

My Little Pony™

N° 52

every
fortnight

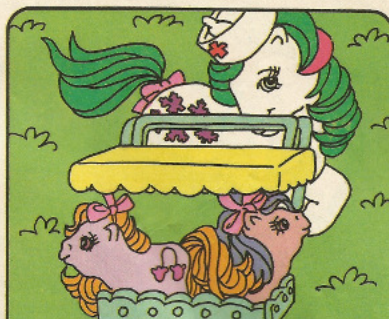
TOOTSIE AND THE TINY TEAPOT



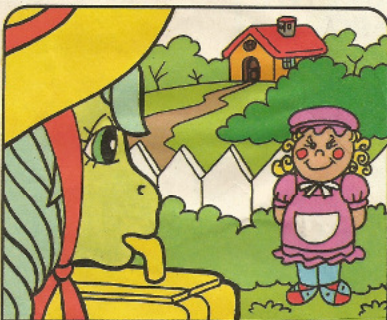
"Goodbye, Tootsie!" shouted her friends.
"Have a lovely holiday."



"I'll tell you all about the Teapot Party when I come back," laughed Tootsie. "What is a Teapot Party?" Fizzy asked.



"Betsy Bake-a-Lot collects teapots," Gusti explained. "Every time she finds some new ones she has a party."



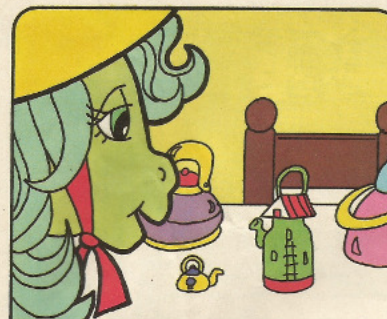
Tootsie sang happily as she trotted through Feather Forest and before long, she could see Betsy's pretty little cottage.



"Let me take your case, Tootsie," said Betsy, as she hurried to greet the little pony. "I am glad you can stay awhile."



"I stan cay for two nights," said Tootsie, muddling her words in excitement. "Pony feathers, now I've made lollipops grow on your doorstep." "My guests can pick them when they come to the party," chuckled Betsy. "Step over them and come in, Tootsie."



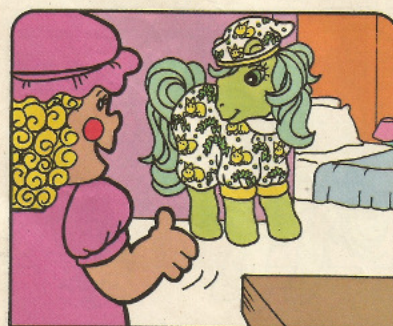
"Oh, you've got lots of new teapots," said Tootsie as she looked at Betsy's collection. "When is the Teapot Party?"



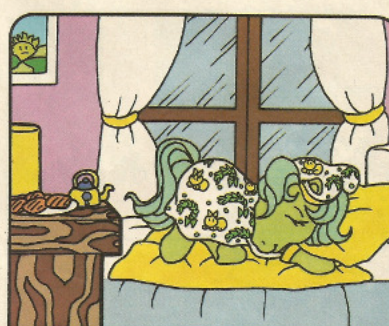
"It's tomorrow," replied Betsy. "I thought you could help me polish them, Tootsie. I'll find you an apron while you unpack."



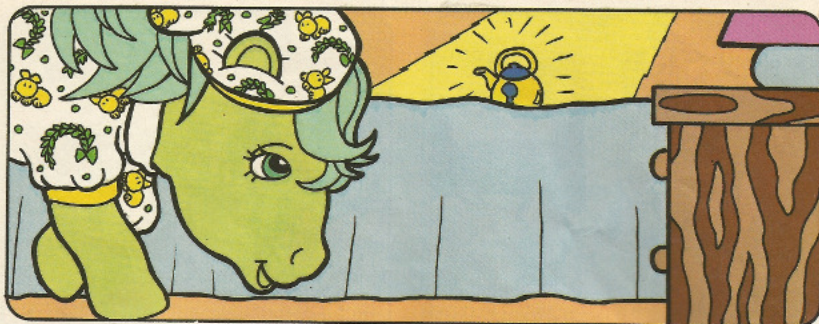
Tootsie and Betsy worked hard and soon there were only a few teapots left to polish. "If you finish these, I'll go and make some pancakes for tea," said Betsy. "My favourites," smiled Tootsie, as she started to polish a tiny teapot.



