

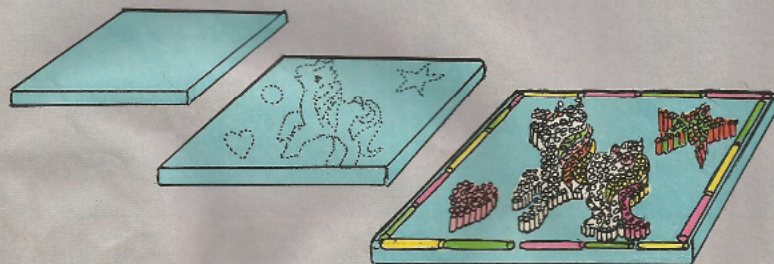


CONFETTI'S CORNER

Hello,
I wanted to make a flying carpet
but Sea Shimmer and Sea Star asked
me to make a floating carpet instead.
I think the baby sea ponies want
to act out the story for themselves.
First of all, I got some plasticine and
made it into a nice small carpet
shape. Then I used a pencil and

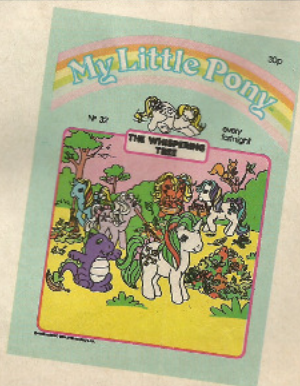
drew a design in dots onto the plasticine. Junk It cut some plastic drinking straws
into tiny lengths for me. If you are making a floating carpet - ask a grown up to
cut some straws for you!

Next, I stuck the tiny pieces of drinking straws inside the dotted designs. I used
some of the long lengths of the straws to make a border around the carpet.
Happy hooves! The carpet really does float. You try it and see.



NEXT ISSUE ON SALE NOVEMBER 20th

Gusty helps
Dame Nature collect
dead leaves!
Baby Tiddly Winks and
Hopscotch find themselves
in a magic garden.
Cotton Candy is
kidnapped - by a clock!
Plus much more Pony fun!



FREE PONY T-SHIRT TRANSFER INSIDE! My Little Pony™

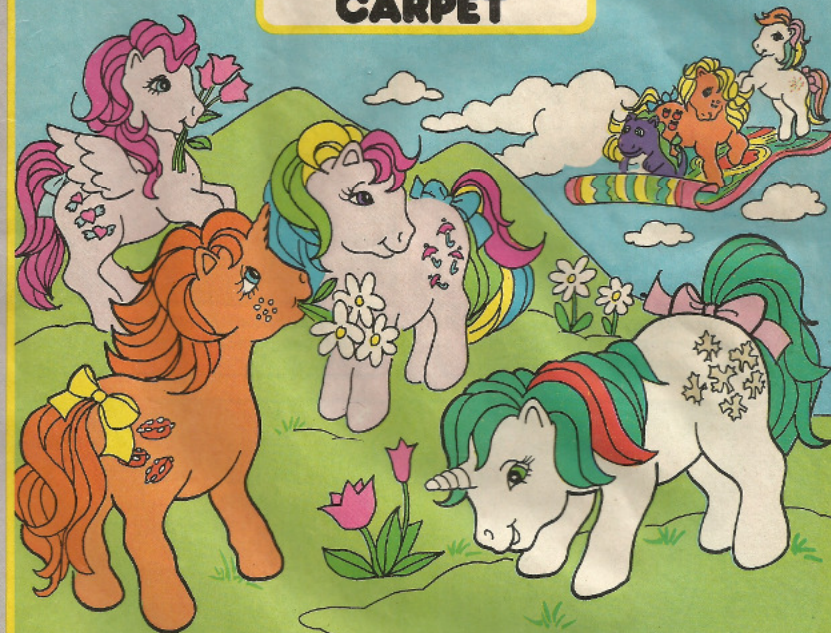
30p

Nº 31



every
fortnight

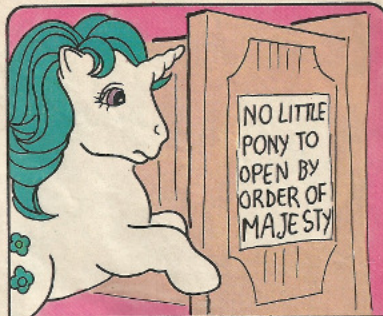
THE FLYING CARPET



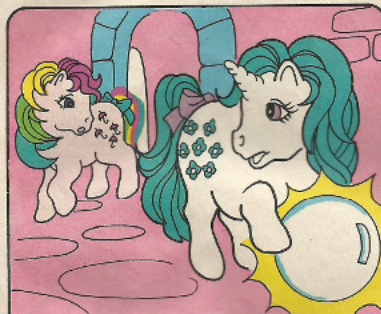
One day some of the little ponies
were playing on the side
of the Magic Mountain when...



