



my LITTLE
PONY



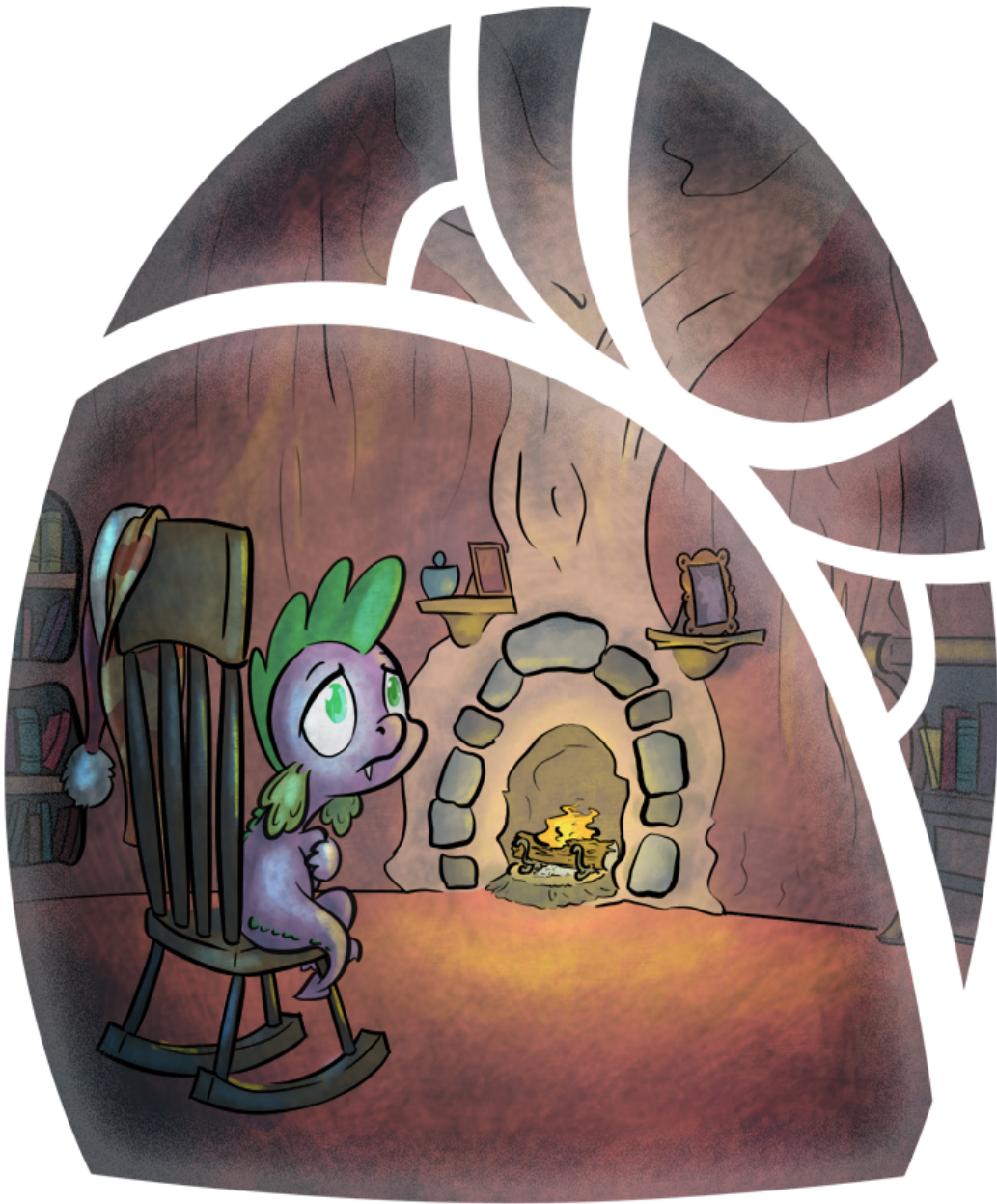
FRIENDSHIP
is MAGIC



A TALE OF TWO
HEARTH'S WARMING
EVES

SPIKE'S TALE

**WITH DEDICATIONS TO THE MY LITTLE PONY GENERAL
AND LOVED ONES**



IN PONYVILLE TOWN, ON A DARK, STORMY
NIGHT

A LITTLE DRAGON BOY, LEFT ALL ON HIS OWN
SAT SHIVERING AT HOME, FROM THE COLD AND
THE FRIGHT

OF BLIZZARDS, AND LIGHTNING, AND BEING
ALONE.