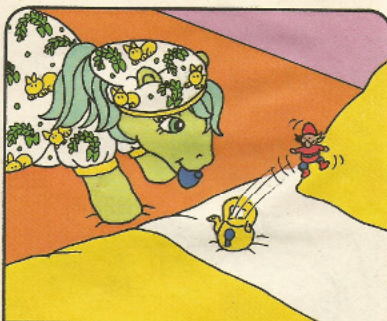
After tea, Tootsie and Betsy tidied up. Suddenly, Tootsie yawned loudly. "Bedtime for you," ordered Betsy.



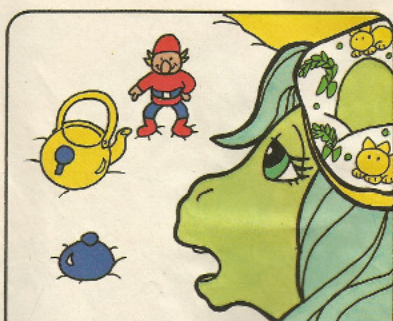
Tootsie was so tired, she fell asleep without eating her supper. But she hadn't been asleep long when...



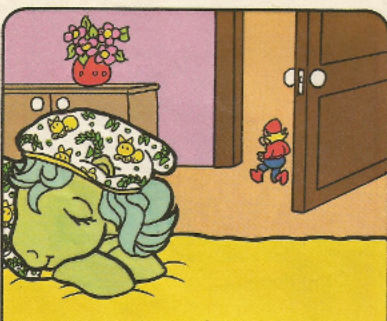
"Tootsie! Wake up, I need your help." Tootsie opened her eyes and stared in amazement at the tiny teapot by her bed. "Teapots can't talk," muttered Tootsie. "Look inside me," said the teapot, sliding onto the bed. Tootsie rolled off the bed.



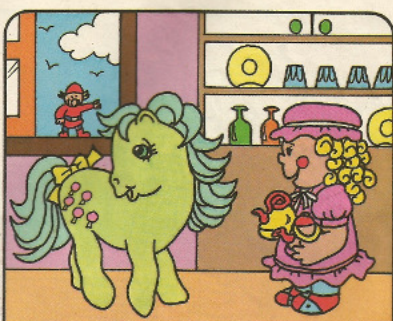
"Take my lid off," said the teapot. "All right," said Tootsie bravely. The next second, a tiny elf popped out!



"I'm a teapot maker," explained the elf. "When I made this one, I got stuck in the spout. I was there for ages!"



"You must have slipped out of the spout when I cleaned the teapot," said Tootsie. Then, she went back to sleep.

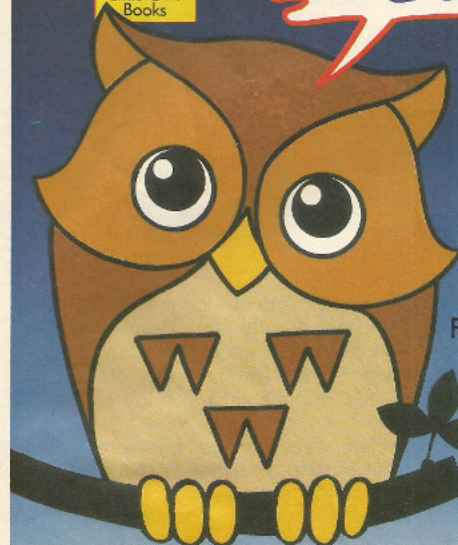


Next morning, Betsy was delighted when she found two new teapots. Tootsie smiled, what a lot she'd have to tell her friends!



Little Owl Books

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PLUS TWENTY WUZZLES AS RUNNERS UP PRIZES.

HOW TO ENTER.

Take a close look at the two drawings of the six little owls tucked up in bed, one drawing is marked A and one drawing is marked B.

