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HOLIDAY 2015

COOK
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my LITTLE PONY

HOLIDAY SPECIAL



Katie Cook



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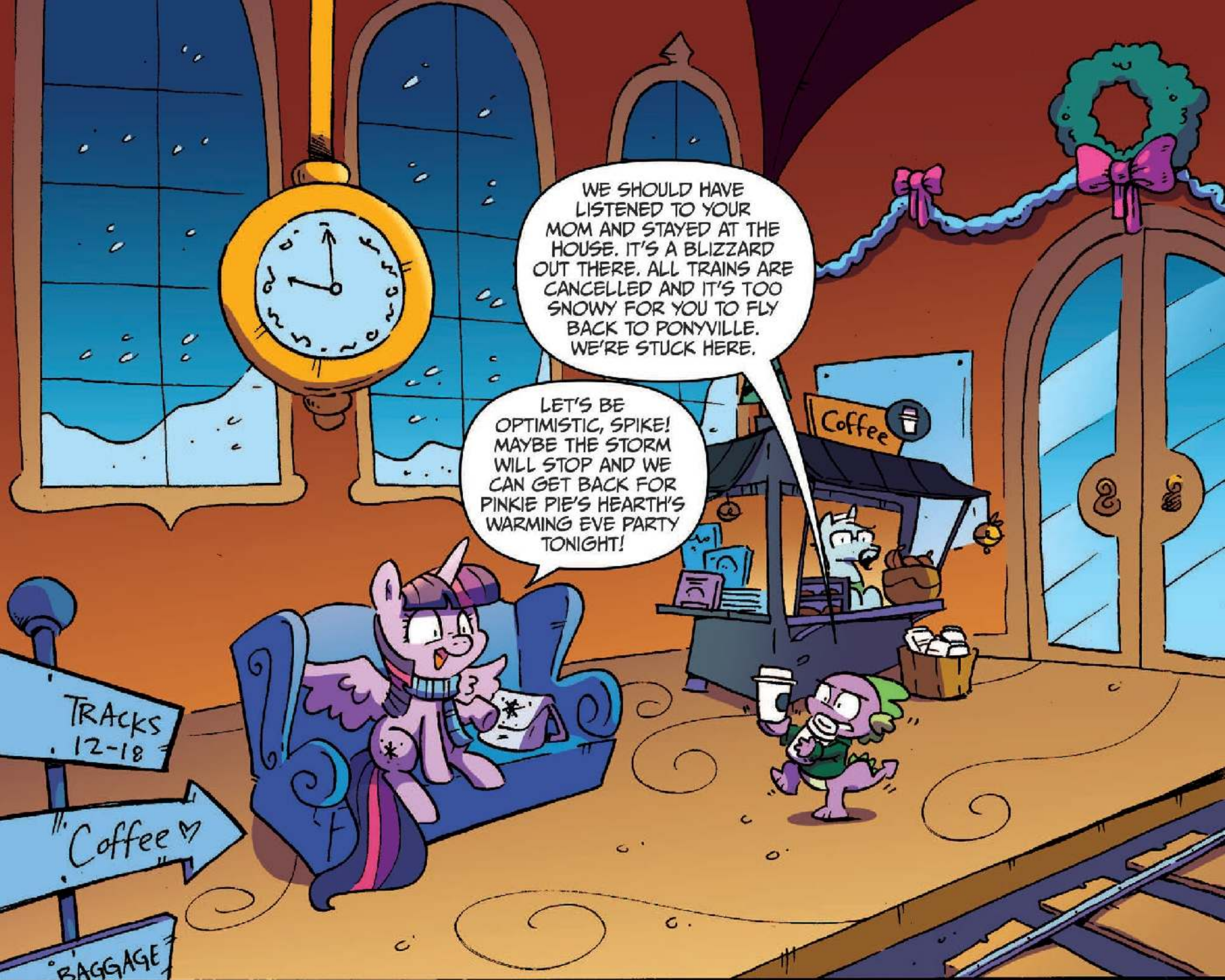
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WE SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOUR MOM AND STAYED AT THE HOUSE. IT'S A BLIZZARD OUT THERE. ALL TRAINS ARE CANCELLED AND IT'S TOO SNOWY FOR YOU TO FLY BACK TO PONYVILLE. WE'RE STUCK HERE.

