

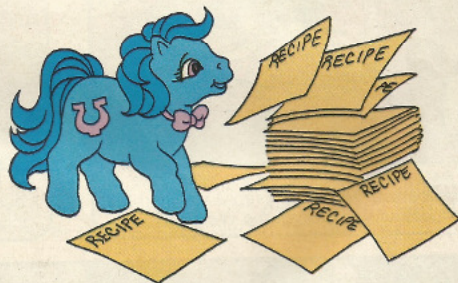


FIREBALL'S SPOT



Hello, Majesty and the little ponies really enjoyed our Mountain Party. When Majesty wears her magic cloak, the little ponies can move nearly as quickly as I can. We did have fun making the iced blackberries, Ice Crystal is very good at things like that. If you'd like to make some you must ask a grown up before you pick the blackberries. They will show you which berries to pick. Remember **SOME** berries are poisonous and could make you very ill.

When you've picked your blackberries wash them carefully. Then put them in small dishes and sprinkle some sugar on them. Put the dishes in an ice-box for about half an hour. When you take the dishes out, the blackberries and sugar will taste very icy. We put ice-cream on ours, but they are just as nice on their own. If you have a favourite blackberry recipe, do write and tell me about it. Baby Lucky could show some of your recipes on the club pages in My Little Pony and Friends!



IN OUR NEXT ISSUE ON SALE FROM OCTOBER 22nd...

The little ponies meet the swallow who stayed behind. Baby Lucky goes to an Autumn Jamboree. Cotton Candy continues her adventure with the corn dolly. All this and lots more Pony fun!



book 1

36p

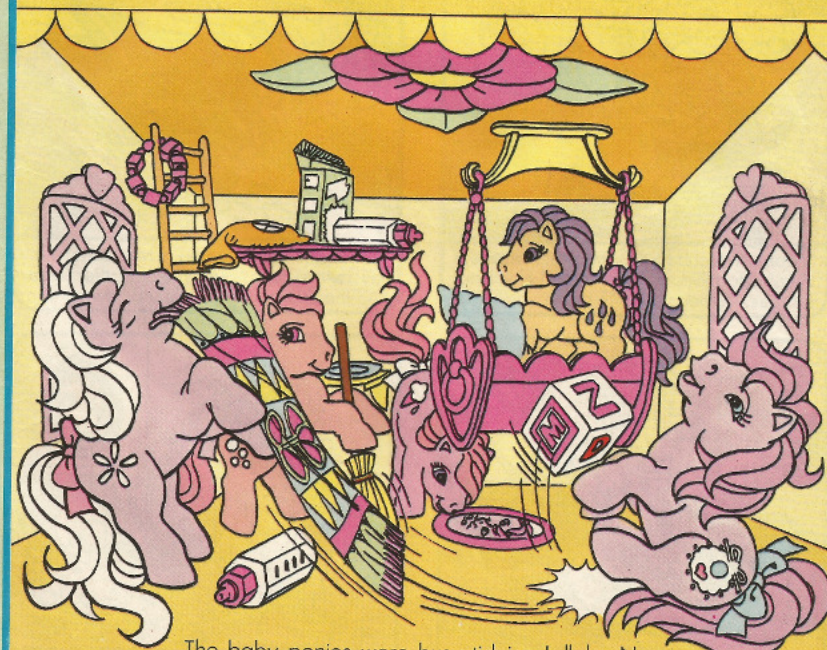
My Little Pony™

N° 55

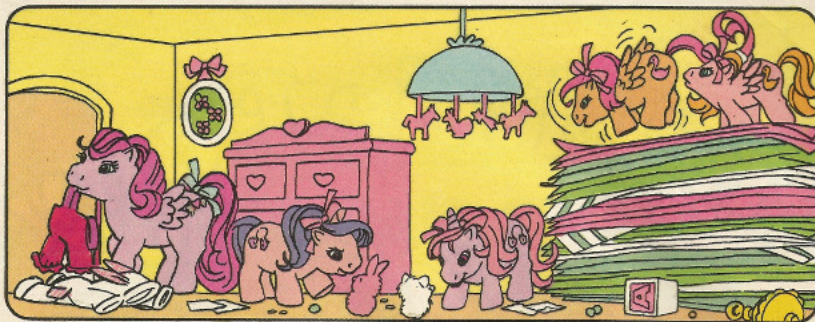


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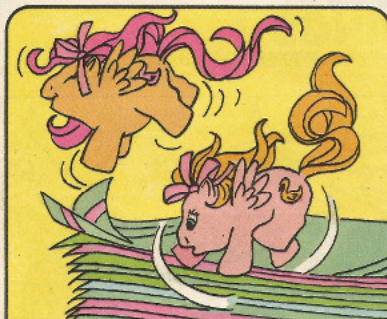
WISHES AND WINGS