...they could scarcely believe their eyes! "Are you really flying?" called Gusty. "Of course," replied Applejack proudly.



But back at Dream Castle Majesty was very cross. "Spike has shown the ponies where I keep my flying carpet!" she said.



Suddenly Parasol came rushing in. "Majesty, we have just seen Spike and the others on a flying carpet. Come and see!"

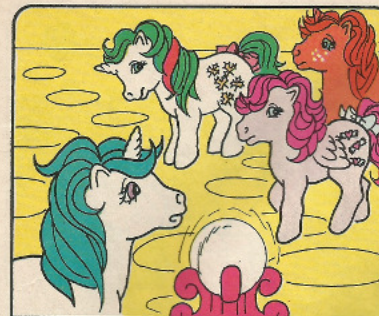


I can see Spike showing the carpet to Confetti and Applejack. I must get it back!" said Majesty.



Majesty hurried to the Magic Mountain...but the carpet had flown away. "Just look what Applejack has done!" cried Heart Throb. "She's picked the juiciest apples from the topmost tree and eaten them all...and left all the cores here!"

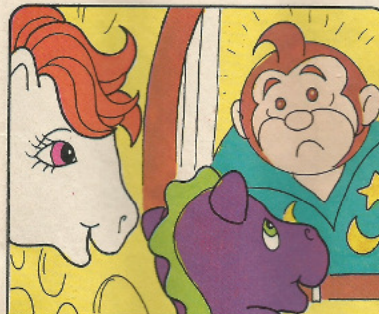
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"Everyone must look out for my carpet," cried Majesty. "It is only to be used in times of great danger. Its magic will not last!"



But the flying adventurers were having great fun. They flew up to the moon and gave the Man in the Moon a fright!



"How did you get here?" he asked. "We flew on the magic carpet," said Spike. "Take it back!" cried the Man in the Moon.



But the naughty trio just flew on, making a flock of birds scatter in their path. "Look where you're going!" squawked the birds.



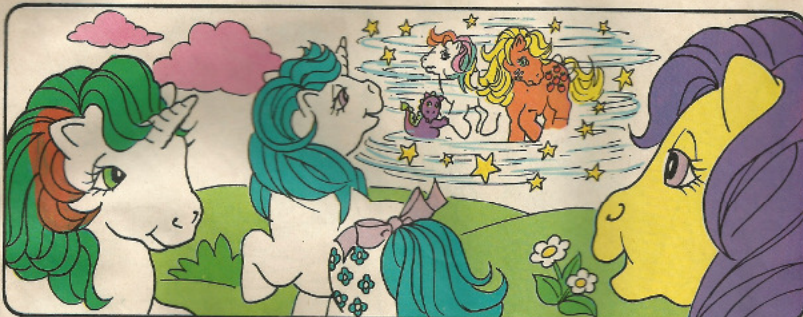
"Let's make some cloud balls," cried Spike. "We can throw them at Lemon Drop and Peachy. They won't hurt and it will be fun. Just touch the horn of the carpet pony to make it fly lower so we can get a better aim at them. Take care, here comes Majesty!"



One cloud ball hit poor Lemon Drop and caused her to stumble, knocking over her fence. "Butter hooves!" called Spike.



"Majesty, make them come down," begged Lemon Drop. "Ouch, stop it!" Cloud balls came down everywhere!



"They must bring the carpet back to earth themselves," explained Majesty. "We won't," shouted Applejack. "Very well," said Majesty. She twirled her horn. "Stay off the ground, but magic carpet spin round and round." "I feel dizzy!" wailed Applejack.



"Quickly, touch the horn, I want to get off," moaned Confetti. "Heavy hooves, my head, my poor head." "Mine too!" cried Spike.



