

My Little Pony

Club Page



Emma Davidge comes from Poole in Dorset. Her grandma knitted her little pony jumper.



Emma and Melissa Hulme sent this photo all the way from Sarawak, Malaysia. When they went to live there, they took all their little ponies with them!

Here is a photo of **Sarah Morean-Jones**, of Seaford, East Sussex. Her mummy ironed the My Little Pony transfer onto her pillowcase.



Sara comes from St. Peters in Guernsey. Here is a photo of her little pony collection. Majesty is glad you enjoyed the My Little Pony Film, Sara!



Sarah Partridge from Albrighton, Staffordshire, has 45 little ponies! Bow Tie was her very first one and is still Sarah's favourite.

OUR NEXT ISSUE IS ON SALE FROM MARCH 26th!

Bubbles finds a four-leaf spotted clover, but it has a spell on it! Firefly and North Star visit the Land of the Dolls in their search for Majesty's third shoe.

Watch out for something special: **My Little Pony and Friends!**

32 pages featuring the ponies and some of their new-found friends! The first issue is on sale now.



My Little Pony

33p

Nº 40

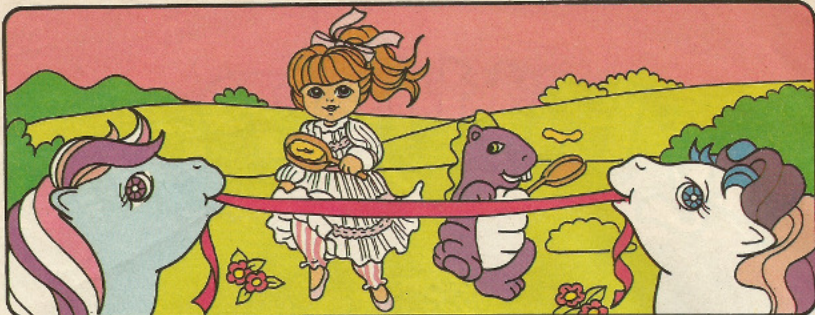


every fortnight

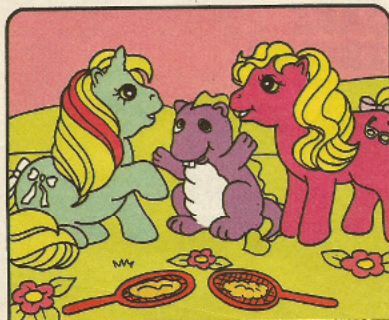
A PANCAKE TO THE RESCUE!



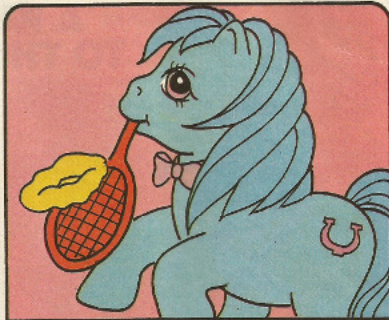
"Roaring dragons! Pancake races are good fun," laughed Spike. "I am glad you thought of them, Megan."



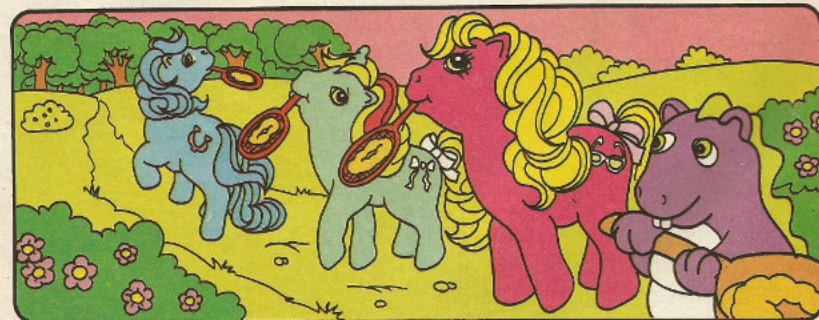
"I knew you'd enjoy them," replied Megan, as she and the little dragon arrived at the finishing line together. "But now I must go and help Sweetie and Gingerbread make some more pancakes. We want some to eat as well, you know."



Spike and the baby ponies decided to carry on with some more pancake races.

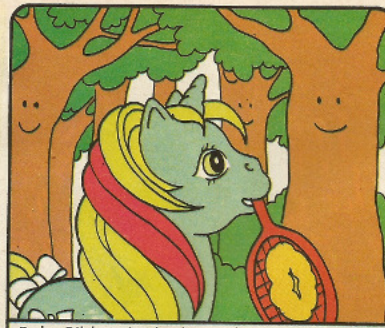


"I know!" shouted Baby Lucky. "Let's go and have a race in Whispering Woods."