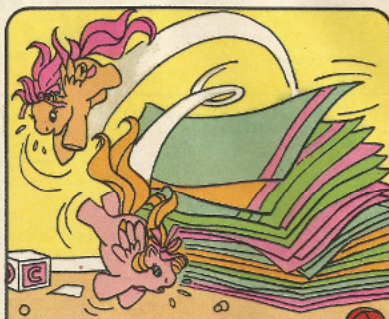
The baby ponies were busy tidying Lullaby Nursery. "We're autumn-cleaning not spring-cleaning," laughed Baby Tiddly Winks.



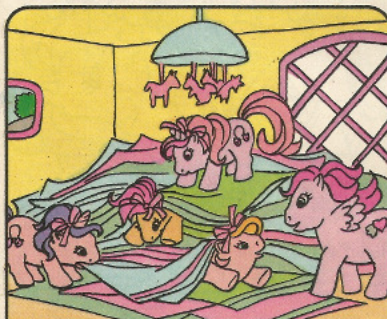
"I hope Baby Heart Throb is tidying the bedroom and not just playing with the newborn twins," said Baby Blossom. "There's a lot of noise coming from up there." Baby Heart Throb was trying to tidy up but Dribbles and Nibbles were trying to fly!



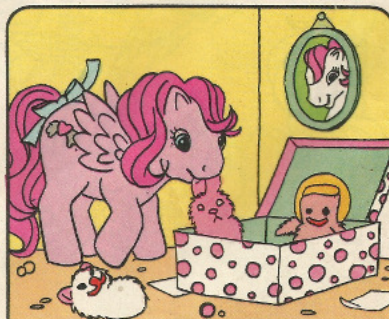
"Nibbles! Don't push Dribbles," warned Baby Heart Throb. "Yes, push!" chuckled Dribbles. "Whoosh, I'm flying."



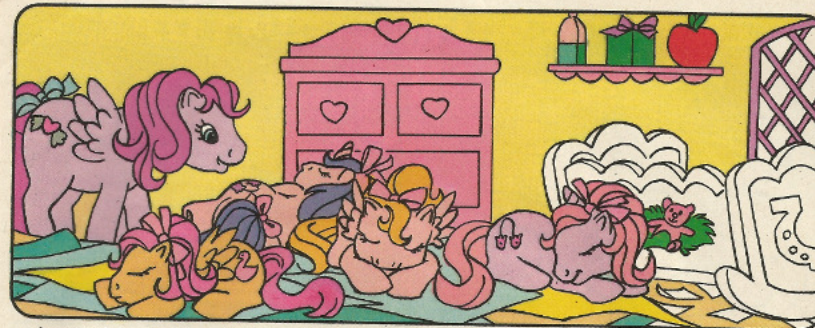
"Whoosh!" said Nibbles. "Me too." The tiny twin sisters rolled over on the floor and the pile of blankets fell on them.



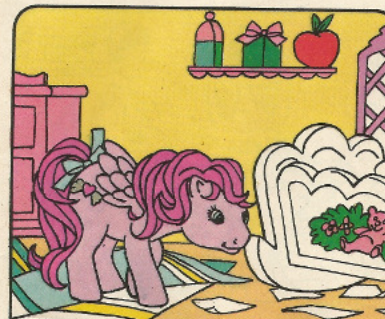
Laughing loudly, Sniffles and Snookums ran over to join in the fun. "I wish you'd behave," warned Baby Heart Throb.



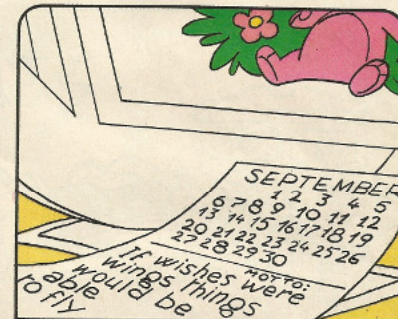
Suddenly Baby Heart Throb had an idea. She'd let all the newborn twins play with the blankets while she tidied up.



