



MAJESTY'S CORNER

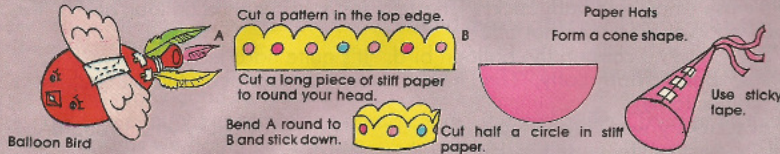
Hello,
I do hope you enjoyed our 'Birthday Issue'. Everyone here in Pony Land has asked me to thank you for all the letters, pictures, photos and puzzles you've sent to us. We have

had so many letters it has been impossible to write back to everyone, although we do try! Heavy hooves, such a lot of you have been unlucky when you've asked for a Story Request; but we do keep them all and we take it in turns to dip into a huge sack and pull out your requests. So even if you wrote a long time ago there still could be a story especially for you.



Jumping jellies!

Majesty said I could tell you how to make a balloon bird of your own. It's very easy. Blow up a round balloon, keep it fairly small, and tie a knot in it. Pleat a large piece of coloured paper, or wallpaper, tie a length of ribbon tightly around the middle of your pleated paper. Gently pull both ends of your paper into wings. Glue the wings onto the balloon using the ribbon to stick them on. Stick some feathers onto the balloon and use a felt tip to draw in the eyes and the beak.



NEXT ISSUE ON SALE 25th SEPTEMBER

Baby Blossom and Baby Glory paint the Grooming Parlour red! The ponies find themselves in danger when they discover a mystery door in Weird Wood. Spike finds a new friend - he's tall, brown and made of straw! Also watch out for Windy's Corner, she will show you how to make a corn dolly! Don't miss it!



BIRTHDAY ISSUE



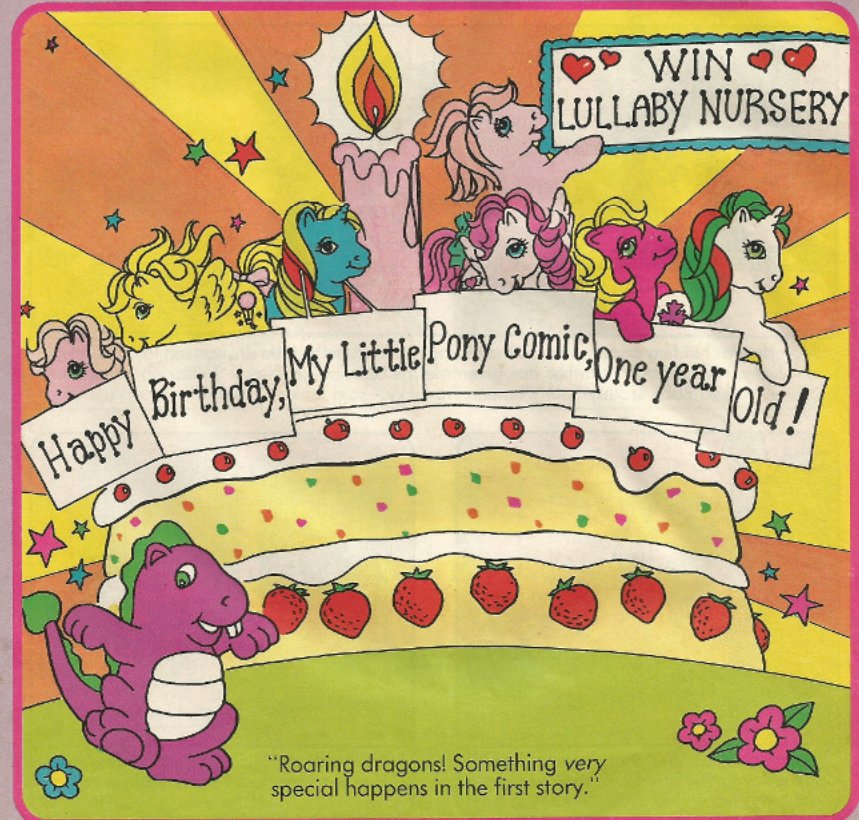
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My Little Pony™