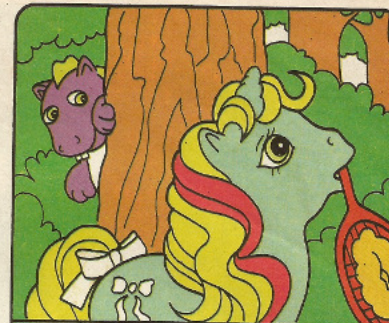


"That's a silly idea," said Baby Ribbon. "Our pancakes might get stuck on the branches of the trees." Baby Lucky snorted loudly. "That's the whole idea," he said. "It will be fun trying to avoid the branches. Come on, let's go!"

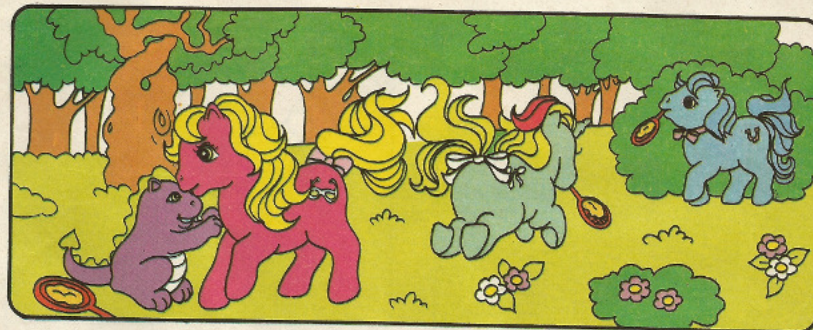
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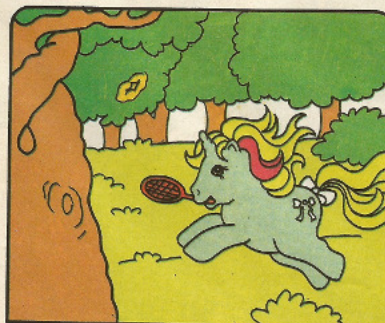
Baby Ribbon looked round nervously as they went into Whispering Woods. It was a strange, mysterious place.



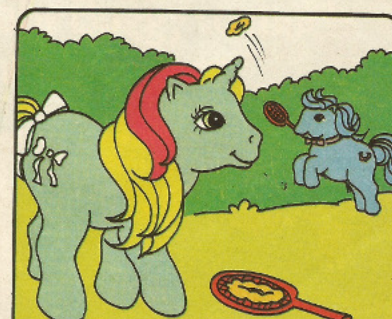
"Come on, Baby Ribbon!" called Spike. "We'll have the first race in this little glade." "All right," mumbled the baby pony.



"This bush can be the starting line," said Baby Lucky, "and we'll race to that crooked tree, over there." "Baby Shady, you're not nibbling your pancake are you?" demanded Spike. "Come on, get in a line in front of the bush."



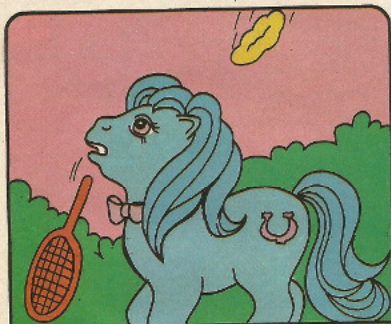
Baby Ribbon ran very quickly and managed to catch her pancake every time she tossed it up.



"I've won," shouted Baby Ribbon. "Can we go home, now? I don't like it here, it's too quiet."



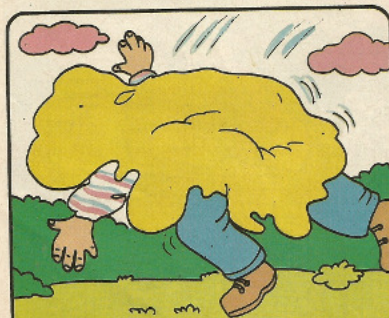
Suddenly it wasn't quiet any more! The trees began to shake and the ground trembled as a loud stamping noise filled the wood. "I am Giant Sometimes Cross!" boomed a loud voice. "And this is a time I feel cross!" "Look," moaned Spike.



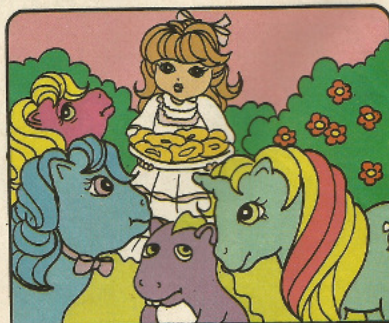
"Happy-go-lucky!" shouted Baby Lucky, dropping his racquet. "Poor little boy, I'm frightened!"



"I feel cross!" boomed the giant. "I..." Before he could say anything else... Baby Shady giggled as...

