

IDW  
ISSUE  
**7**  
COVER A

# my LITTLE PONY

## Legends of Magic



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AMP/17



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"I HAVE SO MUCH REORGANIZING TO DO!"

I HAD ALL OF THESE STORIES SORTED, BUT NOW...

...I HAVE TO RESORT EVERYTHING! NOW THAT I KNOW...

...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I KNOW. THERE'S SO MUCH WORK TO DO.

I JUST NEED TO CALM DOWN AND BREATHE DEEP AND—

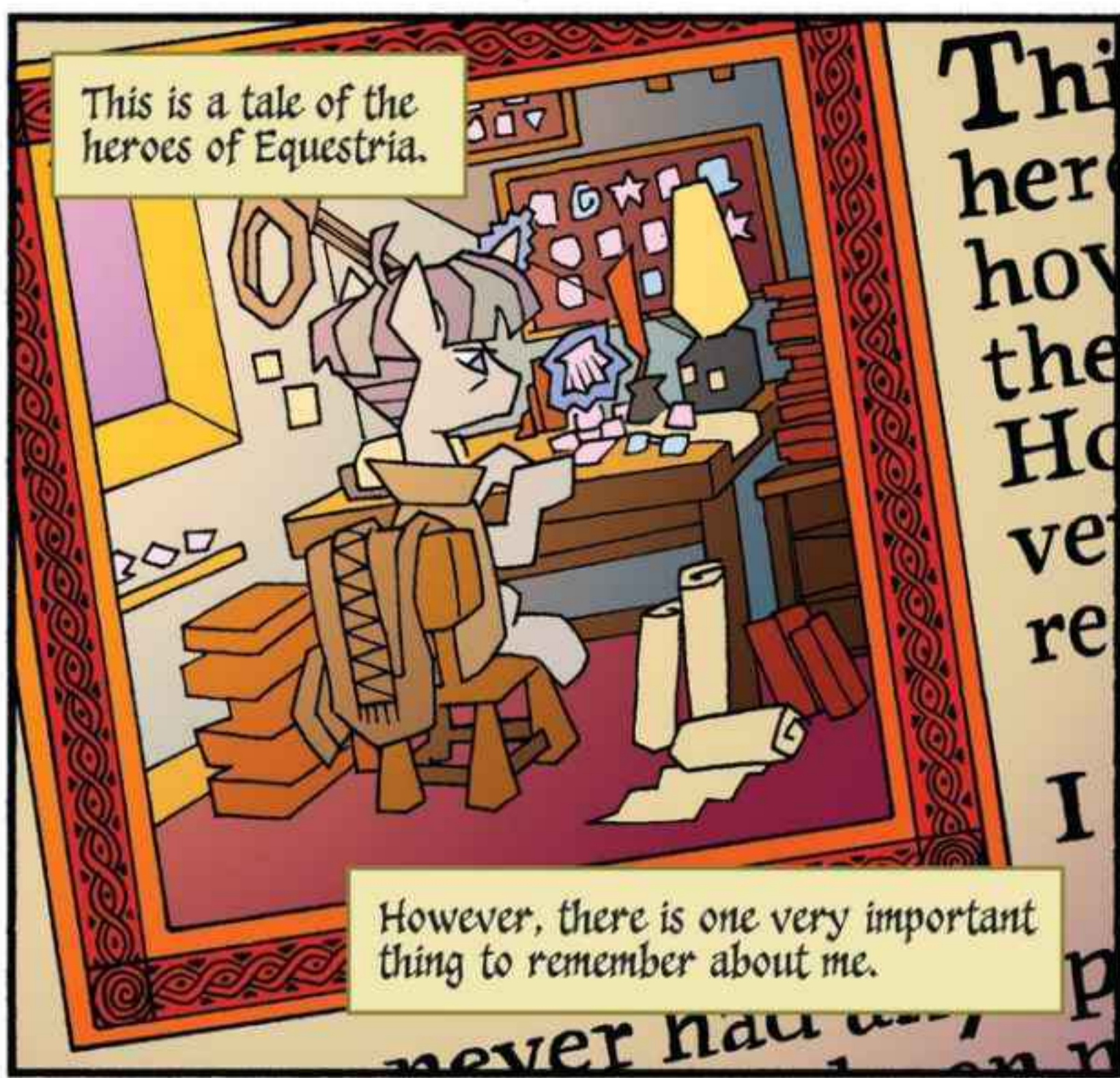
—ALL OF MY NOTES ARE WRONG!

**KNOCK KNOCK**

GREAT, AND NOW I'M ABOUT TO BE INTERRUPTED AND HAVE TO START OVER!







This is a tale of the heroes of Equestria.

This hero  
how  
the  
Ho  
ve  
re

However, there is one very important thing to remember about me.

never had



I am not a hero.