They look the same, but there are eight small differences between them.

When you find a difference draw a circle around it with a pen on drawing B. (Don't forget to find all eight!)

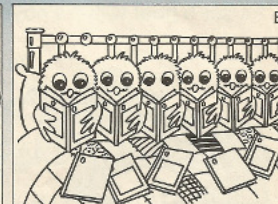
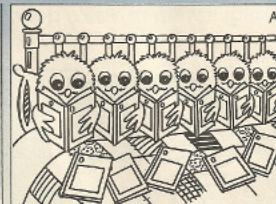
Next, think of a good name for the Little Owl in the big picture, and write the name you've thought of together with your name and address in the space below.

You must remember to enclose a receipt from W.H. Smith or any other stockist for a Little Owl Book with your entry. Finally cut along the dotted line and post the coupon to:

LITTLE OWL SPOT THE DIFFERENCE COMPETITION,
PO BOX 111, EGHAM HOUSE, MANCHESTER M60 3BL.

RULES.

Employees of London Editions Magazines and W.H. Smith may not enter. The judges' decision is final, no correspondence will be entered into. The closing date is 23 October 1987. Prize winners will be notified by post and the results published in a future issue of this magazine. A prize winners' list will be available on application from 9 November 1987. You must be under 14 years of age to enter.



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____ AGE _____

(I THINK THE LITTLE OWL SHOULD BE CALLED _____)

(In the event of a tie, prizes will be awarded for the best name.)



World International Publishing Limited

Little Owl Books are available from W.H. Smith and other book outlets.



POSEY HELPS LUCY LOCKET



"Are we going down to the sands today?" asked the baby ponies.
 "Not today," replied Majesty looking up at the bright summer sky. "Farmer Pipp has asked you all over to Pippin Farm for the day. There will be lots of things to do and, as it is in Nursery Rhyme Land, you will meet lots of old friends!"
 "Perhaps we'll find Boy Blue asleep under a haystack again," giggled Baby Glory.

"I'm going to find my little speckled hen and see if she will lay an egg especially for me," said Posey. "And I'll go and pick some scarlet poppies and blue cornflowers from among the ripe corn. We'll put them in a vase in the Show Stable. Lemon Drop will like that."

"I'm sure she'll be busy trying to jump the hedges, as usual," laughed Peachy. "There she goes, running ahead of everyone. Poor Brandy can't keep up with her. She's waiting for us. Go and join her, Twinkles. Tell her we won't be long!"

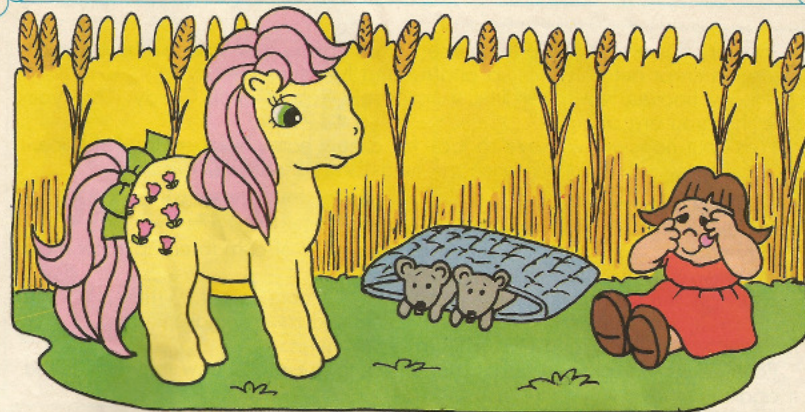
So Twinkles the cat ran off to catch up with Brandy while Majesty and the other ponies walked along more slowly towards Pippin Farm which lay on the edge of Pony Land in Nursery Rhyme Land.

The farmer and his wife were waiting for them. "You can go anywhere you like," said Farmer Pipp. "Enjoy yourselves... but please remember to shut all the gates. I don't want any of my animals to stray and get lost!"

"We'll all be very careful!" promised Majesty. "Off you go, ponies! We'll all meet here for lunch under the shady apple tree over there!"

