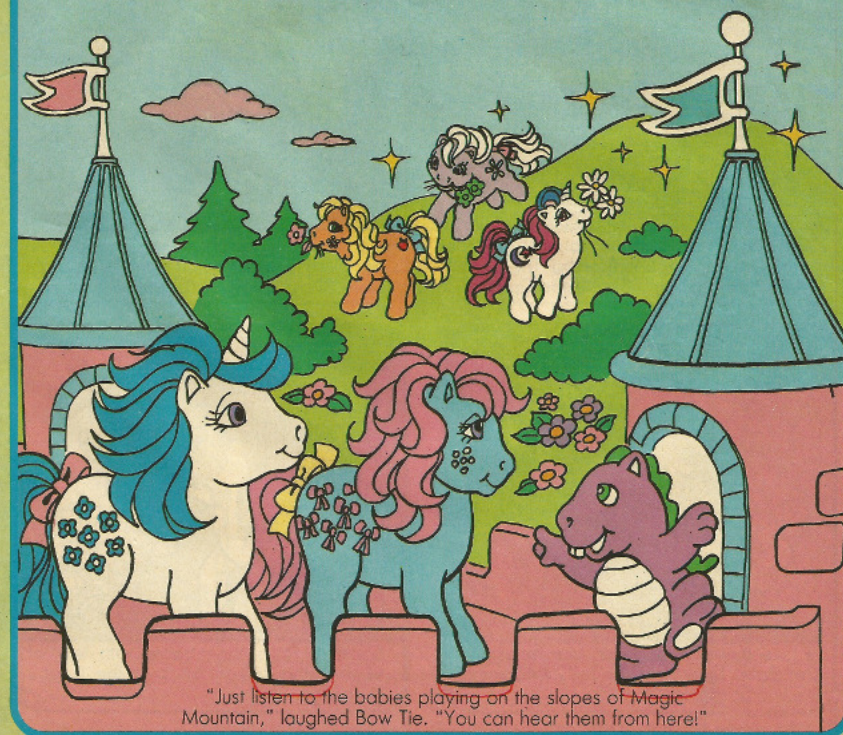
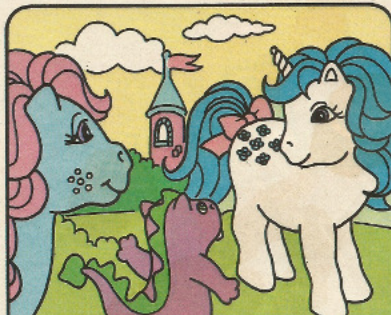


My Little Pony™

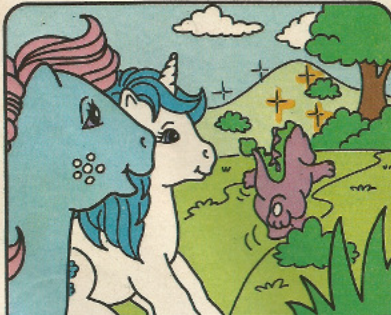
Nº 49

every
fortnight**BABY BLOSSOM
LOSES HER VOICE**

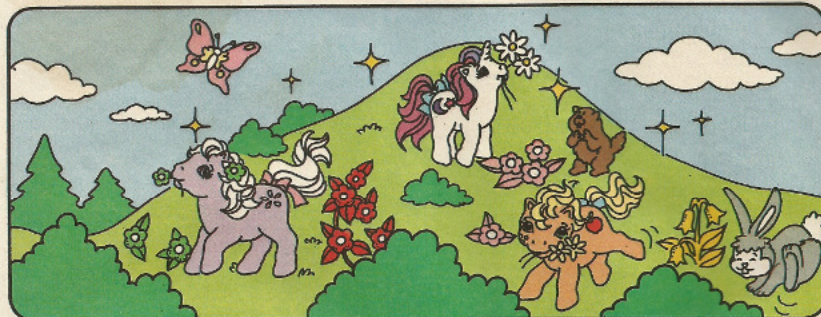
"Just listen to the babies playing on the slopes of Magic Mountain," laughed Bow Tie. "You can hear them from here!"