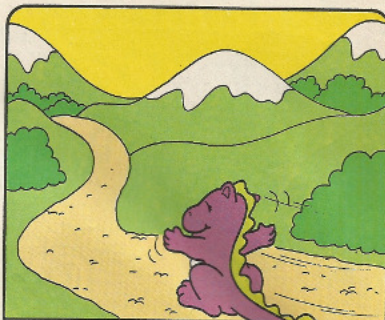


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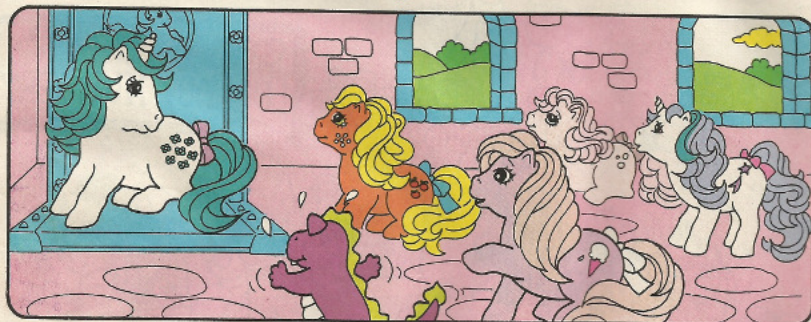
every fortnight



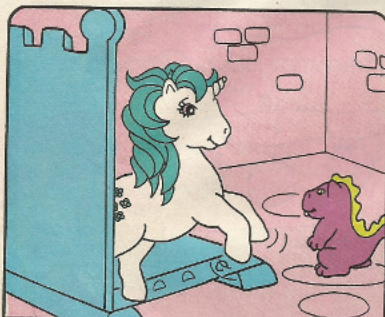
My Little Pony[®] SPIKE'S LUCKY DIP



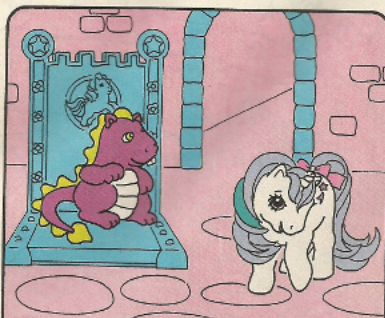
Spike was returning from the Land of Dragons with some very exciting news. I'll tell Majesty, first, he thought.



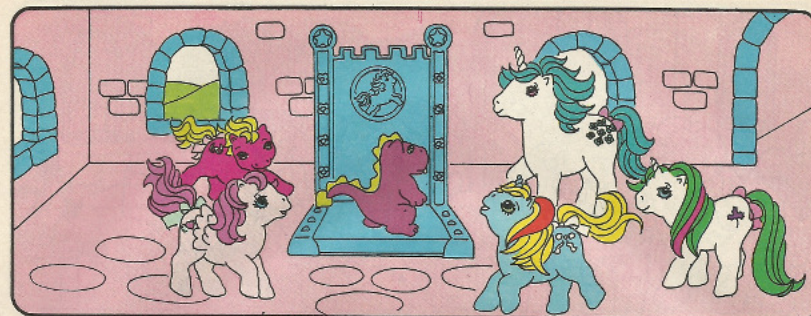
Majesty was holding a story party in the throne room when the little dragon ran in. "Majesty, I am lucky, my great-grandfather has given me the Special Birthday." "What do you mean, Spike?" asked Baby Lickety-Split. "I mean I'm lucky," said Spike. "Listen..."



"Come and be the story teller, Spike," laughed Majesty, and Spike took her place on the throne.



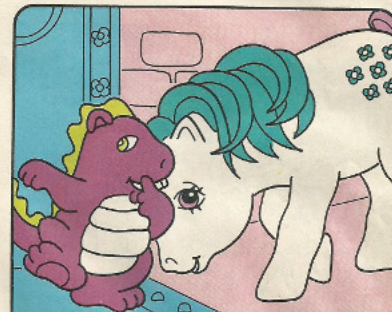
"Don't start yet, Spike," begged Baby Glory. "Wait for the others, I can hear them coming now."



