



PONY
titled
 Spike



tammi * Helsinki

English title My Little Pony A Pony Called Spike HASBRO
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Text Satu Heimonen
Illustration By Anthony Conley
Cover and layout Jaura Lyytinen
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1

Dragons have no cuteness marks

A cheerful cuteness sign was celebrated in Ponyville- invitations. A little pony had found a special- his skill and his glory the cuteness mark: a magician's hat and a magic wand. - Wow! the dragon Spike marveled. - Like that. I could use a table Mark.

Too bad it's not salmon.-
snakes don't have a table Mark,
Founder of the cuteness label
Club Apple Bloom apologised. -
If you'd be a pony, we'd help
you too to find your own
your skills.

- Really? Spike thought
and then frowned
thoughtfully. Equestria was
full of magic, so maybe
a dragon could become a pony.



2

only one A little magic

After the party, Spike wanted to talk to Twilight With sparkle. The princess had studied magic from foal, so Dragon turning into a pony would definitely be for him breeze. However, Twilight refused Spike's request.

- Don't mess with magic . , he reminded me. - You're gorgeous and unique. the Dragon and the good just as you are. Never forget that.

- No, no, Spike thought, but a thought the cuteness brand didn't leave him alone. The more he thought about it, the more he thought about it. it seemed more important. If he didn't a pony, he should never feel the thrill looking for a cuteness mark or the joy of your own finding his calling.

Luckily, Twilight wasn't the only one who could magic. Spike knew which side of her you might want to turn around, even if it's dangerous. fully...



3

mysterious Tip

Spike hurried out of the castle and walked the straightest way Forever forest. It was a wild and obscure place whose in the bowels were strange plants, creepy Beasts and strange magic.

But Spike was too preoccupied to be afraid. He did not hear the bushes scuffles or noticed gleaming in the dark pairs of eyes as they March decisively to zecora's cabin.

- Well, dragon, if I don't see it wrong, is it woke up with some questions? zebra parading, when Spike came to her.

I just need a simple potion., Spike explained. - One that will change me. a pony.



- There's no magic to be done that's safe and secure
hooves to donate, zecora updated.

- But it's important! Spike pleaded. - I
I need a cuteness mark. Everyone else has
one. How else would I know?,
what is my calling?

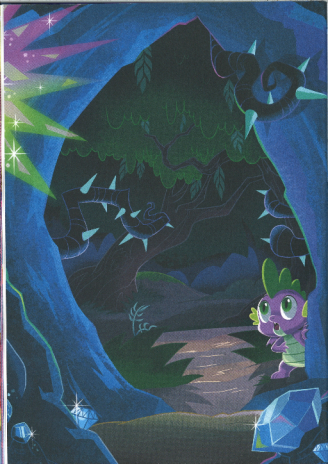
- It's just life that teaches us. you can
stop, " the zebra recited.

Of course, Spike sighed. It seemed that way.,
that he would never become a pony. - Thank
however, advice and goodbye.

Zecora's eyes twinkle as she recited
For Spike, another, rather strange one.,
tip:

- Open eyes and mind, tight in check
the tongue of the gourd.....





4

a sparkly treasure

Spike went home with his head spinning. Zecora was a wise sage, but what on Earth was his last words meant?

- Open your eyes ... Spike muttered and raised looked up. Then he flinched, for the foliage from behind, a mysterious cave that he was not previously noticed. Curiosity triumphed, and Spike veered off course to explore the cave in more detail.

Hello? Little Dragon rumbled. He was already turning away as the darkness flickered something small and sparkly.

- Monsters don't sparkle, Spike said and snuck into the cave. That's when he noticed a special gem on the wall. It gleamed invitingly in shades of green and purple.

Spike removed the gem and his stomach grunted insistently. The dragon was already about to pop a treat when he remembered Zecora's



words: keep in check.
the tongue of the gourd. Was
zebra knew that Spike
run into a mystery

the jewel? Zecora says it's not he
should eat, but why not? Was it?
there ... magic?

Spike lifted
on his Palm

towards the shimmering rock
sunbathing and recited solemnly
magic words: Rock, Rock, do
I think pony!

However, the jewel refused
collaboration. So Spike
took with it to the castle and
experimented a variety of tricks to get it

to work. He rubbed it like
the magic lamp and all the jellyfish
the magic words he knows, but in
vain, last night Spike slipped a
rock into his pillow below, glanced
through the window into
the night sky and
whispered a wish for the stars:
only I could be a pony...