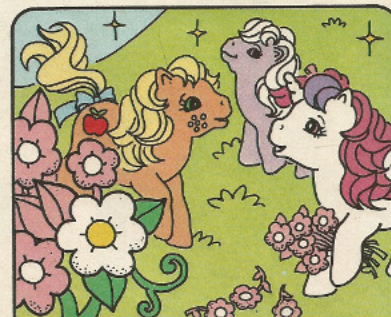
"You can hear Baby Blossom's voice everywhere!" sighed Majesty. "She really makes my head ache!"



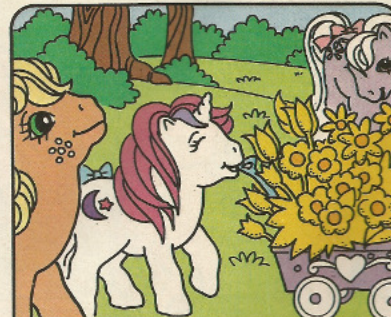
"I'll go and tell them to make less noise," said Spike. "It's just an excuse to find out what's happening really," he added.



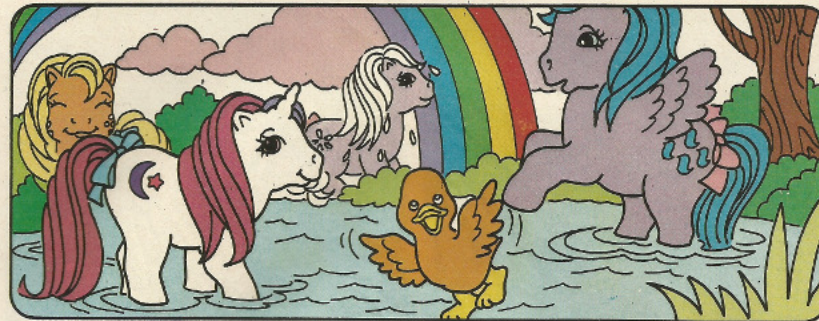
On Magic Mountain the babies had found a lovely surprise. The slopes were filled that day with real sweet flowers! There were Daisy Jubjubes, Butterscotch Buttercups and Peppermint Poppies! "Taste the Cornflower Chocolates," cried Baby Blossom.



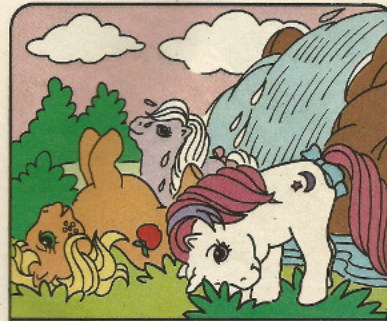
"I love these Moonflower Marshmallows," said Baby Moondancer. "Let's take some back for a midnight feast!"



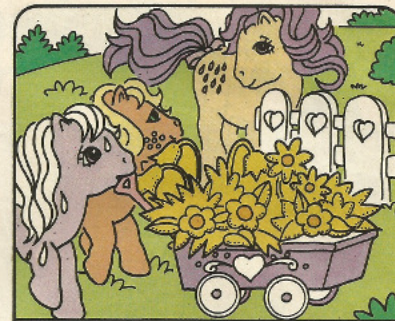
So they filled the stroller with lots of sweets and set off back to the Lullaby Nursery.



On the way they decided to paddle in the pool with Sprinkles and Duck Soup. "This is fun," they cried. "Don't stay in too long. The wind is very strong today," warned Sprinkles. "Dry your tails and manes very well. Don't catch cold!"



"We will come out now," said the babies. "I don't mind getting wet," giggled Baby Blossom.



Baby Blossom was still very wet as they passed by the Show Stable where Lemon Drop was practising.



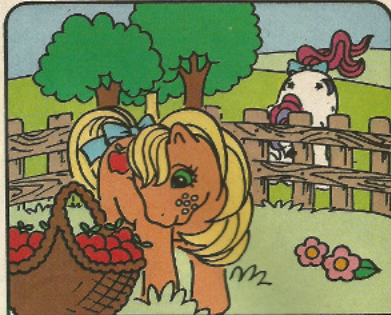
"Don't start shouting as I jump... especially Baby Blossom... you've got a very loud voice," called Lemon Drop.