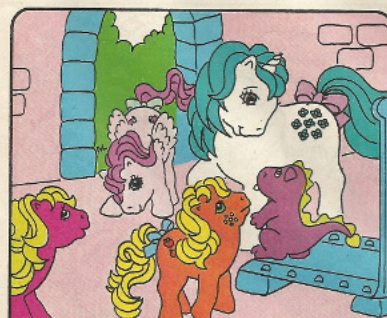
"The Special Birthday is given to a dragon once in every hundred years," said Spike. "The chosen dragon has to find someone to share the birthday with him and they'll both be lucky forever." "How do you find someone to share it with?" asked Baby Ribbon.



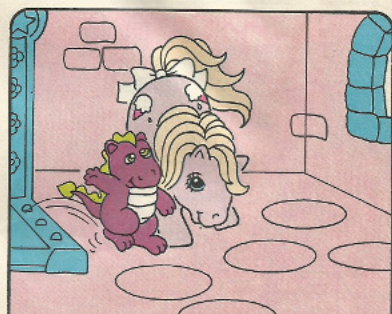
"Dragon in distress! Great-grandfather didn't tell me that," groaned Spike. "But I'll find someone...I'm lucky."



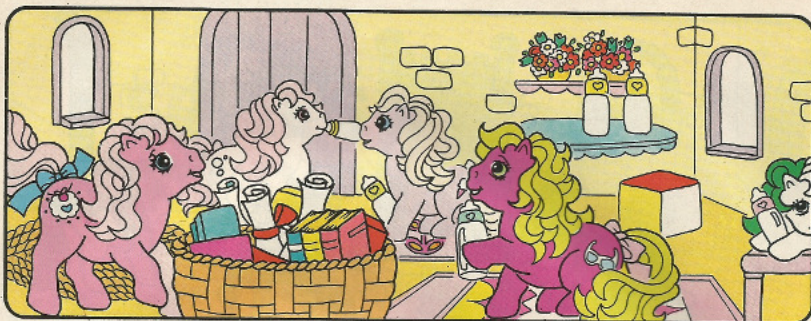
Then Spike whispered to Majesty. "It wouldn't be fair if I chose just one of the babies. What can I do?"



"We'll have a party for you," smiled Majesty. "Maybe you'll find someone there, to share your special birthday."



"We'll find someone to be lucky with you," promised Baby Lickety-Split, who was very fond of the baby dragon.



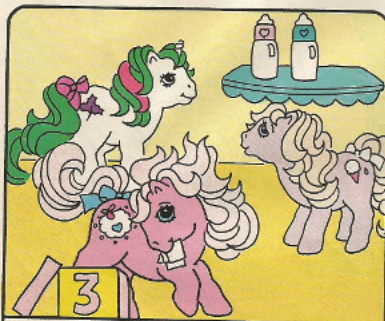
That night, in Lullaby Nursery, the baby ponies were thinking of games to play at Spike's party. "All the games should have the word lucky in them," said Baby Lickety. "That might help Spike find someone." Baby Tiddly Winks ran to the games chest.



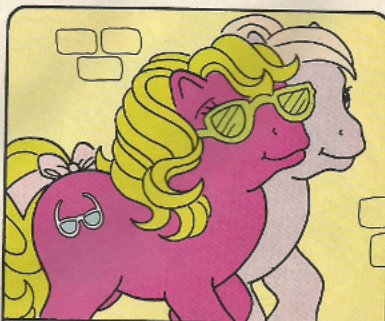
"Here are some good games," called Baby Tiddly Winks. "Look, lucky numbers and lucky colours."



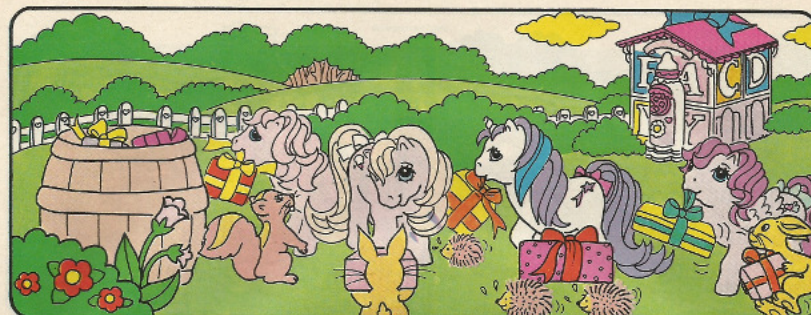
"I've got an idea!" shouted Baby Lickety-Split, making her friends jump. "Just listen to this."



