

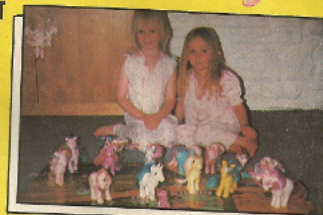
# My Little Pony

## Club Page

PHOTO SPOT



Here's Louise Emiler with her pony birthday cake that her mummy made for her.



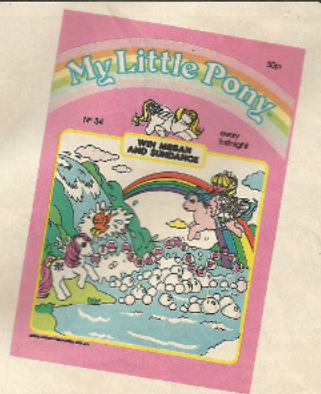
Katherine and Helen Brinson will be surprised to see this photograph of themselves and their little ponies. Merry manes! They'll have to ask Majesty who sent the photo.

Yvonne Moger is eleven and has been collecting little ponies for a long time. Here are some of her ponies paying a visit to the Show Stable.



**NEXT ISSUE  
ON SALE DECEMBER 18th**

Look out for our special Christmas issue! Spike needs a stocking for his presents. All the ponies make their own special pudding. Plus lots of festive fun with all your favourite ponies. Don't miss it.



# My Little Pony

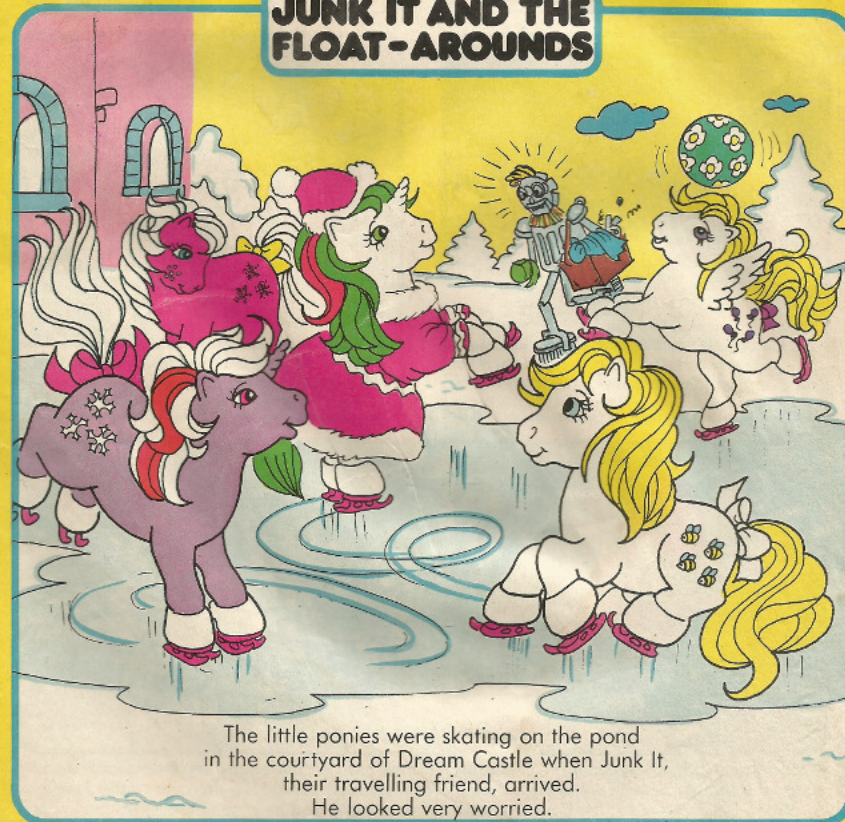
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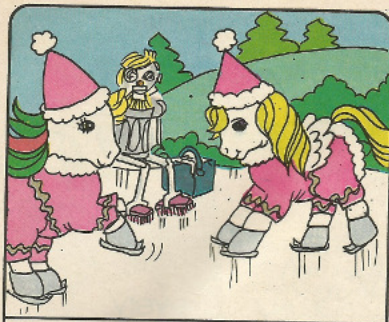
every fortnight