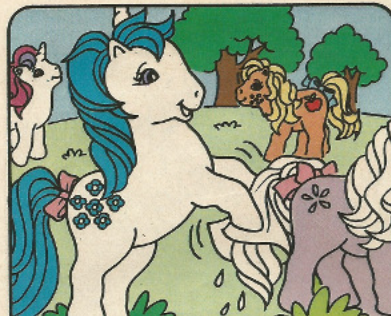
Baby Blossom opened her mouth... but no sound came out. "You've no voice at all," cried the other baby ponies.



"So you've lost your voice?" chuckled Lemon Drop. "Perhaps you left it on the Magic Mountain or in the pool."



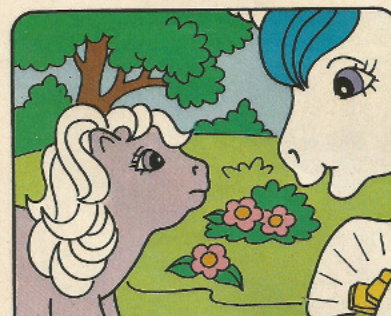
"No, she had her voice then. She must have lost it around the Show Stable," the babies cried. "We'll look for it!"



"You silly little baby," cried Majesty. "Your voice has gone because you shout and run about with a damp tail!"



"You must coax your voice back with something nice," said Majesty. She walked over to the stroller.



"Here, suck some honey and lemon flower lumps," said Majesty. Baby Blossom sucked three lumps and wished hard...



Soon Baby Blossom was talking again but much more quietly! In fact, she was the quietest of all at the midnight feast!

Advertisement



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ponies dress for the occasion.**



On the Slopes.



Milk and Cookies.

No pony ever likes to waste a minute, so their days are filled with activity from morning until night.

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As you'd expect, by the time the sun goes down they're all tired and hungry.

And can't wait for their 'Milk and Cookies'. As well as those shown in the pictures, the Play & Wear Collection also includes 'Skateboard Sensation' and 'Pony Holiday' outfits, all at £4.50 or less each.



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THERE'S MAGIC IN THE MISTY MOUNTAIN



"Forget-Me-Not, why is that hill always covered in a swirly mist?" asked Baby Lucky. "I've been here for three days now, and every day it has been bright and sunny. But the mist is always there."

"It isn't a hill, Baby Lucky, it's a mountain," replied Forget-Me-Not. "We call it Misty Mountain."

"But why is the mist always there?" repeated Baby Lucky. "Don't you know?"

"Not really," admitted Forget-Me-Not, "though I do know a story about the Misty Mountain."

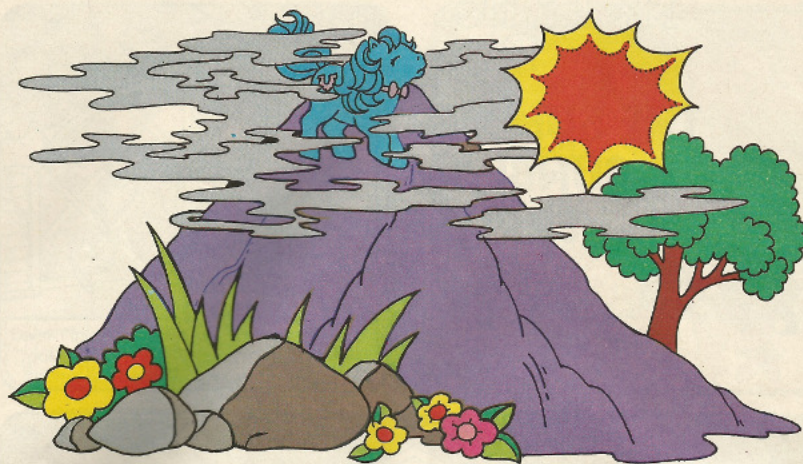
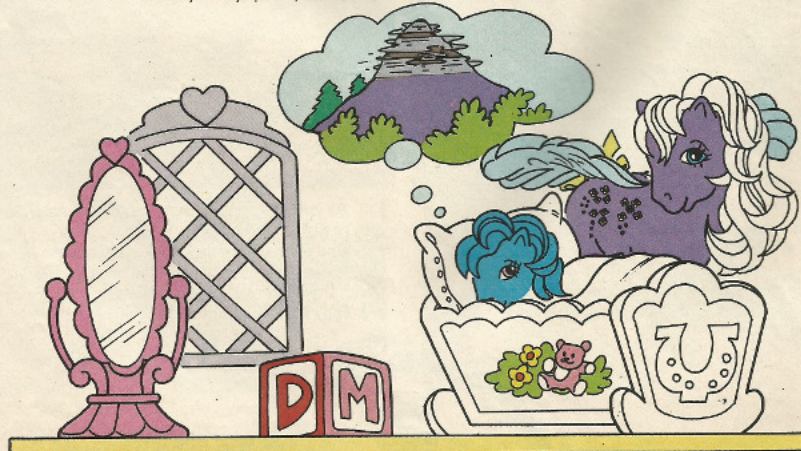
"Happy hooves, are you going to tell me the story?" shouted Baby Lucky excitedly, "I do like your stories, Forget-Me-Not."