LET'S SEE HERE. THESE SHELLS DISPLAY A SYMMETRICAL PATTERN SIMILAR TO THE ONES I FOUND ON THURSDAY.



I have never had any special powers. I've never really been noteworthy for any reason.

I am a scholar.

INTERESTING! THE OUTSIDE OF THE SHELL IS POROUS, AND IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN SMOOTHED OVER TIME.

And at the time of this story, I had chosen to study sea creatures.



EVIDENCE SUGGESTS THAT THESE SHELLS MIGHT BE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD. CERTAINLY PROOF THAT THERE ARE THINGS IN THE SEA PONYKIND HAS ONLY DREAMED OF.

It was a very fascinating subject to me. So much was never seen. So much was hidden.

What sort of mysteries hid in the ocean?

OFF WITH THE SUNRISE ON A FRESH DAY'S NEW ADVENTURE.



Every morning, I woke up at the crack of dawn. I liked to get to the beaches before other ponies had trampled them.

It was fall and soon to be winter, so I had to dress warmly.

So I'd throw on my trusty jacket and head down to find what fresh samples the tide had brought in.



BRRRR.

OH, THIS ONE COULD BE INTERESTING.



I wasn't sure exactly what I was out to find, I only knew that last summer I had been collecting folktales and legends from around Equestria...

...and while I loved the legends of heroes, great ponies like Rockhoof, and Mistmane, and Flash Magnus...

FASCINATING PATTERNS! THIS IS CERTAINLY A NEW SPECIES!



...What really fascinated me were the tales of mystical sea ponies. There was no evidence they existed, but there were so many stories.

I'LL HAVE TO STUDY YOU LATER. THIS COULD BE THE GREAT FIND OF—

EXCUSE ME, SIR.

YES?



And when all of the legends start to agree—

WE'RE LOST. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP US?

WELL, CERTAINLY. ALL YOU—





OH!  
HELLO?

HMM...

OVER  
HERE.



I GUESS I  
GOT CONFUSED.  
ALL YOU...

NO, OVER  
HERE!



When all the folktales  
agree, there has to be  
something to it.

OH MY.

YES, THERE  
YOU GO.

And just like that, I had gone  
from studying folklore...

WHAT ARE  
YOU?



US?



...to being part of it.

MY NAME'S  
ADAGIO. THIS  
IS SONATA AND  
ARIA. WE'RE THE  
DAZZLINGS.





DAZZLINGS?  
WHAT'S A  
DAZZLING?

WHAT A  
SHAME.

"WHAT'S A  
DAZZLING?" SEE,  
GIRLS, HE HASN'T  
EVEN HEARD  
OF US.

WELL, THAT  
IS WHY WE'RE  
HERE, ISN'T  
IT?



MY SISTER  
RAISES A  
GOOD POINT.  
MY SISTERS  
AND I ARE  
SIRENS.

SIRENS?  
AMAZING! I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M ACTUALLY  
MEETING  
SIRENS!

LOOK AT YOU, IT'S  
CUTE HOW CONFUSED  
YOU ARE. I NEED YOU TO  
PAY ATTENTION FOR A  
MOMENT, OKAY?



WHERE WE COME FROM,  
THE DAZZLINGS ARE THE MOST  
BELOVED SINGERS. EVERYBODY  
HAS HEARD OF US.

REALLY? THAT'S  
INCREDIBLE.

YES, IT  
IS. BUT WE  
WANT TO  
EXPAND.

WE WANT TO  
SHARE OUR MUSIC  
WITH THE SURFACE  
WORLD.

WE WERE  
LOOKING FOR  
A SPECIAL TOWN  
FOR OUR FIRST  
PERFORMANCE.



YOU DON'T KNOW  
A TOWN NEARBY THAT  
WOULD WANT TO HOST  
OUR FIRST CONCERT,  
DO YOU?

WELL, I  
REALLY DON'T  
THINK MY TOWN  
WOULD—



WHY  
NOT?!

GAH!



YOUR LITTLE PODUNK COASTAL PONY TOWN WOULD BE **BLESSED** TO POWER US!

POWER YOU?



SISTER.

AHEM.



I'M SO SORRY. I GET PASSIONATE ABOUT THESE THINGS. TRUE ARTISTS HAVE TEMPERS, YOU KNOW?

BUT YOU WOULD LOVE TO HELP US SET UP A CONCERT AT YOUR TOWN, WOULDN'T YOU?

WHAT DID YOU MEAN "POWER US"?



YOU MUST HAVE MISHEARD ME. I DIDN'T SAY THAT, DID I SISTERS?

NOT THAT I HEARD.

HE MUST BE CONFUSED.



YOU'LL GO FIND US A CROWD FOR OUR CONCERT, WON'T YOU, NEW FRIEND? IT NEEDS TO BE EVERYPONY IN YOUR TOWN. **EVERYPONY**, GOT IT?