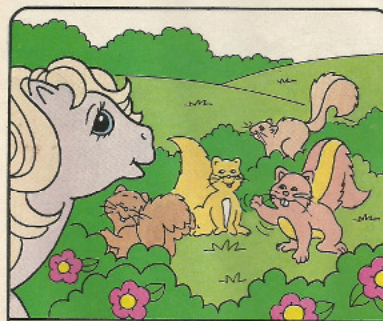
Excitedly, Baby Lickety-Split explained her idea. All her friends agreed that it was a very good one.



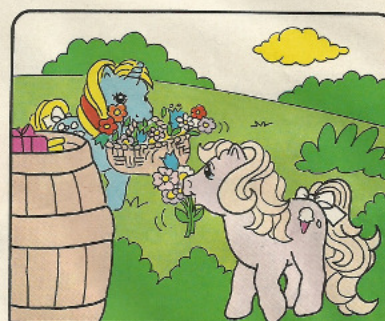
"I can see it through my sunglasses," giggled Baby Shady. "A great big lucky dip, full of lucky games."



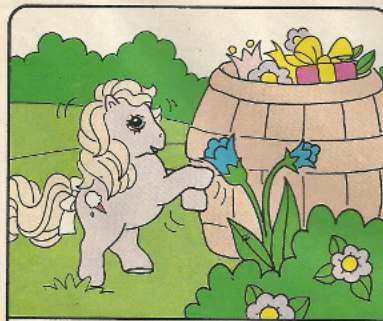
So the next morning the baby ponies built a huge lucky dip in the nursery garden. Some of their woodland friends helped to fill it with games. "Would you like to share Spike's special birthday and be lucky forever?" Baby Lickety-Split asked a squirrel.



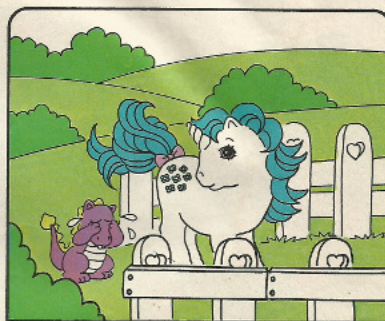
"No thank you," replied the squirrel. "It wouldn't be fair to choose me, and not one of the others."



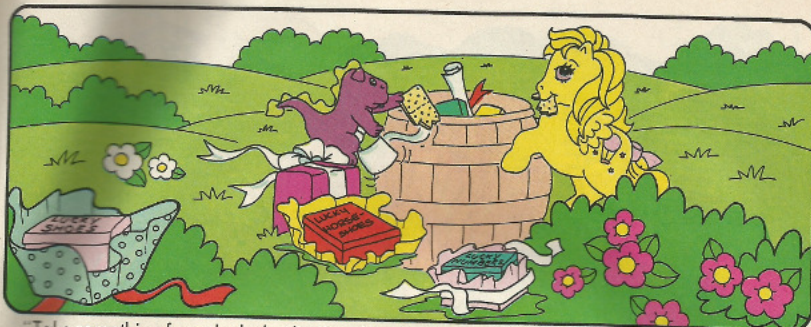
"The Flower Lady doesn't want to share Spike's birthday," said Baby Ribbon. "She said she's had more than enough, already!"



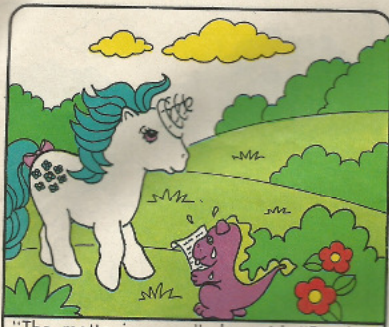
"When Spike plays all the lucky games, he'll find somebody," said Baby Lickety, crossing her hooves for extra luck!