"Tonight's your last night in Flutter Valley," laughed Forget-Me-Not. "I'll tell you the story at bedtime as a special treat."

The moon was shining brightly and the mist over the mountain was dancing with the moonbeams when Forget-Me-Not started her story.

"A long time ago, there was a wise old magician who lived up in the Misty Mountain. When we needed help we would go to the mountain to ask the magician for advice. But one day, when Lily went to find the magician, he had disappeared! Some rocks had fallen from the top of the mountain and it was covered in mist."

Baby Lucky's eyes were huge as he listened to the story. Forget-Me-Not nuzzled the baby boy pony before she continued.



"Some people say that the mist is the magician's breath as he calls for help, and noises *have* been heard from deep inside the mountain. Nobody really knows the truth... but whatever it is... there's magic in the Misty Mountain," whispered Forget-Me-Not.

"That's the best story I've ever heard," sighed Baby Lucky. "I'm going to tell it to myself before I go to sleep." But he was so tired that he didn't get past the first words before he fell fast asleep.

Forget-Me-Not smiled down at him and crept away to her own bed.

Baby Lucky did not sleep for very long and when he woke up the first thing that he saw was the mist swirling in the bright moonlight. "I know it was only a story," he whispered to himself, "but I must go and see if I can hear the magician."

Although the path was steep and rocky, it didn't take Baby Lucky long to reach the foot of the mountain. The mist swirled around him and seemed to touch him gently. Deep in the mountain he could hear a banging noise and just for a moment he thought he saw a light.

"It's just the moon shining on the side of the mountain," he told himself. And when he looked again the light had gone. Then an icy wind blew around him. "Poor Baby Lucky, poor little boy, I'm frightened," he whispered, but then the wind stopped.

"Forget-Me-Not was right. There is magic in the Misty Mountain," he said. "Happy-go-Lucky, I wish I could go inside the mountain." Mist floated out through the crack and it grew bigger and bigger.

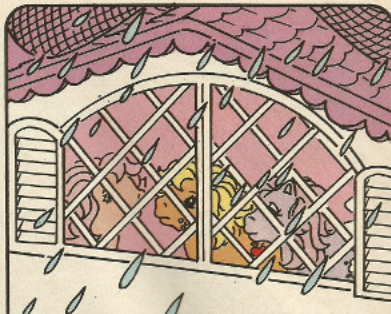
Then there was a bright flash. "It's Lightning," whimpered Baby Lucky.

"How do you know my name?" asked a voice. Baby Lucky closed his eyes tightly, wishing that he was safe and sound in his own bed. But when he opened his eyes he could see a shape in front of him through the swirling mist. And as he looked closer he could see that the shape was...

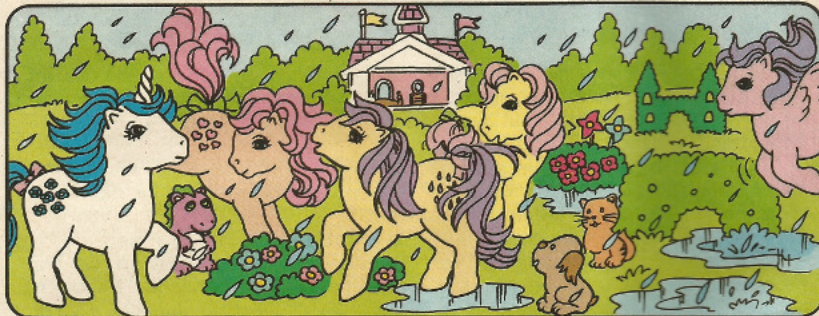
Who spoke to Baby Lucky? What was the shape he could see through the swirling mist? Find out in your next issue of **My Little Pony!**

