

Hello

Majesty has just told me that club members often ask about the little ponies' birthdays. Well, Twinkles isn't a little pony but I thought I'd tell you the date of his birthday! It's April 30th. I'm making him a present to remind him of Egbert. If you look at the diagram below, you could make one for yourselves.



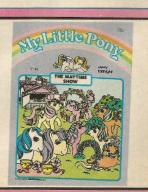


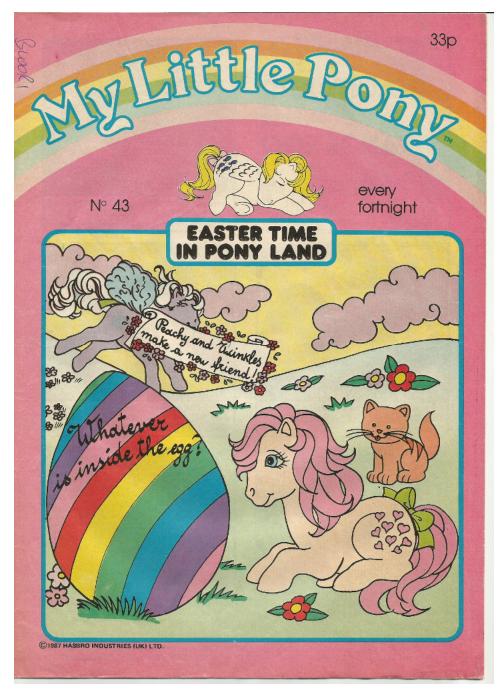
Next time your family has boiled eggs, ask if you can have the empty egg shells. Wash them very carefully then put them back into egg cups. Paint a face on each egg shell then, when the paint is dry, fill each shell with sifted sand. Ask Mum or Dad for

some grass seeds and sprinkle a few seeds on the top of the sand. Water your seeds every day and soon your egg family will grow 'hair'.

OUR NEXT ISSUE IS ON SALE FROM MAY 7th!

Flutterbye meets a friendly spider.
Will and Gypsy arrive at the Land of Gold.
All the little ponies have their own Maytime show.
See you soon!





Pony. PEACHY AND THE STRANGE EGG







Peachy and Twinkles were playing 'hide and seek' among the trees in the Weird Wood. Suddenly Twinkles gave a startled mew!



"Come and see what I've found," the cat called to Peachy. "It's an enormous egg... but very pretty!"



"It's a rainbow egg... I've never seen one like that before," said Peachy. "Fruit and flowers, it's cracking open!"



Suddenly a tiny head popped up. "Help me out of the egg, please," said a voice. "I've been waiting ages to get out!"



"Who are you, and why are you here?" asked Peachy. "I'm Egbert, the rainbow egg and I've come to... oh, I've forgotten!"





"Forgotten what?" asked Peachy. "I've been sent for a very important reason, something to do with the Rainbow," said the egg.



The little ponics were very surprised to see Egbert. "You came out of an egg?" they said. "We thought birds came from eggs!"



"Egbert has come for an important reason... it's connected with the Rainbow... but he was in the egg so long, he's forgotten what it is," said Peachy. "We must all try and help him to remember! Think hard, everyone! What's special about the Rainbow?"



"Have you come to paint the Rainbow?" Sky asked. "It's pretty enough," Egbert said. "I like sliding down it into the pool."



Suddenly Majesty appeared with Magic Star. "I see you've arrived at last, Egbert. Off you go to the end of the Rainbow!"



"Peachy will show you the way! Hurry, someone is waiting for you...to make a wish come true," shouted Magic Star.



"What's at the end of the Rainbow?" asked Egbert. "I'm beginning to remember something...at the end of the..."



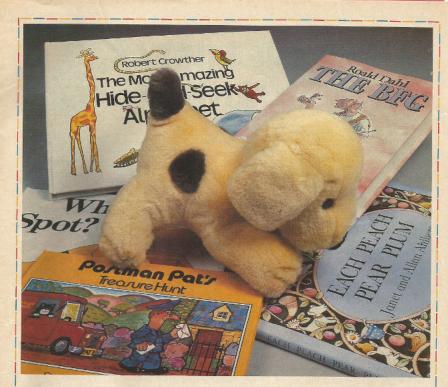
"I thought you were never coming," Liam cried crossly. "I made a wish long ago for a day's holiday...and wished for someone to mind my crock of gold! Magic Star *promised* it would come true!" "Now I remember, I've come to guard your gold!" laughed Egbert happily.



So off went Liam to play his harp at the elfin ball with Medley and Firefly...knowing his gold was safe.



And after the ball Liam spent the day riding the Rainbow and splashing in the pool... thanks to Egbert, the Rainbow Egg!



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ONE MISTY MORNING



One morning Magic Star went for a walk through Goblin Glen. "How pretty the leaves look," she said to herself. "But pony feathers, how misty it's getting...I can scarcely see where I'm going. Oh, sorry, have I hurt you?" she cried anxiously as she suddenly stumbled against a figure in the mist.