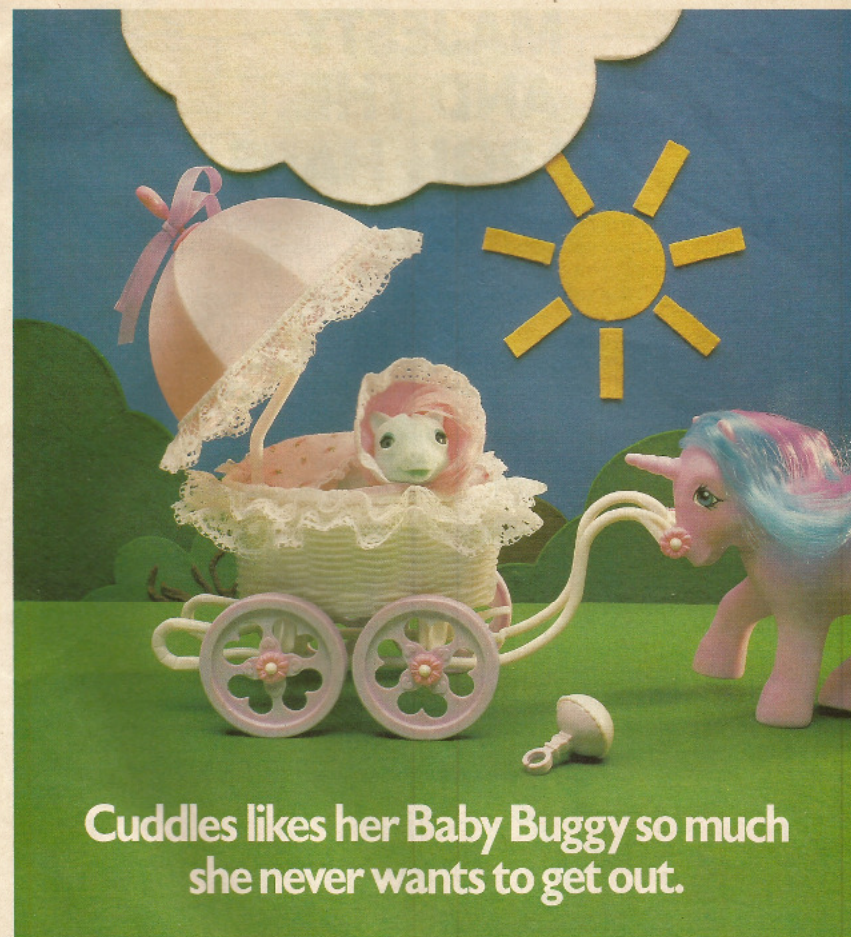


Baby Lucky's magic words made his pancake grow enormous. It covered the giant completely!



Spike and the babies ran all the way home, leaving everything in the woods. Megan was surprised when they wouldn't eat!

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MAJESTY AND THE MARCH HARE



One day Majesty went down to greet her little ponies as they came galloping up for their usual lunch in the meadows of Dream Castle. She quickly realised that something had upset them.

"What's wrong?" she asked anxiously. "You all look very cross!"

"Heavy hooves, we are!" cried Peachy. "*Someone* is playing horrid tricks on us. They painted Posey's red tulips *black* and melted all Lickety-Split's ice-cream which she had just made for the baby ponies. They were so disappointed!"

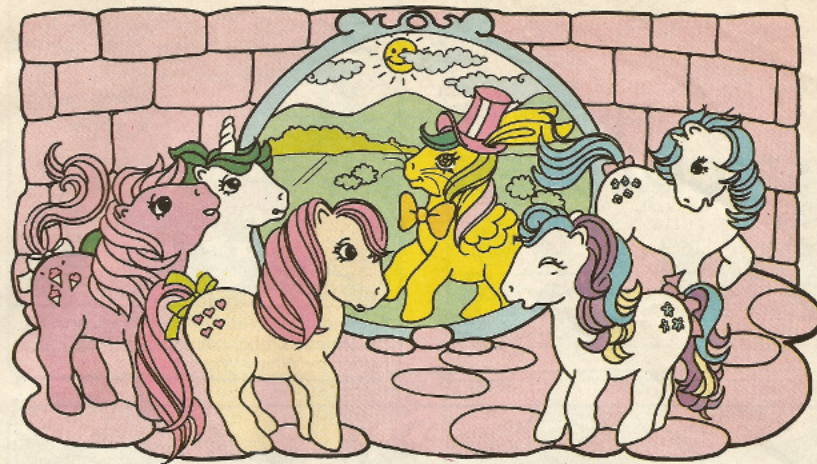
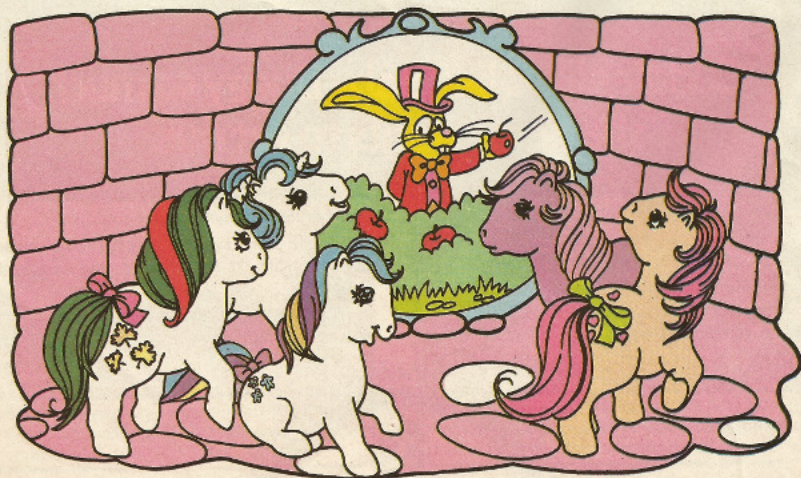
"I gave Mother Marshmallow one of Sky the kingfisher's best feathers for her hat... and *someone* blew it away!" cried Tickle angrily. "And *someone* burst all Surprise's balloons, just as she had finished blowing them up for Starflower's birthday party!"

