

My Little Pony™

N° 54



every
fortnight

FREE
MY LITTLE PONY
STICKERS
INSIDE!

**SPEEDY MAKES
A MISTAKE**



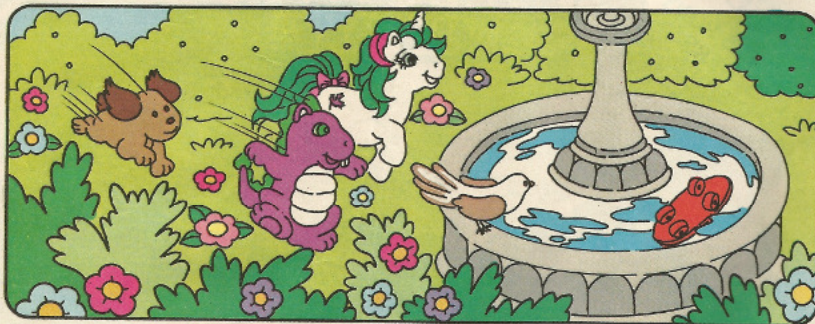
Spike, Baby Gusty and Brandy were watching Speedy practise her skating in Dream Castle's meadow.



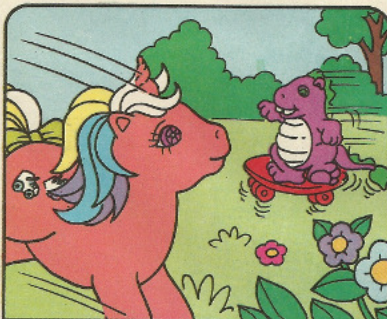
"I could easily beat Speedy if somebody would lend me a skateboard," boasted Spike. "I can go very fast you know."



"Don't be silly, Spike!" barked Brandy. "Speedy's roller skates are magic. That's why she can skate so fast."



"I believe you, Spike," said Baby Gusty. "And I know where there's a skateboard." "Come on then!" shouted Spike. "Let's go and get it." "It's in the water fountain," giggled Baby Gusty. "I think Bubbles got it muddy and left it there to get clean."



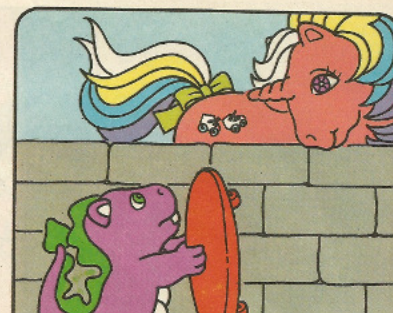
Soon, Spike was riding the skateboard around the meadow. "Your skates aren't as magic as my tail," he said.



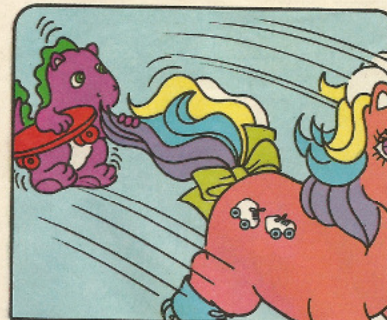
"Oh, look!" gasped Baby Gusty. "Spike's going to crash into the stone wall." "Dismal dragons!" howled Spike. "Help!"



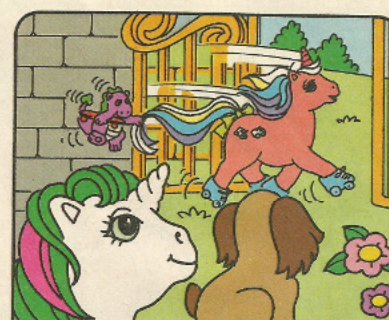
The little dragon whizzed backwards down the wall and landed with a bump. He wasn't hurt but the skateboard was damaged.



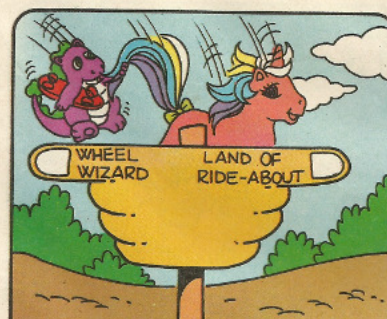
"Maybe my tail isn't magic," sighed Spike looking at Speedy. "And this wheel won't turn round. Whatever can I do?"



