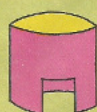


THE FLUTTER PONIES' SPOT



Hello, Utter Flutter! We didn't really mean to spoil the imps' Toadstool home. They were very sorry for what they'd done so we took them to Flutter Valley. There are lots of lovely toadstools there, the little imps chose one each. Now they've all got a home of their very own. If you ask a grown-up to help you, you could make some lovely toadstool houses. You need an empty plastic container that's been cut in half, crossways, with a little door shape cut out of it. Cover this shape with paper and draw on little windows. Then cover the outside of a clean margarine tub and stick it onto the top of the decorated container. Paint an empty cotton reel and stick it onto the top of the decorated container. Paint on the roof for a chimney. You could also make some little plasticine or pipe-cleaner imps to live inside your toadstool house.



Plastic container cut and decorated.



Add a decorated margarine tub and a painted cotton reel.



A: Bend 3 pipe cleaners into the shapes shown above.



B: Slot pipe cleaner 2 over the legs 3 and twist it round to form the body and arms. Twist pipe cleaner over the arms and shape the ends into hands.



C: Then wind wool around the shape and stick on lengths of wool for hair. Use paper or felt tip pens to make a face.

NEXT ISSUE

ON SALE OCTOBER 23rd
WATCH OUT FOR YOUR FREE
LUCKY PICTURES BOARD GAME!

The ponies are very worried when the moon goes missing. Confetti and her friends try to defeat the Crow Queen. Applejack eats too many apples! All these pony adventures and much more fun too! Don't miss it!



My Little Pony™

30p

No 29

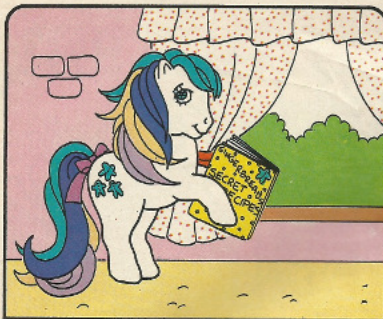


every fortnight

GINGERBREAD'S BAKING DAY



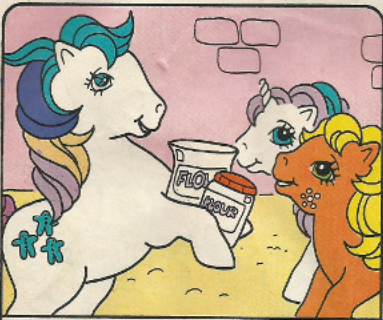
One day Gingerbread decided to give her little pony friends a special treat...



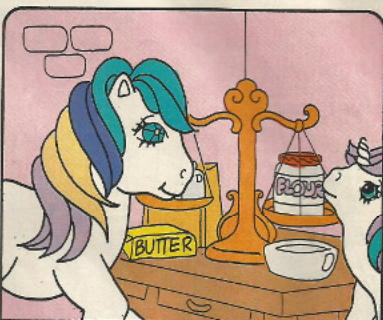
She got out her special recipe book and looked into it. "What shall I make today?" she said to herself.



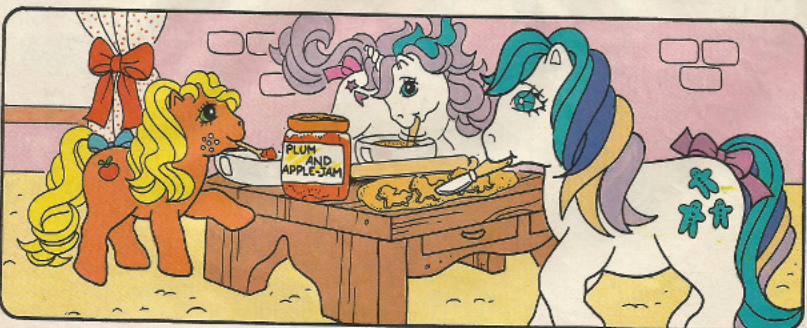
Suddenly the baby ponies peeped through the door. "Can we help you to bake?" they asked.