"And *someone*'s ruined my ginger and honey buns by filling the sugar jars with salt!" said Gingerbread, rushing up with a tray. "I gave one to Honeycomb to try and it made her feel really ill!"

"And *someone* came up and tied all the baby ponies to the trees with *my* ribbons!" protested Bow Tie. "*Someone* crept up behind them and made them prisoners before they could see who it was! *Someone* has a very weird sense of fun! But who can it be?"

Majesty looked at her little ponies and then she smiled wryly. "I think that I know who it is," she said. "Have you all forgotten what month it is?"

"It's March, of course," replied Gusty. "Look at the leaves blowing on the trees... the wind seems to have gone mad!"



"No, Gusty, it's not our friend the West Wind, *this time*," explained Majesty. "Everyone come inside and look into my magic mirror... and you will all see who has been playing tricks on you!"

So everyone went to the throne room and Majesty whispered her special magic words as she twirled her horn so that a picture appeared in the mirror.

"Pony feathers, look, it's Merry the hare and he's hiding all poor Applejack's apples in the hedgerows. What a horrid trick!" cried Gusty. "So it's Merry who's being so naughty... but why? He's usually such a happy friendly little hare!"

"Stars and moons, wind and rain, Gusty, surely you know that long ago the March Wizard put a spell on poor Merry which makes him behave like this?" cried Majesty. "Even my magic is not strong enough to remove it... Merry acts like this every year. But cheer up, there is something I can do. I can send him away until April."

And Majesty twirled her horn and softly sang:

*"Merry, Merry away to go, far far away,
And don't return to Pony Land until
April's on its way!"*

As they watched, Merry the hare skipped and jumped out of the orchard, down the path to the weird wood, through Feathery Fields... and out of the magic mirror and out of Pony Land, too!

"Hurray, now we can enjoy ourselves again," cried Lickety-Split. "Oh, no, heavy hooves, he's back! Look, everyone, he's coming back into the castle. Majesty, your magic didn't work!"

"My magic *always* works," retorted Majesty with a laugh. "Take a closer look at your hare, Lickety-Split!"

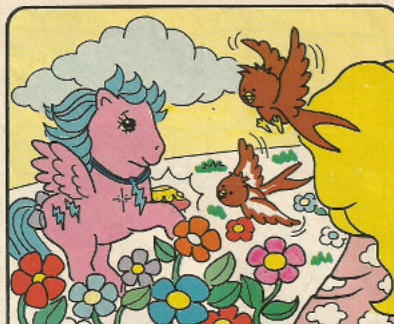
For a moment Lickety looked puzzled and then she started to laugh.

"It's Masquerade dressed up as Merry the hare," she chuckled. "Now that's a joke I really can enjoy!"

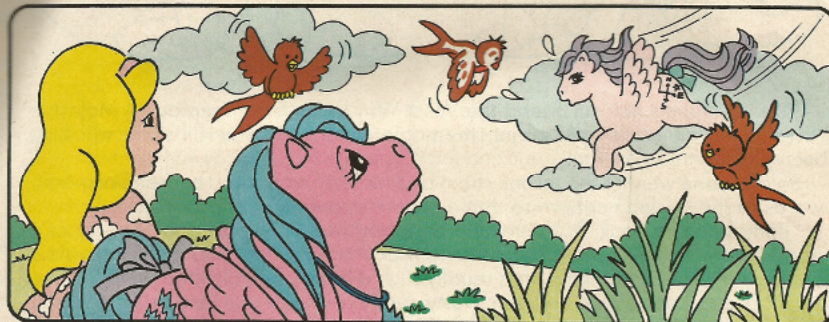
How everyone laughed!

My Little Pony

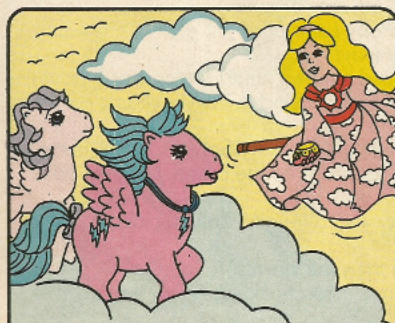
FIREFLY'S SPECIAL QUEST



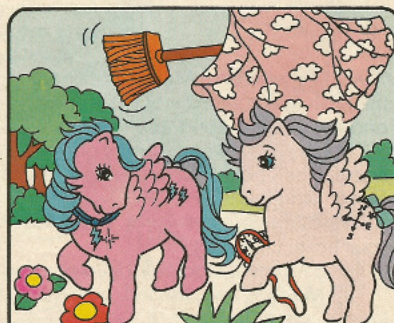
Firefly and the Weather Witch are searching for Majesty's magic shoes which have been hidden by Whirly Wizard.