## JUNK IT AND THE FLOAT-AROUNDS

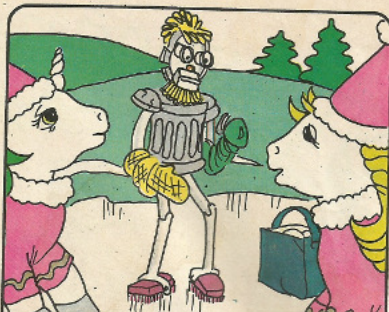


The little ponies were skating on the pond in the courtyard of Dream Castle when Junk It, their travelling friend, arrived. He looked very worried.

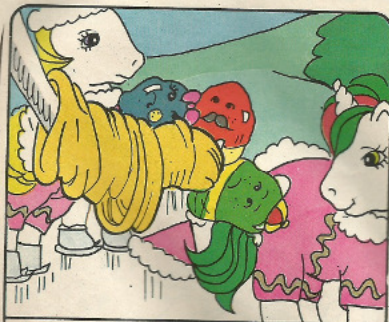




"Is something wrong?" asked Gusty, skating to the edge of the pond. "I'm not sure, I think there must be," sighed Junk It.



"I came home through Ferny Forest," Junk It explained. "I must have taken a wrong path and I found myself in a strange village."



"There were lots of houses floating from sticks in the ground, but nobody seemed to live there. Look, I found these."

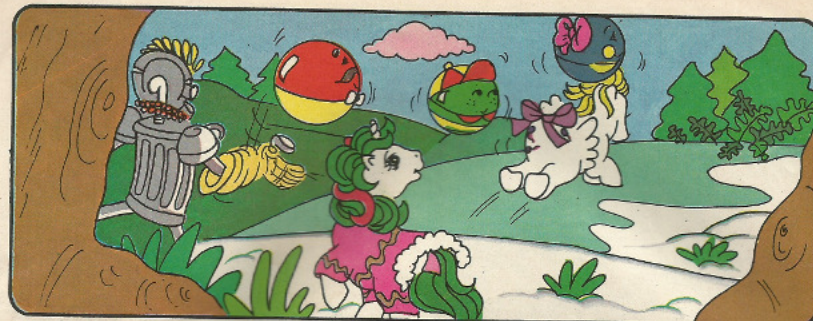


"They're like popped balloons," said Surprise. "Let's see if we can blow them up." "I tried to do that," said Junk It.



But Surprise and Gusty added a bit of magic to their blowing and soon three little people were floating above them. "I wonder who they are? I left some behind, I'd no room," said Junk It. "We're Float-arounds," said the blue one. "Please come and help our friends."

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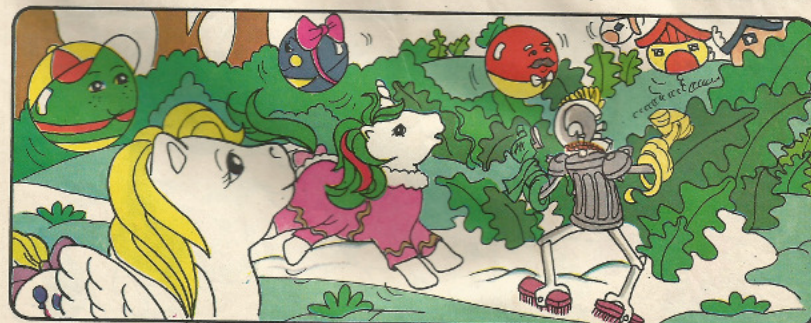
As they hurried to Ferny Forest the Float-arounds told their sad story. "We come to the forest every winter," said the red one. "We give floating displays at the pixies' parties. But when we arrived the underground tailors were in our usual place."



"We didn't see them until we floated out of our houses, then their needles popped all of us," sobbed the blue one.

