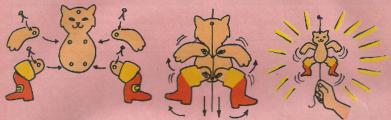


SPARKLER'S SPOT

What did you think of those Copy Cats in the story inside? I suppose they were quite funny really. Cat's whiskers! I've got an idea.

Why don't you copy the diagram below? If you copy it twice, onto

card, you can make two Copy Cats. Ask a grown-up to help you.



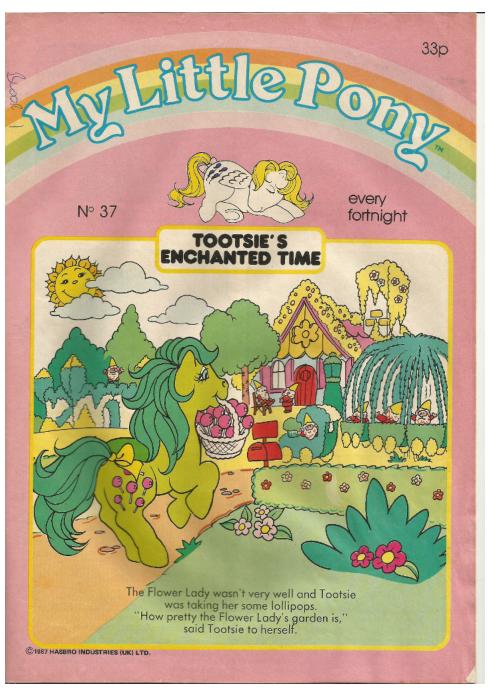
Trace each piece twice onto a piece of card. Colour both your cats the same. You can add feathers and string whiskers when you've assembled the cats. Cut the pieces out and ask someone to punch small holes in the places marked. Attach the arms and legs to the bodies with paper fasteners (four fasteners for each cat) and cut a piece of string 50cm long.

Overlap the tops of the legs and tie string through, leaving 25cm hanging below. Tie the other end of the string through the arms and continue up through the hole in the top of the head. Pull either the top or bottom string and your Copy Cat will move. Ask a friend to move the second Copy Cat and copy each other's movements.

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE FEBRUARY 12th

Spike, Sparkler and the baby sea ponies visit King Neptune's Castle! Will Medley be able to escape from the wicked queen's palace? Find out in the next issue! See you then!







Majesty had given Tootsie a key to the Flower Lady's cottage. The little pony opened the door and hurried in. "Oh, these garden gnomes are lovely," admired Tootsie, after greeting her friend. "Pan I help you caint them?"



"Tootsie! You've brought me a basket full of lollipops and now you've made some more," laughed the Flower Lady.



"I've never made such brightly coloured lollipops before," said Tootsie. "I'll paint the garden gnomes just like them."



"If only I could go out into my garden," sighed the Flower Lady. "I could shape the bay tree into a lollipop house for these gnomes to live in. Pass me some paper, Tootsie, I'll draw a plan to show you how it will look."

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"Is this the tree near your window?" asked Tootsie, looking at the plan. "Yes, but I can't reach it from inside," said the Flower Lady sadly. "You could sit by the window and tell me how to shape the tree. I'd be very careful," promised Tootsie.



Tootsie wrapped a shawl around the Flower Lady and hurried into the garden. "Just open the window a bit," she called.



Tootsie did exactly what the Flower Lady told her. She felt very proud when she was allowed to use the magic clippers.



"Well done, Tootsie, it's perfect," said the Flower Lady. "The gnomes will be dry, I'll pass them out to you."



Tootsie was just standing the last gnome in place, when one of the others spoke! "What time is it, Tootsie?" he asked.



Tootsie was so surprised she let the last gnome fall. "It's palf hast three," she said. The anomes picked a lollipop.



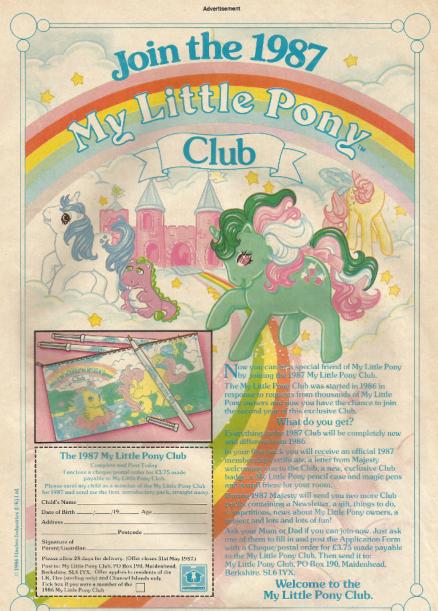
The gnome Tootsie had dropped jumped up. "It's your enchanted time, Tootsie. Get onto the train." "Train?" asked Tootsie...