"I think I'll just stay here," said Applejack, eyeing the loaded tree.

"Pony feathers, no you won't," protested Majesty. "Off you go and give the farmer a hoof with the haymaking. It will give you a good appetite for lunch!"



"I don't need to work up an appetite for apples," grinned Applejack. "But haymaking is fun. Are you coming, Posey?"

"Yes, but I'm going to pick flowers," replied Posey.

"May I come with you?" asked Baby Cotton Candy eagerly.

"Only if you promise not to eat any," laughed Posey. "Oh, there's my little speckled hen. Hello, Speckles. Do you remember me?"

"Dear Posey, of course I do," clucked Speckles happily. "When Farmer Pipp told me that you were coming... I laid you this..."

"Oh, happy hooves, Speckles, what a lovely egg," praised Posey. "You are a kind little hen. I wish that I could do something in return for you!"

"Perhaps you can," clucked Speckles. "Lucy Locket and Kitty Fisher, two of the dolls who live in the shoe came for a can of milk this morning. They came through the cornfields and somehow Lucy lost her pocket purse with the money in it. She's down there looking for it now."

"Baby Cotton Candy and I will go down and help to look," said Posey. "Please keep my egg safe until I get back!"

So Baby Cotton Candy and Posey and Twinkles went across the farm yard into the cornfields, closing the gates carefully behind them. Kitty and Lucy were still there.

"Have you found your purse yet?" asked Posey.

Lucy shook her head. "The corn is so high now that I don't think we will ever find it," she said.

"Please don't give up. I'll pick some of the flowers. Perhaps it may have fallen among those," said Posey.

"Take care not to smell the poppies too deeply. They will send you to sleep," warned Lucy. "Look, Kitty has fallen asleep already. We'd better wake her up."

Posey shook the little girl gently. "Wake up, Kitty," she called. "Pony feathers, Lucy, I think that I've found your purse. Look, Kitty is lying on it. She's fallen asleep on a purse pillow... wait a minute... it's moving... there's something inside..."

"Wheat and chaff, Posey, we are glad Kitty has awoken," squeaked a tiny voice. "We thought this purse would make us a snug home and crept inside... but Kitty suddenly lay down on it!"

"Flowery flowers, two little field mice," cried Posey, looking down as the small creatures crept out. Kitty sat up and rubbed her eyes sleepily.

"Heavy hooves, you poor little things," said Baby Cotton Candy. "Are you sure that you are all right?"

"Yes...but now we will have to look for a new home," sighed the fieldmice.

"It gets so cold in autumn once the fields are just stubble!"

"I'd take you home to live with me in our shoe, but there are such a lot of us there already, aren't there, Kitty?" said Lucky Locket.

Kitty nodded, giving each of the fieldmice an ear of corn to eat to show them that she was sorry about squashing them.

Suddenly the little mice squealed in horror. "A cat... a cat..." they shrieked.

"Pony feathers, Twinkles won't hurt you," said Peachy galloping up at that moment with Majesty and Lemon Drop at her heels.

Posey quickly explained about Lucy's missing purse and how they had found it again.

"Can the mice stay to lunch?" she asked.

"Happy hooves, yes, Mistress Pipp and I have been busy all morning, there's plenty for all... including two little fieldmice," replied Majesty, with a twinkle in her eye.

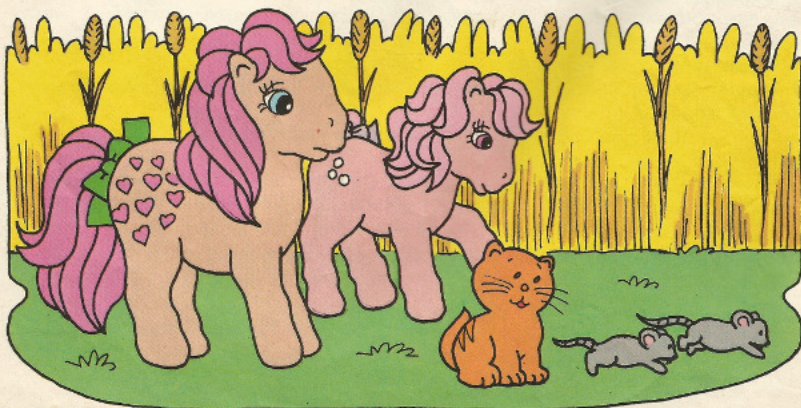
As everyone tucked in happily Majesty watched the baby ponies, especially Baby Cotton Candy playing and chatting to Freddie and Fanny the two mice.