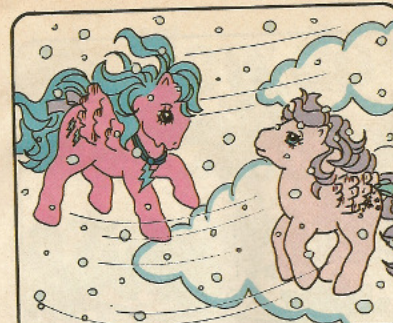
But, before the swallows set off, everyone saw North Star flying towards them. "Weather Witch, please, come home, a naughty moonbeam has mixed up your weather charts," cried North Star. "All the weather has gone wrong!"



"I must get back at once," said the Weather Witch. "I will take the shoe back. North Star can stay to help!"



"Tell Majesty we are off to the north now," called North Star as she set her compass. "Come on, Firefly!"



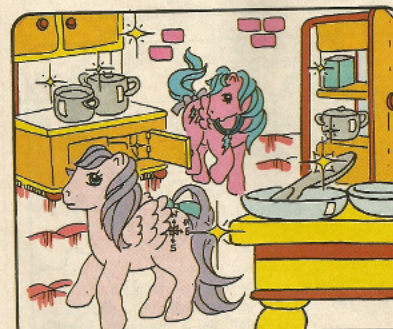
"Pony feathers, how cold it is getting. My wings are icing up!" cried Firefly. "What can we do?"



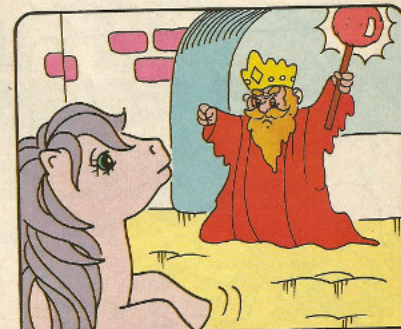
"Touch your charm and ask Majesty to help," replied North Star. "Hurray, she's sent the sunbeams to help us!"



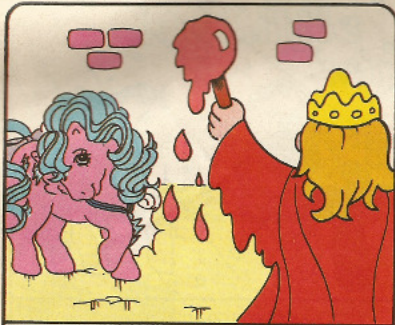
At last the flying ponies reached the Land of Ice and Snow where the Snow Sorcerer lived. "He is a friend of the Whirlwind Wizard, so the shoe will be very well hidden," North Star said to Firefly. "But we'll find it."



The ponies began their search. They looked all over the palace... but no shoe. "Everything's made of ice," cried Firefly.



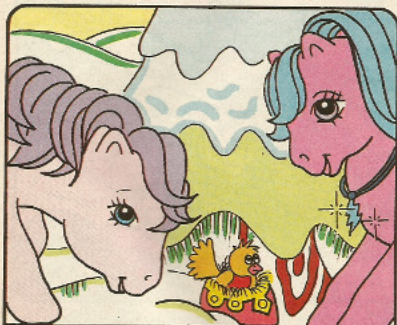
Suddenly the Snow Sorcerer appeared in the doorway. "If you can't find the shoe, I'll turn you to snow!" he said.



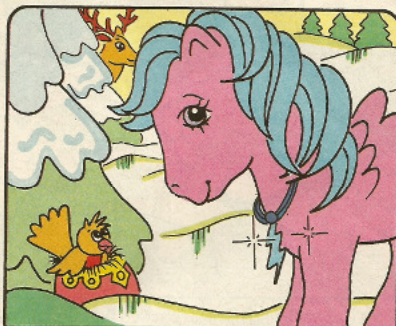
But, as the sorcerer tried to touch the ponies with his sceptre, Firefly touched her charm... the sceptre melted!



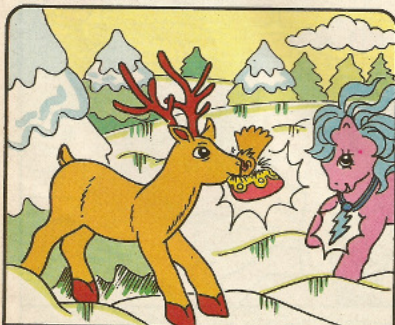
"We must try somewhere else," cried North Star and they ran into the Forest of Frost! "Look at that snow reindeer," said Firefly.



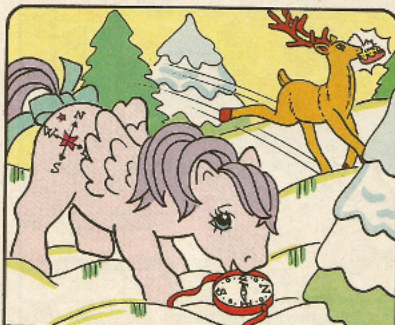
"Look... the shoe... but a *real* bird lives in it," said North Star. "What shall we do? We can't disturb her."