"It's one of the Flower Lady's shapes," laughed Tootsie, climbing onto the train. "They've all come to life," explained the gnomes. "Come on the Merry-go-Round." "Look! The lighthouse is flashing!" shouted Tootsie...and suddenly a small ship sailed into her watch!



"The gnomes look very happy," called the Flower Lady. "Come and have some tea, Tootsie." "Your shapes all came alive," said Tootsie. "You've been dreaming," laughed her friend. Tootsie looked at her watch. The ship was still there. She had had an enchanted time!





SPARKLER AND THE **COPY CATS**



One day Sparkler was showing her little pony friends the latest addition to her collection. It was a dewdrop necklace which Jack Frost had made especially for her. "Jack hardened the dewdrops until they glittered like diamonds," Sparkler

explained to Medley.

'Or like the brightest stars on the Milky Way," added Twilight, surrounded by her own magic mist as she made one of her rare daylight appearances. "I have got a Milky Way star brooch that the Man in the Moon gave me, but I really think that your necklace sparkles more! Hey, I made a joke...a sparkling necklace for Sparkler!"

'Pony feathers, you can't eat brooches and necklaces," laughed Applejack as she munched away at a juicy apple. "I'd rather have an apple any day, and I'm sure

Cotton Candy and Blossom would rather have flowers!

"Yes, but Cotton Candy eats flowers," chuckled Peachy. "Look, someone's coming...two cats in plumed hats and high leather boots. Don't they look smart? Are they friends of yours, Twinkles?"

Peachy's little cat shook his head. "I've never seen them before," he replied,

looking rather puzzled.

As the two cats drew nearer, Sparkler smiled and said politely, "Good morning, my name is Sparkler!"

"Good morning, my name is Sparkler," replied one of the cats.

Sparkler stared at the cat in astonishment. "Fancy us both having the same name," she said.

"Fancy us both having the same name," replied the cat.

"My name is Medley," said the flying pony. "Welcome to Pony Land. I have a magic tail which plays music!"





"My name is Medley and I have a magic tail which plays music!" the cat said. "Shall we play together?" said Medley and she waved her tail. A lovely tune started to play.

"Shall we play together?" repeated the second cat. She waved her tail...and

exactly the same tune began to play.

The little ponies looked at each other! It was all very strange!

Then Sparkler noticed that one cat, who had said her name was Sparkler, was carrying a treasure box, exactly like the one Sparkler held.

"I collect sparkling trinkets," she said to the cats. "Would you like to see them?"

"I collect trinkets. Would you like to see them," repeated the Sparkler cat.

"Yes." replied Sparkler. "Yes," replied the cat.

Sparkler and the cat exchanged their treasure boxes but then to the little pony's dismay, both the cats started to run away singing,

"We're the Copy Cats, We repeat what you say, Now we've got your trinkets We'll be on our way!"

"After them," cried Applejack, but, as if by magic, the two cats completely disappeared.

'Open the cat's box, Sparkler," cried Peachy. "Perhaps there are some pretty things inside." But, as Sparkler quickly opened the box, Twinkles peered inside.

"It's empty," he cried. "There's nothing in it at all. Oh, my tail and whiskers, Sparkler, I am sorry. Those two naughty Copy Cats should be ashamed of

themselves...playing such a wicked trick on you!'

"We should have realised that something was wrong, when they kept repeating our words," sighed poor Sparkler. "But, heavy hooves...all my beautiful treasures gone...my glass ring...my silver buttons...my golden tail comb...my...' and she began to cry.

"Don't cry, Sparkler," called Majesty, running up. "I saw what happened in my magic mirror. I will get your treasures back for you and teach those bad Copy Cats a

lesson!"

"But, Majesty, they won't give back my treasures...even to you," cried Sparkler. "And we don't even know where they are!"

"They are two greedy little cats...and I know where they are," replied Majesty firmly. "At this very moment they are running along the Tree Trail!"

And Majesty twirled her magic horn and sang softly,

"Holly berries shining red, Turn to rubies bright instead. Berries on the mistletoe bough, Become shining pearls right now!"

And, suddenly, as they ran breathlessly along the Tree Trail, the two Copy Cats noticed something...

"Look!" they cried in delight to each other. "Holly bushes filled with glowing rubies and look at the boughs of the oak tree covered with clusters of shining pearls."

"These are much better than these bits of junk belonging to Sparkler," laughed one cat, throwing down Sparkler's treasure box, and starting to fill his pockets with the bright jewels from the trees.

"How dare they call my treasures junk!" Sparkler spoke indignantly, as the little

ponies all saw what was happening in Majesty's magic crystal.

"Never mind, Sparkler, look, they're running off now, but to Kitcat Copy Land," laughed Majesty. "And there goes Firefly, picking up your treasure box. You'll soon have it back!"