I... DON'T KNOW. I NEED TO GO. I HAVE... UHHH... RESPONSIBILITIES.



COME BACK HERE YOU—

YOU JUST CAN'T FIND GOOD HELP THESE DAYS. COME ON, GIRLS, LET'S FIND A NEW PATSY.

My heart was beating like crazy.

I had never been so excited... or so scared.



I had barely read anything about sirens. I thought they might not even be real.

EXCUSE ME!

But I knew for sure that I had one book that had mentioned them. I needed to get back to my home.



Adagio had been very insistent about getting ponies to them. What did she want with them?

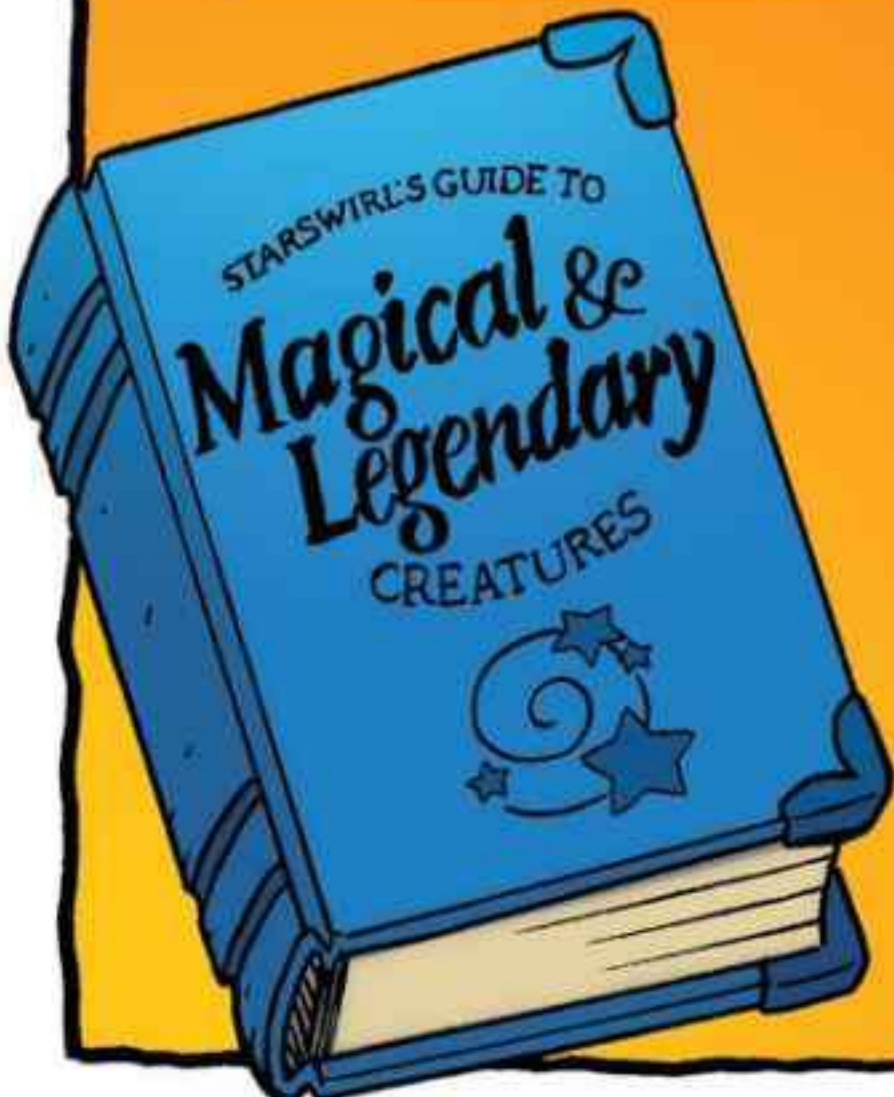
The concert was obviously a cover for something else. What did she have planned?



HERE IT IS!

A book from my hero, Starswirl the Bearded.

If anyone could tell me what Adagio was up to, it was Starswirl.



Even Starswirl's knowledge was limited. It seemed that even he hadn't met a siren yet.

But he seemed to think they were bad news and thrived on others' negative energy.



EXCUSE ME, SIR. MS. MALUS SAYS YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO COME HELP HER WITH HER CHORES TODAY?

OH! I HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN! TELL HER I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.



Ms. Malus was an old pony who lived out past the edge of town.

She grew fruit trees that supplied food for the town, but she lived alone, so the rest of the town did their best to help out when she needed it.

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

YOU SEE THOSE TREES OVER THERE? WELL, I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW WHAT YOU CALL 'EM, BUT IN A FEW WEEKS THEIR FRUIT'S GOING TO BE RIPE, AND I'M GONNA NEED TO HARVEST 'EM.

