

## FLUTTERBYE'S SPOT

Hello

I love springtime because all my butterfly friends wake up and come to visit me. It's my birthday in spring and the little ponies always make me some beautiful presents. Here are some of the presents I had last year. Perhaps you would like to make some of them as presents for your friends. You'll have to ask mum or dad to help you with the cutting out and sewing.

Tootsle, Sparkler and Heart Throb made me this game. It's called Butterfly through the Windows.

Cut a 15cm square from thick card and make the windows as shown in the diagram. Colour around the windows and write a number under each window. Tie a small button (if must be able to fit through the windows) onto a length of thin string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or think wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string of the string or thick wool; make a thiny hole in the tip of the string or the string or the string of the string or the string

cardboard and push the other end of the string through it. Fasten the string down with glue or sticky tape on the back of the board, leaving the string just long enough so that the button can reach all the windows. Draw and colour a tiny butterfly to fit over the button, then glue it onto the button. Glue a follipop stick to the board, asshown, to make a handle.

To play the game: Hold the board just slightly above the ground, or a table, pick the butterfly button up then try to drop it through a window. Every time you drop it through a window, the number under the window is your score. You have another turn every time the butterfly goes through a window. See who has the highest score after 5 turns.

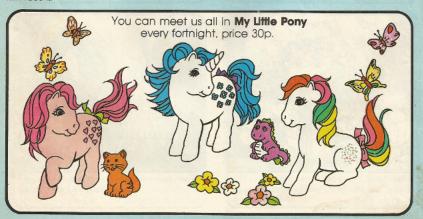


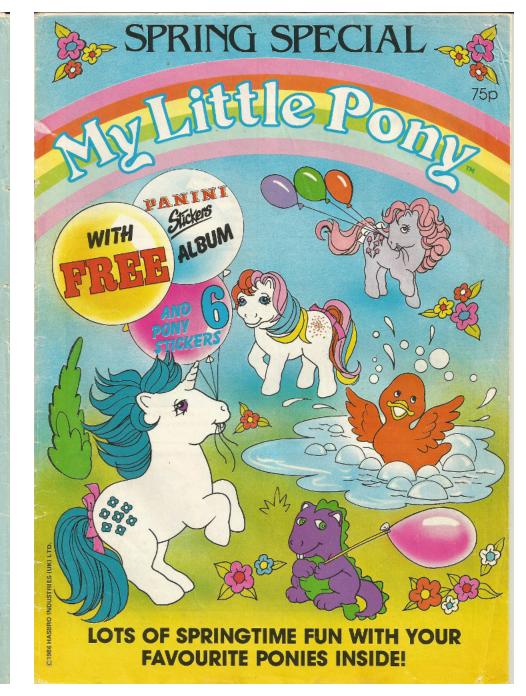
5 turns.

Seashell made me a butterfly picture with painted shells. She said she just stuck shells in a butterfly shape onto a piece of card, then painted the shells.



Confetti made me lots of paper butterflies, she threaded lengths of cotton through them, then fied them onto a twig tree that she'd planted in one of Posoy's plant pots. Bow Tie decorated the plant pot with ribbons.





#### -My Little Pony.

#### A CROWN FOR A QUEEN





One day Sparkler and Cotton Candy went to Blossom Bower to play hide and seek among the flowers.



"Pony feathers, there you are!" said Cotton Candy. "I've found you at last! Watch out for the bee!"



"Look what I've found in the flower," cried Sparkler. "It's a tiny crown. I'll put it with my collection!"



"We must see if it belongs to anyone first," said Cotton Candy. "It may be a royal crown!"



"Oh, it does, it is our queen's crown. We need to move house but she refuses to lead us without her crown!"



"Then you must give it back to her," cried the little ponies at once. "Here, take it," said Sparkler rather sadly.



"We shall tell Queen Honeybuzz that you found her crown, and we promise never to sting you ever!" cried the bees. "I'm glad we were able to help," said Cotton Candy. "Yes," said Sparkler as the bees bore the crown away.



Next day the little ponies enjoyed maize cakes spread with honey from the bees...