"Yes, but you must measure out everything very carefully," said Gingerbread. The babies nodded.

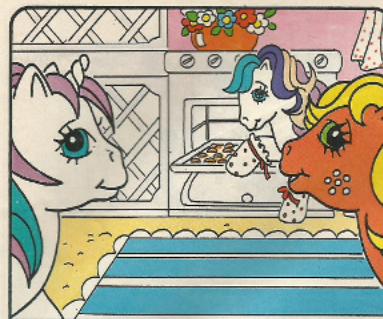


"You can make some lovely butterfly cakes for Flutterbye," she said to Baby Glory.

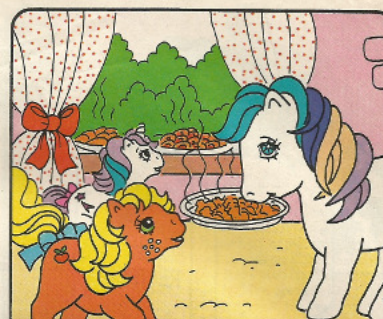


"We will make some gingerbread ponies," she said to Baby Applejack. "Can we make some plum and apple jam tarts too?" the baby pony asked eagerly. "If you like...but don't get too sticky," Gingerbread laughed.

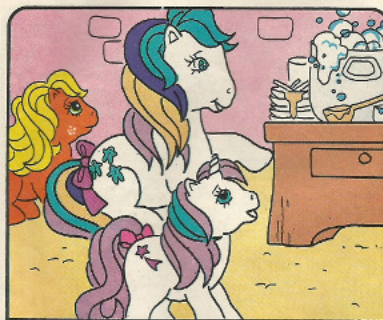
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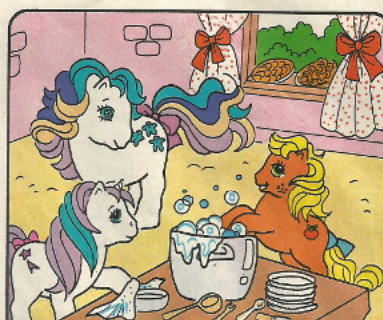
Gingerbread put on a special pair of gloves to protect her hooves. "I'll bake the cakes," she said. "Ovens are hot!"



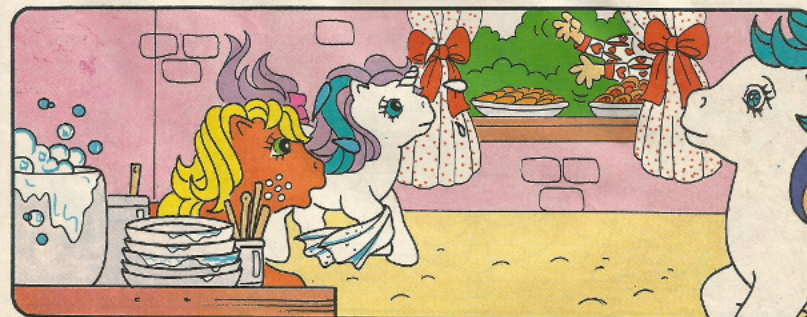
When they were cooked, Gingerbread put them on the windowsill to cool. "When can we eat them?" asked Baby Glory.



"When you've washed your dirty dishes," laughed Gingerbread. "Come on, it won't take you long!"



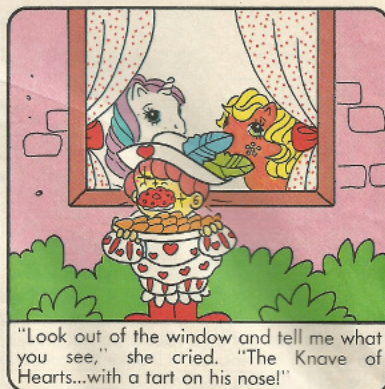
"Heavy hooves, I hate washing up!" cried Baby Applejack. "I hate drying dishes!" sighed Baby Glory.