My Little Pony

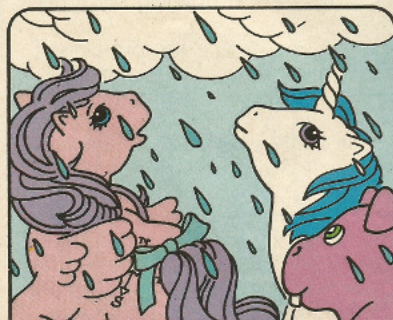
THE SUMMER SUNBEAM SPRITES



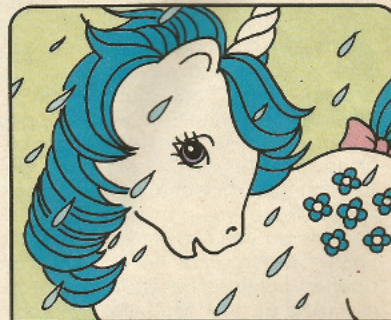
"Heavy hooves, it's raining again!" cried Baby Tiddly Winks. "Will it ever stop?" "We can't go out again," said the babies.



At the Show Stable Lemon Drop was feeling just as cross. "We'll never be able to hold the Summer Show!" she snorted. "Just look at the course... it's all waterlogged!" "My flowers have all been battered down with the rain," sighed Posey.



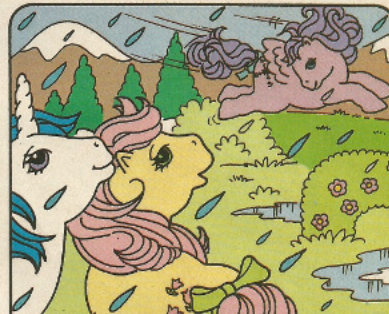
"Why doesn't the sun shine?" asked Spike. "It is summer!" "Because the Sunbeam Sprites haven't arrived," Majesty said.



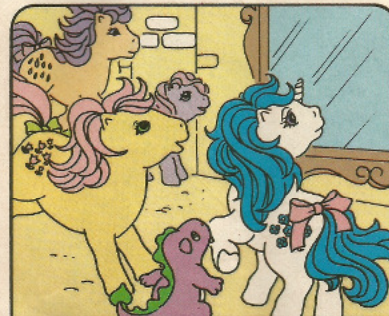
"They should have arrived by now," Majesty continued. "Unless they do, Summer can never begin!"



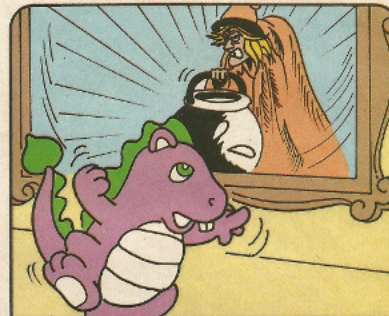
"Something must have happened," said Majesty. "North Star, please go and find them. They should have left Spring!"



"Start first near Spring Bower. We will watch you through our magic mirror... but take care!"



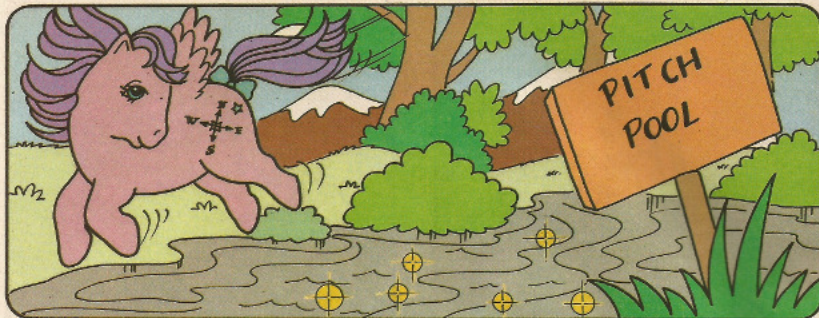
Away went North Star while Majesty and the others returned to Dream Castle. "Gather round," said Majesty.



