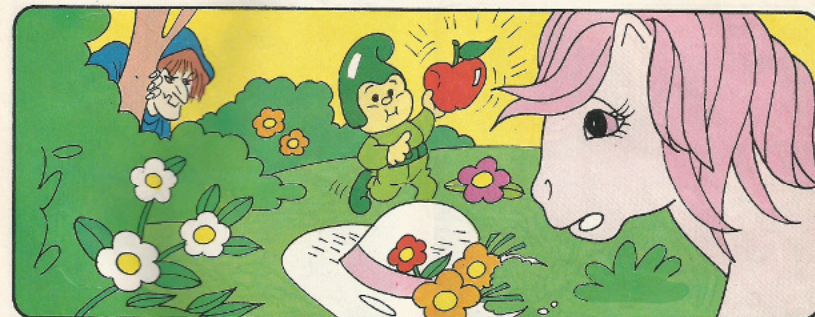
## STORY REQUEST

# A WORRYING TIME

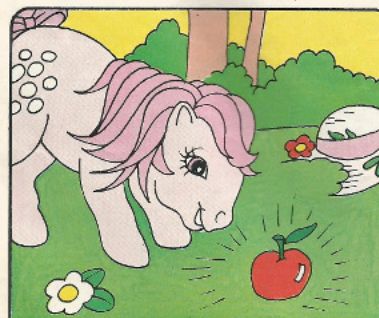
Part one



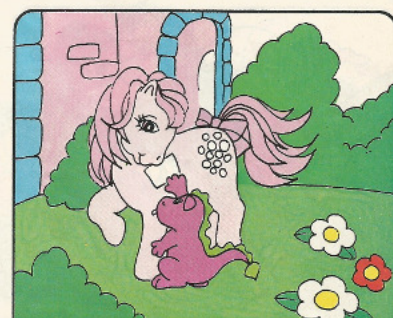
"Heavy hooves! What can I give Applejack for her birthday?" wondered Cotton Candy. "Everyone else has thought of something."



Cotton Candy nibbled at some flowers while she was thinking. "Oh no!" she cried. "I've eaten Applejack's birthday hat. Now what can I do?" "Give her this apple," a little green man appeared. "Look, you take a bite but then the apple is whole again."



"A magic apple!" gasped Cotton Candy. "Are you sure you can spare it?" The green man smiled, then disappeared.



Cotton Candy hurried away to write a note. Then, she found Spike and asked him to give it to Applejack.





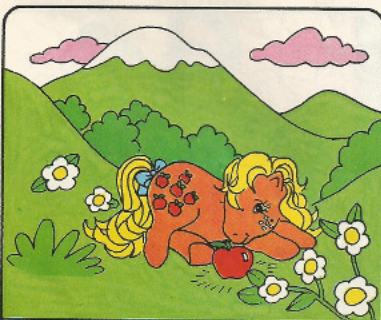
Spike thought the note was a birthday card. He waited until Applejack's party had started before giving it to her. "Miserable manes!" groaned Applejack. "Cotton Candy will have run away by now. I must go and find her. I'll eat this apple on the way."



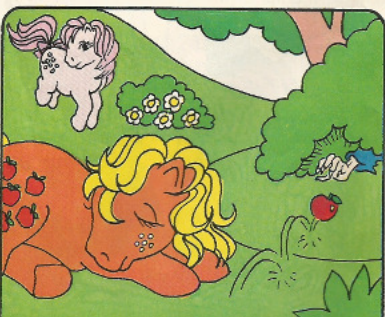
"Don't cry, Spike, it's not your fault," said Majesty. "We'll go and look for Cotton Candy. She won't be far away."



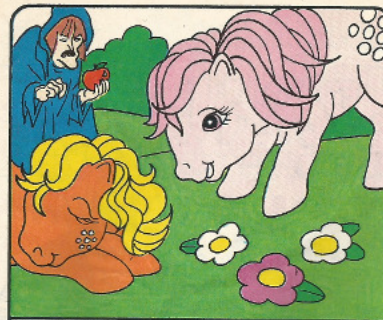
Spike picked the note up. It said: "I've eaten your hat so I'm running away. I'll wait until two o'clock. The apple is for you."



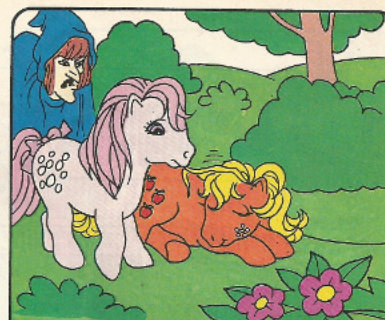
Applejack stopped for a rest. She bit the apple and smiled as it grew whole again. She took another bite and then...