"No, it's all right, but I'm not as nimble on my feet as I used to be," replied a

familiar voice. "Oh, it's Magic Star!"

"Good morning, Goblin Greybeard," replied the little pony. "Where are you going on this wet morning? Is your bag heavy? Perhaps I can carry it for you?"

"What a lot of questions for such a little pony," chuckled the goblin. "But, yes, my bag is heavy and I should be very grateful if you would carry it for me. As to where I am going...well...I don't really know...I'm on my way to find a new house. You see, a terrible storm blew my old one away, and I'm getting too old to sleep outside under the stars in a fairy bower!"

"I will walk with you and carry your bag," cried Magic Star at once. "The road will

not seem as long if we walk and talk together."

And so the little pony and the old goblin made their way through the mist but they

didn't find any houses on the way.
"Let me help you over the stile," offered Magic Star as they walked through the

empty fields!

As Magic Star held out her hoof to help the old goblin over the stile, she suddenly smiled to herself and the wand on her rump shimmered and whirled around.





"Sun and stars, look, I've found a silver penny," cried Goblin Greybeard. "This will come in useful...it will help me buy something nice for my house when I find it!"

"Can you hear something?" asked Magic Star suddenly. "It sounds like a cat! I do hope that Peachy and Twinkles haven't got lost on this misty morning. Twinkles...is that you?"

"No...it's me...Greeneyes, the witch's cat," replied a little cat coming up to them out of the mist. I've run away...I don't want to be a witch's cat anymore. I just want to be an ordinary cat and sit by the fire with someone who will be kind to me!"

"Do you hunt mice?" asked the goblin.

"Oh no, I like mice...that is why the witch used to get angry with me!" sighed the rat.

"I like mice too," replied Goblin Greybeard. "And I like cats...especially black ones with green eyes. Would you like to be my cat and live with me in my house?"

"Oh yes, please," cried Greeneyes and he rubbed his head against the old goblin. "Where is your house?"

"I haven't found one yet," explained Goblin Greybeard sadly.

"Happy hooves, Greybeard, look, there's an empty house over there," said Magic Star.

"Where...I can't see anything?" cried the goblin.

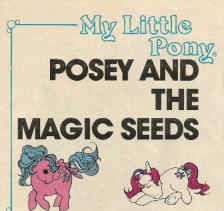
"Over there, near the shepherd's purse patch near the holly bush," replied Magic Star, and her magic wishing wand shimmered and shone.

"Let's go inside," suggested Magic Star with a smile.

Inside, the table was laid with a tasty meal, with a bowl of cream for Greeneyes, and a lovely old rocking chair was set by a glowing fire.

"There's a bed and basket upstairs for you both," Magic Star told them. "And finally, here's a shepherd's purse flower to put your silver penny in. Don't be afraid to spend it, because whenever you do, another silver penny will always appear!"

So, Greybeard and his cat settled happily in their new home. Often, when Magic Star went to call on them, she would hear the old goblin telling the family of mice, who lived in the cottage, of the wonderful misty, morning when he met Magic Starl





One morning Posey and Trickles were watering the flowers outside the Show Stable when suddenly...



"Someone's throwing something from that cloud!" cried Posey. "Try and catch it, Trickles!"



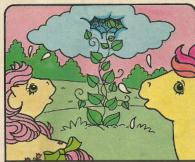
"Well caught, Trickles, what does it say?" cried Posey. "It says PLANT ME..." replied Trickles opening the packet.



"Let's plant them at once," cried Posey. "I love new flowers!" "I'm not sure..." began Trickles...but she was too late!



"I wonder how quickly the seeds will grow?" said Posey: "Pony feathers, look, they're pushing through the soil now!"



As they watched, the plant grew and grew until it reached the inside of the cloud. Suddenly there was a big laugh!



"Those seeds were magic...! wish we hadn't planted them!" cried Posey. "Heavy hooves, someone's coming down!"



It was the Cloud Giant who had always wanted to live in Pony Land but had never been able to get there...until now!



He tucked both little ponies under his arms and set off to Dream Castle. "I shall live there with Majesty now!"



Majesty had seen what had happened in her magic mirror. "Don't worry, ponies," she said. "I have a plan!"



Majesty met the giant outside her castle. "Do stay to lunch," she said kindly. "It's all ready for you!"



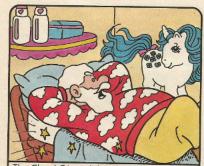
Majesty had provided a wonderful feast. "Delicious!" said Posey. "Cool and refreshing!" laughed Trickles. "My drink's like ditch water and these cakes taste like sawdust," grumbled the giant. Spike smiled...now he knew why Majesty had twirled her horn!



"I don't think much of your food! I want to rest now...my climb down the cloud has made me tired," said the giant.