When it was time to go the little mice looked very sad... and so did the baby ponies. "Majesty..." said Baby Cotton Candy. "I was wondering..."

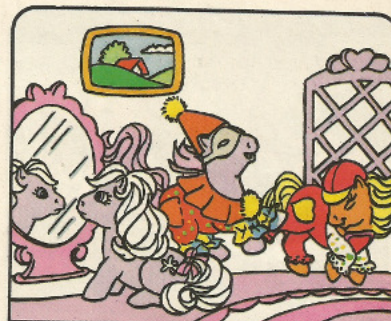
"If the baby ponies could have two little pets of their own?" interrupted Majesty with a smile. "Well, I'm sure we could find a little corner somewhere... not in the Lullaby Nursery.... baby ponies would never get to sleep... but I do know of a snug warm little corner in Dream Castle ... just big enough for two little mice!"

"Oh thank you, Majesty," cried Cotton Candy. "Now we have two special friends of our very own! And thank you, Posey, if you hadn't found Lucy's purse we would never have found our pets!"

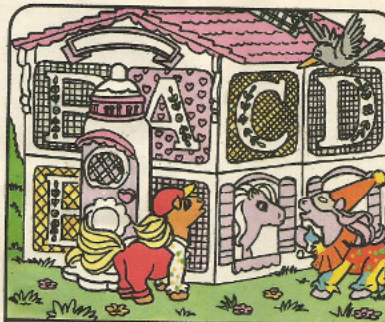
Posey smiled and, carrying lots of flowers from the cornfield, she went back to the farm...for her very special egg.



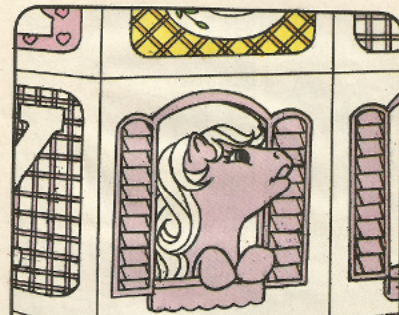
My Little Pony BABY BLOSSOM'S UNLUCKY DAY



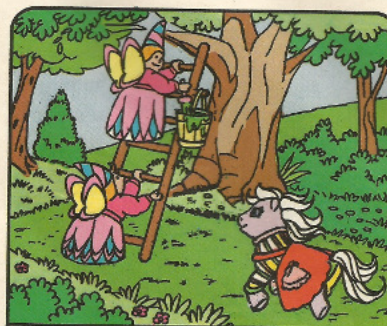
The baby ponies had been invited to a party by the Sugar Plum Fairies. They were excited!



"Baby Blossom, aren't you ready yet?" asked her friends. "We'll be late...you must catch us up!"



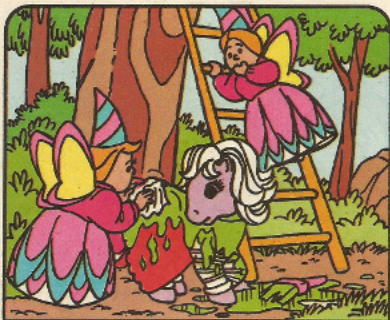
"Heavy hooves, there's Mag Maggie," said Baby Blossom. "One for sorrow...I hope I see another one quickly!"



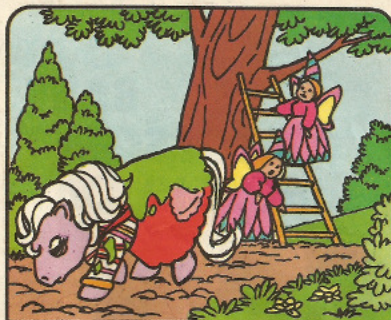
At last Baby Blossom was ready and she set off. On the way she saw the fairy painters!