...but the bees had given Cotton Candy a delicious nectar filled flower...and Sparkler a lovely bee brooch!

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### MAY DAY MAGIC



arly on May Day morning Baby Glory was skipping happily back to Dream Castle, feeling very happy and proud. She had just been to the Grooming Parlour to have her mane and tail brushed and combed. There were flowers in her mane and ribbons plaited in her tail and on her head was a circlet of flowers...Baby Glory had been chosen as the May Pony Queen!"

> "I'm happy, happy, happy, The world is bright and gay. Soon Majesty will crown me The Pony Queen of the May!"

Baby Glory pranced about singing and dancing and completely failed to notice the Grumpy Goblin coming towards her.

"You silly little pony!" cried the Grumpy Goblin as Baby Glory cannoned in to him and knocked him down. "Why don't you look where you're going?"

"I'm sorry, I'm so happy, I'm to be the Pony Queen of the May!" explained Baby Glory, "I was chosen because I am elegant and charming and..."

'Clumsy!'' retorted the Grumpy Goblin. "You've quite spoilt my new suit of goblin green. I don't think you deserve to be the May Queen."

Suddenly he gave a nasty smile. Then he sang:

"No-one will want a Pony Queen With a face with spots of green. Colour from my coat of green Shall now on your face be seen!"





Baby Glory rushed over to a woodland pool and peered into it. Then she started to cry. Her face was covered with green spots!

The Grumpy Goblin ran off laughing loudly as poor little Baby Glory made her way to Dream Castle.

"That was very unkind of the Grumpy Goblin to punish you like

that...especially when it was an accident and you said that you were sorry," said Majesty, as Baby Glory told her tale.

"You will have to choose a new queen," cried Baby Glory sadly, "Everyone

will laugh at my spotty face!"

"No, they won't...remember that this is a very special morning," replied Majesty.

> "On May Day wash in the morning dew, And your beauty will return to you!"

Baby Glory stared at Majesty in surprise. "Wash your face in the magic dew on May morning and you'll become prettier than ever before," said Majesty. "Go, quickly now, there's still enough dew in the meadow to wash your face!'

Baby Glory rushed away and washed and washed her face in the dew from the

Majesty came out just as she was finishing, and she held out a little mirror for Baby Glory to see herself.

"My spots have all gone," laughed Baby Glory. "May Day dew is magic."

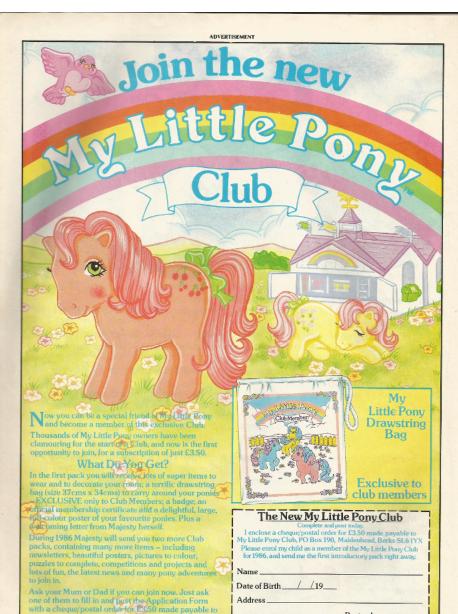
"I told you so," smiled Majesty, "You're as pretty as ever...quite fit to be our May Queen!"

The others crowded around as Majesty took off the circlet of flowers and crowned Baby Glory with a shining crown. Firefly took the flower circlet and placed it on top of the Maypole.

Baby Glory sat on the dais near Majesty and watched her pony friends

dancing in and out of the Maypole with their coloured ribbons.

But in her hand she held a flask of dewdrops...just in case she bumped into the Grumpy Goblin again!



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My Little
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## THE EASTER PARTY







Spike ran around Dream Castle hiding little coloured egg sweets. "This will be a good party game," he chuckled.