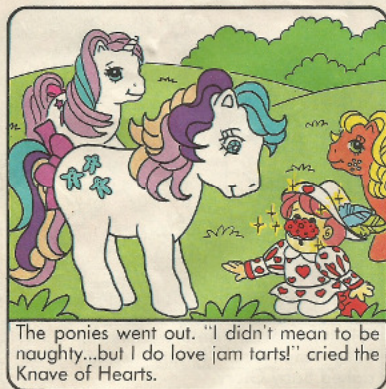
"Pony feathers, someone's stealing my plum and apple jam tarts!" cried Baby Applejack. "That's very naughty...whoever can it be?" "I don't know...but we'll soon find out," replied Gingerbread looking very cross.



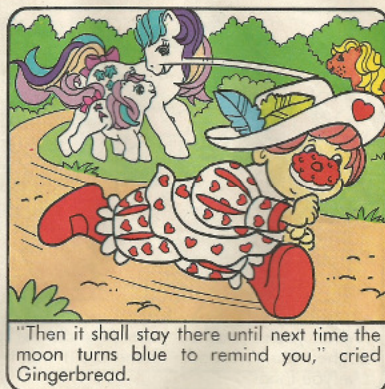
Gingerbread sang: "Apple tart now glows and glows, Fasten to the bad thief's nose!"



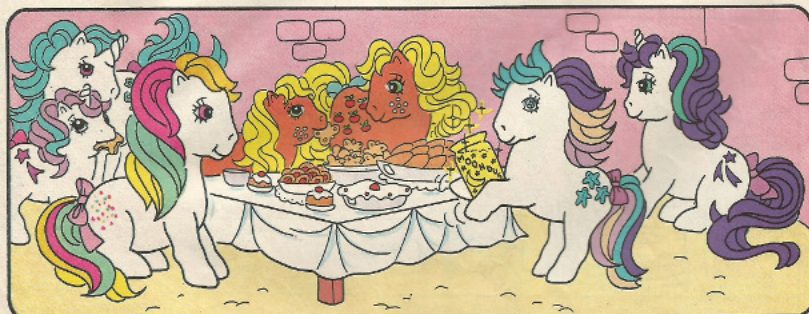
"Look out of the window and tell me what you see," she cried. "The Knave of Hearts...with a tart on his nose!"



The ponies went out. "I didn't mean to be naughty...but I do love jam tarts!" cried the Knave of Hearts.



"Then it shall stay there until next time the moon turns blue to remind you," cried Gingerbread.



Gingerbread invited everyone to tea and told them about the missing jam tart. "But there's still plenty left," she said. "I'm sure you'll find everything tastes lovely...I put a pinch of moon dust in the mixture to make sure they were light enough!"

Advertisement



We think of Baby as 'him', but you must christen him yourself when you meet him.

Baby is the hero of five charming full-colour board books by Helen Oxenbury which show Baby always on the go - at home or on holiday, going to bed or being interested in animals. He pops up everywhere!

A cuddly little handful, Baby comes to you dressed in his best bib and tucker - a red Babygro and, of course, his bib. And he'll come armed with his book, 'Playing', with the compliments of The Red House.

'Playing' is just a sample of what's in store for you when your family joins The Red House - the liveliest children's book club around. And once a member we won't bombard you with books you haven't asked for. You'll only get the books you request, with the simple obligation to purchase just 3 books during the first year. That's all!



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LITTLE PONY PET SHOW



One day Majesty invited all the ponies to bring along their favourite pet friends. "They can all come to tea in Dream Castle Meadows," she said. "And we will have a little pet show to show them all off!"

The little ponies were delighted at this idea, because many of them had a special friend.

On the day of the pet show Lemon Drop arrived with Brandy. She had washed Brandy in the Waterfall and now the little dog's coat gleamed brightly in the sun. "But there's still something missing...you need a bow," said Lemon Drop as she stood back to admire Brandy.

"I'm afraid I gave my last ribbon to Twinkles," said Bow Tie running up. "Perhaps Sparkler could find you something from her collection."