"Thank you, Majesty," cried Sparkler. "I am grateful to you...but it does seem a

shame that those bad Copy Cats get those lovely jewels!'

"Happy hooves, you don't need to worry about that," chuckled Majesty. "When those naughty cats get home, they'll find that the magic has worn off...their pockets will just be full of holly berries and mistletoe berries!"

Sparkler and the other little ponies started to laugh! "Pony feathers, I would like to

see their faces!" said Sparkler.

It served those bad Copy Cats right, didn't it?



-My Little Pony

GYPSY AND THE WATER SPRITE





One day Gypsy left her little pony friends and went off by herself deep into Whispering Wood.



On the way she passed King Polka who was going to stay with Majesty at Dream Castle.



Gypsy was practising her latest dance. She wanted it to be a surprise that night at the concert.



Gypsy twirled and turned, stamping her hooves and shaking her tambourine. It was the best dance that she had ever performed...and she felt quite proud. But, as she stood trying to recover her breath, she heard-someone clapping loudly.



"Who are you?" asked Gypsy in surprise. "I am Dapple the water sprite. I live in the Ripple Pool," the fairy replied.



"You do dance so well. I wish that I could sing or play in the concert!" "Perhaps I can teach you," said Gypsy.



"Try to follow these few simple steps," said Gypsy. But poor Dapple fell into a prickly holly bush!



"Let me hear you sing," said Gypsy. "Pony feathers, what a noise...the birds have flown away in fright!"



Just then Tam the pixie tinker came by. "Try this whistle...it plays a merry note," explained Gypsy.



But Dapple couldn't blow one single note.
"It's no use," she said. "I shall never be able to play in the concert!"



Suddenly Gypsy got an idea. "Come with me back to Dream Castle," she said. "But I can't do anything," cried Dapple.



In the kitchen Gypsy found a silver spoon and five tiny crystal glasses. "What are you doing?" asked Dapple.



"Making you something to play," said Gypsy. She poured a little water into each glass...each level was different!



"Now tap each glass gently with your spoon," said Gypsy. "I'm playing a tune," cried Dapple in delight.



That night there was an extra item on the concert programme...Dapple and her Chiming Cups. The little water sprite also played a duet with Gypsy. "That was the best performance of the evening. You must come and play for me again," smiled King Polka.

-My Little Pony

MEDLEY AND THE CLOUD PRINCESS







Medley is searching for the Cloud Princess who is held prisoner in the Tower without a



"Oh, Medley, no one knows where the Tower without a Door is," said Kate sadly. "It is an enchanted place known only to the wicked queen." "I shall find it," cried Medley. "I will fly all over Cloud Cuckoo Land until I do!"



"But the Sky King arrives today...will you find Silvia in time?" asked Kate. "I will help you," said a voice.



"Who are you? We can't see you!" said Medley. "I am the Wise White Owl. I can change my feathers so I appear invisible!"



"In the sky my feathers are blue and upon the ground, brown like the earth. Together we will search for the tower."



And so Medley and the white Owl began their search...over land, sea and air...until at



"Princess, we have come to rescue you," called Medley. "Alas, Medley, these bars are made of iron," cried Silvia sadly.



"Perhaps it is time to crack a nut," said Medley. She hit the nut against the bars and out came...



...a ball of magic golden twine...strong enough to pull anything apart...even iron bars! Medley tied one end around her neck and Silvia tied the other to the bars. Medley pulled and pulled until..."The bars have broken," cried Silvia.



"But how can I climb down, there is no staircase?" wailed Silvia. "Toowhit toowhoo, I will carry you," cried the owl.



As Medley watched in surprise the owl grew bigger and Silvia was able to climb out onto his back. "Follow me," called the owl.



The wise owl took Princess Silvia deep into a forest, near the royal palace, but to a place known only to the woodland creatures. "The queen will soon discover you have escaped. We must plan how to get you back into the palace," Medley said.



But suddenly the princess began to cry. "How can I meet the Sky King looking like this?" she sobbed. "And besides...I'm ugly!"



"No, you are not," cried the white owl. "Your stepmother gave you that mirror...its magic turns beauty to ugliness!"



"The White Owl speaks the truth," said Medley. "I look ugly too! Go and bathe in the Pool of Beauty!"



"But my clothes are in rags," cried Silvia.
Medley cracked a nut and out came a lovely
gown...fit for a princess!



"You will be the loveliest person at the ball," said Medley. "But we must get you inside the palace secretly!"



So Medley and the princess set off to the Cloud Palace. "Good luck," called the White Owl. "Take care!"



But as they neared the royal palace Medley and Princess Silvia got a nasty shock. The queen and Princess Crimsona were giving orders. "Do not let Princess Silvia enter the palace or you will all lose your heads!" screamed the queen.