JUST A FEW DAYS BEFORE, TWILIGHT
SPARKLE HAD SAID
“I’M GOING TO CANTERLOT, TO SEE WHO’LL
ATTEND
A PARTY I’M THROWING, FOR HEARTH’S
WARMING EVE
AND IT’LL BE PERFECT, LIKE YOU WOULDN’T
BELIEVE!”

AND WITH THAT, SHE'D LEFT HIM, TO WAIT
IN THEIR TREE
WITHOUT EVEN THE COMPANY OF THAT
FRIENDLY OWL
WHEN, FROM OUTSIDE, IN THE SNOWY SEA
CAME A KNOCK, A ROAR, A BLAST AND A HOWL!





NOW THE DRAGON DID JUMP UP INTO THE AIR
AND HIS FIRE BREATH SINGED THE SPIKES OF HIS HAIR,
BUT HE REINED IN HIS SHOCK AND HIS DISBELIEF
AND WENT TO INVESTIGATE; MUCH TO HIS RELIEF

WHAT HE FOUND WASN'T SURPRISING,
DIDN'T CATCH HIM OFF GUARD,
WHAT HE FOUND WAS NOTHING,
OUT THERE IN THEIR YARD.

WHEN HE TURNED BACK AROUND, READY TO GO INSIDE
THE WIND SUDDENLY BLEW, THE DOOR SUDDENLY SIGHED
AND THEN IT SLAMMED CLOSED, AND THE LOCK, IT DID TURN
AND THE ICY COLD AIR MADE THE DRAGON'S EYES BURN

HE CRIED SALTY TEARS AS HE BANGED ON THE WOOD,
BUT HE COULDN'T GET IN, NO MATTER HOW HE ROARED
AND AFTER A TIME, THE DRAGON UNDERSTOOD
THAT HE WAS STUCK, IN THE WINTER, OUTDOORS

“OH, WAIT!” HE RECALLED, WITH HOPE IN HIS EYES,
“MY FRIENDS MIGHT HAVE KEYS, IN THEIR HOUSES, TO
MINE!
MAYBE THEY'LL LET ME IN! IT'S SO LONELY AT
HOME!”

AND TOWARDS THE TOWN CENTRE THE DRAGON DID ROAM



THE STREETS WERE ALL BUSY, PONIES ALL THE
WAY DOWN

ALL OF THEM HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME
THE TOWN COVERED IN COLOURS, SHADES OF
WHITE, GREEN AND BROWN
AND EVERY FEW MINUTES THE TOWN BELLS
WOULD CHIME

CAROLLERS CAROLLING AT THE STEPS OF EACH
HOUSE,

PONIES DRESSED UP IN SUCH FESTIVE BLOUSE
AND PINKIE PIE, FROLICKING THROUGHOUT THE
LANE

SPREADING HOLIDAY JOYS AND LAUGHTER AGAIN!

FIRST OUR BOY WENT TO APPLEJACK'S TO VISIT
HIS FRIENDS

THAT HAD GATHERED AT TABLES FOR A MERRY
OLD FEAST

THOUGH RAINBOW DASH SEEMED TO BE AT HER
WIT'S ENDS

GULPING DOWN CIDER LIKE A FISH, WHAT A
BEAST!