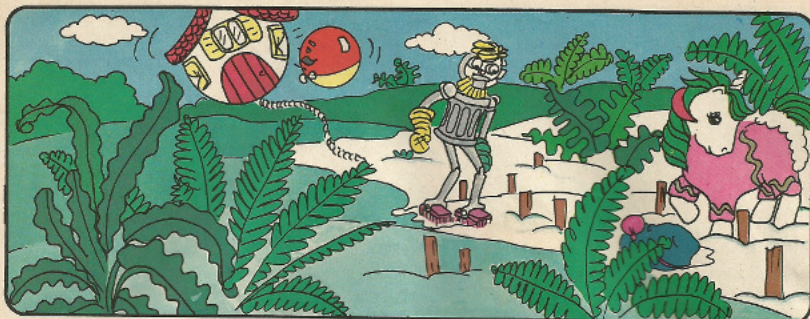


"We often get popped, but we've never all been popped at the same time before. We can usually blow each other back up."

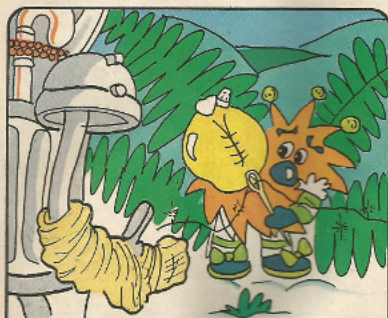


"If we don't get blown up quickly enough we just disappear," explained the red Float-around. "Don't worry, we're almost there," said Junk It. "Gusty and Surprise will soon help you to make your friends right." But...





"They're not here!" said Junk It in dismay. "They were all over the ground." "I'll look inside our houses," said the red Float-around. "Maybe somebody's helped our friends already." But the houses were empty. Then the blue Float-around popped!



"Blow her up. The underground tailors must be here," said Junk It. "We are, what do you want?" A little troll jumped out.



"That's Sunny, my best friend," cried the blue Float-around, when she was floating again. "Look! The tailor's got her."



"We thought we'd found some new material," said the trolls. "What can we do to help?" Soon, the Float-arounds were right again. The troll tailors moved to a clearing, so their needles wouldn't pop their new friends again. Gusto gave them a present for helping.

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# THE MAGIC GARDEN

Final part



Near Coral Castle in the real Magic Garden game, Baby Tiddly Winks is held prisoner by a tree.



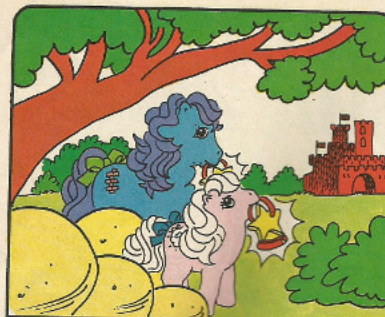
"Help, help, let me go you horrid tree," wept poor Baby Tiddly Winks. "What's going on...can't you see I'm trying to sleep?" said the squirrel crossly. "Little ponies shouldn't come to the Terrible Forest as night falls. Where are you going?"



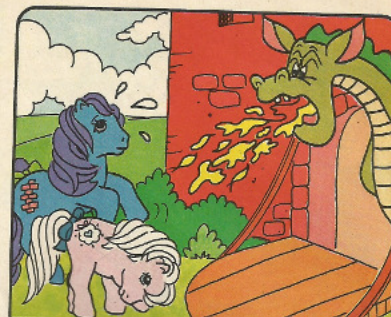
"We're trying to find the dragon in Coral Castle," said Hopscotch. "Can you help us...what should we do?"



"Throw one twice and your friend will be freed and you can each take a wish star lantern to guide you," said Sam.



"Happy hooves, now we can see as clear as day," said the baby pony. "We're almost at the castle gates now!"



But the gates were guarded by Snap the dragon who breathed flames at them. "We'll go back a little," Hopscotch said.



"We'll never get in," said the baby pony. "Yes, we will, our star lanterns can grant wishes...we'll fly in," said Hopscotch. "But how can we fly in?" asked Baby Tiddly Winks.



