

SNOWFLAKE'S SPOT

Hello

I love winter time, I do hope it will snow soon. If it doesn't, I'll have to use my magic to make some snow. I made a little bit of snow to play with indoors when it was foggy and we couldn,'t go out.

Do you like the pixies and rabbits I made? I painted them to make them look pretty.

Happy hooves! I've just remembered something. Megan told Sundance how to make some special clay. Ask your mum or dad if you can make some, then you can use it to model pixies and rabbits and...lots of things!

You need: 1 cup of flour, 1/4 cup of salt, 1/3 cup of water, a wooden spoon and a mixing bowl. Ask for a freezer bag to store your clay in, that's if you don't use it all at once.



Put the flour, salt and water into the mixing bowl. Mix well with the wooden spoon. When it is well mixed, smooth the clay between your finger to make sure there are no lumpy bits in it.

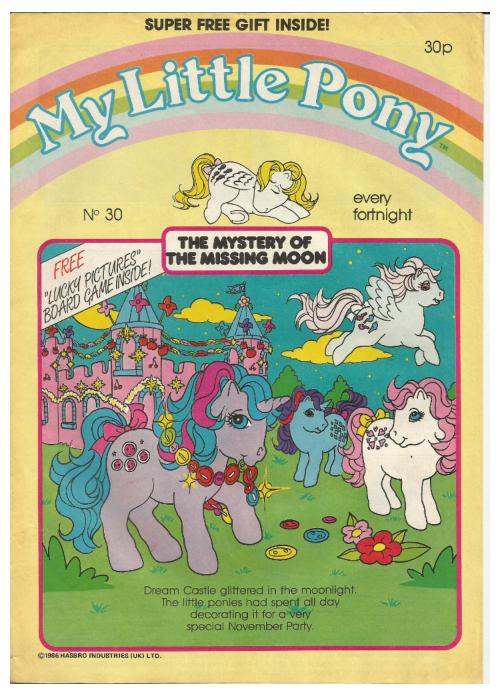
Now your clay is ready to use. Why not write and tell me what you made with it? I do hope some of you make snowmen. You can paint your models with any water-base paint. When the paint is dry, brush on a coat of clear nail varnish.

If you have any clay left, store it in a freezer bag, or a plastic bag, in the refrigerator. Let it warm to room temperature before using it again.

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE NOVEMBER 6th DON'T MISS YOUR FREE MY LITTLE PONY T-SHIRT TRANSFER

Spike and Applejack go for a ride on a magic carpet. Baby Lucky is a naughty boy and disobeys Majesty. Cotton Candy and Buttons go to a haunted hill. Don't miss your copy.







"I wish I had something special to give Megan for her birthday," sighed Sundance. "I didn't even make any of the decorations." "You can give her my necklace," offered Buttons. But Sundance shook her head. "It wouldn't really be from me," she said.



"If we follow those stars, they might help us to find a diamond," said Sparkler. "We could give it to Megan."



"You'll have to be quick!" called Buttons.
"Wind Whistler has gone to fetch her. And
Skyflier's here with the birthday kites."



"We'll be back in time to fly them," said Sparkler. "We'll hear Wind Whistler's song as she brings Megan along the Rainbow."



"Look! The stars are shining on the stepping stones," laughed Sparkler. "The stream's just the place to find a diamond."

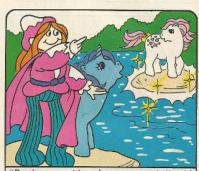
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"Diamonds!" shouted Sundance, jumping onto the shiny stone in front of her. The stone moved and as Sundance cried out with fright the moon tumbled from the sky. "What's happening? I'm so clumsy," sobbed Sundance. "I've made the moon disappear."



"Jack Frost, what are you doing here?" asked Sparkler. "You must help us, the moon has fallen into the stream."



"Don't worry, it's only moon magic," said Jack Frost. "Sundance jumped on the moonstone just as I hoped she would."