"Of course I can...take this jewelled collar...it will be just right for Brandy," cried Sparkler as they peered into her box. "My friend Sky doesn't need any adornment...his feathers are like bright jewels," and she waved her hoof at the kingfisher who was just alighting on a nearby tree.

Just then Blossom and Cotton Candy came rushing up. "Have our friends the bees arrived yet?" they asked anxiously.

"Not yet...oh, pony feathers, here they are...with the QUEEN!" cried Baby Cotton Candy jumping up and down in excitement. "I bet no other ponies have asked a royal pet to tea!"

"No...but I have asked my friend the admiral," chuckled Flutterbye as a beautiful orange-red butterfly settled gently on her back. "Isn't she lovely?"

"All your pets are sweet," cried Majesty, as she helped her guests to all their favourite food. She had twirled her magic horn and produced exactly what everyone wanted!



"You are clever," said the Smelling Bee as she pointed her very large nose into a lovely scented flower. "I'm so glad I met Gypsy that day when she was telling fortunes...otherwise she would not have asked me to this lovely party!"

The baby ponies had asked their friends the leaping frogs.

"Pony feathers, please stop leaping about, you're making me feel quite dizzy," begged Spike.

"Don't be a spoil-sport dragon," grumbled Baby Glory. "Just because your friend Drago the sea dragon has gone off adventuring again, and you have no one to bring to the party!"

Poor Spike hung his head and went and sat down behind the large oak tree.

"Cheer up, Spike," said a voice. "Perhaps I can help!"

Spike turned round and...

Majesty was just handing out red and blue rosettes to all the pets when Baby Glory gave a cry of surprise. "Heavy hooves...look at that..." she wailed. "Spike's bringing a simply enormous dragon...oh, Spike...I didn't mean to scold you...please don't let your dragon breathe fire!"

All the baby ponies and the frogs huddled together in fright...but Majesty just burst out laughing!

"I'll give your pet the prize for the most frightening pet," she chuckled. "But don't worry, little ponies, it's only..."

"Masquerade!" cried the baby ponies in relief, as the 'dragon' pulled off her head to reveal a familiar face.

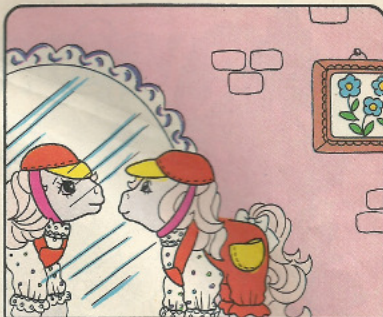
"Sorry, I didn't mean to shock you," laughed Masquerade. "I just wanted Spike to have a pet to show off! But I've never masqueraded as a dragon before...it was quite fun...but best of all I like being a little pony!"

"So do we!" cried all the baby ponies as they gathered around to admire the dragon's scaly costume.

"I'd rather be a dragon!" retorted Spike. "And Majesty's pet too!"

My Little Pony

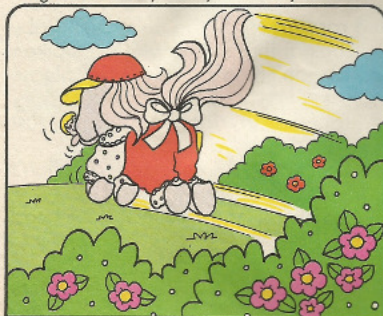
A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT



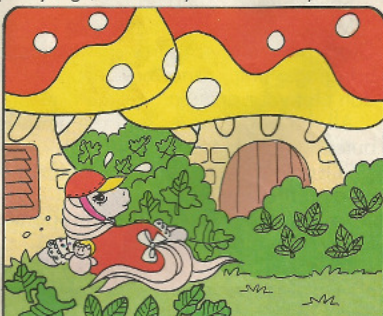
Baby Lickety-Split was so pleased with her new outfit. But one thing was worrying her...



She couldn't think what to call her pocket pal. Outside, all her baby pony friends were playing with their pocket pals. "Come on, Cuthbert Clown," laughed Baby Blossom. "You can jump higher than Billy Bunny." "Candy Kitten can jump very high," said Baby Cotton Candy.