"I knew we'd need our counters...we'll turn them into flying cushions," Hopscotch said with a little smile.

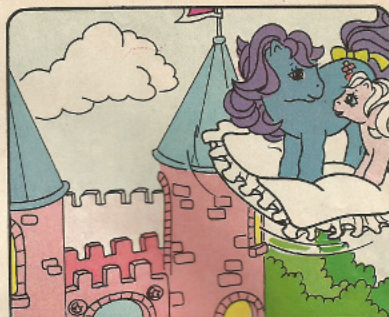


"Take us in through the castle window," wished Baby Tiddly Winks, waving her wish star lantern about!





"Heavy hooves, we're flying over the castle," said Baby Tiddly Winks. "You didn't say which castle," sighed Hopscootch sadly.



"Look, the cushions are taking us back to Dream Castle," cried the baby pony. "Now I'll never see Periwinkle!"



But in the throne room the ponies got a lovely surprise...Majesty was holding a party for a princess...named Periwinkle!



"Come and meet Princess Periwinkle," said Majesty. "She's been talking to Spike long enough...and she loves games!"



"I am so glad to meet you at last", laughed Baby Tiddly Winks. "Do you live in a castle guarded by a dragon?" "How did you guess?" asked Periwinkle. "Our baby pony *did* rescue the princess from a dragon at last...only it was Spike!" said Hopscootch to Majesty. Majesty just smiled...

# LEMON DROP AND THE WEATHERVANE PONY

Part two

Goldie, the weathervane pony on the top of the Show Stable has seen three naughty prickly thistle pixies creeping up to the Show Stable...

## The story now continues...

"I just know those pixies are going to steal Lemon Drop's gold and silver cups," said poor Goldie. "Yes, I was right...they're throwing magic dust over the windows to open them. Now they're climbing inside...oh, pony feathers, Lemon Drop, wake up do!"

But Lemon Drop and Brandy slept on...it had been a very busy day and they were both very tired.

"What can I do?" thought the little weathervane pony. "If only Majesty was here...pony feathers, what's happening to the moon...?"

As Goldie gazed in wonder, a strange blue mist covered the moon and, when the mist moved away...the moon had turned blue!

"Happy hooves, a blue moon, just when I needed it," shouted Goldie happily. "I remember the rhyme that Majesty taught the little ponies:

*"Remember, remember, when the moon turns blue,  
If you make a wish, it will always come true!"*

"If Majesty says wishes come true on the night of the blue moon, it must be true. Majesty is so wise and she never tells fibs," thought Goldie...and she silently wished...very hard indeed.

Suddenly inside the Show Stable the thistle pixies jumped with fright. What was that dreadful noise? Something was knocking very hard at the windows! The noise also awakened Lemon Drop and Brandy.





"Pony feathers, look, someone is trying to steal my cups!" cried Lemon Drop angrily. "Put those cups down at once, you bad pixies!"

"Come on, let's get out of here, but take the cups with you," commanded Burr, the pixie leader.

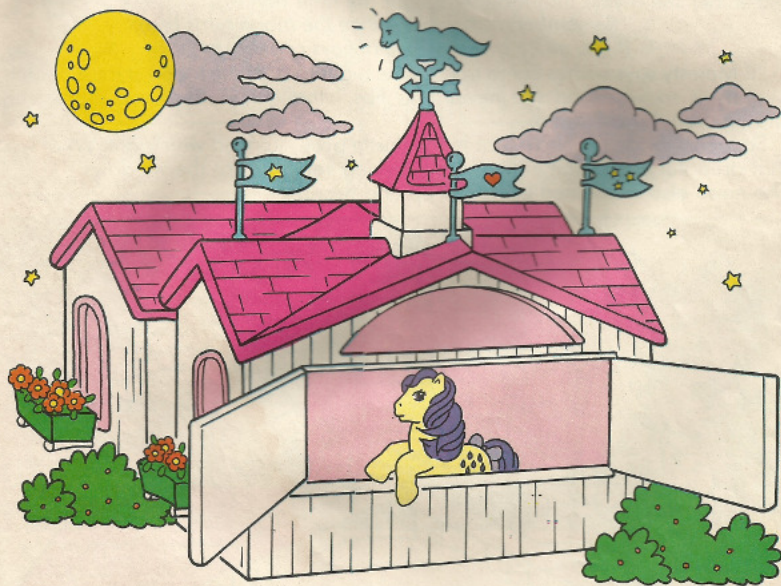
"After them, Brandy!" shouted Lemon Drop as the pixies scrambled through the window still clinging to the silver cups. "We mustn't let them get away!"