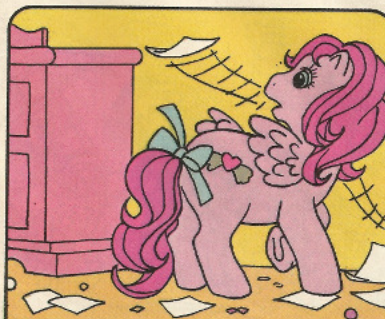
After a while, Dribbles, Nibbles, Sniffles and Snookums fell asleep on the blankets. "Merry manes, now I can finish tidying up in peace," chuckled Baby Heart Throb. "There's still a lot to do. I wish the others would come up and help me."



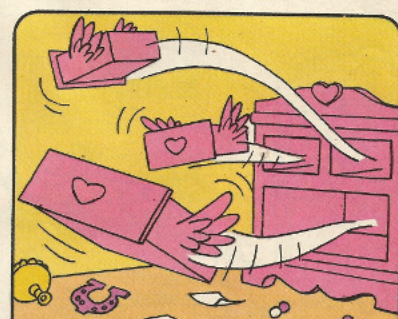
"If wishes were wings things would be able to fly," said a voice from under one of the cots. The baby pony stared.



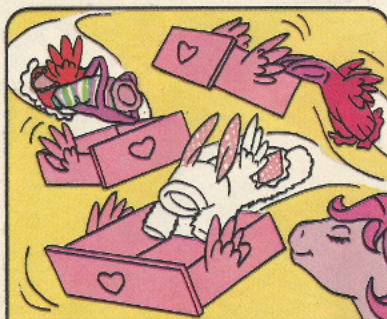
A piece of paper fluttered out. "It's the last page from the September calendar," said Baby Heart Throb.



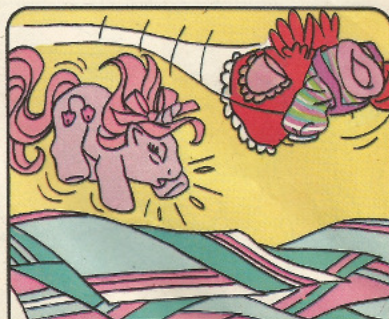
"That's right," agreed the piece of paper. "You pulled me off the calendar when October started. I can help you."



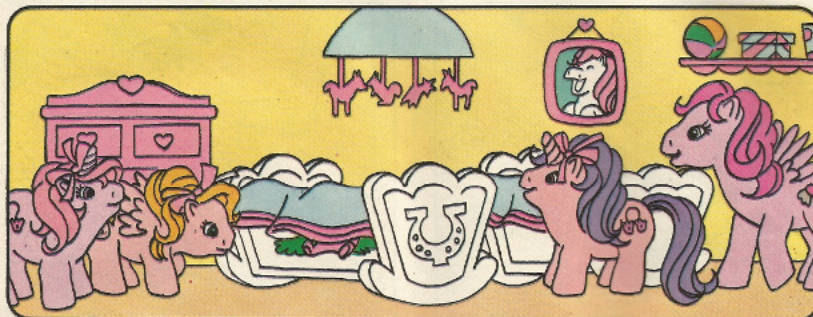
"How?" asked Baby Heart Throb. "If you wish I can put wings on things," said the paper. "Not on ponies, just on things..."



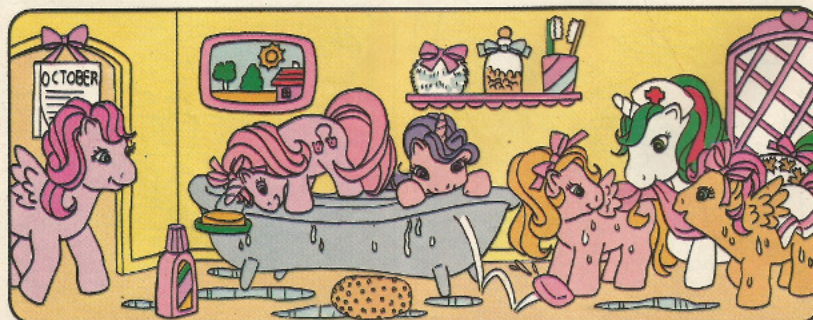
Baby Heart Throb gasped as three drawers flew around the bedroom. "Wish for the clothes to be put away," said the paper.