"Take the carpet back to Dream Castle and never fly again," said Majesty. "We'll stay on the ground forever," said the ponies!

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My Little Pony

Club Page

Hello,
Gemma Wardle of Cirencester, Gloucestershire, designed these ponies called Carrotcup and Lillypad. Gemma is five and has twenty-one little ponies in her collection.

JUST FOR FUN

The baby ponies have hidden North Star's magic compass. Look at the picture and see if you can find it for her, then colour the picture.



STORY TIME

Bedtime has got a special friend called Snuggles. Bedtime likes it best in bed and she likes it at night, of course. And one night she had a dream that some fairies came and took Snuggles away. But then she woke up and found that she had been dreaming again.

Jaime Harris-Hughes of Prestatyn, Clwyd, designed Bedtime and Snuggles and wrote the little story.



Here is a photograph of **Dawn Hendy** wearing her 'Confetti' jumper that her mother knitted. Dawn is eight and comes from Aberdare, Mid Glamorgan.

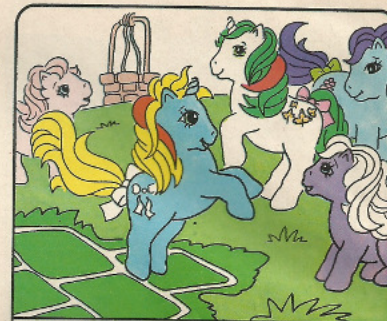
HOW TO USE YOUR TRANSFER

1. Ask an adult to read these instructions and they can apply the transfer for you.
2. Place the transfer face down on the T-shirt, a yellow or white coloured one would be best.
3. Cushion it underneath using an old piece of material.
4. Apply a hot iron to the transfer and hold it there for a few seconds.
5. Lift off the iron, peeling back the backing sheet.

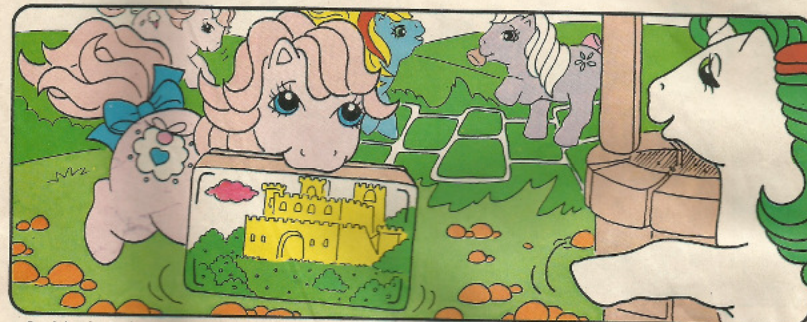
My Little Pony

THE MAGIC GARDEN

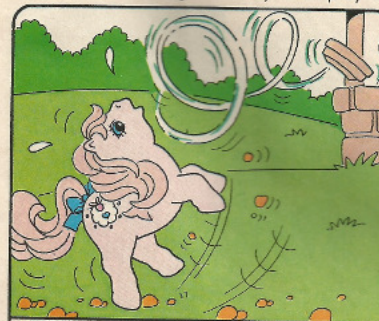
Part one



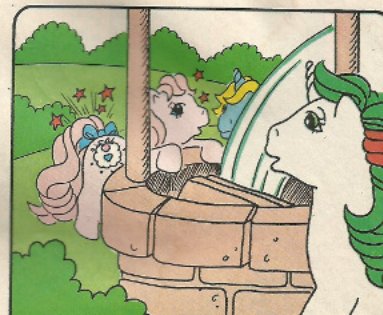
Gusty was watching Hopscotch teach the baby ponies a new game. "Well done, Baby Ribbon, you landed safely," laughed Gusty.



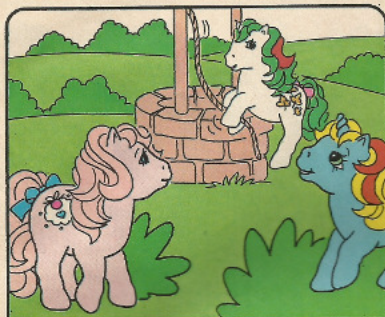
Suddenly Baby Tiddy Winks came running up. "I've got a new game to play," she said. "We have to rescue a princess from a dragon...but you have to reach her castle through a magic garden full of dangers. Will you all play with me?"