"Jumping bones, it's raining big hailstones," yelled Brandy. "And they're hitting the pixies hard. It must have been the hailstones that woke us!"

"Pony feathers, that's strange, I didn't know it was going to be such a bad night," cried Lemon Drop. "Hurray, the pixies have dropped my cups and look...the north wind is bowling the pixies along like balls, all the way back to Pixie Town. They won't be back here in a hurry!"

Lemon Drop picked up her cups and then she paused looking up at the sky. "I really must look up my cups in future," she said to Brandy. "Majesty was quite right. But it was lucky that the north wind sent down a hailstorm tonight, wasn't it? It's as if he knew that we needed help to teach those naughty prickly thistle pixies a lesson! I wonder...?"

As she saw Lemon Drop looking at her with a puzzled frown, the little weathervane pony smiled to herself. She shone as brightly in the moonlight as the moon itself! The blue moon's magic had passed...and so Goldie kept her secret! At least from Lemon Drop...the north wind knew different...he had answered Goldie's strong wish for a hailstorm and a very blustery north wind!



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Ask your Mum or Dad if you can join now. Just ask one of them to fill in and post the Application Form with a Cheque/postal order for £3.75 made payable to the My Little Pony Club. Then send it to: My Little Pony Club, PO Box 190, Maidenhead, Berkshire, SL6 1YX.

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# My Little Pony®

## SPELLBOUND!



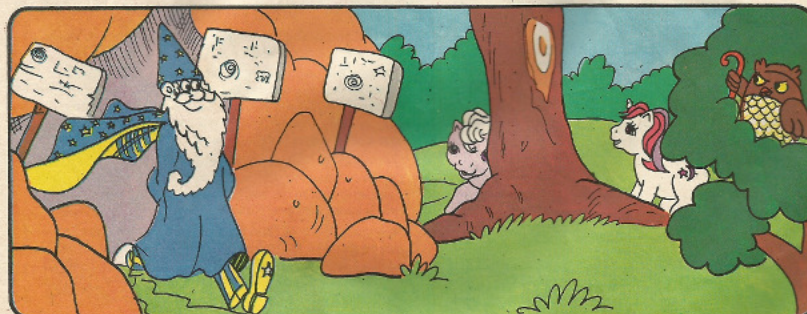
One day Baby Blossom was chasing Baby Moondancer through Flowery Fields at the edge of Pony Land.



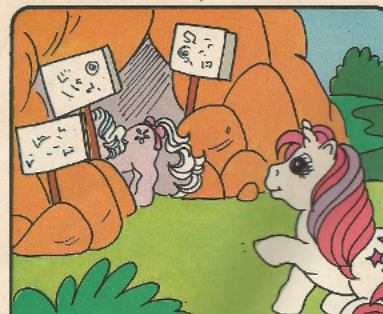
"Come and play Tig-Tag-Pony!" called Baby Blossom to Baby Cotton Candy. But Baby Cotton Candy was too busy!



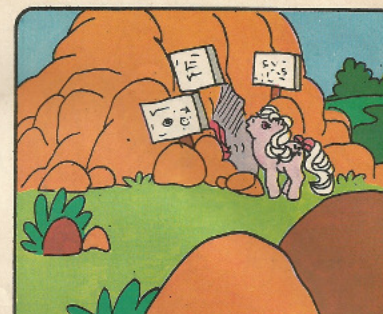
"Pony feathers, I've caught you at last!" said Baby Blossom. "Only because I stopped on purpose!"