5

What snow!

In the morning, Spike woke up to a chill. The
castle had often chilly, but today his toe they
were freezing. Spike tried to pull his feet
back under the blanket, but the blanket
was diminished, as did the basket he slept in.
Or was it something else?

Spike almost squealed when he saw the long ones,
the purple pony legs, which most obviously
belonged... to himself! No

wonder his feet were cold: the basket was
far too small for the pony he had become. To the
pony! Spike wanted to chuckle with joy, but
Twilight Sparkle was still asleep, and not Spike
wanted to wake the Princess. He wanted to first
take your time to get to know the brave new one
his appearance.

Spike elevated gently on his feet and took the first ones fumbled her pony step tongue in the middle mouth. Even though there were feet on the ground four instead of two, he had never known feeling more shaky.

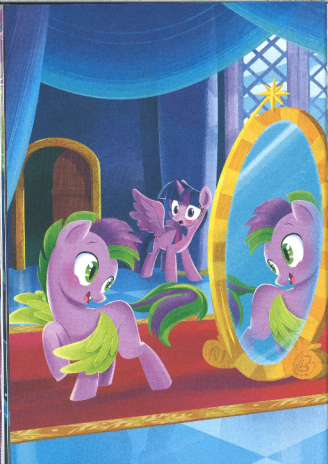




Spike moved one leg at a time until he was at the door. But how do you open it? He wondered for a while and then grabbed the doorknob with his teeth with a grimace of disgust.

But Spike didn't want to complain. Yes, it was... his wish finally came true. Spike closed the door behind him and groped gleefully down the hall to the throne room. It wasn't too hard to trot when he gave it to me, the legs just move under their own weight.

Spike immediately hurried in front of the mirror and breathed the thrill of seeing his image... He he was so enraptured he didn't realise Twilight awoken with hooves. Only a... horrified scream made Spike notice in the Princess's doorway. There is some explaining to do quite a bit...



6

studies in the library

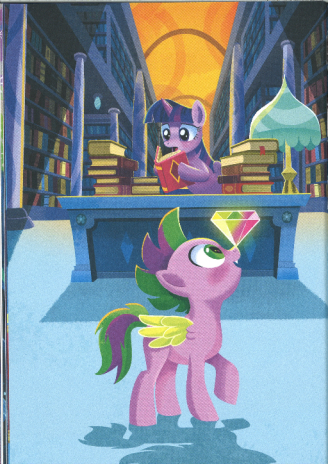
- Spike! Is that you? Twilight Sparkle exclaimed and approached spike with his eyes on plates. Spike nodded proudly and twirled in the mirror front. She didn't have the cuteness mark yet, and he couldn't wait to get to it in search.

Twilight's thoughts, however, are not: they went the same way.

How on earth did you become a pony? princess rushed. And how do you reverse the spell?'

- I'm more interested in how. I'll find my cuteness Mark, Spike enthused. - You friends will help me, won't you?

Spike, I promise I'll only help you if you tell me., who's behind the magic, " Twilight said and tried hide his worries.

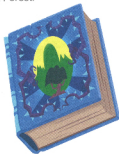


All right, Spike said yes. - Nice little one. the jewel granted my wish. I found it yesterday and I slipped under my pillow, and tadaa, here we are! "Quite a coincidence," Twilight said. skeptical. - Could you get me the stone, please? did a little research on it in the

library? Spike did what he was told, and he was old., yellowed opus after exploring Twilight found the answer in a distressed book called "Wonders and wonders of the Ancient Forest."

- This is for real . rare wishstone, Twilight was amazed. - The book says, that the spell wears off only when it's not no more need. What is it: meaning?

I have no idea., Spike said. - But the enchantment of the wishstone let's not fade away yet. Something important is still missing, the cuteness mark!



7

Lovely, lovelier RARITY!

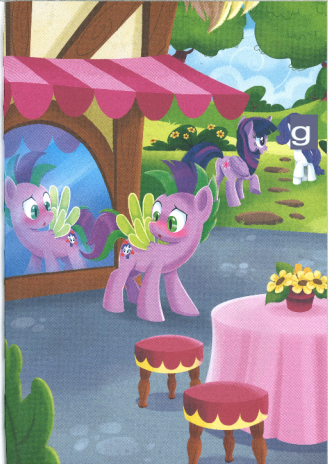
Spike puffed with excitement about his big adventure advent. Twilight had promised to help him. in search of the cuteness mark, they were going to head to the cute little clubhouse. Little I bet the ponies would encourage spike to try it. carpet weaving, roller skiling horseshoe throwing, too.