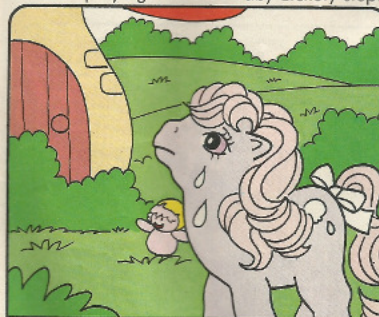
"They've all found a name for their pals," sighed Baby Lickety. "I know, I'll go and find Rosedust. She'll help me."



Flutter Valley, where Rosedust and the flutter ponies lived, was a long way away. Soon, the baby pony stopped for a rest.



Baby Lickety-Split was snoring gently when three mischievous imps came along. "Look what she's wearing," whispered one of the imps. "Just what we need to keep our clothes clean when we're playing." And as Baby Lickety slept, the imps removed her new outfit!



The doll watched where the imps went then she woke Baby Lickety and told her what had happened. "They went into that house."



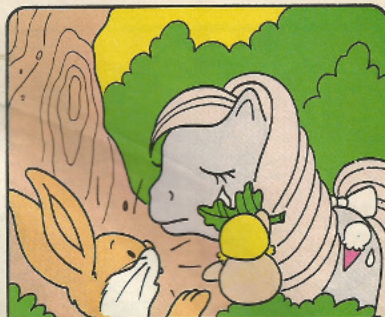
Baby Lickety-Split knocked on the door of the toadstool house, but nobody answered. "And I can't see inside," she sighed.



A rabbit asked Baby Lickety why she was crying. "I'm on my way to see the flutter ponies," she said and told him what had happened. "Those ponies are very clever," said the rabbit. "They'll find a way to get your outfit back. I'll show you a short cut."



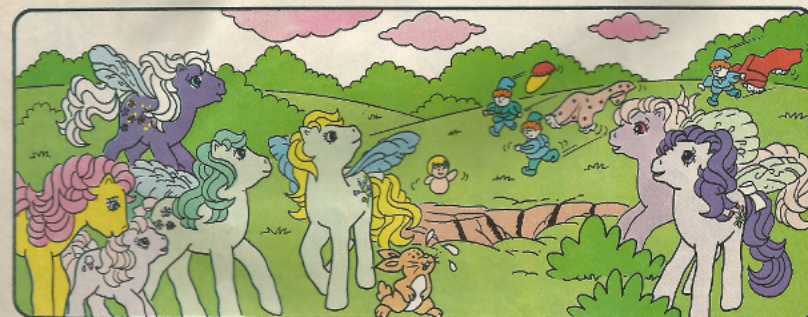
Then Baby Lickety had a terrible accident. Her front hooves got stuck under the roots of the tree. "I can't move," she sobbed.



"You wait here, I'll fetch the flutter ponies," said the worried rabbit. "I can't *not* wait here," howled the baby pony.



"This calls for Utter Flutter," said Rosedust, when she and the others arrived. "I'm afraid your burrow will disappear, rabbit." "Oh, I've plenty more," he said. The power of the flutter ponies' wings lifted the whole tree up. It lifted something else too...



"Look!" shouted the doll. "Here are the imps with your outfit." "Thank you, flutter ponies," laughed Baby Lickety-Split. "Could you tell me a good name for my doll?" Rosedust whispered a name. "It means true friendship," she said. Baby Lickety was happy!

You can discover the doll's name by doing the word spot puzzle on the My Little Pony Club Page. You could also win a Baby Pony Outfit!

Advertisement

Some ponies are always on the move.



To stay in peak condition, ponies need to live a very busy life.

Honeycomb likes a quick jog around the paddock in her Fun Run outfit.

Gypsy enjoys a game of tennis in her Tennis Fun kit.

Hopscotch, naturally, prefers to skate around the ice rink in her Ice Dance togs.

And, after a sackful of oats for lunch, Snowflake works off a few excess pounds in her Flashprance leotard.

Most evenings, at least one of the ponies will be throwing a Birthday Girl party.