LET'S BE OPTIMISTIC, SPIKE! MAYBE THE STORM WILL STOP AND WE CAN GET BACK FOR PINKIE PIE'S HEARTH'S WARMING EVE PARTY TONIGHT!

TRACKS
12-18
Coffee
BAGGAGE

my LITTLE PONY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

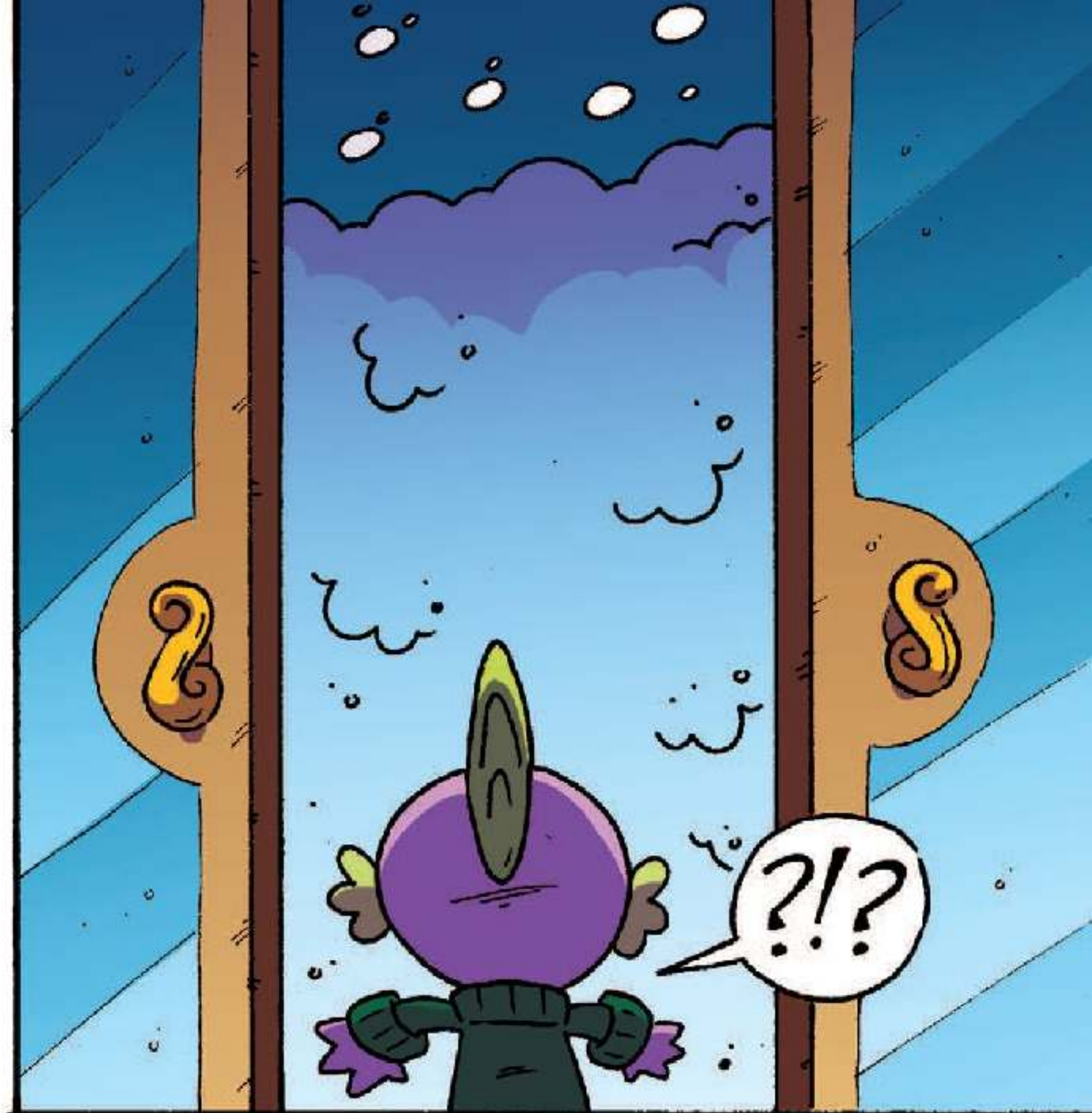


YOU'D THINK THE WEATHER PEGAGUS WOULD HAVE STEPPED IN TO PREVENT THIS MESS!

THEY'RE ON HOLIDAY TOO, SPIKE. GIVE THEM A BREAK!



I SAY WE GO BACK TO YOUR PARENTS'. EXECUTIVE DRAGON DECISION!



I CAN'T MISS PINKIE'S PARTY, SHE'S BEEN PLANNING IT FOR MONTHS! AND I CAN'T MISS THE GIFT EXCHANGE! I HAVE RARITY! YOU KNOW HOW SHE GETS.





I BROUGHT A BOOK!

'COURSE YOU DID.

YOU CAN'T BE BORED IF YOU'VE GOT A BOOK!

OH NO! MY BOOK ISN'T HERE! I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!

RUMMAGE



EARLIER...

OH! I HAVEN'T READ THIS ONE YET!

LORD OF THE REINS



THIS BOOK IS GREAT!

LORD OF THE REINS



PRESENTLY...

I HAD PLANS FOR THAT BOOK! I WAS GOING TO CURL UP IN FRONT OF A FIRE WITH A BLANKET AND MUG OF TEA AND READ IT!

THE COFFEE STAND HAD SOME BOOKS BY THE REGISTER.

ANGUISH



YES! BOOKS!

CRASH!



THE FLYING REINDEER? THE TOY AND THE MOUSE? 'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE HEARTH'S WARMING EVE? THESE ARE ALL LITTLE FILLY BOOKS.

WE PUT THEM OUT FOR THE HOLIDAY. CUTE, HUH?