THEN HE POPPED OVER TO FLUTTERS'Y'S, TO
TRY HIS LUCK OUT
BUT SHE AND HER ALL SORTS OF ANIMALS ABOUT
COULD HARDLY HEAR HIM OVER THE DIN
SO HE GAVE UP ON HER AND PACKED THAT ONE
IN

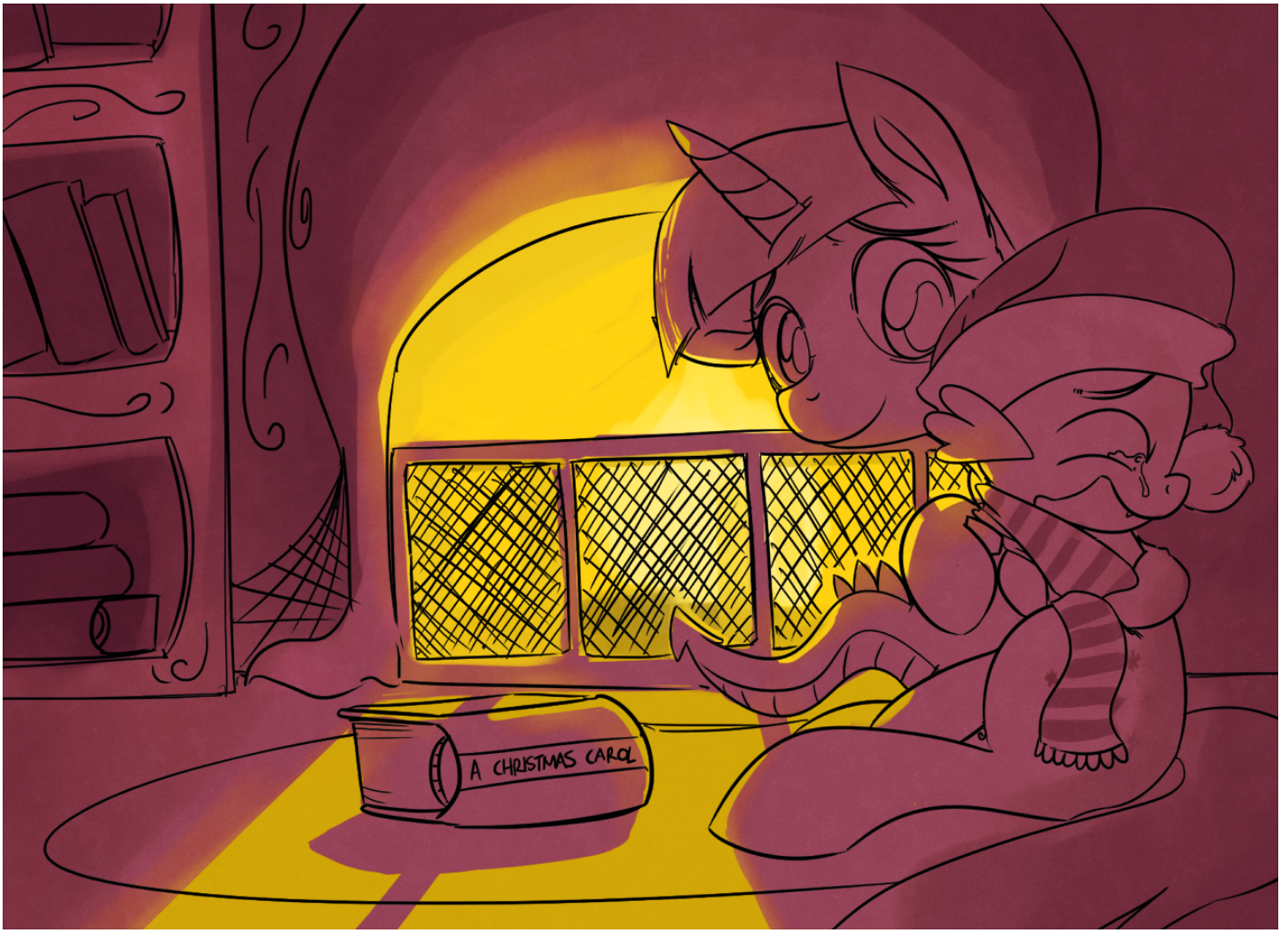
“LOVE WILL SAVE ME”, HE THOUGHT, “AT
THE CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE”,
BUT WHILE SWEETIE AND SCOOT'S CAROUSED IN
THEIR DRESSES
RARITY COULDN'T HELP, WHICH WASN'T SO
'MAGNIFIQUE'
BUT THEY DID CHEER HIM UP WITH THEIR
HUGS AND SWEETNESSES!