Imagine if my special skills are rare. jewels, Spike breathed.

Very possible, Twilight sighed. - Perhaps you could ask rarity for tips.

That's when Spike noticed he was walking against them. the most stylish pony in the city, with a stamp sparkle three diamonds. Red spread spike on the cheeks, for he had admired rarity for ages. I wonder what Rarity would think of his new look.

Spike left behind Twilight and mirrored from the windows of the shops along the street. He he lifted his hooves, swirled



his wings and ... Spike almost dropped his eyes seeing something absolutely terrible! A cuteness Mark had appeared on her: Rarityn a picture and three pink hearts. - Hey,

Twilight! Spike heard rarity already, swigging. Who's your new friend?

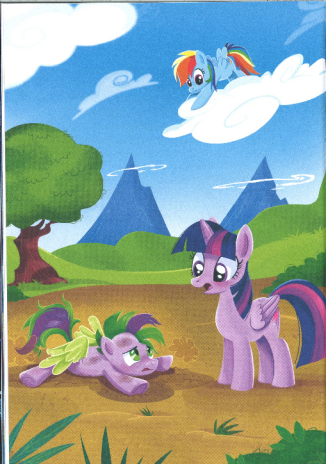
Spike breathed in horror and began to reverse, what did he get out of his legs? Why he had a pop-up photo of rarity as a cuteness sign? How the pony beauty could have been his his calling, and how would he explain it?



No, Rarity should never see a sign.

Spike had to run! After

getting around the corner Spike did a sudden turn and figured out how to get him from the predicament: he would have to fly as far away from the object of his infatuation as possible. Spike sped up to the gallop, spread the splendour his wings, lifted up into the air ... and thumped head back to Earth.



8

a new direction

Oh, my god, what a miserable spurt it was! Spike agonised and shook the dust from the finery but for their tricky Pegasos. They were oddly wobbly, and there was a strange sound. blur. If only he knew how to use they're half as good as a flying expert. Firecrackers. Because he would have to go. escape before Twilight and Rarity can see her.

- There you are! Twilight Sparkle yet exclaimed at once, and Spike lifted watch his eyes. What a relief: Rarity no been with Twilight! - What are you doing? disappeared?

"E-nowhere," Spike laughed. - It's just me. I tried whether to cancel or fly my specialty, but clearly it's worth it. keep to the ground.

I don't think so! heard then from the high air, and Rainbow Dash landed next to them.

Whoever you are, your place is the wind.
you. I can see that on your badge. -

Huh? Spike exclaimed and glanced back.
There was definitely a pop up in her butt. a
picture of stylish flight goggles. Of such,
used by professional pilots. Was Rarity-
the cuteness mark was just a fantasy or

panicked delusion? That's how it had to be.

The new cuteness brand felt much more appropriate,
and the enthusiasm took over spike's mind
again. Hey, you look kind of familiar, Rainbow.'

Dash pondered and recoiled back as he realised
staring at Spike, who's turned into a pony.



- It's okay! Twilight calmed me down. Spike, just testing out what it would be like to be a pony. The magic of the wishstone will pass as long as he does finding his calling.

- But he already found it! Rainbow Dash excited. - Maybe he'll just have to do it next, get to use his skills. I'm on my way. Firecracker practice. Why don't you go? with me? It'll be fun!

9

THROUGH THE AIR

Twilight watched anxiously as Rainbow Dash advised spike of the best lentonis. Dozens of belly landings after the Pegasus Wings finally began to bear, so it was time for Spike to take part in the first to his rehearsal. Fresh pony felt very competent when he wore firecrackers uniform.

- I hope I don't turn back salmon-a snake after my first loop, Spike sighed as the ponies strode proudly practice.

I-dn't think so, Rainbow Dash said. The best thing about finding the cuteness mark is to enjoy his own art. And who he is said You couldn't do aerobatic flying, even as a dragon? We flight attendants know, that Heaven is not the limit!



A friend's enthusiasm caught on, and soon Spike caught on to note that enthusiasm was indeed needed. Even though his flying skills were spike's special gift, flying seemed far from easy. Firecrackers were supposed to go off clean lined up, but Spike left unassisted behind remember. In translation, Spike always lost his balance and even managed to stumble the air pit. First somersault thumped poor Spike to the ground in front of Twilight. - Are you okay? the Princess panicked.