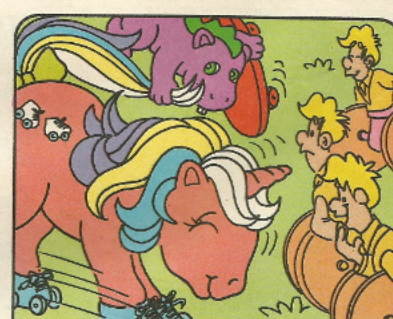
"My friend the Wheel Wizard will soon mend it," soothed Speedy. "I'll take you to him, Spike. Hang onto my tail."



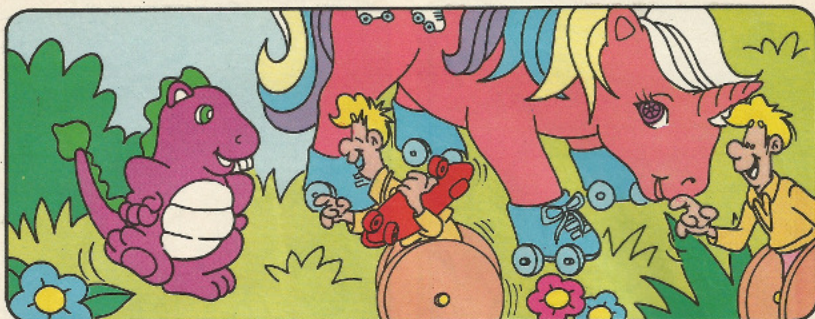
"Tell Bubbles what has happened," Spike shouted to his friends as he and Speedy left the courtyard.



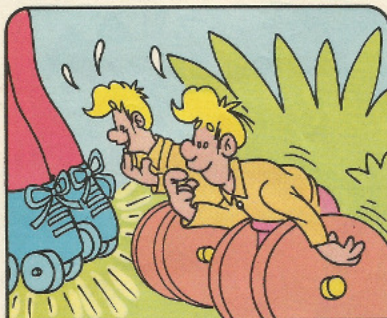
Speedy's roller skates were so magic they even let her skate in the sky! She was skating so fast that she missed the way.



Before long, a crowd of strange figures blocked Speedy's way. She skidded to a halt and Spike soared over her head.



"Ho-Ho-Ho!" laughed the figures as Spike landed in front of them. "This poor little dragon has lost his feet." "I have NOT!" Spike roared bravely. "I'm standing on them. See?" "Aren't these your feet?" one of them asked, picking up the skateboard.



"The pony's got proper feet," another figure said. "But she's got sixteen of them!" "How strange," said his friends.



"Welcome to the Land of Ride-About," said the figures. "Shall we mend the dragon's feet for him?" "Please," laughed Speedy.

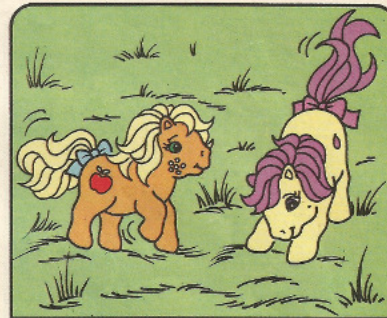


"There, your feet are mended, dragon. Put them on and come and have some tea. Ride-Abouts enjoy having visitors for tea." "I am glad you made a mistake and came the wrong way," Spike whispered to Speedy. "I like the Land of Ride-About!"

My Little Pony

COTTON CANDY AND THE CORN DOLLY

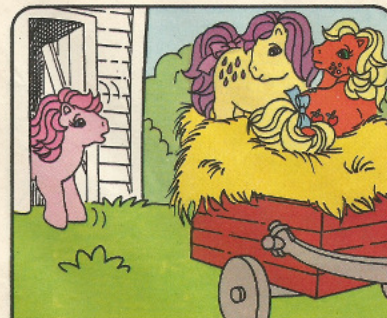
Part 1



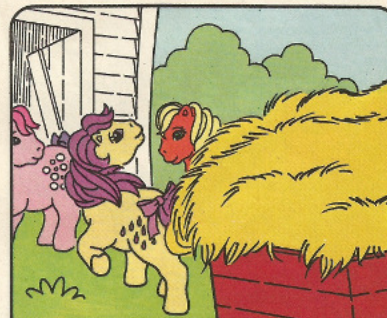
It had been a lovely hot summer. The hay and corn had ripened early... and the ponies had helped to bring in the harvest.