IN A FEW WEEKS? BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO TONIGHT?

LISTEN HERE! EVERYTHING MAY JUST COME TO YOU EASILY, BUT AN OLD LADY LIKE ME HAS TO PLAN.

IF I'M GOING TO SPEND ALL THAT TIME HARVESTING THAT MYSTERY FRUIT, THEN I GOTTA GET ALL THE CHORES IN THE HOUSE DONE AHEAD OF TIME.

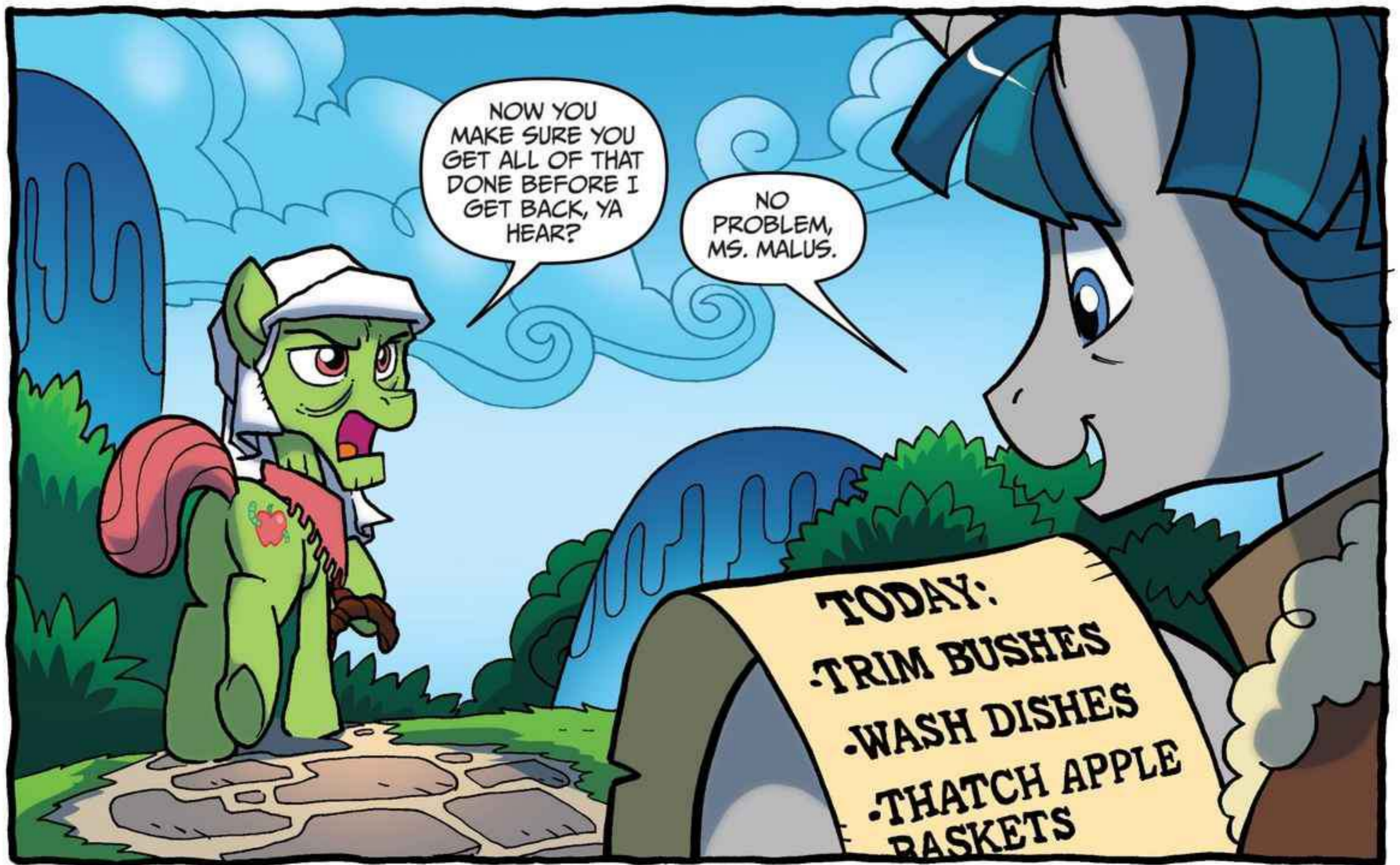
I'VE GOT IT ALL SET OUT RIGHT HERE. I SCHEDULED WHICH CHORES HAVE TO GET DONE IN ORDER TO BE READY, AND I CAN'T MISS ONE!

WOW. THAT'S ORGANIZATION!

YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN', AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO THROW IT OFF BECAUSE SOME YOUNG BUCK CAN'T SHOW UP ON TIME.