Sniffles woke up and laughed loudly as a pinafore flew past him. The breeze from it tickled his nose making him sneeze.



Of course, the other newborn twins woke up too. "I wish the blankets would fly onto the cots," said Baby Heart Throb. Dibbles and Nibbles fluttered their tiny wings as the blankets flew over to the cots. Soon the bedroom was neat and tidy.



Later, at bathtime, Nurse Gusti couldn't understand why the newborn twins kept throwing the soap around. Baby Heart Throb knew though! "They'll never make it fly," she chuckled. "The wings and wishes paper has gone. But I wonder what the October motto is?"

Advertisement

Tutti Frutti's birthday parties are always lots of fun.



She always has five of her friends round, and sends the invitations well in advance.

Then, when the big day arrives they can't wait to get started.

Their favourite party game, of course, is pinning the tail on the pony.

(Not as easy as it seems when they're blindfolded.)

After that, it's time to give Tutti

Frutti her present, and get down to the party tea.

There's six of everything. Six party hats, six party horns, six cups, six plates, six slices of birthday cake, and six candles.

Funny how it always seems to be Tutti Frutti's sixth birthday.

The My Little Pony Birthday Party set comes complete with everything shown for £11.99 or less.





MAGIC STAR AND THE SKY SHOW



It was a warm autumn day. The West Wind blew gently at the leaves on the trees trying to make them fall. "They're not ready yet," laughed Gusty. "Most of them are still green. They'll be orange and yellow before they fall!"

"Those won't," laughed Skydancer pointing to the evergreen firs and pines. "Heavy hooves, what was that...it sounds like thunder!"

"It can't be thunder," said Baby Lucky. "The sun is shining and the clouds are white with lovely rosy and silver linings. It never thunders on a day like this!"

"It isn't thunder," explained Cherries Jubilee running up. "It's Giant Greatoak crying. Here he comes!"

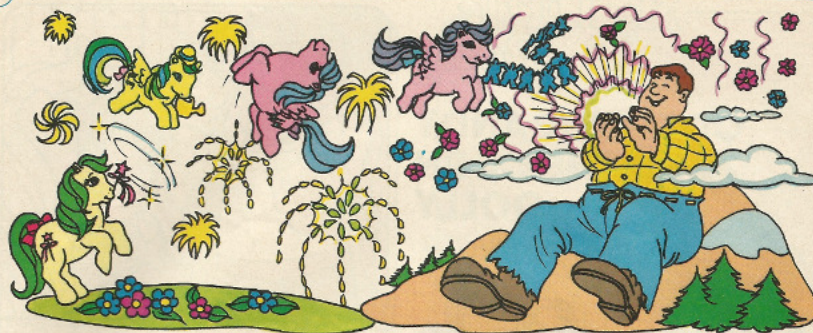
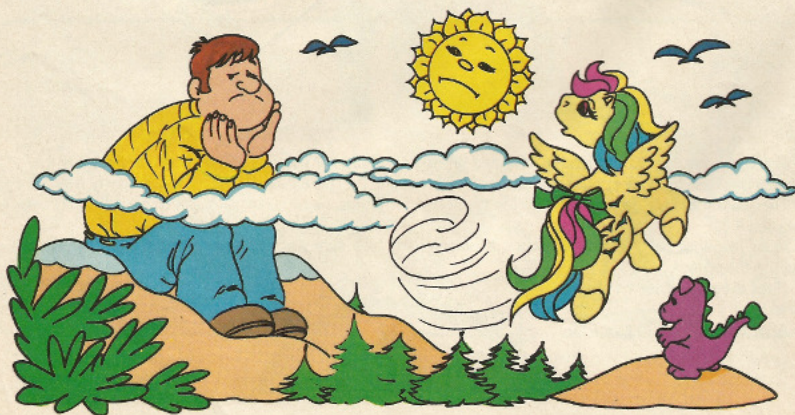
"Please don't cry," begged Skydancer. "You're frightening the animals and the baby ponies. What's wrong? Please tell us, perhaps we can help!"