"Mind those stones," warned Gusty. "Don't run so fast!" But it was too late! Baby Tiddy Winks tripped up and fell...



...and her new game fell into the magic wishing well! "Heavy hooves, and we've never even played," she sighed sadly.



"Pony feathers, why don't you go down the well and get it back?" said Gusty. "You won't get wet in a magic wishing well!"



"Will someone come with me?" begged Baby Tiddy Winks. "I don't really want to go down by myself." "I'll come," said Hopscotch.



"It'll be a tight squeeze, but get in," laughed Gusty. The other baby ponies watched as their friends vanished down the well.



"Gusty was right...we're not getting wet!" cried Baby Tiddy Winks. "We haven't reached the bottom yet," Hopscotch said.



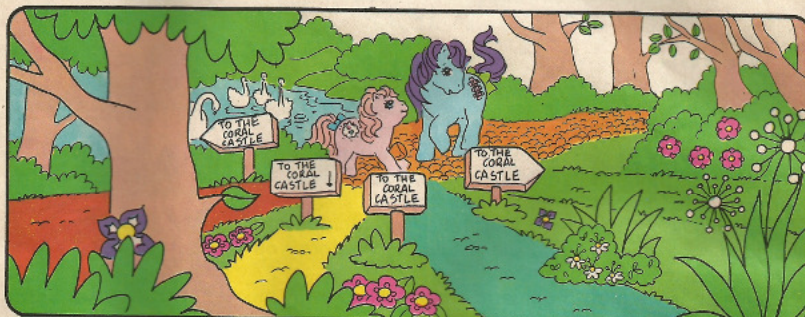
But when they did reach the bottom of the well...what a surprise they got! "Pony feathers, look, we're in magic a garden...just like the one in my game!" said Baby Tiddy Winks. "Hurray, now we can really rescue Princess Periwiggle from the dragon. Come on, Hopscotch!"



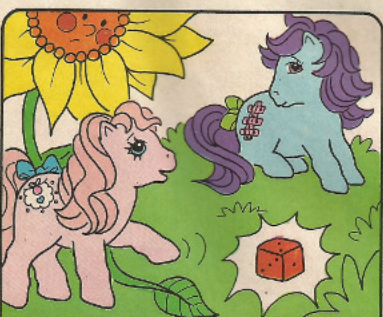
"Come back, you silly baby pony!" called Hopscotch. "Will you never learn? There are dangers ahead. We must be ready!"



Hopscotch plucked a cup and a clear dice from the bush. "I do hope that I have chosen a lucky one," she cried.



Hopscotch followed Baby Tiddy Winks who was arguing with a sunflower. "You can't go any further unless you throw a six," insisted the Sunflower. "But I haven't got a dice," wailed the baby pony. "I have...and we're together," Hopscotch told the Sunflower firmly.



"Very well, but you must throw a six!" said the Sunflower. "That's easy!" cried Baby Tiddy Winks...but it wasn't!



"Let me try," said Hopscotch at last. And with her first throw... "A six!" cried Baby Tiddy Winks. "Which way shall we go?"

Which path will the little ponies take...and will it lead them to the castle? Find out in the next issue of MY LITTLE PONY.



BABY LUCKY DISOBEYS



"Just look at the weather!" shouted Spike, as he looked out of the window. "It's snowing and foggy at the same time."

"Oh, we'll be able to play 'Seek and Find' in the fog," said Baby Lucky as he joined his special friend at the window.

"I'm afraid you won't," said Majesty. "You can't possibly go out in this weather. You'll have to find something to play indoors."

"Roaring dragons! Can't we just go over to Lullaby Nursery?" asked Spike.

"Spike," Majesty spoke sternly to the little dragon, "you know that Will-of-the-Wisp often appears in foggy weather. It isn't safe for little ponies or baby dragons to play out."

"Who is Will-of-the-Wisp?" asked Baby Lucky. "Is he a monster?" Baby Lucky had heard lots of stories about monsters; he was longing to see one for himself.

"No, Will-of-the-Wisp is a name given to flashing lights," explained Majesty. "If anybody follows the lights they go to Elfinland..."