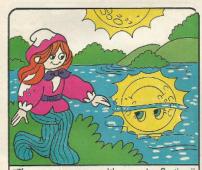
"What's that noise?" asked Sparkler. "It's coming from down there. It's the wicked river trolls," said Jack. "They captured my helper, Jimmy Ice, to make their underwater cavern shiny. They promised to set him free only if I gave them the moon!"



"Jump on the stone again, Sundance!" called Jack, as Jimmy Ice popped up through the gap. "Hurry..."



As the stepping stone whizzed back into place the moon shone down again. "Your hooves made moon magic," said Jimmy Ice.



"The moonstone covered the moon's reflection," said Jack. "Moon magic took the real moon for a ride into the cavern."



"Now the moonstone's back in place and so is the moon," laughed Sundance. "Oh, I wish we could have a piece of moonstone."



Everyone was enjoying the party. The two ponies had arrived back just in time to fly the birthday kites. Sundance gave Megan the piece of moonstone. "I've got magic hooves," the little pony said proudly, and Jack Frost and Jimmy Ice agreed!



JUST FOR FUN

One day a goblin toymaker visited Pony Land. He enjoyed himself so much, especially when Baby Lucky showed him around Lullaby Nursery. "If you will find me ten conkers, three acorns and two sycamore keys, I'll make you a nursery clock," chuckled the toymaker.

Look at the picture and see if you can find the things the toymaker asked for.



back an hour. I wonder if the little ponies do the same? Perhaps the pony called Clockwise that was designed by Kirstie Sturges of Kettering, Northamptonshire, knows!

This is the time of year we put our clocks



Nicola Saunders of Thatchan, Berkshire, likes designing little ponies. Here is a photograph of Nicola with her My Little Pony collection.



RECIPE SPOT

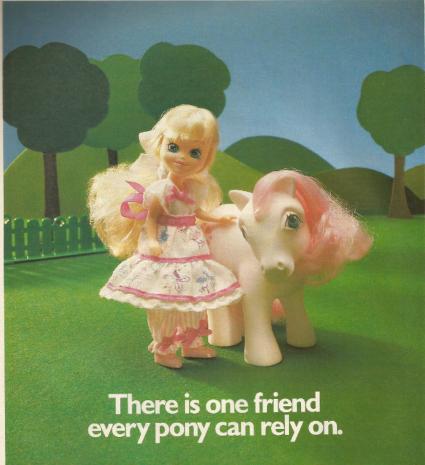
Chocolate biscuit

5 ozs of biscuit crumbs, 1 dessertspoon apricot jam, 1 oz cocoa powder, 1/4 pint condensed milk, 1 teaspoon orange juice.

Place biscuits in a plastic bag then crush them with a rolling pin. Put the crumbs with all the other ingredients, saving some of the cocoa powder, into a bowl and mix together well.

Using two teaspoons, divide mixture into even sized balls. Dip bands into cool water and mould the 'balls' into firm rounds. Roll each round shape over the cocoa powder then place it in a paper case.

Victoria Allen of Lightwater, Surrey, sent the recipe for Chocolate biscuit sweets.



They say a friend in need is a friend indeed.

So it's just as well Megan is never far away when Sundance needs a helping hand.

All Sundance has to do is call for her, and Megan is magically carried to the heart of Ponyland.

Sundance is not only the clumsiest of all the ponies, she's also always getting lost. So even if another

pony sends for Megan's help, she often has to stop on the way to rescue Sundance first.

Megan comes in her own pretty jumpsuit and wrap-around skirt. You'll find her together with Sundance in a special presentation pack for £13.50 or less throughout the year. Colours and content may vary from those shown above.



THE STRANGE







The Crow Queen is threatening to turn the little ponies into crows unless they can



"Not even clever little ponies can escape from the Cave of Delight!" laughed the Crow Queen.



"We can try," cried Confetti bravely. She made a wall of paper to separate them from the cruel queen.