Majesty and some of the little ponies were busy making party food. "Look," laughed Fizzy, "Gingerbread has made some chocolate rabbit biscuits." "Masquerade is going to dress up as a rabbit," said Gingerbread. "I wonder if the babies will know her?"



Baby Applejack giggled to herself as she nibbled a piece of apple delight. "We'll know Masquerade now," she thought.



Naughty Baby Appleiack finished her apple delight and hurried off to tell her friends about Masquerade.



"You shouldn't have listened," said Baby Glory, when Baby Applejack told them about Masquerade dressing up as a rabbit. "You've spoilt Masquerade's surprise." "Well, let's pretend we don't know her," said Baby Firefly. "It'll be all right then."



So, later, when the baby ponies were searching for the hidden egg sweets they pretended to be frightened when...



...a huge rabbit jumped out from behind Majesty's throne. "Masquerade *is* good at dressing up," thought the baby ponies.



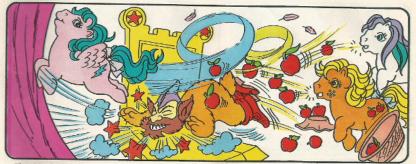
"I eat baby ponies for my supper," shouted the rabbit. "Please, pretty r-r-rabbit," Baby Applejack pretended to stammer with fright, "D-don't eat us, have an egg sweet instead. There are some on this window ledge." The rabbit gobbled up the egg sweets.



And as the rabbit ate the sweets, the baby ponies saw that it wasn't Masquerade dressed up at all.



"It's the Mad Magician," wailed Baby Applejack. "And he does eat baby ponies." "Run!" shouted Baby Glory. But...



The Mad Magician ran after them. Brave Baby Firefly jumped onto Majesty's throne. She flapped her wings, then did a double loop over the Mad Magician's head. He lost his balance and landed with a thud on the throne.



Baby Appleiack and Baby Glory kicked some apples towards the Mad Magician. Two of them hit him on the head.



Then a very strange thing happened. The Mad Magician began to laugh. He laughed until he cried.



The baby ponies started to laugh as well. They didn't feel frightened any more. "Look, he's laughed so much that he's cried a river," gasped Baby Glory. "And look, there's a big boat on the river," giggled Baby Applejack.



Still laughing, the Mad Magician climbed into the boat. "Come for a boat ride," he said.



"Oh, what fun," shouted Baby Glory, "I've never been in a boat. Come on, you two."



But Baby Applejack and Baby Firefly suddenly felt frightened again. "You go and get Majesty and I'll fly around the boat to stop it moving," said Baby Firefly. "Hurry up, Baby Applejack, the Mad Magician has stopped laughing."



Baby Applejack screamed as she turned a corner and saw a big black eagle flying above her.



"It's all right, it's Masquerade in fancy dress."
And Sweetie hurried to the baby pony.
"Someone took her rabbit costume."



"The Mad Magician was a rabbit, then he laughed a river and he's got Baby Glory in a boat," cried Baby Applejack.



"He's eaten my egg sweets," said Sweetie.
"They'll send him on a fantasy journey. But he mustn't take Baby Glory!"



Baby Glory was safe. Masquerade had helped her get out of the boat. "The Mad Magician's sailed away," she said, taking off her eagle suit. "Let's go and have some tea." Gingerbread couldn't think why the baby ponies wouldn't eat any chocolate rabbit biscuits!

#### -My Little Pony

### HEART THROB'S SPECIAL DAY







Heart Throb had been busy for weeks. The first day of spring was here and she set off to deliver her gifts.



"The weather may still turn cold again, so here are some booties to keep your hooves warm," she said to the babies.



"When the kingfisher found this pebble in the river, I knew that you would like it, Sparkler."



"I' went all the way to Sweet Land to buy this," she said to Tootsie. "A leart hollipop!" cried Tootsie in delight.



"I grew these especially for you, Majesty," said Heart Throb. "To show you that spring is here!"



"Heart Throb has given us such lovely gifts, I wish we had something to give her in return," Baby Firefly said.



"Pony feathers, don't you worry," cried Majesty. "Someone is coming to give Heart Throb a lovely surprise."



