



Hello, We've had so many letters from you asking for more things to make and more games to play so we know you'll enjoy making and playing this game. It's called Spelling Tic Tac Toe.

First you need to make the games board and the letter discs. An empty cereal box is good for this. Younger readers should ask a grown up to help! Cut the large front piece from the cereal box. On the plain side of it, draw your games board. You need to draw nine equal squares, if

shows you how in the diagram below.

Then make about twenty discs by drawing round a 2p coin. Look at the diagram and, using red and black, copy the letters onto your discs. Ask a grown up to cut out the discs and the games board.

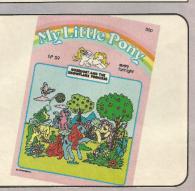
Two of you can play the game. One has the red lettered discs and the other the black lettered discs. Taking it in turns, you must try and make a three letter word in any straight line. Of course, if you have chosen the red letters your word must be made up of all red letters. It's just like noughts and crosses, but you spell a word in black or a word in red instead of getting a row of O's or X's.

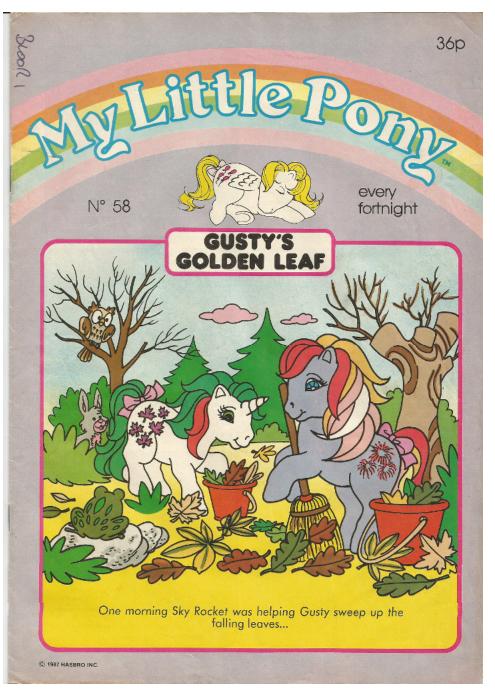


Make the games board and two lots of letter discs. Make ten red letters and ten black letters.

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE ON SALE FROM DECEMBER 3rd...

Rosedust and the Flutter Ponies meet the Snow Flake Princess. Tutti Frutti goes on a magical adventure. Sniffles and Snookums get into trouble. See you soon!







"Pony feathers, just look at all these leaves!" said Sky Rocket. "It is hard work! Let's just have a rest for a minute!"



"Hey...look at that leaf...it's shining like gold!" cried Gusty. "Happy hooves...it really is gold!"



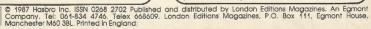
"You can have this for your collection," said Gusty. "It's pretty," agreed Sky Rocket. "It's a magic leaf," hooted the owl, "It takes the finder to the Land of the Golden Mountain...just wish and away you will go!" "How exciting!" said Gusty.



"I wish to go to the Land of the Golden Mountain," called Gusty. "And please let Sky Rocket come too!"



"Away you go...you're in for a few surprises!" called the Wise Owl. "You'll see your leaves again soon!"





"Pony feathers, I don't like the sound of that...more leaves to sweep up," sighed Sky Rocket. Gusty laughed.



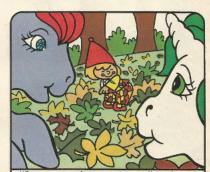
"We must be near the Golden Mountain," said Gusty. "Look the clouds are golden... and they taste of barley sugar!"



"There's the Golden Mountain now," cried Sky Rocket. "And you're right...this cloud tastes delicious! Oh, we're floating down, Gusty, right on top of the Golden Mountain! What will happen now?" she added, looking frightened.



"Here she is at last," said a little elf.
"Welcome, Gusty. We've been waiting to meet
you for so long!" "But why?" asked Gusty.



"Because each year you collect leaves for us," said the elf. "The wind brings your leaves to replenish our mountain!"



"Our Golden Mountain must never grow less!" said the elf. "And see how our leaves are used."



"Come and see what happens to your leaves," said the autumn elf. "They thatch our houses to keep out the rain!"



"We weave them into carpets and rugs!"
"What a pretty pattern!" said Gusty. "I
make a new one each year!" said the elf.



"They repair our roads so that we can all walk safely in winter, we need lots of leaves for that," the elf continued.



"We save the prettiest leaves for Mistress Russet. She makes our clothes! She's made you an autumn bonnet, Gusty!"



"I'll never complain about sweeping up the leaves again," promised Gusty. "I'll use the leaf to bring me back next year!"













It's the fun fortnightly featuring all your Disney favourites! At your newsagents now!



STORYTIME AT DREAM CASTLE



The story so Far...

There were lots of visitors at Dream Castle so Majesty sent Baby Lucky over to Lullaby Nursery to fetch the baby ponies for a special storytime. "Bring your night clothes," Boby Lucky told them. "It will probably be foggy tonight, so you'll have to stay at Dream Castle."