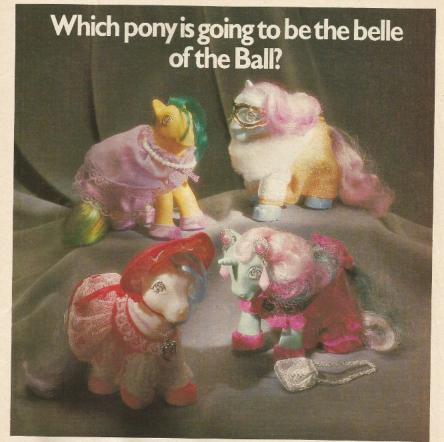
Baby Lucky had made sure the bed was big enough...but the baby ponies had filled it with pebbles!



The Cloud Giant didn't sleep a wink! "Pony Land is a terrible place...I'm going home!" he told Majesty crossly.



As the giant disappeared into his cloud the plant withered and died. "He won't be back," laughed Majesty...and she was right!



Gingerbread knows she's a real dazzler in her 'My Va.entine' outfit. Which is why she has so many admirers.

They can't keep their eyes off her lacy red dress and hat, her pretty red shoes and her red jewelled heart-shaped pendant.

But she's got some competition.

Fizzy looks stunning in her 'Scarlet Sensation' dress with matching shoes, sling-bag and jewelled pendant earnings.

Sweetie is more than usually glamorous in her

'Movie Star' gown with a fur collar, necklace, blue shoes and jewelled sunglasses.

And Masquerade is a real cracker in a number called 'Champagne & Lace', a lace-edged lilac gown and robe, lilac shoes, and a costume pearl necklace.

Of course, at the Ball there is one thing all these well-dressed ponies have in common.

They've all got a twinkle in their eye.

'Glamour & Glitter' ponywear outfits and Twinkle Eye ponies are now available for £5.50 or less each.



-My Little Pomy

THE WONDERFUL HAT







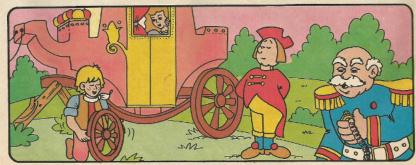
Gypsy was feeling very happy as she danced along through Whispering Wood, shaking her tambourine to make a merry song.



Suddenly she stopped to listen. Someone else was playing a flute...but, pony feathers, what a sad tune it was!



"Why so sad, Will?" asked Gypsy. "The love birds have just told me that King Greedygold is offering the hand of his daughter...



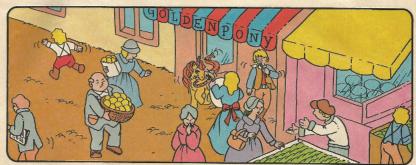
"...the Princess Goldie to whoever will pay her weight in gold and jewels! I fell in love with the princess when I mended the wheel of her carriage when it fell off...but I have no gold or jewels to offer as a dowry for her! I can only offer her love!"



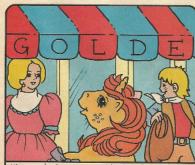
"Pony feathers, a faint heart never won a fair princess," cried Gypsy. "We will go together to the Land of Gold!"



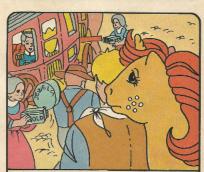
"But I have no money for food on the way," said Will. "Play your flute and we will eat," promised Gypsy.



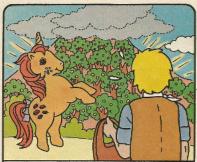
And in the next market place a crowd threw silver coins as Gypsy and Will entertained them. "We can eat well tonight and sleep in a fine feather bed," laughed Will. "We will continue our journey to the Land of Gold tomorrow!"



"I am glad you are with me, Gypsy," said Will. "You have helped me earn a bagful of money already."



"That will not win the princess," sneered Prince Moneybags as he passed by on the way to the Land of Gold!



"We have a long way to go yet," soothed Gypsy. "Your fortunes may still prosper. Our way lies over the Money Mountain."



"Look, copper money trees!" cried Will, filling his pockets with the coins. "Leave them alone," advised Gypsy.



"No, I need them," replied Will crossly. "But, oh dear, how hot it is...this money is weighing me down!"



"You were right, Gypsy. Look, here are silver money trees," said Will, as he emptied his pockets...and his bag!



"Leave the silver," begged Gypsy. "No...but it is heavy," admitted Will, "and look, there are golden trees ahead!"



"Oh, pony feathers, you silly young shepherd! Will you never follow my advice?" grumbled Gypsy. "You need to travel light!"



But now the path grew narrow and hard to climb. First, the shepherd emptied his pockets of the gold...



...and then as a gust of wind tore at his fingers, he let go of the bag...and the coins rolled over a crevice!



At last they reached the top of the mountain and saw the Land of Gold lying below. "It will be easier going down," promised Gypsy. "But there are no money trees," Will said sadly. "My pockets are as empty as when I left home!"



"Thave nothing that will help me win Princess Goldie," sighed Will. "Yes, you have," replied Gypsy. "Trust me, Will!"



"I feel silly wearing a hat like this," said the shepherd. "Everyone will laugh at me!" "You will laugh last," said Gypsy.

How will the hat help the young shepherd? Find out in the next issue of MY LITTLE PONY.