After that, there's only one thing for it. Sweet Dreams.

Fun Run, Tennis Fun, Ice Dance and Flashprance outfits (illustrated), and Birthday Girl and Sweet Dreams outfits (not illustrated) are all now available at £4.20 or less each.

The ponies shown are sold separately at £4.50 or less each. Colours and content may vary from those shown.



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My Little Pony

Club Page



Hello,
It seemed a good idea to show some of
your designs of little ponies and their
friends in this issue.

Tracey Callaghan from Lanarkshire, Scotland,
designed a pony called Fire Star. Fire Star
has a special friend called Sparkler.
Tracey's friend, **Sharon Crichton**, helped
her to draw the picture.

In the next issue of **My Little Pony**,
there will be quite a lot about
acorns. **Emma Ann Cutts** from
Ilford, Essex, designed a little pony
called Acorn. Here she is with
Nibble her special friend.



COMPETITION: OPEN TO ALL READERS



V	I	O	M	U	I	N	A	R	E	G	P
O	L	E	T	V	I	G	S	O	L	I	A
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T	U	L	I	P	P	Y	A	F	O	L	Z
G	E	R	A	N	I	U	M	T	U	F	T



How to enter

Just look at the Word Square. One flower name appears three times. It is the name *Rosedust* whispered to Baby Lickety-Split; the name for her pocket pal doll.

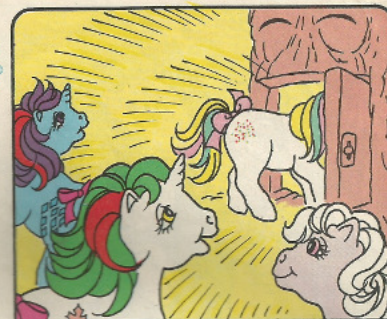
Write the name on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to:
POCKET PAL COMPETITION, MY LITTLE PONY, PO BOX 190, MAIDENHEAD, BERKS SLG 1YX.

The closing date is October 30th 1986 and don't forget to include your own name and address. The first twenty correct entries pulled from the postbag after the closing date will receive a Baby Pony Outfit.

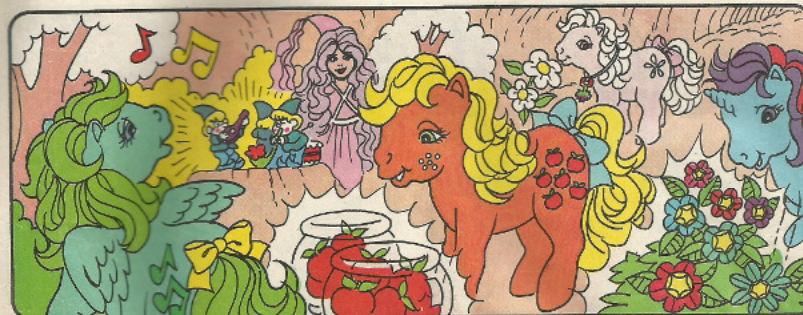
My Little Pony

THE STRANGE KEY

Part two



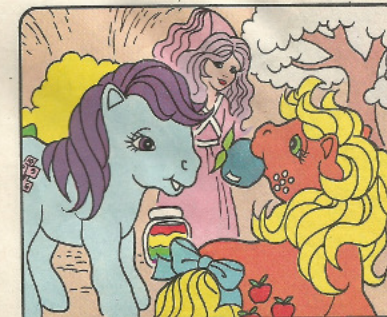
Confetti has opened a rainbow tree with a strange key. Now the little ponies are going inside...



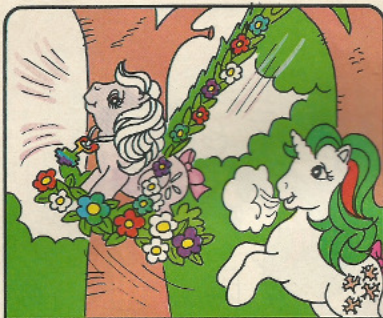
"We mustn't forget the key," cried Baby Blossom, putting it round her neck. "Welcome to my Rainbow Cave of Delight," said a voice. "Everything here is just for your delight." It was the most wonderful place that the little ponies had ever seen!