"Would you like to live in Pony Land?" asked Firefly. "Oh, yes, please," said the snowbird. "It's so cold here!"



Firefly touched her charm and the reindeer moved! "Please take the snowbird and shoe back to Majesty!" said Firefly.

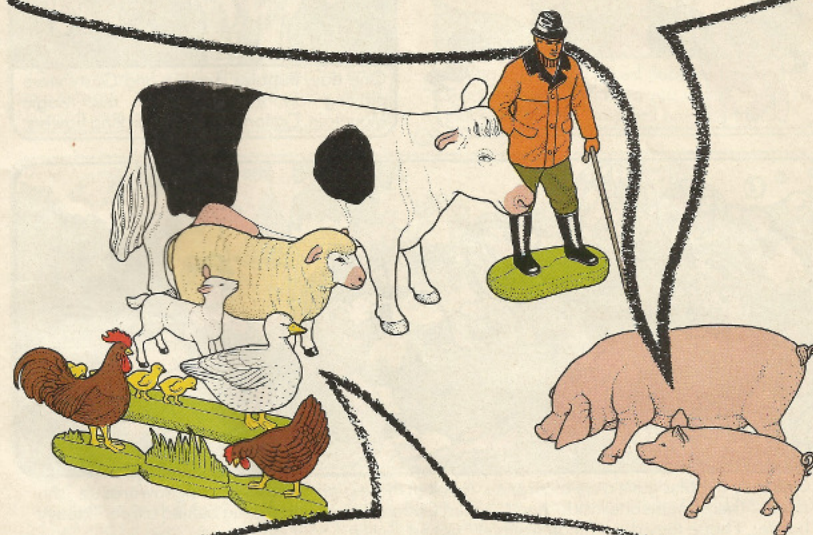


"Now to find another shoe," cried North Star. "East or west... which shall it be?" "Let's go east," decided Firefly.

Will Firefly and North Star find the third magic shoe? Find out in the next issue of *My Little Pony*.

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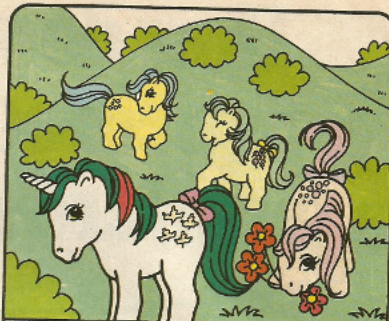
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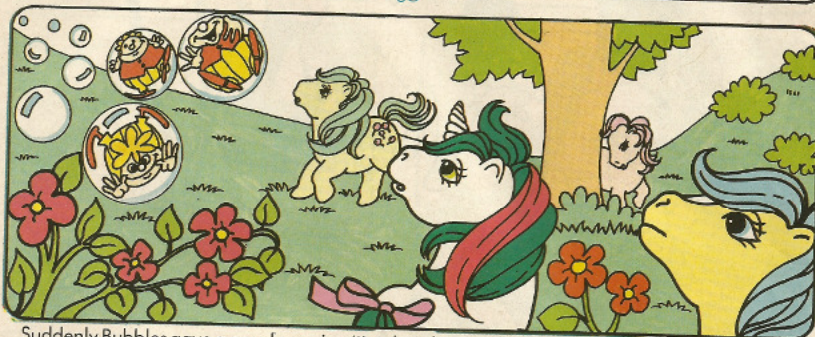


My Little Pony

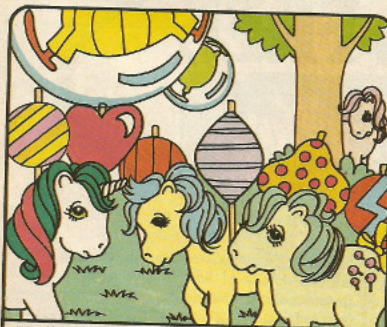
BUBBLES AND THE HUBBLE-BUBBLES



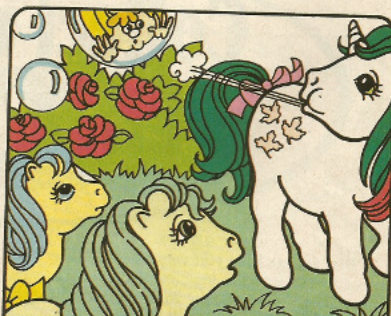
One day, Bubbles, Tootsie and Gusty were playing on the slopes of the Magic Mountain. Cotton Candy was picking flowers.



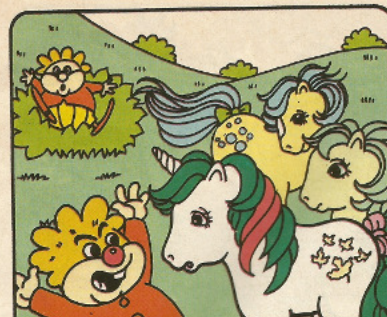
Suddenly Bubbles gave a cry of surprise. "Look at those giant bubbles floating towards us!" she cried. "There's someone inside them!" called Cotton Candy, and she hid behind a tree. "Heavy hooves, I hope they don't mean trouble!" sighed Gusty.