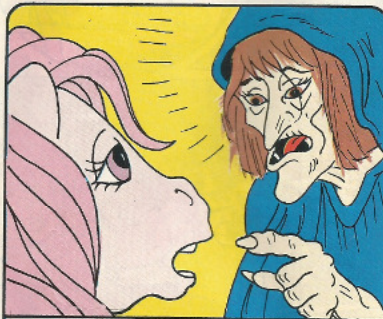
Cotton Candy had seen Applejack coming. As she ran down the mountain she saw her friend fall and lie still, ever so still!



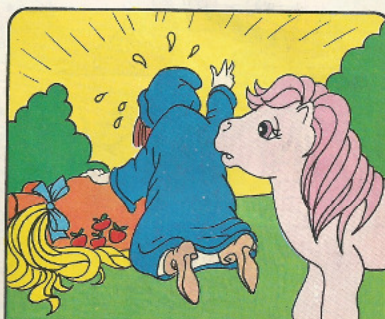
"Applejack! What's happened to you?" called Cotton Candy, as she hurried to the still form of the little pony.



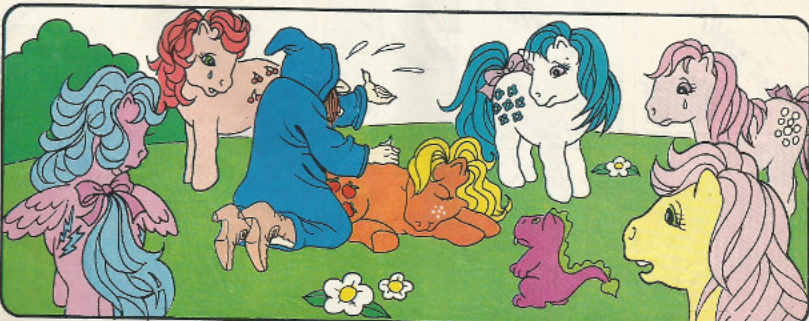
Cotton Candy wasn't sure if Applejack was playing a trick on her. She picked a piece of grass and...



"She has bitten into the magic apple!" Cotton Candy looked behind her at an ugly witch. "It wasn't for the pony..."



"The green man should be under the spell, but he only took one bite," groaned the witch. "And I can't cure your friend."



As the witch told her story, the other ponies arrived. "The green man turned me into a witch. If he'd taken two bites of the apple, the spell would have broken and he'd have fallen asleep for a hundred years!" But Applejack had taken two bites!

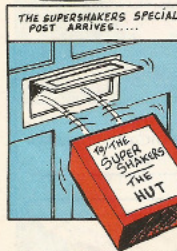
Will the little ponies and the witch find a way of waking Applejack? Find out in your next issue of **My Little Pony**.



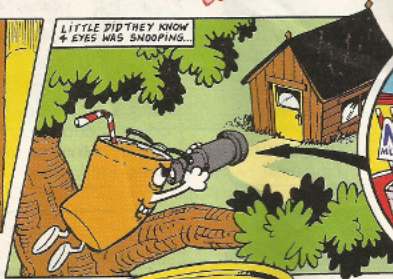
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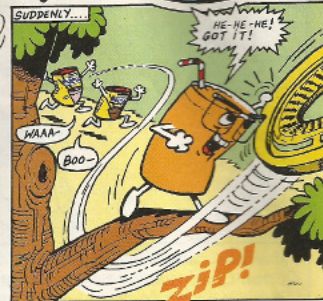
WHIZZ!

WHOOPEE!

EYES GOES FOR A SPIN....



SUDDENLY...



ZIP!

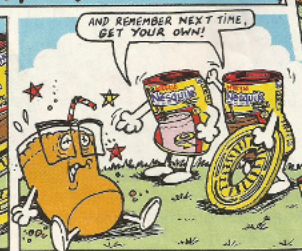
H-MELLLP!



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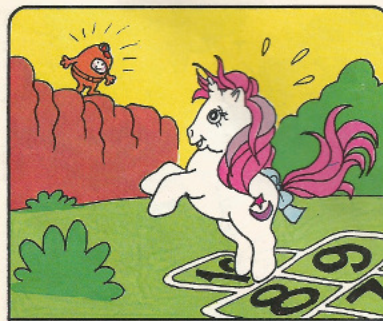
### HOPSCOTCH AND HUMPTY DUMPTY



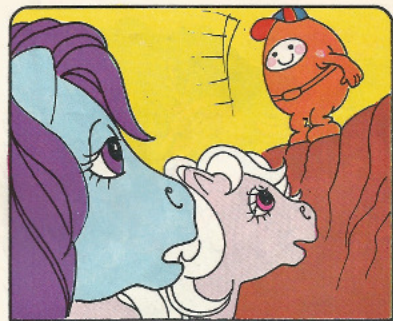
One day Hopscotch and some baby ponies were trying out a new game near the borders of Nursery Rhyme Land.