"It's me... I'm much too tall," sobbed the giant.

"But all giants are tall," cried Spike the little dragon.

"I know...but I'm so tall I can never see a show properly," explained the giant. "Everyone looks like tiny ants. I break chairs when I sit down... and I still can't see properly. I missed the elves' midsummer show and Lemon Drop's spring show and I shall probably not see the Little Pony Christmas show either! I love music and singing and dancing... I can hear the music from the Baby Bonnet School of Dance... but I can't see Baby Half Note dancing. It's not fair!"

And poor Giant Greatoak sobbed more than ever... and the whole of Pony Land shook with thunder.



"Who's making all that noise?" called the Weather Witch who was passing by on her broomstick. "I shall be getting calls from everyone about this thunder. It isn't down in the Weather Chart Book at all!"

"It's Giant Greatoak. He's unhappy!" Spike shouted.

"Clouds and showers, then do something about it," demanded the Weather Witch. "I have my reputation as a witch to consider... I might even lose my job!"

Everyone thought hard for a long time.

Then suddenly Skydancer started to laugh. "Gather round, little ponies," she said. "I've got an idea!" The little ponies gathered around and Skydancer whispered to them.

"Do you think it will work?" asked Cherries Jubilee. "I suppose it's worth a try. I'll help you organise it. I'll get the flying ponies to help!"

"Cheer up, Giant Greatoak. We're going to put on your own special show... in the sky!" said Skydancer. "All you need to do is look straight ahead. Are you ready?"

The giant nodded eagerly... and the show began.

First came Medley, waving her tail and gently tapping a cloud to make a happy tune.

Next came Firefly, turning a double treble treble treble loop! It was something never seen before!

Magic Star twirled her magic star and North Star appeared on a cloud, with lots of brightly coloured paper flowers... and a row of paper giants made by Confetti and looking exactly like Giant Greatoak!

North Star threw them down to the giant who caught them happily.

"Here are some balloons," called Surprise who stood on a neighbouring cloud, trying to dodge out of the way of Masquerade the clown who was trying to drench her with a watering can of bright golden liquid.

Magic Star who had made all these things happen, twirled the star on her rump and the liquid turned into a display of golden fireworks shooting everywhere in a golden haze.

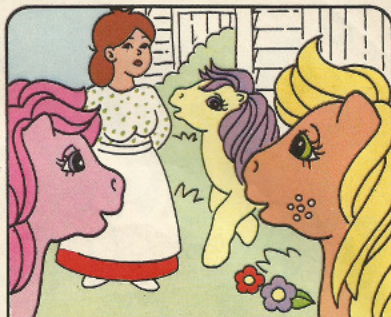
"Oh, my show is the best I have ever seen...and I didn't need my spectacles," laughed the giant.

He clapped and clapped...and the noise could be heard all over Pony Land. It sounded like thunder...happy, happy thunder! But it didn't frighten anyone at all!

My Little Pony

COTTON CANDY AND THE CORN DOLLY

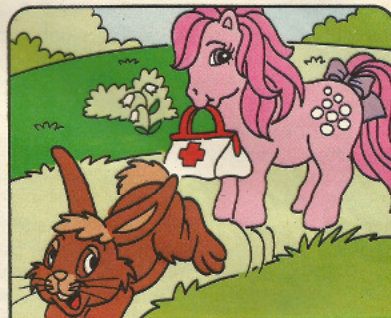
PART 2



Goldie the corn dolly has run away. The little ponies are anxious to find her... before something happens...



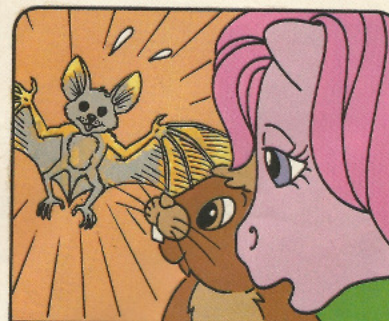
Suddenly Spike ran up. "Majesty has just seen Goldie in her magic mirror. She's still in the Weird Wood!"



"We must find her before the trolls get her. Will you come with me, Rob?"



As they entered the wood Cotton Candy and Rob felt frightened. It was so dark and gloomy. "I wonder where Goldie is?" asked the little pony. "I'll ring for Batti Bat. He may have seen her," said Rob. "But I must not wake the trolls!"