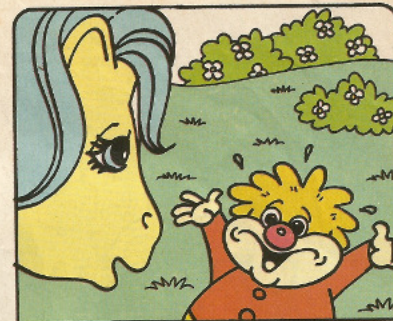
"Pollipop latch!" said Tootsie quickly. "That's no use... they'll still be above us!" cried Gusty. "I know I'll..."



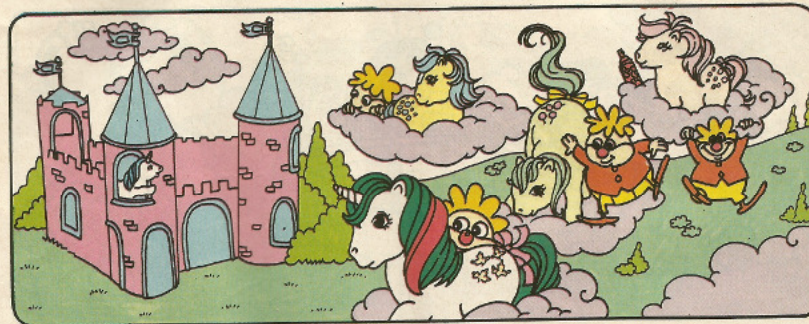
"... blow them back from where they've come... wherever that might be. They don't live in Pony Land... I know that!"



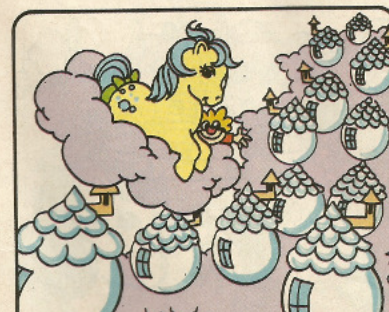
"Ouch... why did you do that?" cried the little men crossly. "You're just as bad as the Wind Wizard. We came for help."



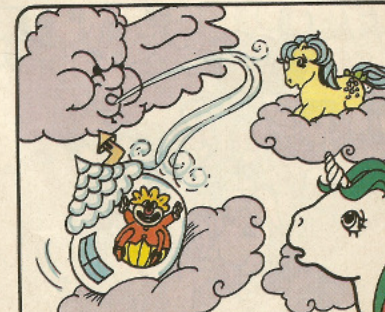
"Who are you?" asked Bubbles finding her voice at last. "What do you want?" "We're Hubble-Bubbles," replied one tiny man.



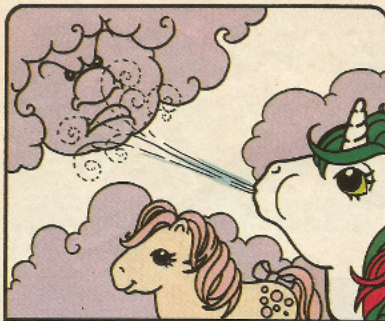
"The Wind Wizard keeps huffing and puffing and blowing down our houses. Will you come and help us to stop him?" "We'll try," said Bubbles. "But how can we get there?" "Climb on a cloud and I'll take you," called their friend the Weather Witch.



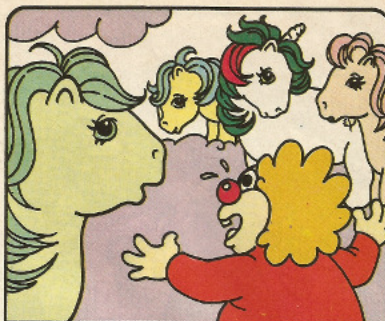
As they neared Hubble-Bubble Town Bubbles laughed. "Pony feathers, you all live in bubble houses!" she chuckled. "Of course!"



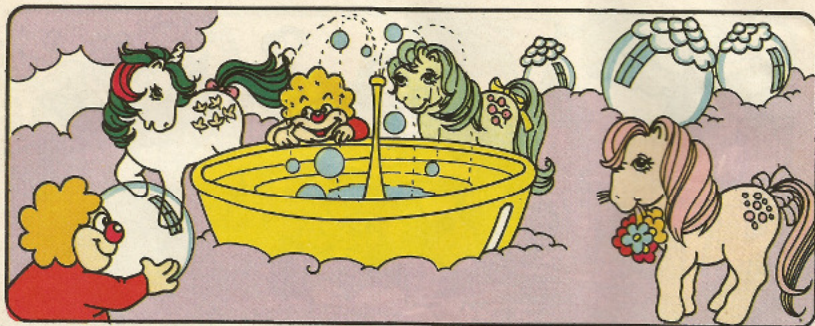
"Pony feathers, look, the Wind Wizard is trying to blow down one of the houses!" said Bubbles. "Stop him, Gusty."