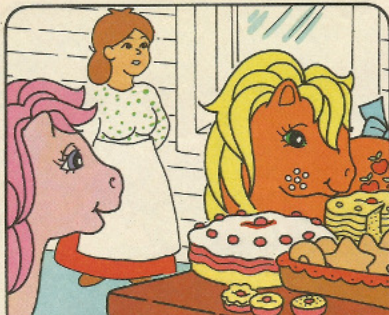
Lemon Drop and Applejack were riding back with the last load of hay. "I'm looking forward to the harvest supper," said Applejack. "Mrs Barleycorn makes lovely apple pasties." "I like her sugar and lemon buns," replied Lemon Drop.



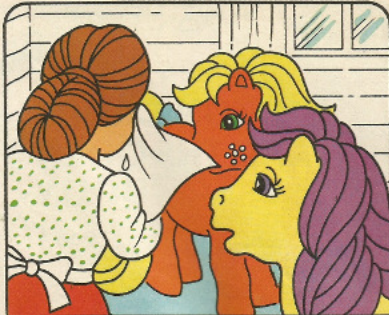
Suddenly the door of the farmhouse burst open and Cotton Candy ran out. She had been helping the farmer's wife.



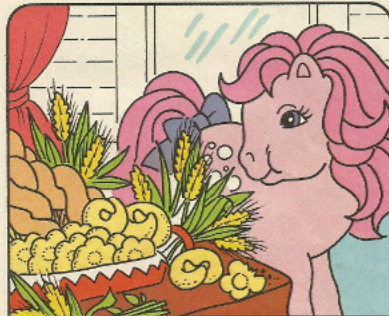
"Come inside," she said. "Something terrible has happened!" "Have the pasties burned?" asked Applejack.



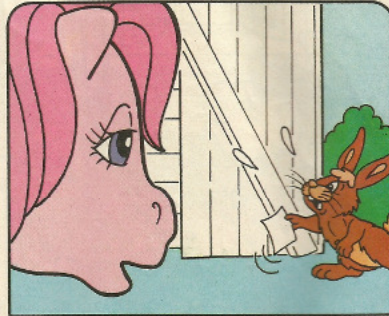
But inside, the table groaned with goodies. "What a spread," said Applejack. "We'll have a lovely supper!"



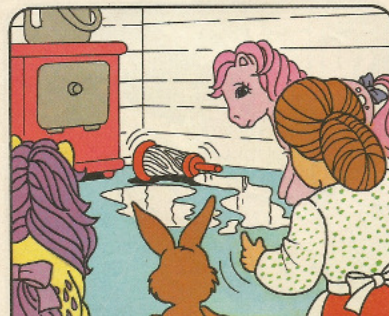
"We can't have a harvest supper without our corn dolly... and she's run away," wept Mrs Barleycorn. "I don't know why!"



"Goldie was looking forward to being our Harvest Corn Dolly," said Cotton Candy. "We must try and find her!"



Just then Rob Rabbit popped his head in the door. "I know why Goldie ran away," he said. "It was something Chiff Imp said."



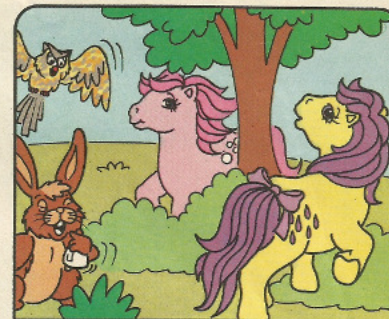
"I should have known that bad imp had been here," sighed Mrs Barleycorn. "Look, the milk churn's overturned."



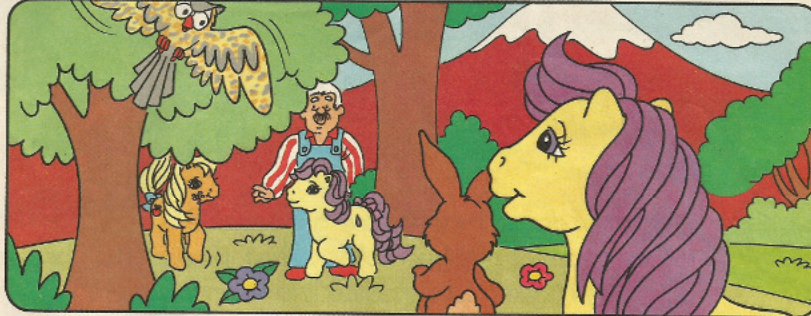
"The chaff imp is always causing trouble," said Rob. "He told Goldie that she would be buried in the ground with the new seed!"