"Hey, fiddle dee dee, that egg's just like me!" cried a voice. "Who are you?" cried Baby Moondancer. "I'm Humpty Dumpty, can't you see! An egg with arms and legs, that's me. I talk in rhyme, all the time!"



"That looks like fun, now I see how it's done...Moondancer's won!" cried Humpty. "May I have a try?"



"Yes, but wait until someone lifts you from the wall. It's too high to jump!" warned Hopscotch. "Oh, pony feathers!"

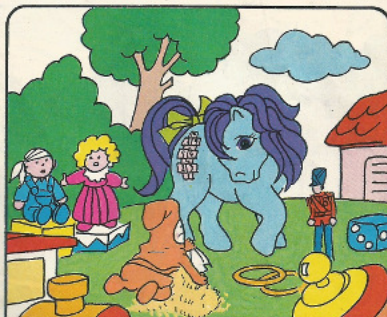




"Here come the royal guard, quickly, catch Humpty!" begged Hopscotch. But it was too late! Poor Humpty Dumpty lay on the floor looking very frightened! "I'm leaking!" he cried. "I feel so weak! Please, it's your help I'm seeking!"



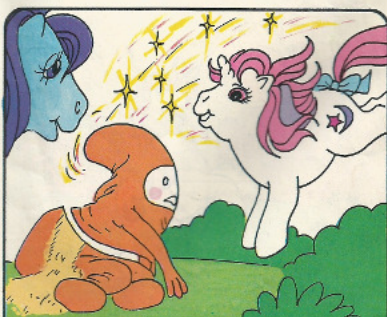
"We can't help, Hopscotch!" cried the Captain of the Guard. "We told him it was dangerous to jump from walls!"



"Find a vinegar and brown paper bandage," cried Hopscotch. "But Jack's got the last one," cried Jill.



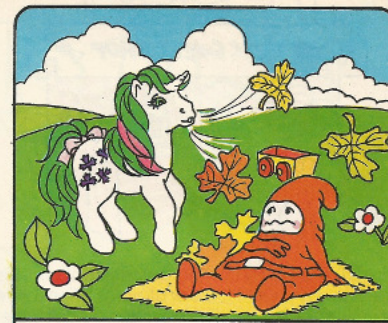
"Surely there is something we can do?" cried Baby Moondancer. "I'll go and get a moonbeam to fill the crack!"



"As you speak, I'm growing weak, I'm on my knees, save me please!" poor Humpty cried sadly.



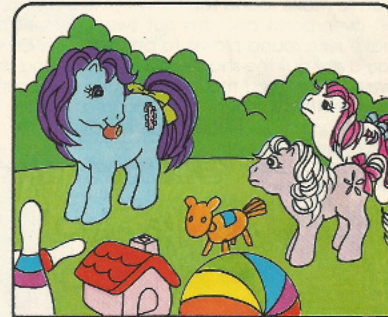
But the moonbeam just showered Humpty with silver stars and shot off back to the sky.



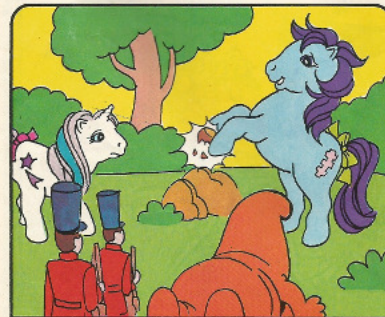
"Gusty, can you help?" cried Hopscotch. "I could cover him with leaves," Gusty said. "Folk," said Humpty, "that's a joke!"



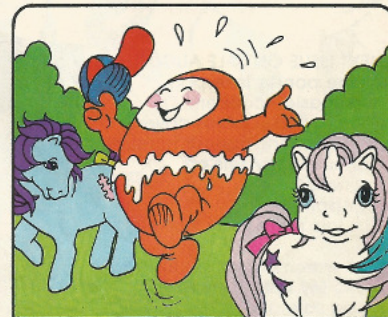
Hopscotch looked around and then she went to the egg-shaped game and picked up the marker...and smiled.



"Are you starting to play again?" asked the baby ponies. "What about poor Humpty Dumpty?"



"Pony feathers, what an ideal!" laughed Hopscotch. "No, this magic marker will make Humpty well again! Watch this!"



"I'm good as new, thanks to you! And your magic chestnut glue." And Humpty danced happily.