"And nobody can find Elfinland until next time it's foggy and Will-of-the-Wisp comes again," interrupted Spike. "But we wouldn't follow them, Majesty, it will be perfectly safe for us to go to the Nursery."

"You wouldn't be able to help following them," said Majesty. "Your eyes just wouldn't look away. You'd be in Elfinland before you knew it. Now no more arguing, Spike, you're staying in!"

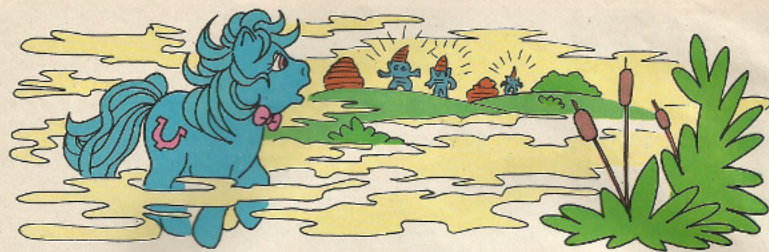
"Well, may we play 'Stampede around the Castle', please?" begged Spike.

"All right," laughed Majesty. "I'll shut myself away in the magic room, I won't be able to hear you there, I'll wish for peace and quiet."

Spike was the first to stampede around. Making as much noise as he could, he went into the throne room and hid behind the throne. "Stampede to find me!" he roared, and banging his feet as hard as he could, Baby Lucky searched for Spike.

He stamped right past the throne and with a blood-curdling yell, Spike jumped out behind him.

Baby Lucky shot into the air with fright and made a strange howling noise. "I was trying to roar," he giggled, "but it came out wrong."



"It was a good noise though," said Spike. "It has given you one point. You can choose if you want to hide, or if you want to look for me again."

"I'll hide!" shouted Baby Lucky. "Close your eyes, Spike, and listen to me stampede!"

Baby Lucky stampeded all the way to a long velvet curtain that was in front of a large window. He looked out of the window longingly. "Nobody would know if I just went out for a few minutes," he whispered to himself. Then he opened the window and jumped into the courtyard.

In the magic room, Majesty was polishing her enchanted mirror. Through the mirror, she saw naughty Baby Lucky jumping out of the window.

"I'll call Twilight," decided Majesty. "She'll be perfectly safe even if Will-of-the-Wisp is out there."

Twilight came quickly to Majesty's call and chuckled in delight when Majesty explained her idea.

"I'll watch you through the mirror," said Majesty. "Enjoy yourself, Twilight, and teach Baby Lucky a lesson!"

Before long, Twilight was back outside. She made herself a deep mist to move around in and hurried into the courtyard to find Baby Lucky. "There he is," she chuckled, and, rubbing her magic horn on the ground, the little pony made dozens of bright stars shoot out around Baby Lucky.

"Oh!" gasped Baby Lucky, and he closed his eyes tightly. "I mustn't look at the lights, I don't want to go to Elfinland."

But the little boy pony could not keep his eyes closed. A soft wind was blowing gently over them.

"Who's been a naughty boy?" moaned Baby Lucky, as his eyes opened against his will. "Poor Lucky doesn't want to go to Elfinland." Baby Lucky found himself following the lights which Twilight had made. They led him round and round the courtyard; he was sobbing with fright.

"That's enough, Twilight," whispered Majesty from the magic room. "Lead him in now."

Twilight smiled as she used a bit of extra magic to make her stars turn into elfin shapes. Still unable to look away, Baby Lucky followed the bright shapes.

"Oh, poor Baby Lucky, poor little boy," he cried. "I'm in Elfinland."

Twilight made the stars disappear and Baby Lucky found himself in the magic room with Majesty.

"How did you get to Elfinland?" he asked. "Have you come to rescue me, Majesty?"

Majesty laughed gently and told the baby pony what had happened. And Baby Lucky promised never to disobey again!

What do well dressed Baby Ponies keep in their pockets?



The answer, as you can see, is a furry little pocket-size pal.

No Baby Pony would ever dream of going visiting without a cute little cuddly companion.

So it's just as well that every item of Baby Pony Wear comes complete with a pocket pal to put in its pocket.

The eight different outfits with their pocket pals are for sale in the shops in sets of two.

A dragon suit with a sundress. A snowsuit with a pinafore.

A clown suit with a bathrobe. And a bunny suit with a pair of dungarees.