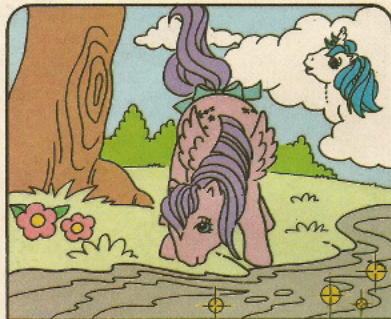
"There's North Star now," cried Spike. "Fire and Flames, she's reached the... oh, who's that, Majesty?"



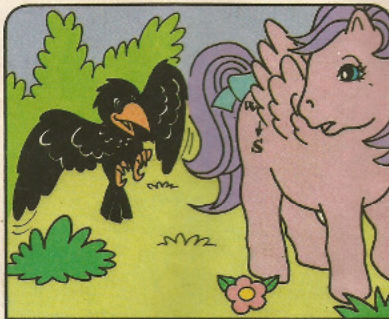
"It's Pitch-Black, the Murky Water Witch," said Majesty. "She lives on the banks of the Black Murky Pool. She hates sunshine... she captures it and hides it away in the depths of the pool!" Everyone gasped in horror...



Meanwhile, North Star had seen something bright at the bottom of the dark pool. She flew down to take a look! "Heavy hooves the sprites must be trapped!" said North Star to herself.



As she looked, North Star heard Majesty's voice. "Free the sprites before the witch returns from the River of Blackness!"



"How can I do that?" asked North Star in dismay. "Seek the help of Quaffa the Very Thirsty Frog," called a blackbird.



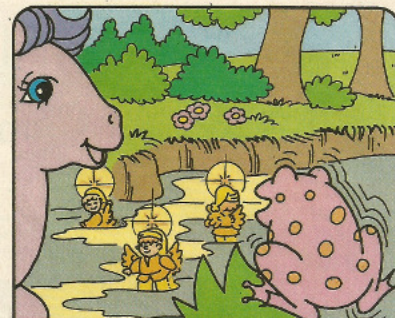
North Star looked around. There were lots of frogs! Which one was Quaffa? They all looked alike!



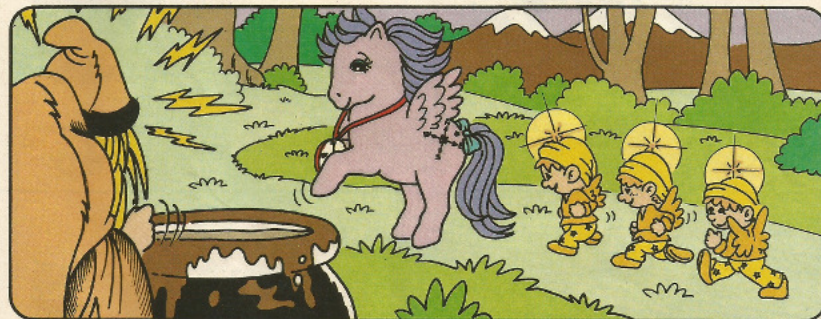
Then suddenly she saw a tiny pink frog with orange spots. "I'm Quaffa," said the frog. "How can I help?"



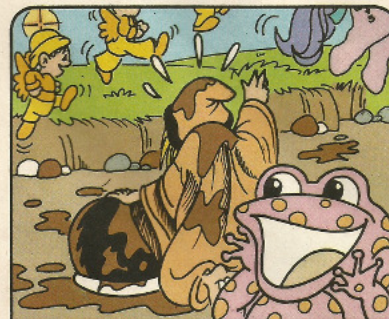
"I need to empty the black pool to free the sprites," said North Star. "Oh, is that all?" laughed the frog.



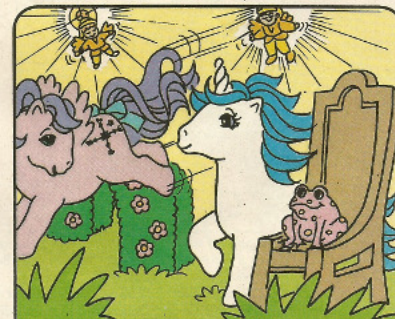
North Star watched in amazement as the pool emptied and Quaffa grew fatter and fatter. "Don't burst," she begged!



"Hurry, the witch is returning," cried Quaffa, who was beginning to grow smaller already. "Set course for Pony Land, North Star... the quickest way you can. Sprites... be ready to follow her, I'll deal with Pitch-Black!"