"Look, there's a chink of light at the other end," cried Confetti. "There must be another way out. Come on, before the paper falls!" "Crows, don't let them escape," screeched the Crow Queen. The crows obeyed her orders!



"We're almost out...into a field of flowers!" cried Baby Blossom. "Stop, don't go any further!" cried Gusty.



"Jump onto the clouds, if you run through the fields of forgetfulness you will never get home," cried Medley.



"You shan't escape...crows peck the clouds until they fall off!" cried the Crow Queen. "They shall join my choir!"



"It's no use...my cloud is getting smaller and smaller!" sobbed Baby Blossom. "I shall fall...!'ll forget Pony Land and..."



..."Don't cry, I'll send out my special signal to Majesty for help," cried Medley and she waved her magic tail.



Back in Dream Castle Majesty heard the call and sent out a message..."The key...the key!" she called, twirling her horn.



The West Wind brought the message and Gusty heard it clearly. "Majesty says use the key," Gusty said.



"What does Majesty mean?" muttered Baby Blossom crossly. "What use is the horrid key up here? All it's caused is trouble!"



"I hate it!" she cried and, before anyone could stop her, Baby Blossom threw the key at the Crow Queen. The queen was immediately covered in a cloud of rainbow fog! She stumbled about blindly...and walked straight into the Field of Forgetful Flowers!



"Hurray, now she'll sleep forever and not trap anyone again! I can blow our clouds home safely now," said Gusty.



"What did you learn from your adventure?" asked Majesty. "Never to pick up a strange key...and home's best!" said the ponies.



One day Gingerbread and Honeycomb were helping Majesty prepare lunch for the little ponies.

"We'll make a hot apple and gingerbread pudding today," said Majesty. "Now that the weather is much colder, we need something to keep our little babies warm."

"I'm afraid it will have to be a ginger and honey pudding," said Gingerbread. "I've just been checking up on our apples, and we shall have to use them more slowly, if they are to last us through the winter."

"Heavy hooves, there should still be plenty of apples," cried Majesty. "We stored lots and lots...far more than we need until spring. If there aren't many left...'

"Applejack's been eating more than her fair share!" cried Gingerbread and Honeycomb together.

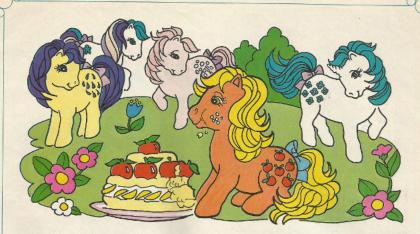
"Yes, and I think we'd better do something about it," murmured Majesty. She thought hard, and then she smiled. "Make the gingerbread and honey pudding," she said. "And then make a simply enormous apple pie...for Applejack!"

"But...but..." began Gingerbread.

"Trust me...and cook exactly what I say every day," replied Majesty. "I have a plan...

When the ponies came to lunch Majesty told everyone that the apple pie was for Applejack. "No one else is to eat it," she said. "I know how much Applejack loves apples!"





"Happy hooves, is it really all for me?" cried Applejack. "But of course I can eat it all. I love apples...l eat them all day long!

"And so you shall," smiled Majesty. "Tomorrow you shall have a lovely baked apple!"

'Lovely," cried Applejack in delight.

And so, as the other little ponies watched, Applejack ate the biggest baked apple she had ever seen!

But, as she watched Lickety-Split, Tootsie, Peachy and the others tucking into their blackberry tart and cream from Farmer Giles' favourite cow, Bluebell, her baked

apple suddenly didn't taste quite so nice!

And in the days that followed a strange thing seemed to happen to Applejack. Although Majesty made her some lovely apple dishes, they suddenly didn't seem quite as nice as the clover stew, the oat and bran cakes filled with honey and black currant jam and hot corn crumble which the others seemed to enjoy.

"I'll give you a piece of my apple cake for a plate of clover stew," she said to

Sorry, Applejack, Majesty says we are not to share your apples with you...you like them so much," said Peachy with a little smile.