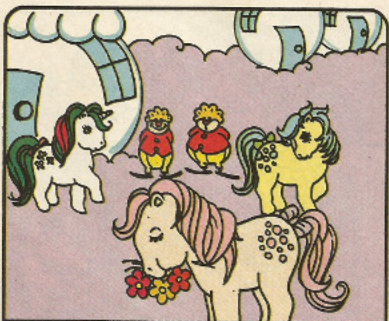
"I can outblow you any time," said Gusty. "Away you go and don't come back!" "You won't stop me!" cried the wizard!



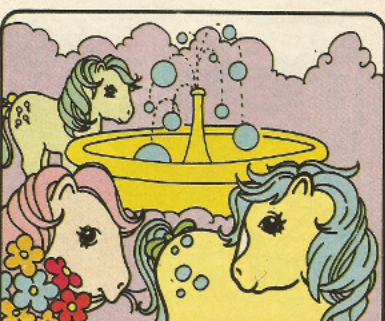
"He will soon be back with a very strong wind spell," cried Hubblety. "Our bubble houses are so fragile, they soon burst!"



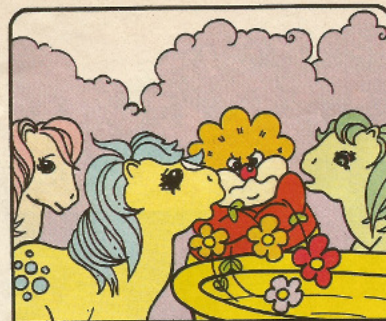
"How do you make a new house when the wizard bursts your bubbles?" asked Bubbles. "We go and bring another from our Bubble Fountain," replied Hubblety. "Show us where it is," said Gusty. "Perhaps we can help you there!" So off they went to the fountain.



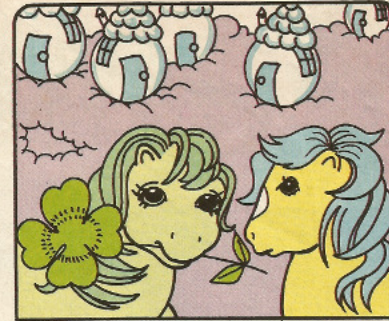
"Your bubbles are beautiful but they need to be stronger," said Bubbles. Suddenly she noticed Cotton Candy nibbling away.



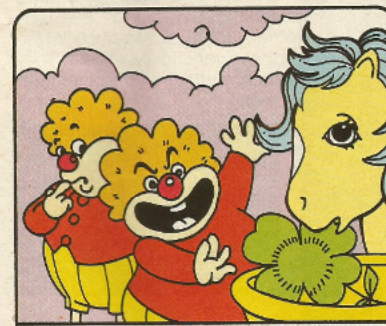
"Stop eating those soapworts and give them to me. I have an idea how to stop the Wind Wizard's tricks," cried Bubbles.



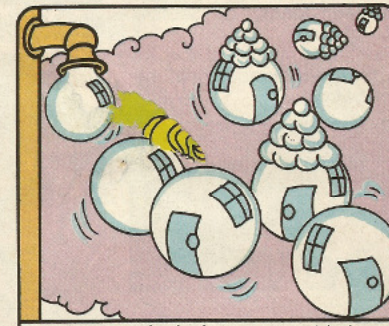
"What are you going to do?" asked Hubblety eagerly. "Oh, please don't throw the flowers into the water. It must be kept clear!"



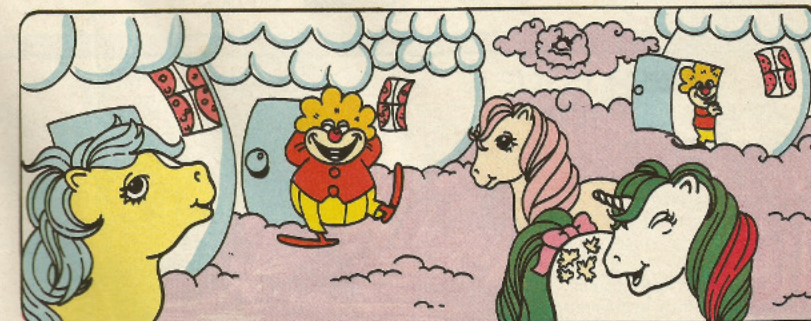
"Tootsie, quickly, find me a magic clover so that I can make a strong wishing spell!" cried Bubbles. "Here you are!" said Tootsie.



"You naughty pony, you've thrown the clover in the water now!" shouted the Hubble-Bubbles. "Oh... what's happening?"



As they watched, the water swirled and shimmered and great big rainbow bubbles appeared. Then each one changed...



"The sun will warm your houses. You will not need a chimney. The soapwort bubbles are too strong for the Wizard to blow down... Tootsie's magic clover has done its work! You are all quite safe now," said Bubbles.