"Hurray, Quaffa has tripped up the witch and she has fallen into her own pool," laughed North Star. "Serves her right!"



So Summer came at last... thanks to North Star, Quaffa, and of course the Summer Sunbeam sprites!

My Little Pony[™]

Club Page



This "Mon Petit Pony" box belongs to **Tasha Clark** from Maidenhead, Berkshire. Tasha bought the box while she was on holiday in France. Tasha displays the box in her bedroom, known as The Stable, along with her 23 little ponies!



Debbie and Nicola from Wimborne, Dorset, enjoy playing with their little pony collection in their garden.

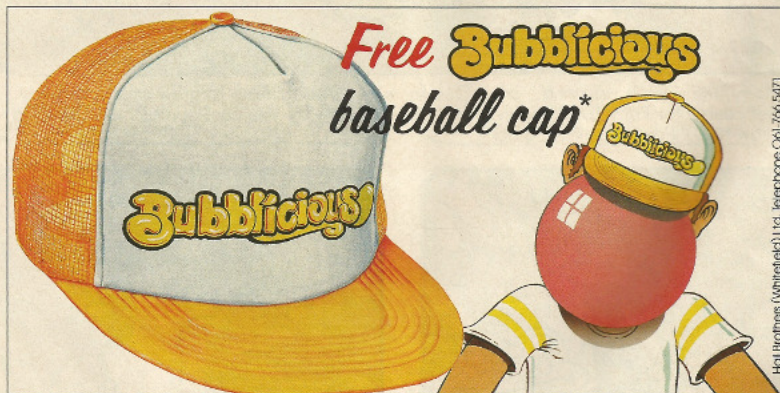


Leanna McBride from Killinichy, County Down, sent this photo of "Some Little Ponies Frolicking at the Flowers". You'll notice that we used your title for the photo, Leanna.



Please remember not to leave your little ponies in strong sunlight. They feel very uncomfortable if they are too hot and their pretty colours might fade!

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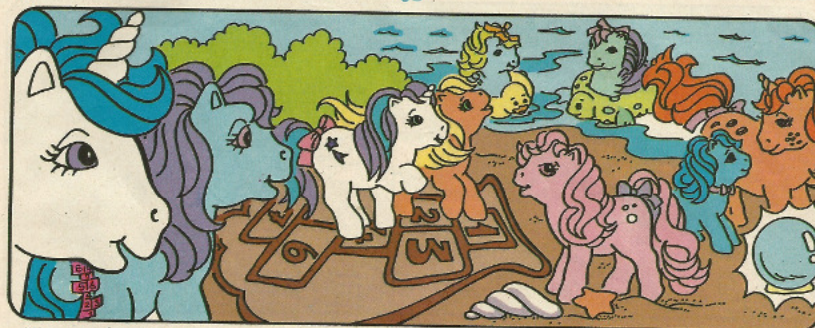
My Little Pony[™]

THE MYSTERIOUS CASTLE OF SHELLS

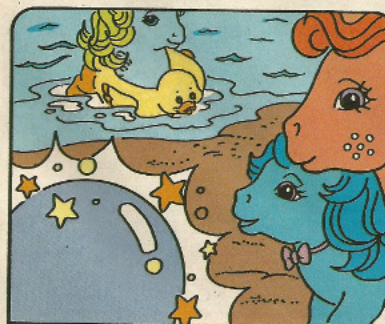
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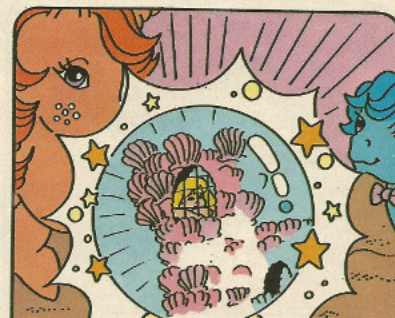
One morning as Gypsy was talking to the baby sea ponies, Baby Lucky came rushing up carrying a golden comb.