Everyone stared in amazement as the cloud drew nearer. It opened and out came a flock of bluebirds singing sweetly.



Behind the bluebirds came a pair of lovebirds carrying a card in their beaks.



Heart Throb stared in surprise and delight. The card was for her...from her own very special friends the lovebirds. It was the loveliest card she had ever had. She would keep it forever!

Hello.

I'm Megan, the little ponies' special friend. The Rainbow brings me to visit Pony Land when the ponies are in danger and need my help, or sometimes it brings me just to play. Lots of the little ponies invent games and they teach me how to play them. So one day I



invented a game for them. It's called 'Make a Story Card Game' and you can play it too. On the centre pages you will find the fifty cards you need to play. Carefully pull the pages out and stick them onto some cardboard. Ask your Mum or Dad to cut the cards out for you.

HOW TO PLAY MAKE A STORY CARD GAME



A Game for 2-4 players.

Make a story by taking it in turns to place one card (face upwards) on the table. The story must make sense, you can choose when to start a new sentence but you must tell the other players that you are starting a new sentence before putting

your card down. Remember, when you are talking about the little ponies you can only use 'she'. For Spike, Brandy, Twinkles and the giant use 'he'.

Read the rules on SCORING before you start the game.

Deal each player 10 cards. Put the rest of the cards in a separate pile. The player sitting on the left hand side of the dealer starts by putting one card face upwards on the table. She then takes one card from the top of the pile. The card on the table begins the story, the next player must continue the story by putting another card down. If you can't continue the story, put one of your cards on the bottom of the pile and take one from the top and then it's the next player's turn. If that player can't go, she puts one of her cards on the bottom of the pile and takes one from the top. Every time you use a card you must take one from the pile, so you always hold 10 cards, until the pile is used up, then you play with the cards left in your hand until somebody uses all their cards or the game cannot be continued by any player.

#### SCORING

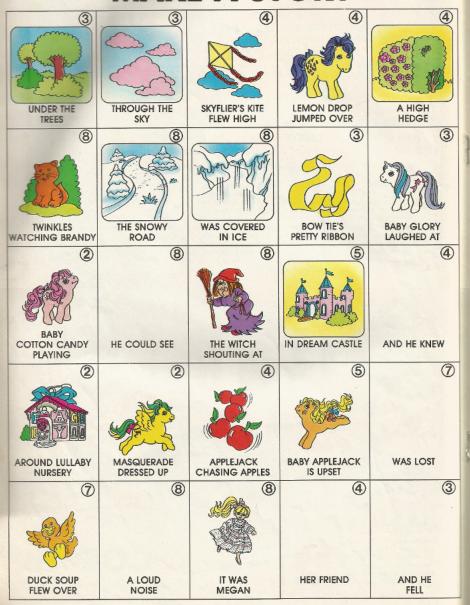
You need a pencil and paper: every time a player cannot go 1 point is scored against them; mark it down under their name. At the end of the

game the points against each player are added up. You must also add up the numbers from the tops of the cards still held by each player. Add the two scores together. The winner is the player with the lowest score.



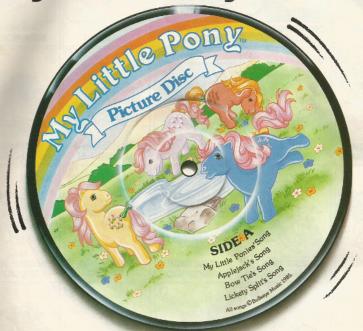


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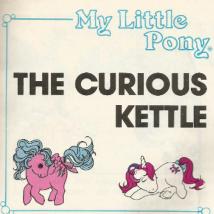
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### CARD GAME







One day as Bow Tie, Lickety-Split and Tootsie were playing near Dream Castle they heard shouts.



It was Tam the fairy tinker calling for help. Some naughty pixies had stolen his kettle.



"I'll soon catch them!" shouted Lickety-Split... but her ice-cream mountains melted as the pixies arrived.



"Can't catch us!" jeered the pixies. "I will!" cried Bow Tie. She tied ribbons between the trees.