Spike was very sad when Majesty brought him to the garden. "I can't find anyone to share my special birthday," he sighed.



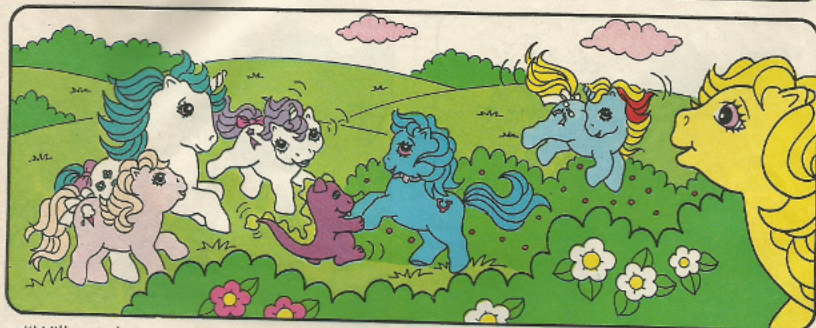
"Take something from the lucky dip," said the babies. Spike pulled out a card. "I am lucky," he read aloud. "That means twenty more turns," said Baby Lickety. Soon there were games everywhere. Then Baby Lofty had a dip and got a cracker. She pulled it with Spike.



"The motto is yours," she said. "Read it, Spike." "I am lucky," read Spike. "But I want someone to be lucky with me!"



Suddenly, a baby boy pony jumped out of the lucky dip. "Majesty conjured him up, I saw her," whispered Baby Heart Throb.



"Will you share my special birthday and be lucky forever?" shouted Spike excitedly. The baby pony chuckled. "I'm lucky already. I'm Baby Lucky," he said. "But I haven't got a birthday, so I'd like to share yours." "It was a Baby Lucky dip," laughed Spike, happily.

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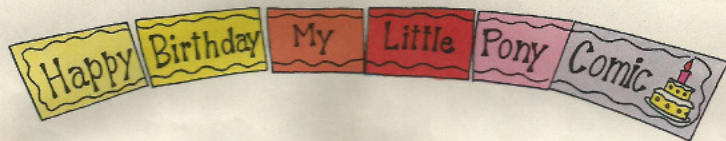
My Little Pony[®]

Club Page



Faye Chawner of Tunstall, Stoke-on-Trent, sent this photo of Cotton Candy at her first birthday party. Faye has nineteen little ponies in her collection; Cotton Candy is very special because she was the first one.

When **Lisa Marks** of Uxbridge, Middlesex, had her fifth birthday her Mummy made her this birthday cake. Lisa also has nineteen ponies and they all dressed up to go to Lisa's party.



Because this is our birthday issue we have some very special prizes for you: 3 Lullaby Nurseries, 3 Baby **Boy** ponies (Baby Lucky) and 5 My Little Pony Biscuit-Making Sets.



QUESTION 1
What is my special friend called?

QUESTION 2
What are my magic words?

QUESTION 3
What did I see through my sunglasses?

If you've read all the stories you'll be able to answer the questions!

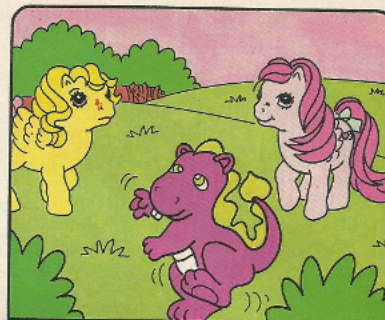
Write your answers on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send your entry to: BIRTHDAY ISSUE COMPETITION, My Little Pony, PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 1 YX. The closing date is October 9th 1986 and don't forget to include your own name and address. The first eleven correct entries pulled from the postbag after the closing date will go into a special Lucky Dip. Then 3 Lullaby Nursery winners will be dipped for, followed by 3 Baby Lucky winners and the last 5 winners will receive a My Little Pony Biscuit-Making Set supplied by **Peter Pan Playthings**.