DEFEATED AND DISMAL, THE
DRAGON WENT HOME,
TO THE TREE FILLED WITH
ALL SORTS OF GREAT BIG OLD
TOMES
THAT HE WAS BEGINNING TO
MISS, STUCK OUT IN THE COLD
SO HE LEANED ON THE DOOR,
AND LO AND BEHOLD!

THE DOOR, IT SWUNG OPEN, AND HE
GAVE OUT A YELP
“WHAT IF THERE’S SOMEONE
UNWANTED INDOORS?”
SO HE SUMMONED HIS COURAGE, AND
IN DID HE DELVE
TO OUST THE INTRUDER FROM THEIR
PRIVATE FLOORS



“CHARGE!” DID HE CRY AS HE RAN THROUGH THE DOOR’S FRAME BUT QUICKLY HE STOPPED, AND THEN FELT RATHER LAME FOR THERE, AT HER CHAIR, WAS THE GIRL THAT HE LOVED LIKE A MOTHER, A SISTER, ALL OF THE ABOVE

“WHY ARE YOU CRYING?” SAID TWILIGHT SPARKLE, AGHAST; HER OWN ERRANDS HAD BEEN FINE, SO WHY HE WAS SO DOWN WAS UNKNOWN TO HER, BUT SHE’D FIND OUT AT LAST WHERE HE’D GOTTEN OFF TO, MADE HIS FACE FULL OF FROWNS

SO HE TOLD HER THE STORY, AS SHE HELD HIM SO TIGHT SHOWERING HIM WITH KISSES, TUCKING HIM IN FOR THE NIGHT THEN SHE SAID, TO DEAR SPIKE, “EVEN WHEN LIFE SEEMS TRAGIC NEVER FORGET THAT OUR FRIENDSHIP IS MAGIC!”

HAPPY HEARTH’S WARMING EVE!

TWILIGHT'S TALE

DEDICATED TO MY LITTLE PONY: FRIENDSHIP IS MAGIC'S SHOW STAFF



TWILIGHT SPARKLE WAS ON HER WAY BACK TO PONYVILLE
IN A FLYING CARRIAGE, DRAWN BY TWO GUARDS; IT WAS QUITE
THE THRILL

SHE PULLED OUT A CHECKLIST FOR THIS PARTY SHE'D PLANNED
TO MAKE SURE SHE'D CONFIRMED ALL WHO WOULD ATTEND

PRINCESS CELESTIA AND PRINCESS LUNA HAD POLITELY DECLINED
THOUGH THEY'D LOVE TO ATTEND, THEY WERE IN A BIT OF A
BIND

IMPORTANT WORK MUST BE DONE AND GUESTS MUST BE MET
BUT THAT TWILIGHT SPARKLE MUST NOT FRET

"SOON A HOLIDAY FEAST AND A PARTY QUITE LARGE
WILL BE ARRANGED; WE'LL PUT YOU IN CHARGE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT NOW, WE'LL TELL YOU WHEN
AND WE'LL SHARE IN THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT THEN."