The baby ponies tried to guess who the visitors were. Baby Shady saw the Storyteller, through her magic glasses, and Sundance met them outside Dream Castle and told them the enormous snow dog. Jack Frost and Jimmy Ice were inside. But Baby Lucky wouldn't let Sundance tell about the biggest surprise of all.

The Story Continues...

"Bring the newborn twins in last," begged Sundance, "then we can all watch their faces when they see our big surprise. Whoops, sorry, Nurse Gusty, I didn't mean to knock your nurse's cap off."

"Never mind, Sundance," laughed Gusty. "I can see how excited you are. Go to the front and lead the way into the throne room." So Sundance trotted clumsily into the throne room, the others following.

"It's Drusilla!" shouted the baby ponies in delight. "Drusilla, the Christmas Giant's wife." Drusilla was almost as big as the Christmas Giant; even when she was sitting down she took up half the throne room. But even though she was so big, she had such a jolly face that even the newborn twins, who'd never seen such a huge person, didn't feel at all frightened.

"Greet your other guests, then come and sit on my knees," laughed Drusilla.

"Hello, 'everybody," said Baby Lickety-Split, then she ran over to Drusilla. She clambered onto the giantess's shoulder and stood on the very tips of her hooves to whisper: "I don't want the enormous snow dog to start licking me, he thinks I'm very pretty but he knocks me over."

After a while everybody settled down. All four newborn twins sat in one of Drusilla's hands! Jack Frost and Jimmy Ice told the first story. As they told it, they made icy pictures on the throne room windows. Then, at a secret signal from Majesty, Powder and Snowflake made gentle snow flakes swirl around Jack and Jimmy. How everyone cheered!





Next, the Storyteller with his bright purple hair and oddly coloured eyes, opened his big red book and told a story about an invisible dragon. Of course, Spike and the Princess ponies' little dragons laughed the loudest of all.

Just before tea, Sundance was delighted when Wind Whistler arrived with Megan. "I've come to hear Drusilla's story," laughed Megan. "Wind Whistler told me that it would be a very special one."

"It is," agreed Drusilla. "Do excuse me, if I don't stand up to tell it," she added with a laugh, pointing to the baby ponies who were sitting all over her long legs. The newborn twins snuggled deeply into Drusilla's hand, they didn't want to move either.

"My story is a true one," Drusilla told them. "It is all about the new magic mountain that my husband, the Christmas Giant, is building for the Land of Christmas."

"He gave the old magic mountain to the Flutter ponies, last year," interrupted Baby Lucky. "So this year he will carry the *new* one on his shoulders...all the way to the Pixies' Christmas Market."

"Shh! Baby Lucky," said all his friends. "Let Drusilla get on with the story."

"As most of you know," continued Drusilla, "the magic mountain is an important part of the Land of Christmas. There's always something special for you to see inside the mountain. This year, you'll see the wedding of my daughter."

"A Christmas wedding," sighed Princess Aquamarine, happily. "How romantic." "I've been making the wedding dress for weeks and weeks," smiled Drusilla, "and the Christmas Giant is still carving a stage out of ice from the Ice King's Kingdom. We have both seen hundreds and hundreds of pixie dancers, and although they were all very pretty and danced beautifully, we couldn't find one special enough to dance for our daughter."

Baby Half Note gasped. Was Drusilla going to ask her to dance inside the magic

mountain for the Christmas wedding?

"Yes, you've guessed, Baby Half Note," said Drusilla. "We'd like you to dance for our daughter. The only thing is," she added, "I'd like to dance, too. It's five weeks until Christmas, do you think you could teach me in time? You'd have to come to the Land of Christmas, I'm sure I'm much too big for the Baby Bonnet School of Dance."

Baby Half Note felt worried. She knew that there was magic that helped her, and others, when they were dancing in the Baby Bonnet School. Then she looked at Majesty

and knew everything would be all right.

"I'd love to come to the Land of Christmas," she replied. "When do we leave?"

"First thing in the morning," Drusilla told her.

But in the morning the little ponies were going to get a terrible shock!

Whatever is going to happen? Find out in your next issue of My Little Pony!

LIGHTNING SORTS IT OUT





"Hello, Confetti. Where are you going? Can I come with you?" "Lightning! You made me jump, appearing like that."





Baby Cuddles chuckled with delight. She loved the big pony. "Going to Paper Place," she told him. "You come with us."



"I'm taking lots of pretty paper to my friends the Paper Pixies," explained Confetti. "They make all the decorations for the Pixie Land winter parties. So they need lots of paper. I take them some every year." "I've never met the Paper Pixies," said Lightning.



Confetti looked a bit worried as Lightning strode along beside her. "Don't you want me to come?" asked Lightning looking sad.



"It's just that you're bigger than me," she saïd. "You might frighten the Paper Pixies." Lightning looked at his hooves.



"I'll walk very gently," he promised.
"Confetti make slippers," laughed Baby
Cuddles. "Quiet slippers."