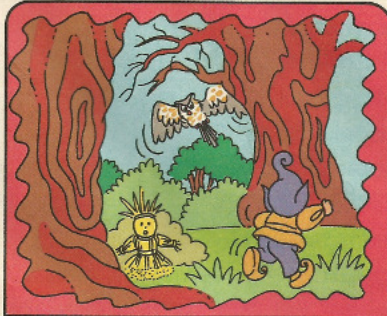
"What a fib!" snorted Cotton Candy. "We must find her and tell her that when the party's over, she'll live in the loft!"



"But how do we do that?" asked Lemon Drop. "With my help," said Rob and began to ring his bell.



"I had forgotten that Rob was the Woodland Crier," said Lemon Drop. "He knows all the news... and his bell brings everyone to him when it rings. Goldie ran away last night... when Ozzie Owl was out and about. Perhaps he saw Goldie."



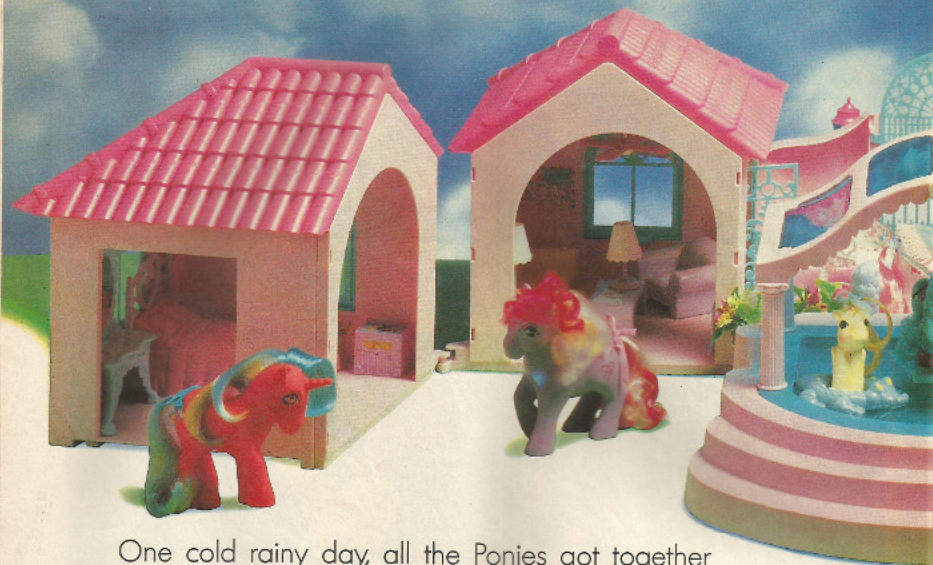
"Yes... I did," said Ozzie. "Chiff the chaff imp was leading her through the Weird Wood... and then he left her all alone!"



"The Weird Wood is a terrible place in the dark!" said Cotton Candy. "I do hope Goldie didn't meet the trolls!"

What has happened to Goldie? Find out in the next issue of **My Little Pony!**

Every pony dreams



One cold rainy day, all the Ponies got together and started to daydream about their holiday. "Isn't it wonderful" they said, "to have a lovely day out to look forward to."

"Holiday?" lisped Cloud Puff, "I haven't heard about a holiday." (The trouble with Cloud Puff, she always has her head in the clouds.)

"Then we'll tell you all about it," said Majesty kindly.

"It will make the Big Day seem closer."

"We're going to the Paradise Estate," laughed North Star. "A perfect sort of place where we can swim and sunbathe and frolic to our heart's content." "It has a swimming pool" cried Water Lily. "And a diving board" all the Baby Sea ponies shouted happily. "There's a beautiful patio too. For Megan to sunbathe on."



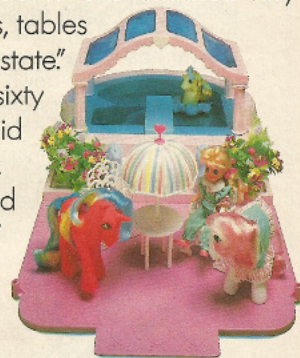
of living in paradise.