I'M SO SORRY. WHERE DO WE START?

WE? I'VE GOT PLANS! BUT YOU CAN WORK ON THAT LIST FOR TODAY.



NOW YOU MAKE SURE YOU GET ALL OF THAT DONE BEFORE I GET BACK, YA HEAR?

NO PROBLEM, MS. MALUS.

**TODAY:**  
-TRIM BUSHES  
-WASH DISHES  
-THATCH APPLE BASKETS



It seemed my research would have to wait until the next morning.

I wanted to talk to Adagio and her sisters again, but I needed to know more about them before I did.



Starswirl seemed to think they were dangerous, and I trusted his judgment.

But just think of all the things we could learn from each other.



I made up my mind.

Tomorrow I would do all of the research I could, then go back to see them.

And this time I wouldn't let them fluster me.

Finally, not long after the sun had completely set, I finished the last of Ms. Malus' chores and headed home.

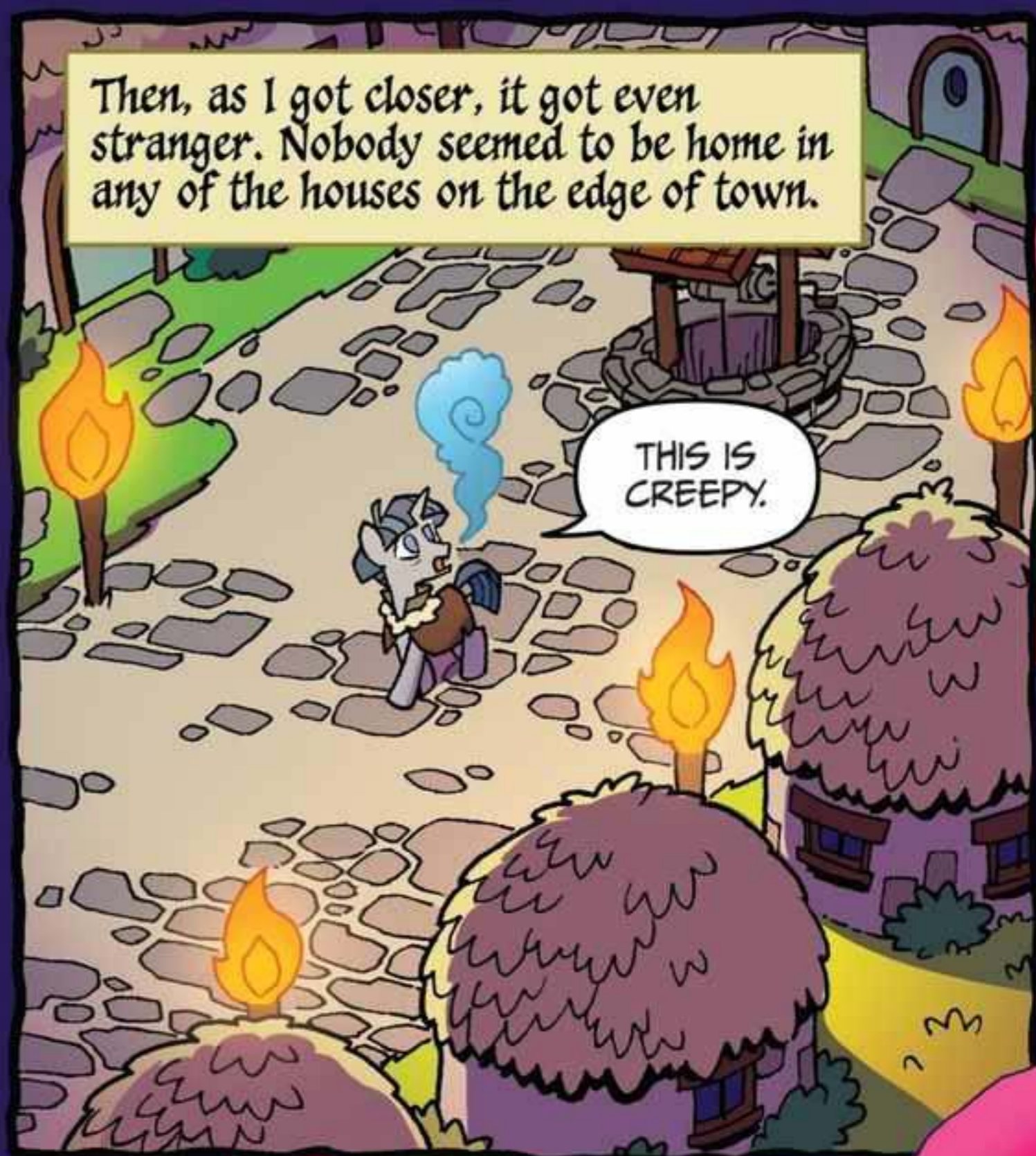


I was surprised she hadn't come home yet, but it wasn't that late.