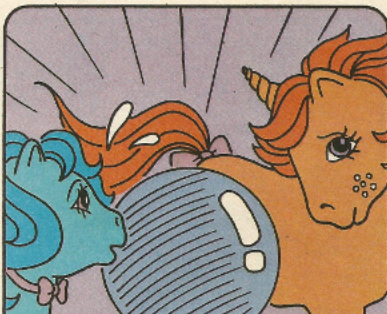
"I've just found Miranda's comb," called Baby Lucky. "Do you know where she is?" "We haven't seen her all day," cried Tiny Bubbles. "She must be getting ready for the Sea Ball tonight... she'll need her comb to tidy her hair!"



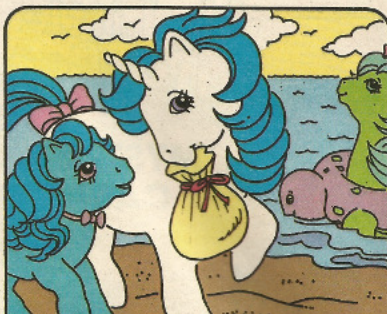
"Perhaps she's in the treasure wreck looking for jewels to wear," said Tiny Bubbles. "We'll see," said Gypsy.



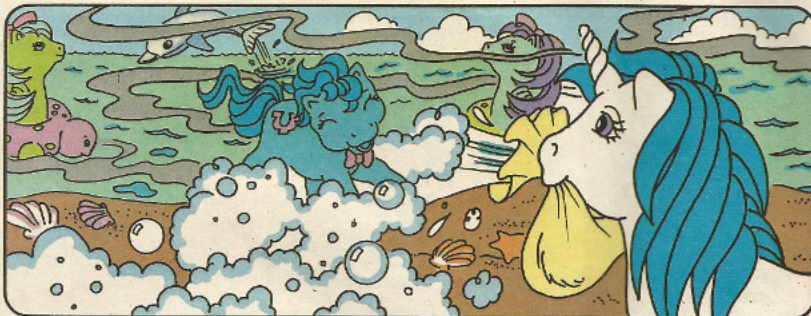
"Look, there's Miranda... in a strange castle of shells!" cried Gypsy. "She's crying... something's wrong!"



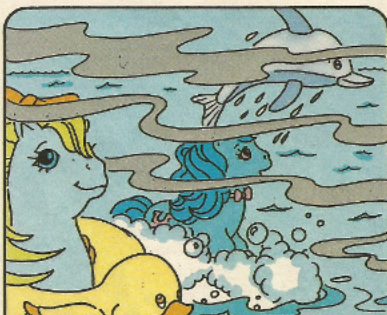
"Heavy hooves, that means she has been captured by the Shell Sorcerer!" sighed Majesty. "He lives on the Isles of Mists!"



"We must rescue her," said the baby sea ponies. "I want to come too," cried Baby Lucky. "How do we get there?"



"I will sprinkle you with sea foam so that you can travel in the sea," explained Majesty. "You must follow Flip the dolphin who will lead you through the mists to the Castle of Shells... but take care, the Shell Sorcerer will be waiting!"



"How misty it is," cried Tiny Bubbles. "Happy-go-Lucky, I wish the mist would clear," agreed Baby Lucky.



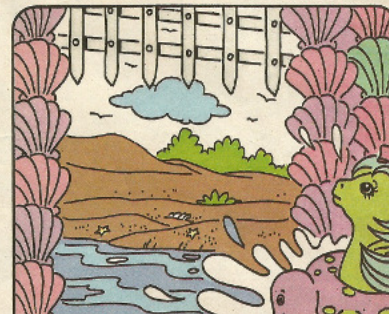
"Ships and shore, you are clever, Baby Lucky, you've made the mist disappear," said Tiny Bubbles. Baby Lucky grinned.



"What a pretty castle... we can easily float in through the open doorway", decided Sea Shimmer. "Look, I can see Miranda in the window over there," called Splasher. "We'll soon get her out of here. Come on, Baby Lucky!"



"No, no, wait, remember what Majesty said," warned Baby Lucky. "It's too dangerous... remember the sorcerer!"



"There's no sorcerer here," laughed Sea Shimmer. "Just a lovely castle...oh, what's happening?"



"I'm just closing the door... there's a draught," jeered a mocking voice. "Welcome to my castle, baby sea ponies!" It was the Shell Sorcerer! The baby sea ponies trembled with terror. What would become of them now?

Will Baby Lucky manage to rescue his friends? Find out in the next issue of **MY LITTLE PONY**.

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