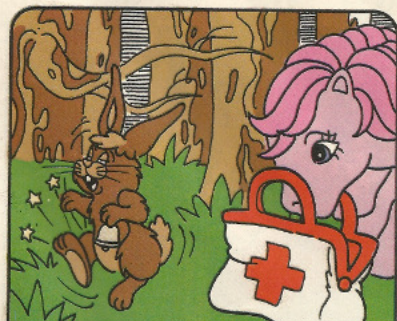
"Have you seen Goldie?" Rob asked Batti. "Yes... she's in great danger! She's walking towards the Flame trees!"



Rob and Cotton Candy looked at each other. "But their leaves are scorching hot... and Goldie is made of STRAW!"



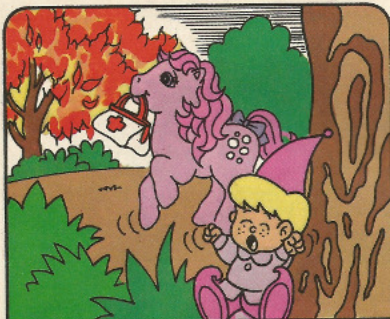
"We must creep by the trolls and run to the Flame trees," cried Rob. "That naughty Chiff sent her that way on purpose, I'm sure!" "Heavy hooves, there are trolls everywhere!" groaned Cotton Candy. "The trees are trying to catch us, too!"



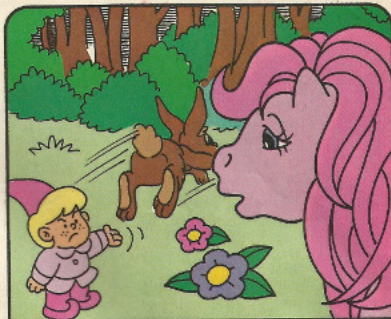
"Crunchy carrots, I've hurt my foot," called Rob. "I've cut it on a thorn bush!" "I'll bandage it," said Cotton Candy.



"Thank you, Cotton Candy. My paw feels much better. Let's get on... we must find poor Goldie," said Rob.



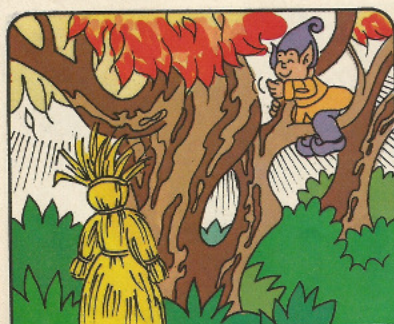
But, as she started to run, Cotton Candy stepped onto a twig... and the sound woke up the troll...



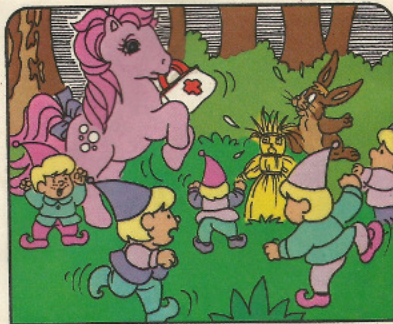
"What are you doing in the Weird Wood?" demanded the troll. "You've come to steal our gold!" "Run!" cried Rob.



"Look, Goldie has almost reached the Flame trees... and there is that bad chaff imp beckoning her to touch the leaves," cried Cotton Candy in fright. "Goldie, stop, you'll get burned. Heavy hooves, now the trolls are coming!"



"Come closer, Goldie. It's cold in the wood. The leaves will warm you," called Chiff the chaff imp.



Goldie hesitated and stopped... and suddenly she and Rob and Cotton Candy were surrounded by the trolls!

What will the trolls do? Find out in the next issue of MY LITTLE PONY.

Colour the picture and be aware of the danger of a stranger in the

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Here's a colouring competition which offers terrific prizes and reminds you never talk to a stranger

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- 1 Colour in the picture below, using Conté Painting Pencils or Conté Plastic Colouring Crayons.
- 2 Then complete the sentence "I must never go with a stranger because" (in no more than 12 words).
- 3 Finally, fill in your name, age and address and post the completed picture, enclosing the cartoon from your Conté crayons or pencils to arrive no later than 31st December, 1987, at the following address: Conté Colouring Competition, Box No. 122, Folkestone, Kent. CT20 1YL

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"I must never go with a stranger because (in no more than 12 additional words.)"