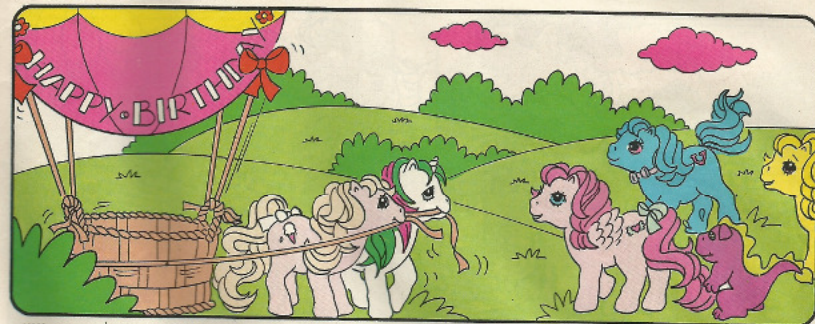
Louise Cooper of Doveridge, Derbyshire, has a special friend. Here is a photo of her with him.

My Little Pony[®]

JELLY JESTER



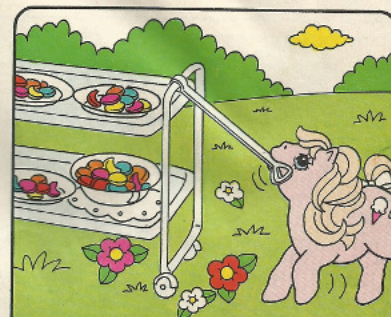
Spike was so pleased he'd found somebody to share his birthday. "Now we can get on with the party!" he shouted. "What's next?"



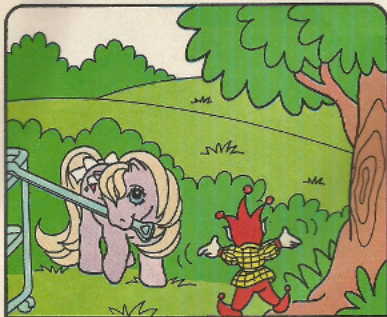
"I've made up a rhyme for Baby Lucky," giggled Baby Heart Throb. "Welcome to Pony Land baby boy, we'll take you and Spike for a ride of joy." "Into the riding basket," said Baby Lofly. "We'll fly to the party tea." "A hot air birthday balloon!" yelled Spike.



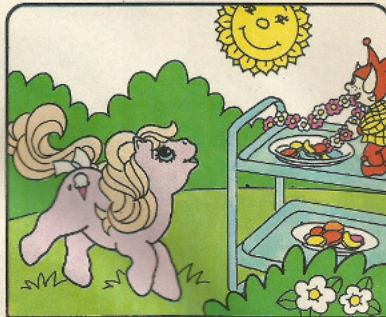
"We must hurry to the orchard with the tea, Baby Lofly isn't very good at flying," said Baby Lickety, "they'll be there soon."



"You bring the jellies, Baby Lickety," laughed Baby Shady. "You're good at pushing the trolley."



Baby Lickety-Split was almost at the orchard when a brightly dressed goblin jumped out from behind a tree.



"I've heard about your special party," said the goblin. "I'm the Jelly Jester. I've come to jest with jellies for you."



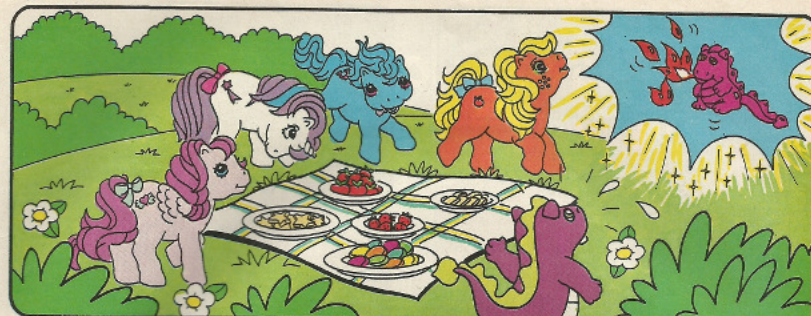
The baby ponies laughed loudly at the Jelly Jester's tricks. "He's made that jelly look just like you, Baby Lickety," giggled Baby Applejack. "And look! He's made a wobbly jelly apple tree." "Here comes the hot air balloon!" shouted Baby Glory.