"Don't walk under the ladder," cried Lilac. "I must...I'm in a hurry!" said the baby pony.



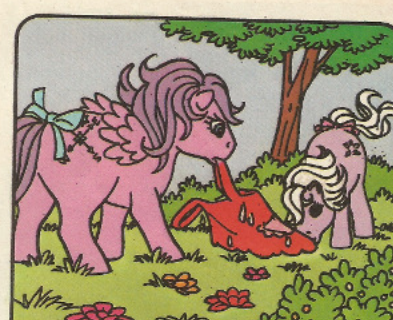
Suddenly, Scarlett dropped the brush...and spattered paint all over Baby Blossom! What a mess she was!



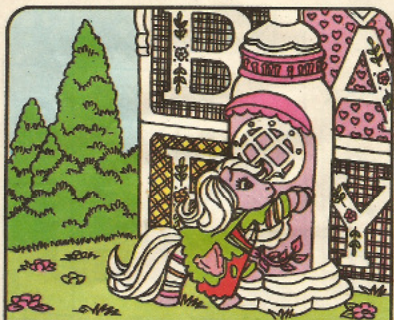
"I'm sorry," said the painter. "Now I will have to go back to change," sighed Baby Blossom.



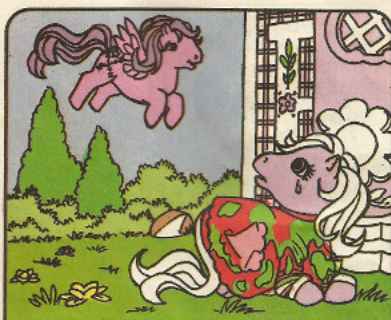
"Take your dress off and I'll dip it in the Rainbow. It'll soon dry in the sun," said North Star.



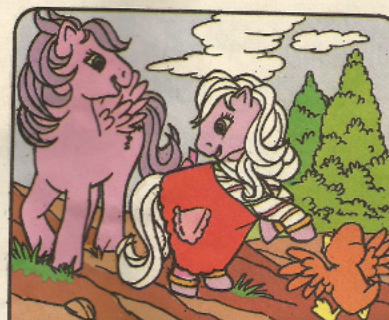
North Star spread the dyed costume on the grass and when it was dry it looked lovely! North Star smiled.



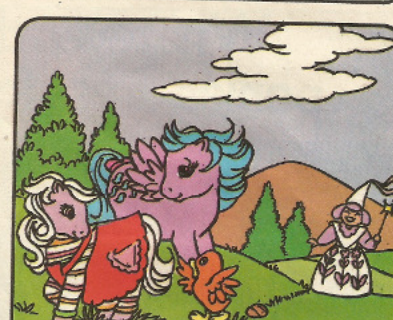
But, when she got back to the Lullaby Nursery, the door was stuck and she couldn't get in!



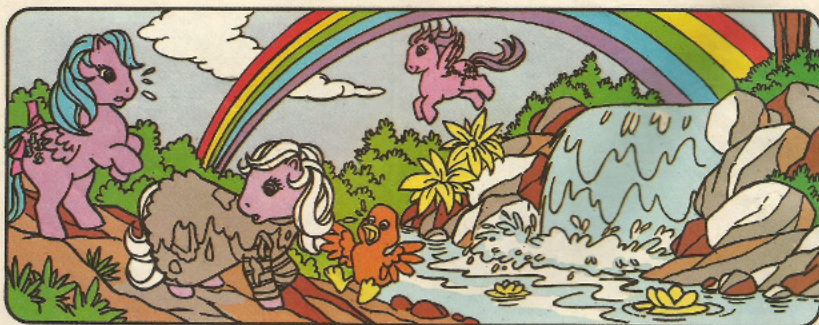
"Don't cry, Baby Blossom," called North Star who was passing. "Go and wash in the pool to get clean!"