But the pixies didn't trip up... "I tied the ribbons.too low!" wailed Bow Tie, as they jumped over!



Tootsie had been watching in silence. 'Pollipop latch!" she cried several times... and the pixies were caught!



Suddenly Majesty appeared. "You will stay there until the next blue moon," she cried, seizing the kettle.



"Here is your kettle, Tam," she said. "I know how you treasure it!" "But it's old and dented!" said Tootsie.



"That's because it's been used a long time," said Tam. "I'll show you... watch me!"



Tam filled the kettle and put it on the wood. He sang, "Magic kettle, boil hot! Give my friends everything you've got!'



From the spout poured lucky clovers, rainbow ice-creams and pretty coloured ribbons! "They're for you," said Tam.



#### **MAJESTY AND** THE HERMIT CRAB



ne day Majesty received an invitation from King Neptune to visit his undersea kinadom.

"It will be a chance to see what my little sea ponies are doing beneath the waves," she said to Spike.

"Can I come too?" asked Spike eagerly.

"Yes, but first I'll sprinkle magic sea foam over us both," explained Majesty. "Then you and I can travel as easily under the waves as..."

"A sea dragon!" laughed Spike.

Majesty twirled her horn and foamy white liquid trickled over them both. "Fiery dragons, that tickles!" chuckled Spike.

Then Majesty twirled her horn again and sang softly:

"Beneath the waves we want to go, To meet our friends beneath the sea, Where coral lies and fishes swim, For King Neptune has invited me."

Suddenly a soft west wind started to blow and Majesty and Spike were carried gently through the air, down to the shore and then down, down, down through the waves.

"What a lovely place this is!" cried Spike looking around. "All cool and green." "Hello, Spike, I've often seen you on the shore. I'm just off to school," cried a

little fish. "Would you like to come with me?"

"Er...well...do you do sums?" asked Spike doubtfully. "I'm not too good at sums!'

"Oh, no, Ossie Octopus shows us how to juggle and Willie Whale shows us the



high leap," cried the fish.

"Yes, do come, Spike, it's great fun!" cried Sea Star, swimming up. Spike

looked at Majesty.

'You go along with Sea Star and the others," she said. "When you are ready to ao home, find a star fish and wish yourself back to Dream Castle," said Majesty. "I'll just have a look around and meet you back there."

So Spike went off happily to school with Sea Star and the little fish and Majesty

started on her trip around the sea bed.

She found Sea Shimmer helping Miranda the mermaid, who was tending her sea garden. "What lovely flowers and shells," she cried. "What pretty colours...as bright as our rainbow!"

"Please take this posy of sea lavender," said Sea Shimmer.

"Thank you, it will make my throne room at Dream Castle smell very sweet, and I shall put a sprig in the Lullaby Nursery so that the baby ponies will all have sweet dreams," replied Majesty, as she waved goodbye and moved on through the deep water...without getting wet, thanks to the magic sea foam.

Majesty saw Tiny Bubbles in the Sea Market.

"I'm buying some tiny shells," said Bubbles. "I'm going to put them into my hair.'

"They will look pretty, you've got such lovely curls," agreed Majesty. "Oh, pony feathers, take care, Tiny Bubbles, Hermit Crab is coming this way. He might

catch you with one of his pinchers!"

"Foamy hooves, yes, I'm off. I don't want to meet Hermit. He's such a cross old crab these days!" cried Tiny Bubbles. "Perhaps you can find out what is the matter with him. He shouts and snaps at everyone and then he sulks for days on end. I know King Neptune is very worried about him. Hermit has lived here for such a long time, we all hate to see him unhappy...but he just won't tell anyone what the trouble is!'

"Perhaps I can find out," said Majesty. "Off you go to wash your hair and put your shells in it. Take this little shell mirror to see what you are doing," she added,

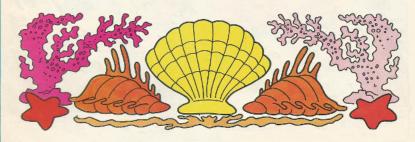
as she bought it from an old monkfish.