"Oh yes," put in Skyrocket. "It has a kitchen, two beautiful bedrooms and even a nursery for Wing Song. Each one is furnished very prettily. You'll love the chairs, tables and cots at the Paradise Estate."

"In fact, there's sixty different pieces" said Sundance proudly. "That's why it's called the Paradise Estate."

"And we all know every pony dreams of living in Paradise" said Majesty quietly as she switched out the light. "Goodnight Ponies, goodnight!"



My Little Pony
Paradise Estate



A HAT FOR THE WEATHER WITCH



"Storms and thunderclouds, Wind Whistler, why don't you look where you're going? You almost knocked me off my broomstick!" snapped the Weather Witch.

"I'm sorry, but actually it was..." began Wind Whistler, rather indignantly.

"Little ponies shouldn't argue with witches... the weather might turn stormy," retorted the Weather Witch as she disappeared into a large cloud.

"Heavy hooves, I wonder what has upset her?" asked North Star as the two flying ponies flew down into Dream Meadows. "I hope she hasn't lost her Weather Wand Star... I still remember what happened when she did!"

"Do you know what's wrong with the Weather Witch, Majesty?" asked Spike. "She's usually full of fun and laughter. I wonder what's upset her?"

"I think, yes, I'm sure I know the reason," replied Majesty with a rueful smile. "Tomorrow the Weather Witch will be flying to the Witch's Spelling Contest!"

"But why should that worry her?" asked North Star. "She's very good at making weather spells... sunshine...rain...storm...fogs...sunshine and showers together!"

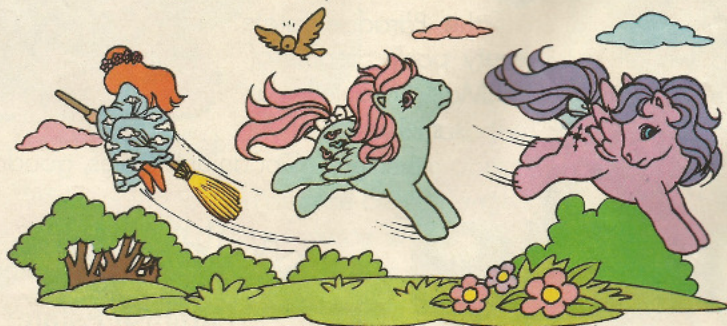
"Sunshine and showers together make rainbow weather," chorused the baby ponies.

"I'm glad you remember what I taught you," laughed Majesty looking very pleased. "No, the reason the Weather Witch is cross is because she feels her hat is shabby. She needs a new one, but she just can't find one she likes. It has to be pointed of course..."

"Like an upside-down ice-cream cone without anything in it?" asked Baby Half Note. "Like this one on the magic cone bush?"

"Well done, Baby Half Note," praised Majesty. "Yes...that's a fine base...but it needs trimming!"

"I've got lots of ribbons," said Baby Ribbon. "Look, I'll wrap them around the hat. It's looking better already."



"Here are some fun cherries," said Cherries Jubilee. "They look real but they'll last forever. I'll pin them on...and Sky Rocket can find a few pretty flowers...everlasting of course!"

"I've got these blue forget-me-knots dipped in the waters of the Everflowing River," said Sky Rocket. "I'll just pin them to the ribbons."

"What a lovely hat," said Sparkler. "I've got the very thing to add the final touch!"

She rummaged in her sparkling casket and drew out a tiny golden brooch in the shape of two letters...

"I found it in the Weird Wood," she explained. "It belonged to one of the wood elves but they said that I might keep it!"

"W W...Weather Witch! What a lucky find...you were clever, Sparkler!" laughed Wind Whistler. "There, it's finished!" she cried as Sparkler pinned the brooch right in the centre of the pointed hat. "Pony feathers, here comes the Weather Witch now. Let's show her the hat!"

"Hide it first...and then we'll surprise her," suggested Majesty.

So Spike hid behind the tree with the hat.

The Weather Witch flew down on her broomstick and walked over to the little ponies. "I've come to say I'm sorry, Wind Whistler," she said. "It was me who almost flew into you. I just wasn't looking where I was going!"

"That's all right, Weather Witch," said Wind Whistler kindly. "Perhaps you were thinking about the hat you were going to wear at the contest?"

"What...this shabby old hat?" said the Weather Witch sadly.