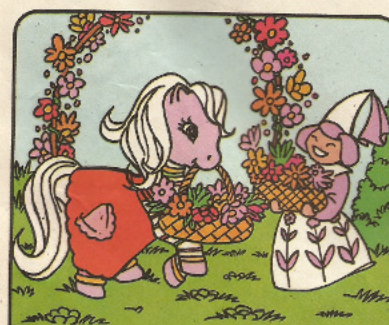
"I look better than I did before," cried the baby pony. "I do hope that the party hasn't started yet!"



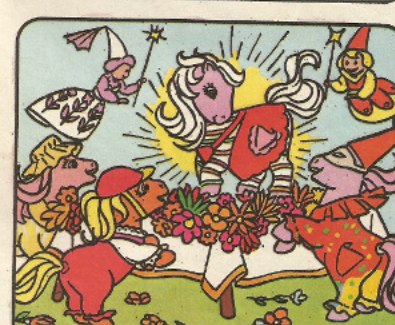
"No, we can't start yet, we've no flowers for the table...and I can't find any anywhere!" said a little fairy.



So Baby Blossom went down to the pool and Duck Soup and Sprinkles splashed her, trying to get rid of the paint...but they splashed so hard that not only did the paint disappear...so did the colours in Baby Blossom's pinafore dress! "It looks horrid now!" she cried.



"I'll show you where to find some," said Baby Blossom. "There are lots in Flowery Bower...it's on the way!"



How surprised her friends were to see her bright pinafore! "It wasn't an unlucky day after all," thought Blossom.



Pretty as a Picture.



Get into the Groove.

Whatever they're doing,
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.

The artistic types like to be 'Pretty as a Picture'. Some ponies 'Get into the Groove' with their snazzy outfits and stereos. While at the first hint of snow, half the population of Ponyland are 'On the Slopes'.

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.



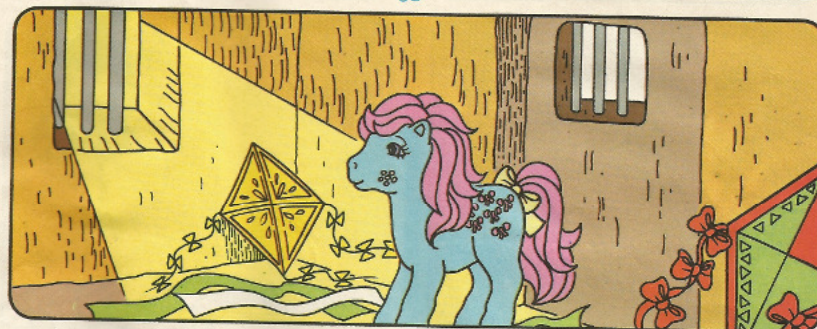
My Little Pony

BOW TIE AND THE KITE KOBOLD

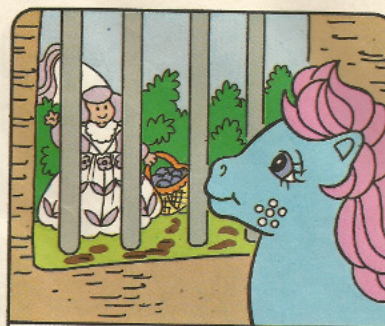
FINAL PART:



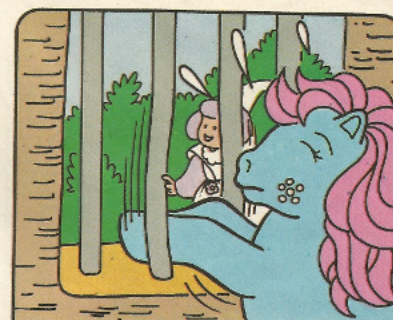
The Kite Kobold holds Bow Tie prisoner in his cave, ordering her to make bows for all his kites...



At last poor Bow Tie fell asleep worn out with all her efforts. She dreamed of her friends back at Dream Castle and thought that she heard someone calling to her. "Who is it...what do you want?" she murmured, rubbing her eyes sleepily.



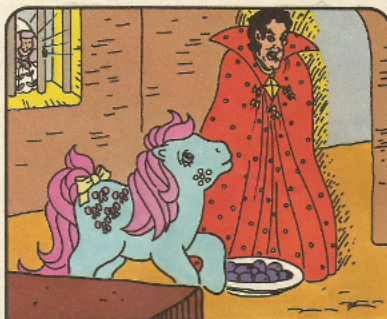
"I'm Sugarpuff, the sugar plum fairy. I've come to help you. Rab told us what had happened!"