"Thank you, Majesty," laughed Tiny Bubbles as she went off to make herself pretty.

"Hello, old friend," said Majesty to Hermit, as the old crab walked up slowly.

"How are you?"

'Oh, Majesty, I am glad to see you," said Hermit. "All that Tiny Bubbles has said is true. I heard her telling you what a cross old crab I am!"





"Won't you tell me why...I'm sure you have a good reason," said Majesty

gently.

"I'm getting old," Hermit spoke sadly. "You know how we hermit crabs grow out of our shells and have to find new ones?" Majesty nodded. "I just can't find any comfortable shells anymore," said Hermit. "They're all too big or too small, and the young crabs all laugh at me because my shell is so shabby and cracked. I hate living here now!"

Majesty had listened very sympathetically to Hermit's tale of woe. "I suppose I could find you a new shell," she said. "But if you really don't like living here anymore, I have another idea. It's getting time to light the stars. Come, I'll take

you to the shore!"

Majesty took hold of the crab and a moment later they were standing looking up at the stars. "Look closely at those clusters," she said to Hermit. "What do you see?"

For a moment Hermit looked puzzled. Then he cried, "Why...a ram...a bull...a

fish...

"Yes...and if you like, there could also be a crab," said Majesty with a laugh. "Would you like to live in the sky instead of the sea? That way you would never have to search for a shell...and you could see all your old friends at night!"

"Majesty, could I really live in the sky as a silver star crab?" gasped Hermit.

"Oh, yes, please, I would love that!"

So Majesty waved her magic horn and sang softly:

"Hermit no longer shall live in the sea. A heavenly crab he now shall be. Over the earth, both near and far. All will look up to see the Crab Star!"

There was a gush of wind and away blew Hermit, far far into the sky. As Majesty watched a new star appeared...in the shape of a crab...and from far away a tiny voice called, "Thank you, Majesty, I'll be happy here among my

Have you ever seen the crab star? Look out for him on a clear night.





#### -My Little Pony

## THE RUNAWAY BUBBLES







"Oh dear", sighed Bubbles, "I didn't mean to get as muddy as this. I better go and have a bath before the others see me."



The little pony trotted away to fetch her sponge and bubble bath. "Tails and manes," said Baby Cotton Candy. "What a mess!"



Baby Cotton Candy made Bubbles jump and she dropped her basket. "Now see what's happened!" sighed Bubbles.



"Look! Two of the bubbles have got legs," shouted Baby Cotton Candy, "and they're running away. Let's chase after them." Bubbles was just going to tell Baby Cotton Candy not to be silly, when she too saw the bubbles with legs.



"Happy hooves!" laughed Bubbles, as she put her things back into the basket. "They must be magic bubbles. Wait for me..."



The two magic bubbles ran faster and faster.
"Now I'm in a mess too," panted Baby
Cotton Candy.



After a while, Bubbles and Baby Cotton Candy found themselves in a strange and frightening place. Mud covered shapes loomed up all around them. The magic bubbles burst and two finy creatures popped out. "Welcome to the Land of Muddy Monsters."



"I don't like it here," cried Baby Cotton Candy. "I want to go home." The muddy monsters began to laugh.



"You can't go home," said one of the creatures they'd followed. "You're both going to be muddy monsters."



"Heavy hooves!" said Bubbles crossly. "I know I like getting muddy, but I don't want to stay muddy for ever. And I don't want to stay here either. Come on, Baby Cotton Candy, let's go home." The muddy monsters stretched out huge front legs and...



"They're pushing us down into the mud," wailed Baby Cotton Candy. "It's thick and black and sticky."



Suddenly, lots of soapy bubbles floated down and landed on the muddy monsters. They started to howl with rage.



"Look!" shouted Bubbles. "One of the tiny creatures has opened my bottle of bubble bath."



"If we can make the mud disappear, the monsters will disappear too," explained one of the tiny creatures.



Baby Cotton Candy closed her eyes very tightly. "Don't let the bottle of bubble bath empty," she wished.