"Can I pick some jewels from the bush for my collection?" asked Sparkler. "Pick as many as you wish," smiled the fairy.



"I've never tasted *blue* apples before...but I could eat them forever!" gasped Applejack. "Try one, Honeycomb!"



"Gusty, come and blow my swing," cried Baby Blossom. "Pony feathers, fancy a swing made from flowers. I wish the others could see!"



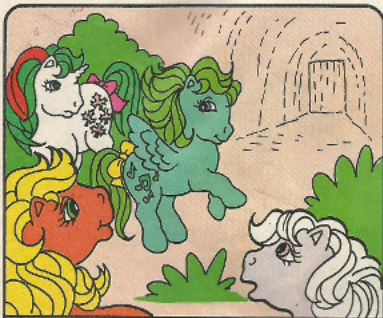
But Baby Blossom's friends *could* see her...in Majesty's magic mirror. "I wish we could go there," they cried.



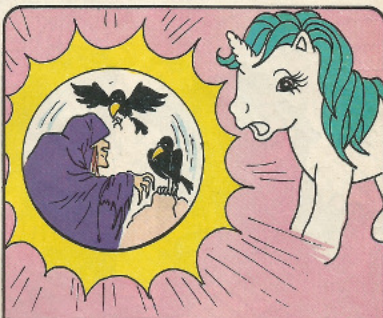
But Majesty shook her head sadly. "Oh, my ponies, beware beware," she cried. "All is not what it seems, take care, take care!"



Back at the Cave, Medley heard Majesty's words and she shivered. "I think it's time we went back to Pony Land," she cried.



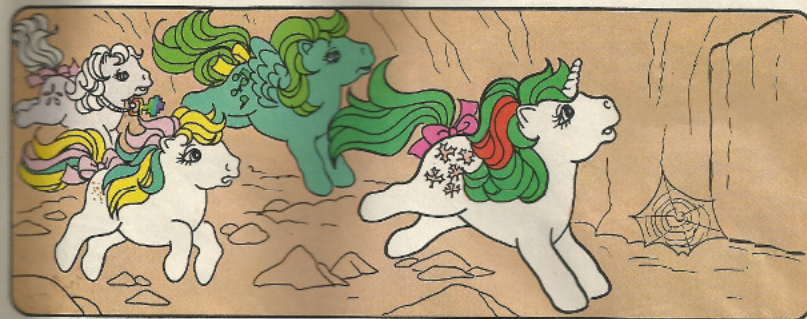
"But I don't want go yet," cried Baby Blossom. "I'm having too much fun! And I want to pick more apples!" cried Applejack.



"Oh, ponies, ponies, can't you see. Not elves and fairies full of glee. In their true form, black crows they be!"



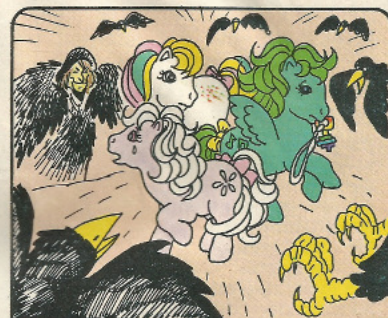
Majesty twirled her magic horn and in the Cave of Delight a terrible transformation took place... "What's happening...? You're all turning into crows! I don't like it here anymore! I want to go home!" sobbed Baby Blossom.



"Don't cry, we're going home *now*!" said Medley firmly. "Come on, everyone, run towards the door. Quickly now..." The little ponies followed Medley. Baby Blossom was still crying with fright!



"Give me the key, Baby Blossom," cried Medley. "Oh, pony feathers, there's no lock on this side of the door!"



"If you can't get out of my cave by sunset, you'll all be turned into crows!" cackled the Crow Queen. "Caw...caw!"

Will the little ponies escape from the Cave of Delight or will they be turned into crows? Find out in the next issue of MY LITTLE PONY.