"No, your new hat that the little ponies have made for you!" roared Spike, stepping out from his hiding place with the hat.

"What a lovely hat...is it really for me? All the other witches will be so envious...it is the prettiest hat I've ever seen!" cried the Weather Witch clapping her hands in delight. "Thank you all very much!"

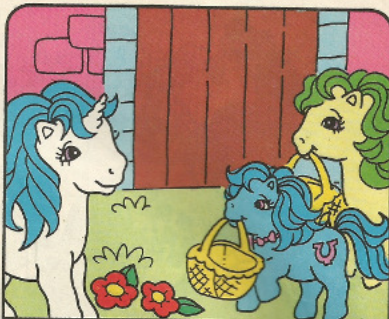
"Good luck with your spells tomorrow," called the little ponies, as the Weather Witch flew away wearing her new hat.

And it must have been a lucky hat as well as a pretty one...because the Weather Witch produced the best spells of all...and was awarded the prized Golden Witch Wand... and that...but no, that's another story...

If you want to hear more about the Golden Witch Wand, write and let Majesty know!

My Little Pony

MAGIC STAR AND THE SNEEZING SPRITE



"Off you go and bring me some cherries from the Fruity Forest," said Majesty to Magic Star and Baby Lucky.



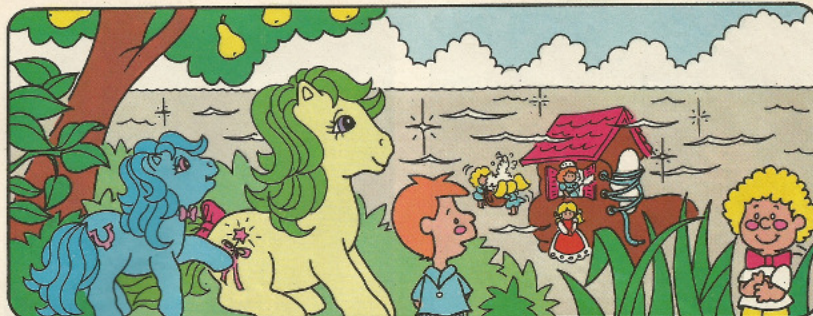
"We are lucky to live near the Fruity Forest. Fruit grows there all the year round. Just look at those lovely peaches and pears!" said Baby Lucky. "Here come Jack Horner and Tommy Tucker," added Magic Star. "Jack's heading straight for the plum tree."



"Don't you ever get tired of plum pies?" asked Baby Lucky. "I get tired of soup sometimes," retorted Jack.



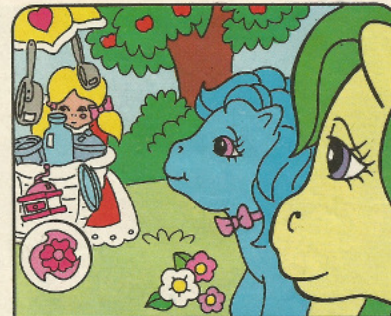
"And at the moment it's so salty!" added Tommy. "Dame Goody's lost her pepperpot and uses lots of salt instead!"



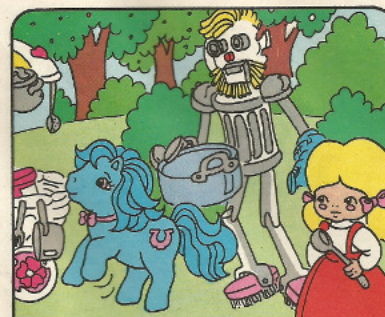
"Perhaps she's found it now," said Magic Star. "Look in the Shimmering Pool to see!" "Wouldn't it be lucky if she has?" asked Baby Lucky. "Happy hooves, look, it's magic. We can see Dame Goody's shoe house in the pool. But she still looks cross!"



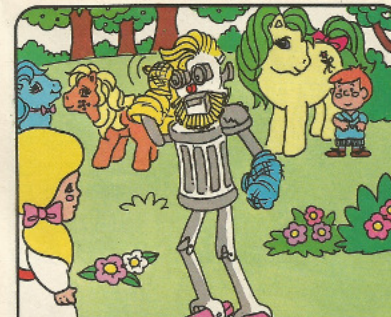
"I can hear Dame Goody coming this way... and here's Junk It with Baby Applejack in the stroller," cried Magic Star.