Each set of two costs £4.95 or less.



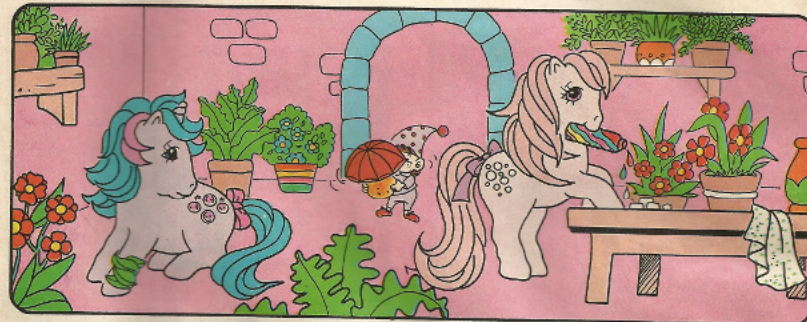
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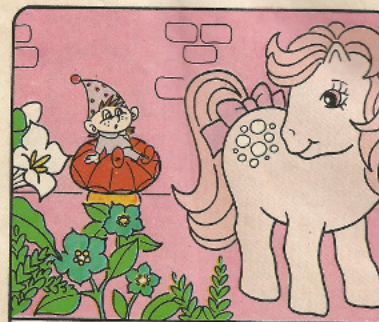
THE HAUNTED HILL



"You'll have to stay indoors for a few days, Buttons," said Cotton Candy. "Your leg is very swollen, you must rest it."



Cotton Candy picked some large leaves from one of her special herb plants and wrapped them round Buttons' leg. "That feels much better already," sighed Buttons. "Thank you very much!" Just then, a little pixie came in. "I need to see the Pony Land nurse," he said.



"My friend has...has hurt his leg," explained the pixie. "He can't walk at all. Please could you come to him?"



"Of course I will," said Cotton Candy. "Buttons, North Star will stay with you. Take these sugar lumps at lunch time."



When Cotton Candy and the pixie had left, North Star looked round thoughtfully. "What did that pixie want?" she asked Buttons. "Something is wrong. I'm sure that toadstool he was carrying was from the Haunted Hill. Let's see if my compass can tell us."



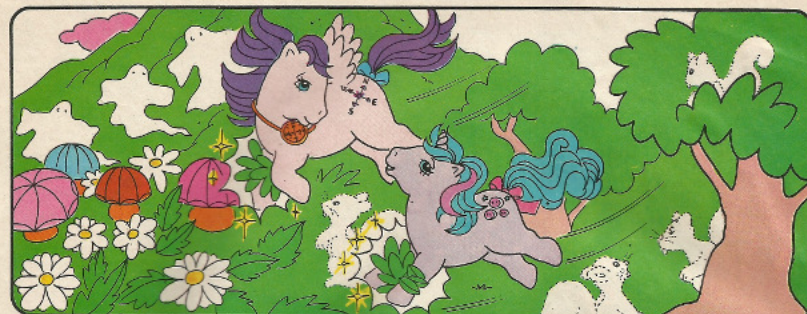
North Star sighed as the compass finger whirled round. "Look what happens when I put it over where the pixie walked!"



"He must have come from the Haunted Hill," said Buttons. "And he's taking Cotton Candy back with him. What will happen?"



"If Cotton Candy treads on a doom daisy, she'll turn into a ghost and haunt the hill," North Star spoke grimly. "We must go after her." "The pixie took some of these leaves," said Buttons. "We'll take some." "They're magic speedwell," gasped North Star, when they went outside.



"Compass, show us a short cut to the Haunted Hill!" commanded North Star. "We'll get there before the pixie, he must have hidden his magic speedwell in his hat. It won't work as quickly as ours," she explained to Buttons. "Ours is working too well," panted Buttons.



North Star landed at the foot of the hill just as Cotton Candy and the pixie arrived. "I didn't know they were doom daisies," wept the pixie. "We were walking past them when my friend turned into this toadstool. Some voices told me to fetch the Pony Land nurse..."



"Witch Hazel will bring your friend back and dissolve the doom daisies," Cotton Candy said. "There, the hill isn't haunted now! Buttons, you must go home and rest your leg." "Extra speed," said the pixie, giving Buttons the magic speedwell, "and thank you, pony nurse."