**CADENCE AND SHINING WERE RUNNING A KINGDOM,
ONLY HER PARENTS HAD CONFIRMED THEY COULD COME.
A CARRIAGE WAS ARRANGED BEFORE TWILIGHT HAD TO RUN;
THEY'D ARRIVE LATER THAT NIGHT TO JOIN IN ON THE FUN.**

**APPLEJACK WOULD COME, BRINGING FAMILY AND FOOD
AND A SPECIAL HOLIDAY CIDER, THAT WAS REALLY GOOD**

PINKIE WOULD BRING CANDY AND PARTY
FAVORS GALORE
THOUGH THE PARTY CANNON WOULD HAVE TO
BE LEFT AT THE DOOR





RAINBOW DASH WOULD BE THERE TO
PUT ON A SHOW
THOUGH THAT MIGHT BE CANCELED
DUE TO THE SNOW

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RARITY, NO DOUBT, WOULD ARRIVE WITH HOLIDAY CHEER, MAYBE SHOWING OFF SOME FASHIONABLE WINTERY GEAR,



**SWEETIE BELLE AND SCOOTALOO WERE
TAGGING ALONG,
TO PLAY WITH APPLE BLOOM AND SING
HOLIDAY SONGS**

FLUTTERSHEY WOULD ARRIVE,
BRINGING HOT CHOCOLATE AS
WELL
AND SHE'D BRING HER
LITTLE HELPER, THE BUNNY
ANGEL



TWILIGHT SMILED, THINKING OF HER FRIENDS AND THE NICE
NIGHT AHEAD

WHEN A TINGLING IN THE BACK OF HER MIND FILLED HER WITH
DREAD

SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING HER WHEN SHE LOOKED AT THIS LIST
BUT WHAT WAS IT? WHAT WAS AMISS?

SHE WAS FORGETTING SOMEONE, SHE JUST COULDN'T THINK WHO
IT WASN'T BIG MAC, GRANNY SMITH, OR SCOOTALOO
SHE'D INVITED ALL HER FRIENDS FROM PONYVILLE, SO WHO COULD
IT BE?

WITH A START SHE REALIZED; ZECORA! SHE LIVES IN THE
EVERFREE!

"GUARDS!" SHE HOLLERED OVER THE WIND,
"DROP ME OFF NEAR THE EVERFREE; I'VE FORGOTTEN A FRIEND!"
THE GUARDS SHARED A LOOK, THEN SHRUGGED AND CHANGED
COURSE

THANKFULLY THE EXTRA DISTANCE WAS SHORT

THE CARRIAGE TOUCHED DOWN IN THE SNOW WITH A THUMP
TWILIGHT GRABBED HER SADDLEBAG, LEAVING THE CARRIAGE WITH
A JUMP

"THANKS FOR THE RIDE BOYS, I CAN HOOF IT FROM HERE
LUCKY FOR ME ZECORA'S HUT IS QUITE NEAR!"
SHE WAVED OFF THEIR OFFER FOR HELP WITH A SMILE,
"I'LL BE FINE, DON'T WORRY! IT'S LESS THAN A MILE!
NOW GO BACK TO CANTERLOT AND GET YOURSELVES SOME REST,
OR PIE AND CIDER; YOU DECIDE WHAT'S BEST!"

SHE RAN TO THE WOODS AS THE GUARDS TOOK TO THE AIR,
DASHING FOR ZECORA'S, HOPING SHE WAS STILL THERE



TWILIGHT NEED NOT WORRY, ZECORA WAS HOME
THOUGH SHE HAD THOUGHT SHE'D BE LEFT ALONE
SHE WAS SCATTERING SEEDS INSIDE OF HER DEN
WHEN TWILIGHT SPARKLE THREW OPEN THE DOOR AND CAME IN

“ZECORA! THANK CELESTIA YOU'RE STILL HERE!
I FORGOT TO INVITE YOU TO MY PARTY THIS YEAR!”
ZECORA PICKED HER SHOCKED SELF FROM UP OFF THE FLOOR,
INSTRUCTING TWILIGHT SOFTLY, “PLEASE CLOSE THE DOOR.”

TWILIGHT DID AS SHE ASKED, EMBARRASSED, CHEEKS RED
BUT EMBARRASSMENT TURNED TO CURIOSITY INSTEAD
“ZECORA, MAY I ASK, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO BARGE IN AND GIVE YOU A FRIGHT.