"I've got all your utensils here, Dame Goody," said Junk It. "I saw Goblin Grock poking about so I collected them!"



"I still can't find my pepperpot," sighed Dame Goody. "And good soup needs lots of pepper. Where is it?"



"I didn't see a pepperpot," said Junk It scratching his head. "Ladles, pans, pots, dishes, but no pepperpot!"



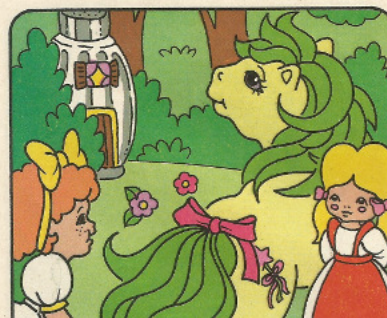
Suddenly Sweet Cherry, one of the fruit sprites came along the clearing. "Atishoo!" she sneezed. "Oh dear, atishoo!"



"Have you got a cold?" asked Baby Lucky. "Cotton Candy has some cough sweets. I'll get you some, if you like!"



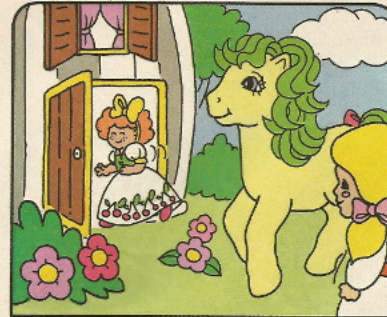
"It's a very strange cold," said the little fruit sprite. "I didn't get it until I moved into my new house over there. Whoever lived there before kept it so dusty that it makes me sneeze. I suppose that is why Goblin Grock moved out and let me have it!"



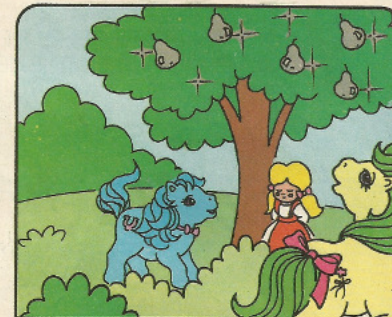
"So that's what happened," laughed Magic Star. "Goblin Grock stole the pepperpot and told you it was a house!"



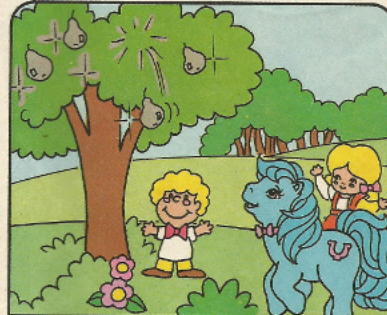
"I feel so silly, living in a pepperpot," sighed Sweet Cherry. "But it was such a lovely little house!" Magic Star smiled.



"Now you can live happily in your pepperpot house," said Magic Star. "Thank you," replied the fruit sprite.



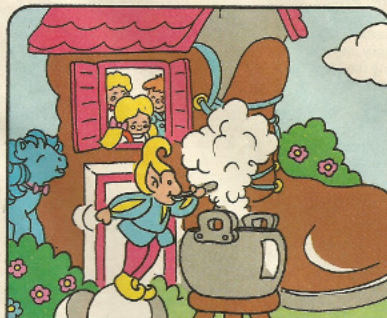
"But I still haven't got a pepperpot," sighed Dame Goody. "Wouldn't it be lucky if we could help?" cried Baby Lucky.



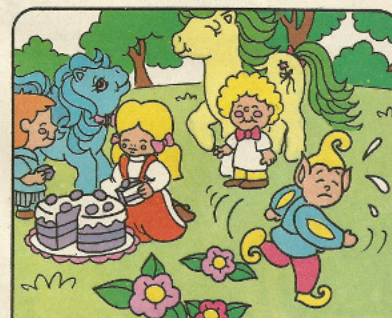
"Perhaps we can," said Magic Star. "Catch the silver pear pepperpot, Jack!" Jack held out his hands...



"I've never owned a silver pepperpot before," said Dame Goody. "Now I can..." "Teach Grock a lesson," said the ponies.



Later... "Lovely hot soup, I'll take it home," said Grock. "But I'll taste it first... oh... my mouth's burning!"



How everyone laughed as Grock ran off. "Serve him right," said Jack. "Now we can all enjoy our plum pie!"

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