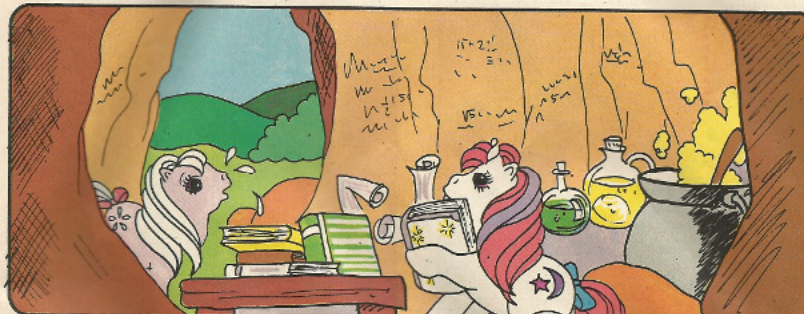
"Why?" asked Baby Blossom. "Look, there goes Marvel the magician," said Baby Moondancer. "Now we can see the inside of his cave. Come on, it's a really wonderful place. I heard Majesty say so!"



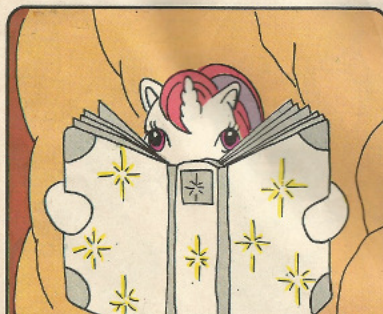
"Do you really think we should? I think that Majesty would be cross with us!" said Baby Blossom nervously.



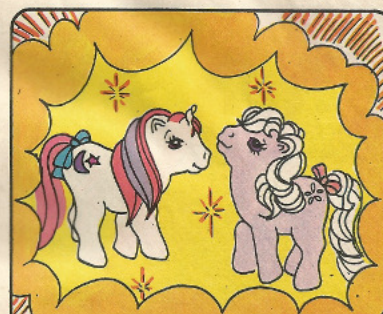
"Pony feathers, what a cowardly custard pony you are!" mocked Baby Moondancer. "I'm going in...come on!"



"Spells and sorcerers! Just look at these charts and bottles and books!" gasped Baby Blossom. "This must be his magic cauldron! Look what I've found...let's try out some spells!" said Baby Moondancer.

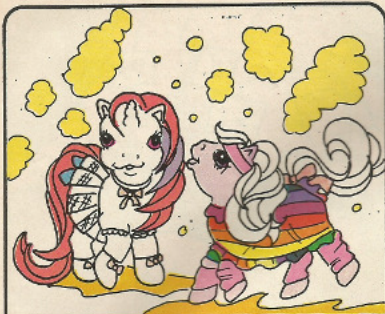


And, before Baby Blossom could stop her, Baby Moondancer read out a spell...to grant wishes! Would it work?



"I wish for a flash dance outfit for Baby Blossom, and a tutu and shoes for me!" said Baby Moondancer.

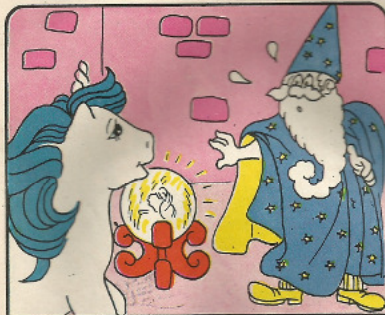




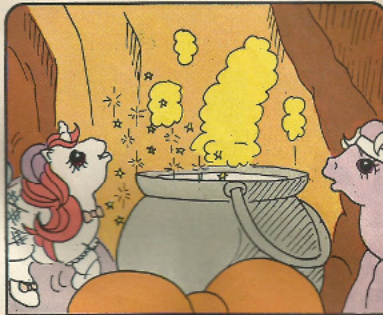
"I'm a magician...I can grant wishes!" boasted Baby Moondancer. "I must try something else! I'll find another spell!"