"Roaring dragons! We enjoyed that," laughed Spike. "Baby Lucky nearly fell out of the basket." "He wriggled," said Baby Lofly.



"Never mind, you landed safely. Come and have some tea," laughed Baby Glory. "What a feast. I love jelly," said Baby Lucky.



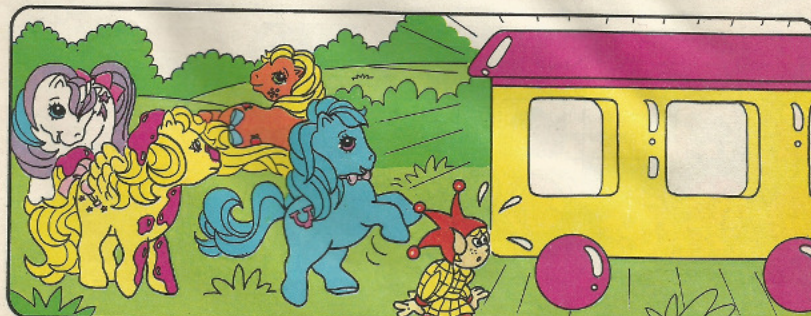
"I love jelly!" shouted Spike. "We'll start with jelly. Please let us, Baby Lickety." "It's your birthday," smiled the baby pony. "Of course you can start with jelly. But you must watch the Jester first." "A fire-eating dragon for Spike," crooned the Jester.



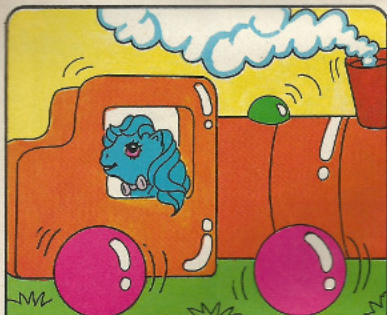
"Jelly fire," giggled Spike. "I can eat that. Jelly doesn't burn." "I'd like some jelly toys," said Baby Lucky.



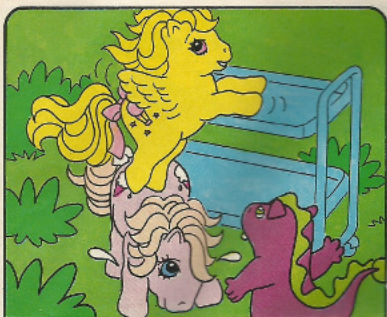
All the baby ponies crowded round to see what the Jester would make. "A boat, a ball and a train!" they laughed.



Baby Lucky kicked the jelly ball and it landed on Baby Lofly, making her jump. "You're always wriggling, Baby Lucky," she said crossly. "I wish you could wriggle onto that train and take a ride!" "Happy go Lucky, so do I!" agreed Baby Lucky. The next minute...



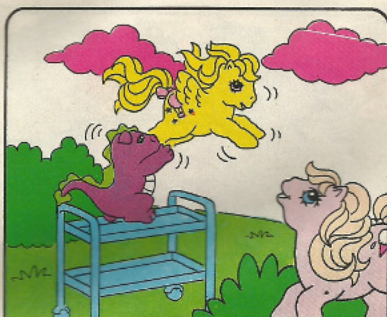
Baby Lucky found himself inside the train. A whistle blew and they chugged out of the orchard. "Who's a lucky boy?" he laughed.



"It's my fault," sniffed Baby Lofty. "I'll try to fly after the train. Help me onto the trolley."



Spike was upset! "Where have you sent him?" he asked. "I don't know, I didn't mean that to happen," groaned the Jester.



Baby Lofty couldn't get air-borne. "You're such a silly baby!" hissed Spike. "Don't be unkind," pleaded Baby Lickety. "We'll..."



"Majesty's here!" called Baby Glory. "Majesty," howled Spike. "Baby Lucky was my special friend and now he's disappeared on the jelly train." Majesty smiled, "Parties end with presents. Here's Baby Lucky with some now." "Who's a clever boy?" giggled Baby Lucky.