"That's a good idea," said Confetti. "I made Baby Cuddles some when she kept stamping her hooves," she added.



"Just look at the Pixies!" exclaimed Confetti, as they arrived at Paper Place. "They're all carrying a large paper building. It looks like the Palace. I wonder..." "Put it down here," somebody said in a very loud voice. "Yes, your majesty," said the pixies.



The Paper Queen marched into the Palace and the pixies ran up to the ponies. "We've been moving it around for days!" they said.



"There hasn't been time for us to start making the decorations," sighed Scribe. "The queen can't decide where to live."



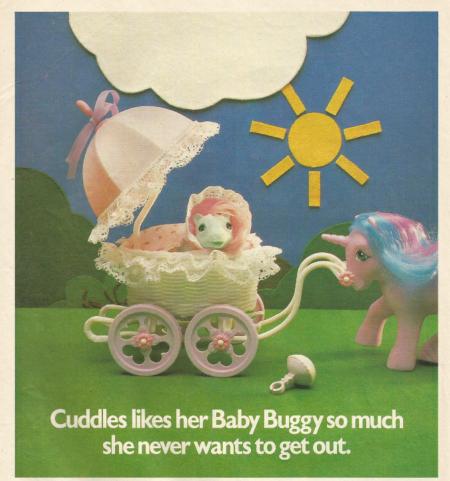
"Move my Palace," ordered the queen. "This isn't the right place for it." "I'll sort it out," offered Lightning. "Just watch me!" He moved slowly over to the Paper Queen and bowed. "Where would you like your Palace? Here, here or here?"



Every time he spoke, Lightning appeared in a different place with the Palace. "Leave it there," said the queen. "I can't think!"



"Now we can start the decorations," said the delighted pixies. "Three cheers for Lightning." Even the Paper Queen cheered!



There is no smarter baby carriage in Ponyland. Inside, Cuddles has plenty of room for her nappy, bottle, teddy-bear brush and rattle.

There's a pretty pink blanket and pillow to keep her comfortable. And when she closes her eyes to go to sleep, the frilly parasol and bonnet keep her head safely out of the sun.

Finally, pony owners please note, the handle is fully adjustable, so any pony can take Cuddles for a walk.

The Baby Pony Carriage, complete with Cuddles who has closing Iullaby eyes, costs £11.99 or less.











"I'm going to Larkspur Wood to find some leaves," said Baby Tiddly Winks. "Does anyone want to come with me?"



"It's too cold outside," shivered Baby Bow Tie. "Anyway, Baby Ribbon and I are going to play Ribbon Races. It's a new game we've made up. Why don't you stay in and play it with us?" "I need some leaves for my new game," explained Baby Tiddly Winks.



As Baby Tiddly Winks trotted through the meadow, towards Larkspur Wood, she met Tic Tac Toe.



"I'm going to collect some leaves to make some snap cards," said the baby pony. "I'll come with you," decided Tic Tac Toe.



"How are you going to make snap cards?" asked Tic Tac Toe, as she helped Baby Tiddly Winks look for leaves. "I'm going to press the leaves, then paste them onto cards, some cards will have one leaf on, some two and..." "Baby Tiddly Winks!" interrupted Tic Tac Toe. "Look..."



"It looks like a big black box," said Baby Tiddly Winks. "Somebody must have buried it under the leaves."



"Shall we open it?" asked Tic Tac Toe. Baby Tiddly Winks nodded excitedly. And when Tic Tac Toe lifted the lid...



"It's got your name on the inside of the lid!" shouted Baby Tiddly Winks. "Look, it says Tic Tac Toe!"



"Did you call me?" asked a voice from behind the ponies. Baby Tiddly Winks gasped as a very old goblin came nearer.



"My name's Tic Tac Toe," said the goblin.
"That's my friend's name, too," Baby Tiddly
Winks told him.



"I see you've found my big black box," sighed the goblin. "It's got my name on, and yours," he added to Tic Tac Toe.



"Why did you bury it?" asked the little pony and to her dismay, the goblin began to cry. "I hid all that was left of my Toy Shop inside it, " he sobbed. "Look, boxes and boxes of games." "But what happened to your Toy Shop?" asked Baby Tiddly Winks.



"One day I sold Wizard Playalot a game. Like that one Tic Tac Toe's looking at," explained the goblin.



"It's a sort of Tic Tac Toe game, like our names," he continued. "But Wizard Playalot couldn't play it."



"What do you mean, he couldn't play it?" asked Tic Tac Toe. "It's a wonderful game. Did you make it up?"



"Yes, " sighed the goblin, "but you can't get three the same in a row. So Wizard Playalot made my Toy Shop disappear."



"You can get three in a row with these," said Baby Tiddly Winks. "I know," nodded the goblin. "I carry those discs with me all the time in case I meet the wizard. Then I could give them to him and his game would work...and he might..."



"The game works!" said Tic Tac Toe. "You have to spell a word with letters of the same colour. Go and get the wizard."



When Tic Tac Toe taught the wizard to play the game, he brought the Toy Shop back. "It belongs to both of us," smiled the goblin.