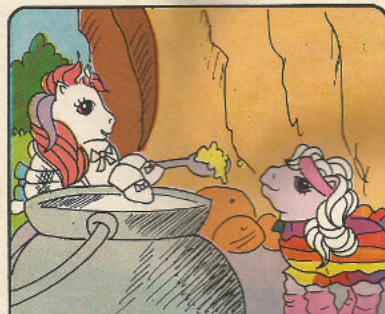
"Stop it, Baby Moondancer, or something terrible will happen!" cried her friend. "I do wish Majesty was here!"



"I'll make us some ice-cream," laughed Baby Moondancer, unaware that Majesty and Marvel were watching her in the crystal.



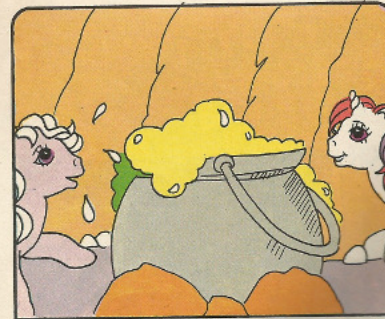
"In the cauldron ice-cream sweet, make us lots and lots to eat," sang Baby Moondancer, dancing round the cauldron.



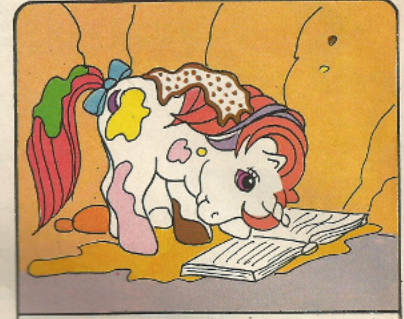
"Pony feathers, look, chocolate ices...my favourite! Try some, Baby Blossom! It's delicious," cried her friend.



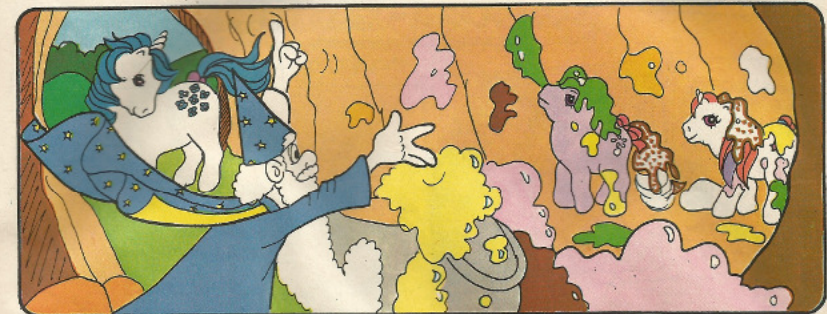
But, back at Dream Castle, Majesty twirled her magic horn...and whispered her own special spell...



"Baby Moondancer, stop the spell, the cauldron's getting too full!" cried Baby Blossom in alarm. "Stop it, do!"



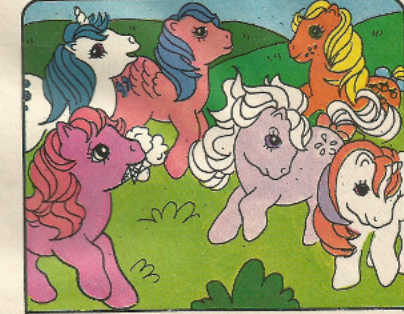
"Baby Blossom, I can't find a way to stop the spell! You were right...I'm not a magician! I'm a silly baby pony!"



When Majesty and Marvel arrived back at his cave...what a sight met their eyes! "I'm sorry, Majesty!" Baby Moondancer cried. "Please help, Magician Marvel!" "Cauldron, stop your spell! Return to normal, let all be well!" sang Marvel.



"You've been a very silly little pony! You are much too young to dabble in magic!" said Majesty. "I'm sorry!"



Later, Lickety-Split handed ice-cream cones to the baby ponies. "No thank you," said Baby Blossom and Baby Moondancer.