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RULES

- 1) This competition is open to all U.K. residents 11 years of age and under except for the limited number of copies of Conté (U.K.) Limited or those agents.
- 2) The prizes will be awarded to the winners who have the cartoon of the judges' choice and the drawing in the most careful and colourful manner and completed the sentence in the way described above.
- 3) All entries must be accompanied by an empty cartoon of Conté Painting Pencils or Conté Plastic Colouring Crayons.
- 4) Entries cannot be returned.
- 5) The panel of judges will consist of independent members not connected with the organisers. Its decision will be final and binding on all entries.
- 6) For more details see p. 12.

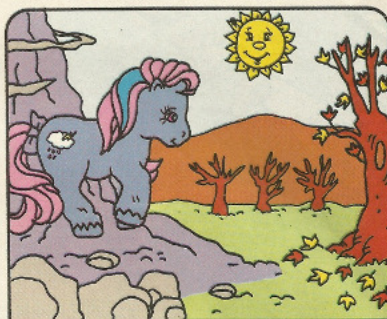
Mr Conté says:

A stranger could mean danger!

Remember, children - funfairs and public places can be lots of fun... but do be careful. Keep your parents or friends in sight. Never take sweets from any grown-up who you don't know; never go off with them or get into their car. If you get lost, don't be afraid to ask a policeman or even a shopkeeper for help. If in doubt, SHOUT! That way, life can be

My Little Pony

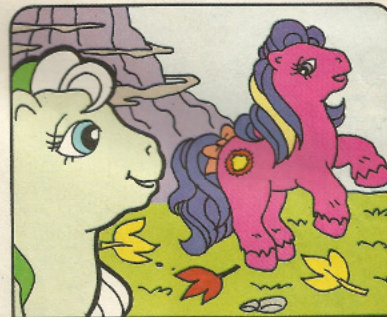
FIREBALL AND THE BLACKBERRY BANDITS



"It's about time we gave a Mountain Party," said Thundercloud, one bright October day.



"There are lots of ripe blackberries in the meadows near Dream Castle," said Fireball. "We can have a blackberry tea."



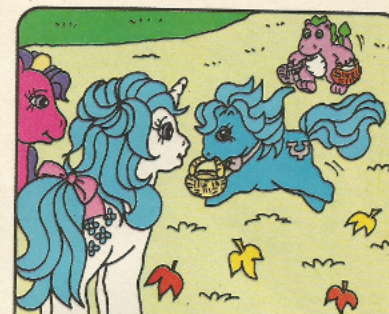
"I'll make iced blackberries if we can pick enough," offered Ice Crystal. "We can borrow some baskets from..."



"From Majesty," said Fireball, hurrying away. "I'll go to Dream Castle and fetch the baskets, I'll meet you in the meadow near the Waterfall." "Fireball's always in a hurry," laughed Lightning suddenly appearing next to Ice Crystal.



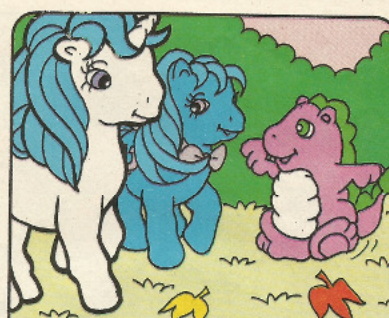
"I've come to invite you to a Mountain Party," Fireball told Majesty. "It's this afternoon. There'll be a blackberry tea."



"Thank you," said Majesty. "It's a good job you let me know so early. It takes a long time to get to Misty Mountain."



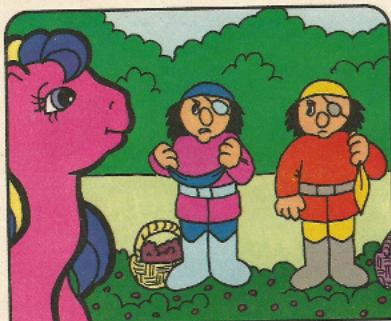
"We met him at the gates," explained Baby Lucky, "and he told us about the party." "And the blackberry tea," added Spike.