"The doors and windows are locked," said Bow Tie. "Even you couldn't get through...and you are tiny!"



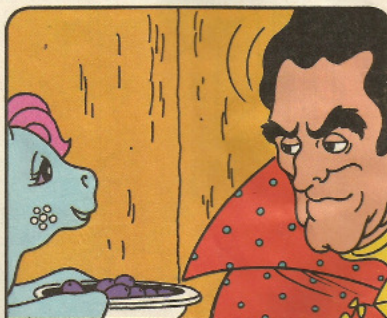
"Take the sugar plums and offer them to Kobb when he returns," said the fairy. "Take one at a time!"



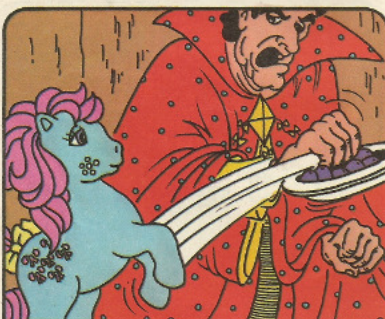
Bow Tie had a large dish of sugar plums just as they heard the Kite Kobold returning. "Offer him the plums!" said the fairy.



"Have you only finished two kites?" sneered the kobold. "Then you will go hungry...no oats for you, Bow Tie!"



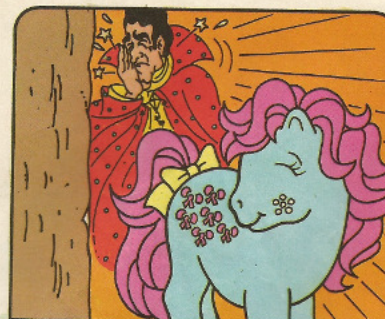
"I'm having sugar plums for breakfast," retorted Bow Tie. "Where did you get those?" asked the kobold in surprise.



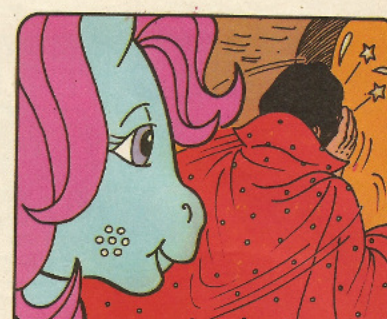
"I like sugar plums...give them to me!" ordered the kobold crossly. "You can have these oats!"



"You shouldn't eat the plums like that," said Bow Tie. "They're very special, full of sugar and..."



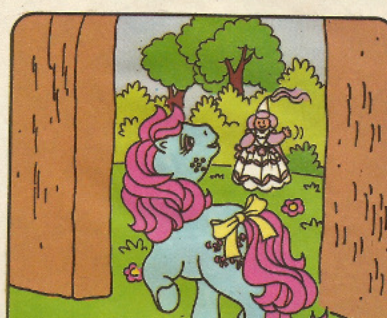
"I shall eat as many sugar plums as I like," snapped Kobb. "Oh...oh, my tooth, it's hurting...it's all the..."



"Serves you right... now you will have to go and see the Tooth Fairy," said Bow Tie. "She'll make your tooth better."



"I hope she has lots of tooth tincture," cried the kobold. "My kite will fly me there!" And off he went.



"He's left the door open in his hurry," laughed Bow Tie. "I'm free!" "I'll show you the way home," said the fairy.



As they made their way home, Bow Tie and Sugarpuff saw Kobb disappearing into the distance, holding tightly to his kite. "Thank you for helping me," said Bow Tie. "Baby Ribbon once helped me to find flowers for a special party. One good turn deserves another," said Sugarpuff.

DEREK'S FLYER

it spins

it skims

it glides

it curves

they're crunchy

they're chocolatey

they're delicious

FREE
WITH 2 TOKENS FROM
SPECIAL PACKS OF WEET-O'S

WEET-O'S they're not square

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