Bubbles took her bubble bath bottle and poured the liquid into the mud. "Jump about," she called.



Baby Cotton Candy jumped and made hundreds of foaming bubbles land on the muddy monsters. Soon, they disappeared before her eyes. The baby pony was standing in a beautiful lake, Bubbles and the tiny creatures cheered loudly.



"When the moisters claimed our land we pretended to help them," said the tiny creatures. "We knew we just had to find you and your bubble bath to make them disappear." "I'll leave my bubbles here," laughed the little pony. "We'll come to visit you soon."



#### Hello,

Do you remember reading about Sharon Larkin's hobby? Sharon lives in Dumfries, Scotland, and she breeds caterpillars!

Here are Sharon's instructions in case you'd like to breed caterpillars too.

Before you start to collect caterpillars you must have the right materials. You need a tank or a large, well washed, pickle jar. Do not keep too many caterpillars in one container otherwise they will become cramped and a disease will form.

You also need some tinfoll with plenty of small holes in it, so that the caterpillars can breathe, and an elastic band to hold the tinfoil lid onto the pickle jar.

You must never use tissue paper to make a lid because the caterpillars will nest in the layers of tissue when they want to chrysalls and it is hard to take them off without

damaging them. The best type of caterpillars to keep when you first start your hobby, are cabbage whites. These are very common and easy to find. You must never take any rare caterpillars, they may



become extinct. When you find a caterpillar, always take some of the plant you find it on, so you know which food your caterpillar needs. You'll find a book about caterpillars and plants very useful. Never take all the caterpillars off any one plant.

Here is a diagram of what your caterpillars' home should look like:

You must give your caterpillars fresh food at least twice a day, remember the food it needs is the leaves on which you found it. Baby caterpillars need more food than adults, because they need to grow bigger and stronger to protect themselves.



#### CLEANING OUT

When the caterpillars need cleaning out, this has to be done with special care, because when they are small they seem to get caught up, or hidden in the soil. The best way to pick small caterpillars out of the jar is to use plastic tweezers. Some caterpillars need cleaning out more than others, just make sure their home is always fresh and clean.

When the caterpillars chrysalise, or become chrysalis you must be extra careful when you take them out of the jar. You need to take them out so that the other caterpillars don't trample them. Put the chrysalis on top of a damp piece of tissue with damp sand underneath. A chrysalis should always be kept damp but not wet, otherwise it will rot. Check on them in this state regularly and keep them away from the sun.

### -My Little Pony. THE LOST

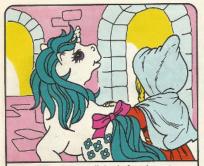
## THE LOST LAMBS' TAILS







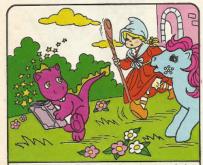
One day Bo-Peep the shepherdess came to Dream Castle in great distress. "I've lost my lambs!" she cried.



"Come inside. We'll look for them in my magic mirror!" cried Majesty. "Don't cry. We'll find them!"



Majesty twirled her horn and they all looked in the mirror. "They've wandered into the Weird Wood!" cried Bo-Peep.



"We must rescue them before they reach the Weird Witch's castle!" said Spike. "We'll take my spell book!"



"They've managed to get out of the wood!" cried Bo-Peep. "Pony feathers, but where are their tails?"



"We're not going back into the Weird Wood!" cried Spike. "I'll make them some new tails. Dragon fire and magic brew, make lambs' tails of brilliant hue!" "Now look what you've done!" cried Bo-Peep. "Un-spell the spell!"



"They've still no tails!" said Bo-Peep.
"Look, they're just like lambs' tails!" cried
Spike. He pointed to a tree.



"I'll tie them on with ribbon!" laughed Bow Tie. But they kept falling off. "I wish Majesty was here," she said.



"I am here...I've been watching you in the mirror!" said a voice. "I've brought a pot of my sticky glue!"



"The tails will never come off now!" promised Majesty as she glued each pussy tail on every lamb!