Which made it a little weird that I didn't see anyone else on the road.

Then, as I got closer, it got even stranger. Nobody seemed to be home in any of the houses on the edge of town.



THIS IS CREEPY.

That was about the time I started to see the lights in the sky.

WHAT'S THAT?




I didn't know what they were, but for some reason they filled me with dread, so I walked toward the overlook into the town.

And that was when I realized I was too late.







From where I was standing, I could barely hear the music, which is probably the only thing that saved me.




The sirens hypnotized the ponies with their song, absorbing their magic.

And I could see my village weakening before my very eyes.



I didn't know what to do, so I did the same thing I always do.

I went to get my books.



I had to keep my ears covered, or I knew even I would end up like the rest of my friends.

But finally, I got back to my house.



THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!

I know now that it was silly to blame myself. There was no way I could have stopped the Dazzlings.

But maybe I could have warned everypony and...

I don't know... something.



I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING. I HAVE TO FREE MY FRIENDS.

But what could I do? I wasn't particularly good at magic. I wasn't strong.

The only thing I was ever really good at was—



—studying.



THAT'S IT! I'M NOT A HERO, BUT I KNOW ALL OF THEIR LEGENDS!

THE GREAT HEROES OF EQUESTRIA



AND IF THE LEGENDS ABOUT THE SIRENS ARE REAL, THEN MAYBE SO ARE SOME OF THESE LEGENDS ABOUT HEROES!



So I made up my mind.

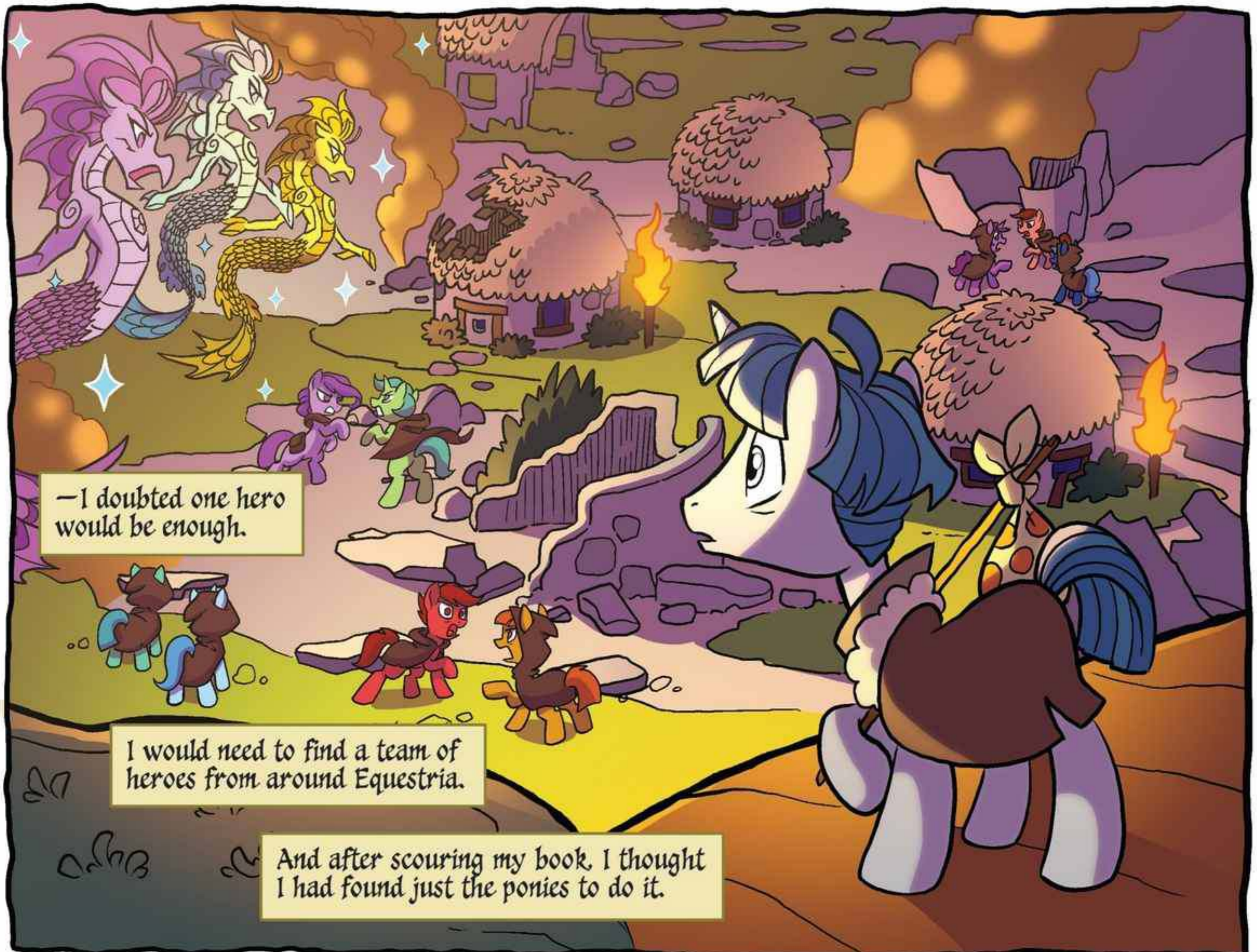


If I couldn't do anything to save my town—

I would find heroes who could.