Spike shook his head but was disappointed touching with hooves.

Maybe my cuteness badge wasn't, flying glasses?diving goggles? Spike suggested after a moment of reflection, he pulled his flight suit off.

Then friends would breathe at the same time: the cuteness mark was gone.





10

Flour and Stardust

Word spread about Spike's Pony Magic, and soon cuteness- at the clubhouse of the sign Club gathered a great group of friends. They wondered together aloud spike's new look. Rarity praised Spike's perky upright brush and striped tail, and Fluttershy marvelled at her finely streaking his wings. However, most interest was generated the story of Spike's mysterious cuteness, who had first appeared and then disappeared.

Did you magically take off when you did? your cuteness mark? Apple Bloom prying and reminiscing the moment the cuteness brand clubbers were finally got theirs.

Was there Stardust glistening around you? Scootaloo he wanted to know.

Did you just burst into song like we did? Sweetie Belle asked.

None of that happened, Spike.
confessed. The cuteness sign came and went one
discreetly.

Do you think you have cystitis? Apple Bloom
worried, but Twilight shook his head.

This is another kind of magic, Princess.
yeah. The laws of the pony world don't apply.
Perhaps Spike only gets a permanent mark when he
find the most suitable of his gifts.

- I know what it is. the cuteness Mark Sticks.
he's like glue! Pinkie Pie squealed. - Come on.,
yes, you will!

Spike and friends followed Pinkie Pie.
A sugar cube.

You've always been a good baker, so...
why don't you spin us some delicious muffins?,
Pinkie Pie urged and hoisted kippers in front of
Spike, cups, sugar and flour.

I wonder if you'll get a deciliteramita for your cuteness. I
or a piece of dough?

Everyone watched with excitement as Spike
began bake, but nothing happened.

- Well, like that, Spike huffed. Looks like it.,
that baking is not my special skill, and actually I
wish I had something more exciting. Dangers,
courage, great adventures ... Well, what's the matter?



Everyone was staring at Spike with his mouth open, and that's when he guessed a new cuteness sign had appeared. And it wasn't a gentle bake, it was just the stupendous Beast of the evergreen forest: from stardust born giant bear Ursa major. -

Wow, the eternal Forest is calling me! Spike exclaimed and left out whipping the dough. I knew I was made for adventure.



11

big as a mountain

- Slow down, Spike! Twilight Sparkle exclaimed and accelerated toward the everlasting Forest. Next to spike. You should talk to Fluttershy, before you go awaken the unpredictable giant bear.

- But this is my cuteness mark.- my adventure! Spike intti.

True, but I want you to get through it as one, as a pony, Twilight recalled.

Spike slowed down and agreed listen to what he's after the rushing Fluttershy had something to say.

It's great if the mysterious creatures are it's your specialty, but it doesn't pop up on anyone. Just like that, Fluttershy recalled. - About animals you have to know a lot, and you have to watch them. from further away first. For example, do you know any lullaby to help you when needed put a baby star Bear to sleep?



- A song? Spike snapped and stopped. - Yes.
my singing?

- Yes, if the baby Bear is in a rowdy
mood . mood. Only a calm lullaby gets it

calm down. It's the size of a small mountain
ball, so... ..

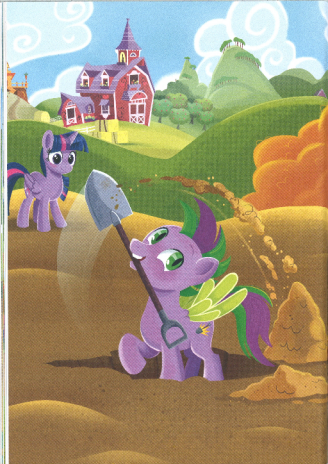
- A mountain! Spike exclaimed, and in the same
other they started pointing at his cuteness mark.



It faded and faded until finally
disappeared completely.

I should have known, Spike.
he felt bad. - I can't tame you .
bears. I'm probably dreaming in vain
exciting adventures and great treasures. -

Or not! Apple Bloom exclaimed.
There's a shovel in your new cuteness badge.,
so our cuteness Mark Hunt just changed
a treasure hunt!



12

HOOVES IN THE DIRT!

Friends rushed to omppula apple orchard, and Applejack handed spike a sturdy shovel. I mean, how do I shovel? no hands? the pony wondered.

- Easy! You grab the arm of a shovel with your teeth, you place the tip on the ground and pedal with the forewings its deeper, Applejack advised. - Breeze like hay.