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Who's going to be Queen of the Carnival?



Surely it has to be Hopscotch. For the big day, she has chosen to wear her Carnival outfit of matching dress and feather hat.

However the real centre of attention is Baby Lemon Drop's Stroller, which Hopscotch is parading.

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A Baby Pony Stroller complete with Baby Lemon Drop costs £8.99 or less; Hopscotch pony, £4.50 or less, and the Carnival outfit £2.99 or less. Colours and content may vary from those shown.





PARTY PARADE



The baby ponies chattered excitedly as they unwrapped the presents that Baby Lucky had brought on the jelly train.

"Oh look," said Baby Lickety-Split. "The train has gone back to being a dish of ordinary jelly."

"Let's save it to eat at a midnight feast," suggested Baby Heart Throb.

"I won't want any," giggled Baby Lofty. "I've licked all the jelly off myself, from that jelly ball Baby Lucky kicked at me."

"I didn't mean it to hit you," said Baby Lucky. "I just can't help wriggling when I get excited, and my hoof wriggled out and kicked the ball."

"Were you excited when you went for the jelly train ride?" asked Baby Heart Throb. "Where did you go, anyway? Where did the presents come from?"

"I felt a bit frightened," said Baby Lucky. "I don't really understand how the train grew into a real one..."

"It happened when you said..." began Baby Lickety-Split, but she didn't finish what she'd been going to say. Majesty shook her head and Baby Lickety knew that it wasn't the right time for Baby Lucky to find out about his magic words.

"Shh! Baby Lickety, I want to hear about the train ride," said Baby Heart Throb. "Hurry up and tell us, Baby Lucky."

"I don't know where I went," he said thoughtfully. "But all of a sudden these parcels seemed to jump into the carriages and the next I knew, I was back here, in the orchard."

"That isn't very exciting," said Baby Heart Throb. "I thought you'd have something really good to tell us."

"Well, he brought us something really good!" shouted Spike. "Look at all these hats and flags we got in our parcels."

"Yes, I've got a heart-shaped hat," giggled Baby Heart Throb, putting it on.



"Look, there are two parcels left over. Let's give one to Majesty and one to the Jelly Jester."

Majesty laughed as she opened her parcel and pulled out a paper crown. "It fits me perfectly," she said.

"Look!" said the Jelly Jester. "I've got a balloon that looks like a bird. I wonder if I could make it into a real bird."

"Happy go Lucky, do try," begged Baby Lucky.

"Baby Lucky. You wriggled again," laughed Baby Lofty. "You've knocked my hat off."

"It wasn't me," said Baby Lucky. "The Jelly Jester brought his balloon bird to life, that's who knocked your hat off."

"Sorry, sorry," chirped the balloon bird. "It's quite hard learning how to fly."

"It is," agreed Baby Lofty, "I find it hard, too. If you stay for a while we could help each other to fly."

Baby Lickety was whispering to Majesty. "It was Baby Lucky who brought the balloon bird to life, wasn't it? He said those words again."

"What are you whispering about?" asked Spike.

"We were talking about the balloon bird," giggled Baby Lickety-Split.

"I think it would be nice if Baby Lofty and the balloon bird gave us a flying display," suggested Majesty. "It's well past your bed time, you know. We'll have a party parade to Lullaby Nursery. Lead the way, Baby Lofty and balloon bird...up you go." Majesty twirled her magic horn to help them.

"Come on, Jelly Jester," laughed Baby Lickety-Split. "Let's see if we can run faster than they can fly. Here, you can wave my flag."

The party parade was over. The nursery ponies waved to Spike and Baby Lucky as they hurried away to Dream Castle with Majesty and the Jelly Jester. The balloon bird chirped happily as he settled down under Baby Lofty's cot.

"They've all forgotten about you," whispered Baby Lofty, as she clambered into bed. "I hope the Jelly Jester won't take you home with him when he goes back."

"He won't, he doesn't need me for anything, but we need each other for flying lessons," the balloon bird whispered back.

"That's two new friends we've made today," thought Baby Lofty sleepily. "My balloon bird and Baby Lucky. Oh, I do love living in Pony Land!"