And with the power the sirens had and the number of ponies at their command—



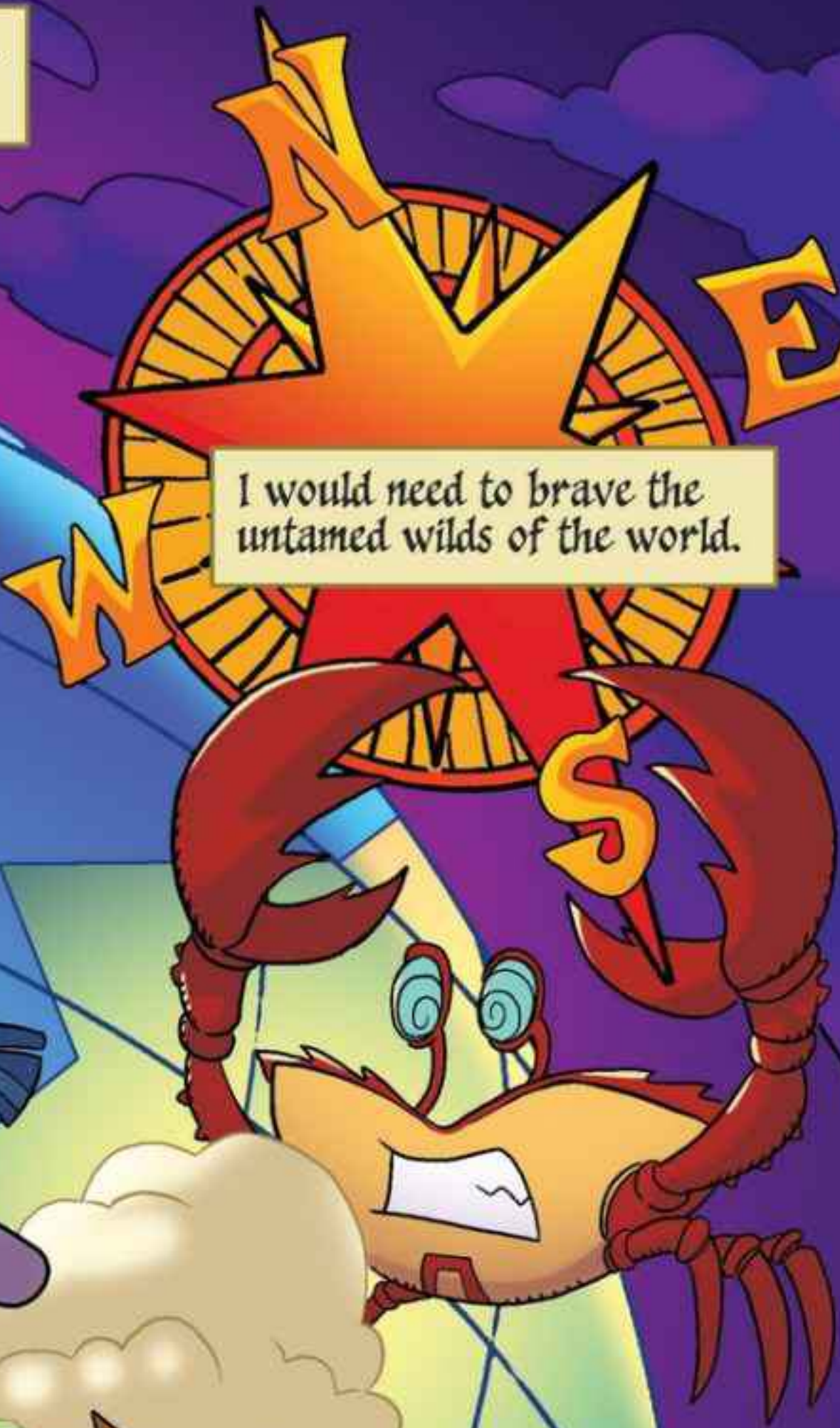
—I doubted one hero would be enough.

I would need to find a team of heroes from around Equestria.


And after scouring my book, I thought I had found just the ponies to do it.




Unfortunately, making the list was the easy part.



I would need to brave the untamed wilds of the world.