Everyone gathered around spike into a ring and watched as Spike dug the first hole. No treasure was found. So Spike dug another hole right there. next to the first one. Then the third and the fourth.

My teeth and hooves are getting tired, Spike muttered. Can you give me a hand?

Friends assured that together the treasure I'll find it in a minute. They were digging in the yard.



on his hooves until it was full of potholes. But they were caught for their hard work just a rusty Horseshoe and all sorts worthless junk. Worst of all, the cuteness mark faded once again and disappeared from view.

13

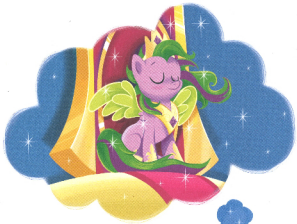
Major dreams

Spike sighed and dangled unhappily his head. The search for the cuteness Mark began to feel a nightmare.

Maybe I'm destined to stay,
a bare-ass pony colt forever,
he sighed.

- Nonsense! Apple Bloom comforted.
- What more effort to make the cuteness
mark, the lovelier your calling it feels
like being found.





Do you remember how long we've been a table sign?- clubbers had to wait for our own? And I wouldn't trade a day away.

Forget the rush, Sweetie Belle guided me. - You this is the chance of a lifetime to try anything yes. Enjoy it and dare to let your dreams come true let's go!

Spike closed his eyes and pondered how wonderful would act in a movie or travel space rocket to the Moon. Or what if Spike the King of all Equestria?

- Well, why don't you just dream? one thing? Scootaloo interrupted spike thoughts.

- What do you mean? Spike wondered. Then he looked back and noticed the latest her1 cuteness mark, her plush Crown. There

was a rocket and a crescent moon just now, Sweetie. Belle told me.

And before that, a video camera and a clip of film., Apple Bloom continued.

Spike was overcome by an ominous thought which Twilight put into words:

- Of course! the Princess exclaimed. It's a wishing rock, so your cuteness mark.



embody your desires, not your calling. What a miracle we're doing now? Will the magic fail, when you travel to the moon or are crowned King?

I have no idea, Spike sighed. - But I know someone who can help us.....

14

Epiphany

HETki

Soon the whole pony trail will march in Spike's wake To the depths of the everlasting forest. Spike confessed, he's been to see Zecora before.

- I think Zecora wanted

I'd find a wishstone," Spike said. - He maybe, he wanted me to realize something starchy., but I'm just more confused than ever.

- Don't worry, Twilight Sparkle comforted his friend. - Cuteness marks have caused worry for the rest of us, but everything will turn around / still doing the best.

But Spike didn't feel at all wiser even when they stepped Zecora's cabin.

Hello, pony novelty, either you've solved it, the mystery of the sign? Zecora asked and continued stirring a special broth in a pot.



Spike was confused. - Well, no. Me I just regret it. You were right when you said that there's no need to rush your own calling. I think so, just want the cuteness mark so bad I don't, even wondered if I really wanted to be a pony. I don't really want to go to the Moon. King.

Twilight breathed a sigh of relief. - What are you doing? then you want most of all?

"To be myself again," Spike said. I like being a pony, but I think I would. it's wonderful to be back as a dragon. I want to breathe Fire, Fly On My Own Wings, help you in correspondence, pop gems, bake treats, care for your pets and make all the things I love. I feel that that's my calling.

That's when Spike got all rippled up around him. magically. He got up in the air and gleamed magical light. But when he again landed on the floor of mōk, he didn't have cuteness. And he wasn't even a pony anymore., so his wish had come true. On the way home alongside the ponies marched on two legs Happy Little Dragon.



15

CELEBRATION- In the mood

The next day, the Sugar Cube was celebrated another dinner party, and the first times ever they were arranged for a dragon. Although Spike was no longer a pony and he was no longer a pony been a cuteness Mark, others thought he was definitely deserved his party.

- Isn't that right?
getting the cuteness mark it's
a great moment for a pony
clama? Apple
Bloom thought.

- Yes, and
dragonssee also, Spike
confirmed. I get it . . that
the mark itself does not
be relevant,



it's the realization behind it. I'm supposed to
be me, and guess what mine must do
right now? Spike asked, but before
anyone chti responded, he stung a
shimmering wishstone in his cheek and
burped happy. I better eat that rock., that I
would never wish for another fool. The ponies
laughed and cheered in unison. Long
Live Spike! Dragon now and always!