I WANT TO INVITE YOU TO A FRIENDLY REPRIEVE,
JOIN ME AND MY FRIENDS IN CELEBRATING HEARTH'S WARMING EVE!”
ZECORA CHUCKLED SOFTLY, “A PARTY, YOU SAY?
WELL, LET ME FINISH HERE AND WE CAN BE ON OUR WAY.”

THIS BEGGED THE QUESTION, OR SO TWILIGHT THOUGHT,
WHY SCATTER SEEDS IN YOUR HOME? SHOULDN'T YOU...WELL, NOT?

“TIS TRADITION FROM MY HOME, TWILIGHT MY DEAR
IT'S MEANT TO KEEP HAPPY SPIRITS NEAR.”

ZECORA SHUFFLED ABOUT, THEN WHEN THE SEEDS WERE GONE
BRIEFLY GRABBED A CLOVE OF HERBS, HUMMING A SONG
TWILIGHT SPARKLE THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL WRONG.

HEARTH'S WARMING EVE WAS ABOUT TOGETHERNESS AND FRIENDS
NOT APPEASING SPIRITS AS ZECORA CONTENDS
SHE SHOULDN'T BE HERE ALL ALONE, IT'S TOO SAD!
SHE SHOULD JOIN THE OTHERS, EAT FOOD, AND BE GLAD.



SEEING THE LOOK IN HER FRIEND'S EYE,
ZECORA DECIDED SHE MUST EXPLAIN WHY
WHY SHE SITS AT HOME AND DOES THESE STRANGE THINGS,
"FOR IN MY CULTURE, DEAR, GOOD TIDINGS THEY BRING.
IN MY LAND WE GATHER AS NEIGHBORS, AS FRIENDS
TELLING STORIES AND FEASTING AS ANOTHER YEAR ENDS.
TO IMPART WISDOM, FROM ONE TO ANOTHER
TO TREAT EVERYONE LIKE SISTER AND BROTHER
TO RELAX AND HELP ONE ANOTHER UNWIND
TO TREAT EACH OTHER RIGHT; TO BE KIND
THOUGH OUR NAMES AND RITES MAY BE DIFFERENT,

TWILIGHT

AS YOU SAID, BOTH OF THEM START TONIGHT
AND BOTH TRADITIONS SAY TO SPEND IT WITH FAMILY AND
FRIEND

SO TO YOUR PARTY I'LL GO. WITH YOU I'LL ATTEND."

TWILIGHT WAS DELIGHTED! HER FRIEND AND MENTOR WOULD
GO!

JUST AS SOON AS SHE BUNDLED UP TO WARD OFF THE SNOW.
THEY HAD SO MUCH TO TALK ABOUT! THESE NEW TRADITIONS
WERE NEAT,
THOUGH THE EXPLANATIONS WOULD WAIT UNTIL HER FRIENDS
THEY DID MEET.

ZECORA STAMPED OUT HER FIRE, THEN SHUT THE DOOR
AND THROUGH THE SNOW THE PAIR TRAVELED ONCE MORE

AS THEY TRAVELED THROUGH THE WINTER NIGHT,
TWILIGHT HAD A THOUGHT; "I HOPE SPIKE IS ALRIGHT."





SHE'D LEFT HIM IN CHARGE WHILE SHE WAS AWAY
THOUGH SHE'D PLANNED TO BE BACK MUCH EARLIER TODAY.
BUT AS LONG AS THE LIBRARY WAS COZY AND WARM,
AND SPIKE HAD KEPT HIMSELF SAFE FROM HARM,
EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE, AND THEY'D HAVE A BLAST
WHEN THE PARTY GETS STARTED AT LAST.

A LETTER THEY'D WRITE TO THE PRINCESS THIS YEAR,
ABOUT THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF HOLIDAY CHEER,
NO MATTER YOUR CELEBRATIONS, NO MATTER WHAT YOU
BELIEVE

EVERYONE DESERVES A HAPPY HEARTH'S WARMING EVE

**FROM TWILIGHT SPARKLE AND THE REST OF HER
CREW,**

**"HAPPY HEARTH'S WARMING EVE, FROM ALL OF US
TO YOU!"**

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