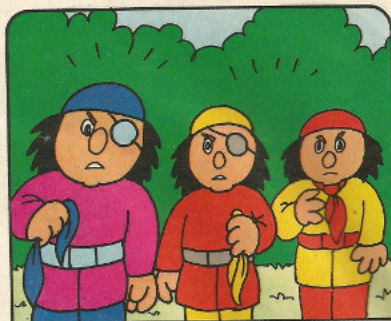
"It doesn't take Fireball long to get anywhere!" roared Spike. "Here are the baskets you asked for, Fireball."



"It takes hours for little ponies and baby ponies to get to Misty Mountain," sighed Baby Lucky. "Majesty's gone to get her magic cloak, she'll help us get there quickly," said Spike. Meanwhile, Fireball was staring in dismay at a crowd of goblins.



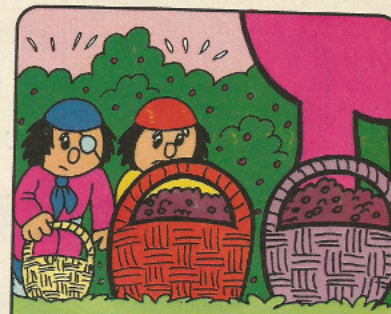
"Well, Mountain Boy," sneered one of the goblins, "what do you want?" "You can't want blackberries," said another goblin.



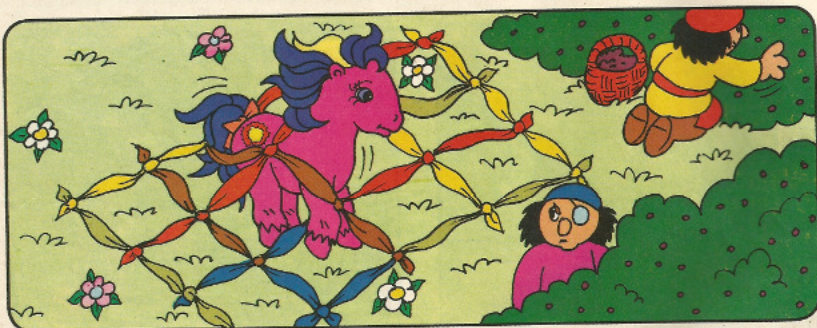
"There are plenty for everyone," said Fireball. "We're blackberry bandits, the berries are ours!" shrieked the goblins.



"If I pick more than you, I keep the blackberries I've picked," said Fireball. "I'll have two baskets, you take one."



Fireball filled his two baskets before the goblin bandits had even half-filled their one basket. "I win!" said Fireball.



The two bandit leaders gave a signal and suddenly Fireball found himself struggling inside a net of knotted scarves. "You can stay like that until we've picked all the blackberries," gloated the goblins. Then they started picking blackberries again.



"Run, gang," ordered the leaders. "Take all the baskets with you." Fireball watched the bandits running towards the Waterfall.



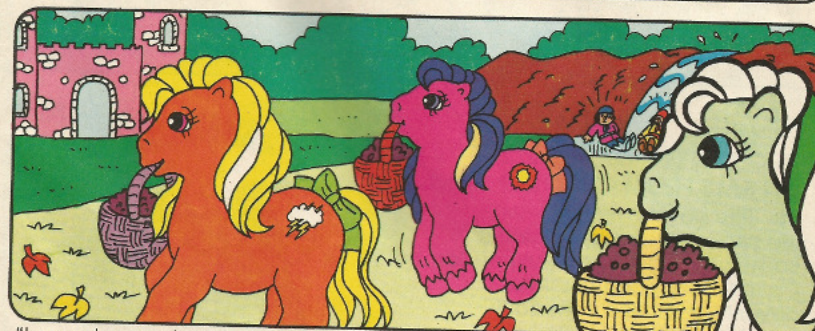
Ice Crystal was by the Waterfall. Fireball chuckled as he caught up with the goblins. The pool was covered in ice.



"You're very slow," mocked Fireball from inside his net. "I could pick the berries much quicker than all of you."



"Is that a challenge?" asked one of the leaders, raising his eye patch. "Untie him at once, gang!"



"I saw what was happening and made a huge slide," laughed Ice Crystal. The goblin bandits yelled as Lightning appeared from nowhere! Fireball soon gathered up the spilt blackberries and the three Mountain Boys hurried away to prepare the party tea!