I would need to face the nightmarish creatures that only heroes dared to challenge.



I would have to dodge razor sharp claws and beaks.



I would occasionally have to ask for directions.

WELL, YOU'RE GONNA HEAD DOWN THIS ROAD TILL YOU GET TO THE FIELD WITH THE SAD COW, THEN YOU'RE GONNA TURN RIGHT.

NOW MIND, IF YOU GET TO THE MELANCHOLY COW, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR.

HOW WILL I KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?

THE SAD ONE SEEMS LIKE HE'S GIVEN UP WHEREAS THE MELANCHOLY ONE HAS MORE OF A SENSE OF LONGING.



But finally, after weeks of travel, it would pay off.

I THINK THIS IS IT!

THIS IS IT! THERE'S THE VOLCANO!



MAYBE ONE OF THEM KNOWS WHERE I CAN FIND HIM.

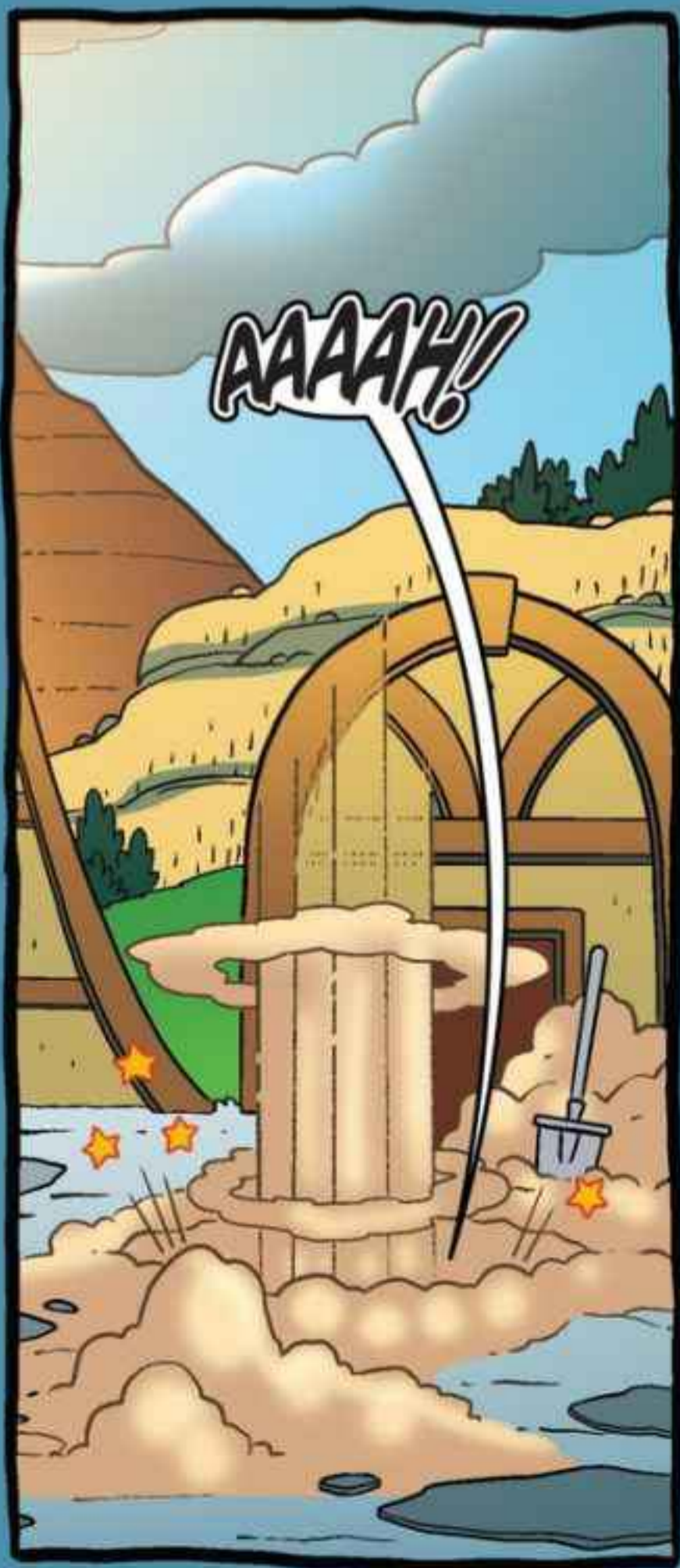


EXCUSE ME!

MA'AM! I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD—

IS THERE SOMETHING GOING ON?

HE—



AAAAH!



THIS IS NOT GOING AS I'D HOPED.

NOW, INSIDE OF A HOLE IS NO PLACE FOR A PONY TO BE.



GRAB HOLD  
OF MY SHOVEL  
AND LET'S GET YOU  
OUT OF THERE.

To be  
continued...