As the days passed Applejack grew to hate her lunch. "Apple pies, apple puddings, baked apple, apple chutney, apple cake, apple jam, apple jelly...' she aroaned.

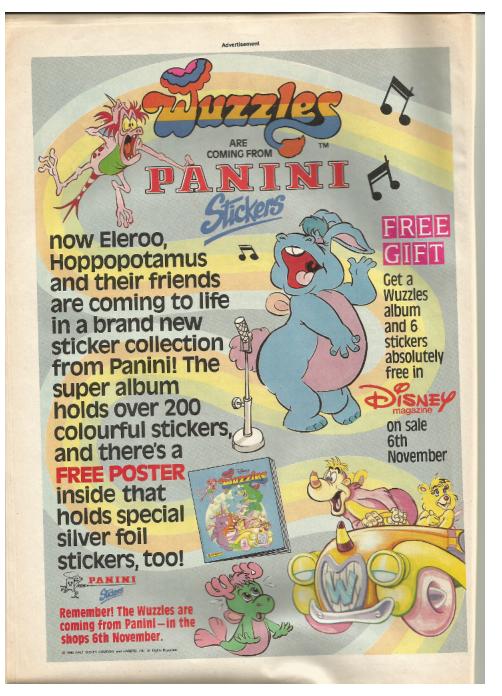
Finally, one day as the others were enjoying a really sumptuous spread because it was Tickle's birthday, she cried, "Majesty, please may I join the party? I don't want to eat apples anymore. I eat apples, I dream apples, soon I'm afraid that I'll turn into an

apple instead of a little pony!'

Majesty looked at Gingerbread and Honeycomb. "I think my plan has worked," she chuckled. "Applejack won't be popping up to the loft for an apple anymore. Tomorrow it will be apple turnovers for everyone...but Applejack shall have out and clover cakes and acorns and ice-cream and peaches to follow!"

"Thank goodness for that," cried Applejack. "I shan't eat another apple until..."

But that's another story!





ONE MOONLIT







One night Lemon Drop lay in her bed in the Show Stable unable to sleep. She tossed and turned from side to side.



At last Lemon Drop got up out of bed and went to the window. She looked out at the starry sky.



"Brandy, come quickly," Lemon Drop called.
"I can hear music and Medley is flying off somewhere. We'll follow!"



"Pony feathers, I wish Medley wouldn't fly quite so fast," grumbled Lemon Drop. "I can hardly keep up with her. Come on, Brandy, we mustn't lose her...pony feathers, look, Farmer Hayseed's animals are having a party!"



"What are you doing here?" asked Medley in surprise. "I couldn't sleep and followed you," confessed Lemon Drop.



"Any friend of Medley's is welcome," cried the cat fiddler. "It's our annual farmyard ball!"



"Play over the moon," said Buttercup. "The music makes me kick up my heels and jump...



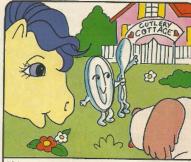
...right over the moon!" "Buttercup's jumping over the moon," chuckled Brandy. "Oh, it does look fun!" he laughed.



"Why don't you all jump over the moon?" laughed the cat. "You can catch a moonbeam to get back again!" So they did! Medley's wings made enough wind to help Brandy, but Lemon Drop jumped herself. The dish and spoon watched with the cat.



"It was fun," cried Brandy. "Are you going to have a try?" he said to the dish and the spoon.



"No, we are running away to get married," said the dish. "And then we shall live over there," cried the spoon.



"Goodbye and good luck," called Lemon Drop, and the cat played a wedding march as the dish and spoon ran off.



"Fancy a dish and spoon getting married," chuckled Brandy, and he laughed and laughed.



Lemon Drop yawned. "It's time we were getting home," she said. "I will sleep soundly now, I'm sure!"



Next morning Lemon Drop and Brandy thought it was a dream...until they met Buttercup...covered in moonshine!