Coffee



I DON'T KNOW THIS ONE. READ IT TO ME.

YOU ARE PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF READING YOUR OWN BO—



I'M TIRED, I'M CRANKY, I'M HUNGRY AND I WANT YOU TO PAMPER ME. READ AWAY.

FINE. EH HEM...



RAINBOW WAS A VERY SPECIAL REINDEER. WHILE ALL OF THE OTHER REINDEER HAD TALENTS LIKE PRANCING AND SINGING...

...RAINBOW WAS DIFFERENT. HER TALENT WAS FLYING.



WHILE ALL THE OTHER REINDEER REMAINED WITH THEIR HOOVES ON THE GROUND, RAINBOW COULD DIVE THROUGH THE AIR AND THE CLOUDS!





AMAZING, RIGHT?



LAME.

FLYING REINDEER ARE SO WEIRD. UGH. RAINBOW, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO WEIRD?



I SAY RIGHT NOW THAT WE DON'T LET THE WEIRDO PLAY ANY OF OUR REINDEER GAMES.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "REINDEER GAMES"?

I DUNNO. I WAS THINKING WE SHOULD PLAY MARE-OPOLY OR SOMETHING? ANYWAY SHE CAN'T PLAY WITH US.

APOLYGY!
CONNECT FORELOCK
GELDING WARS
MAREOPOLY
DANCY LAND
CATTLESHIP



HMPF!

BUT I HATE MARE-OPOLY.

THOSE CLOUDS UP ABOVE LOOK STORMY. WHY DON'T WE PLAY INSIDE?

APOLYGY!
CONNECT FORELOCK
GELDING WARS
MAREOPOLY
DANCY LAND
CATTLESHIP



GREAT. JUST GREAT.

SLAM!



OOOF!



PRINCESS LUNA IS IN THIS BOOK?

I GUESS SO? OH!

LOOKS LIKE SHE WROTE IT.

WELL, OKAY THEN.

THE AUTHOR:



OW.

OW.

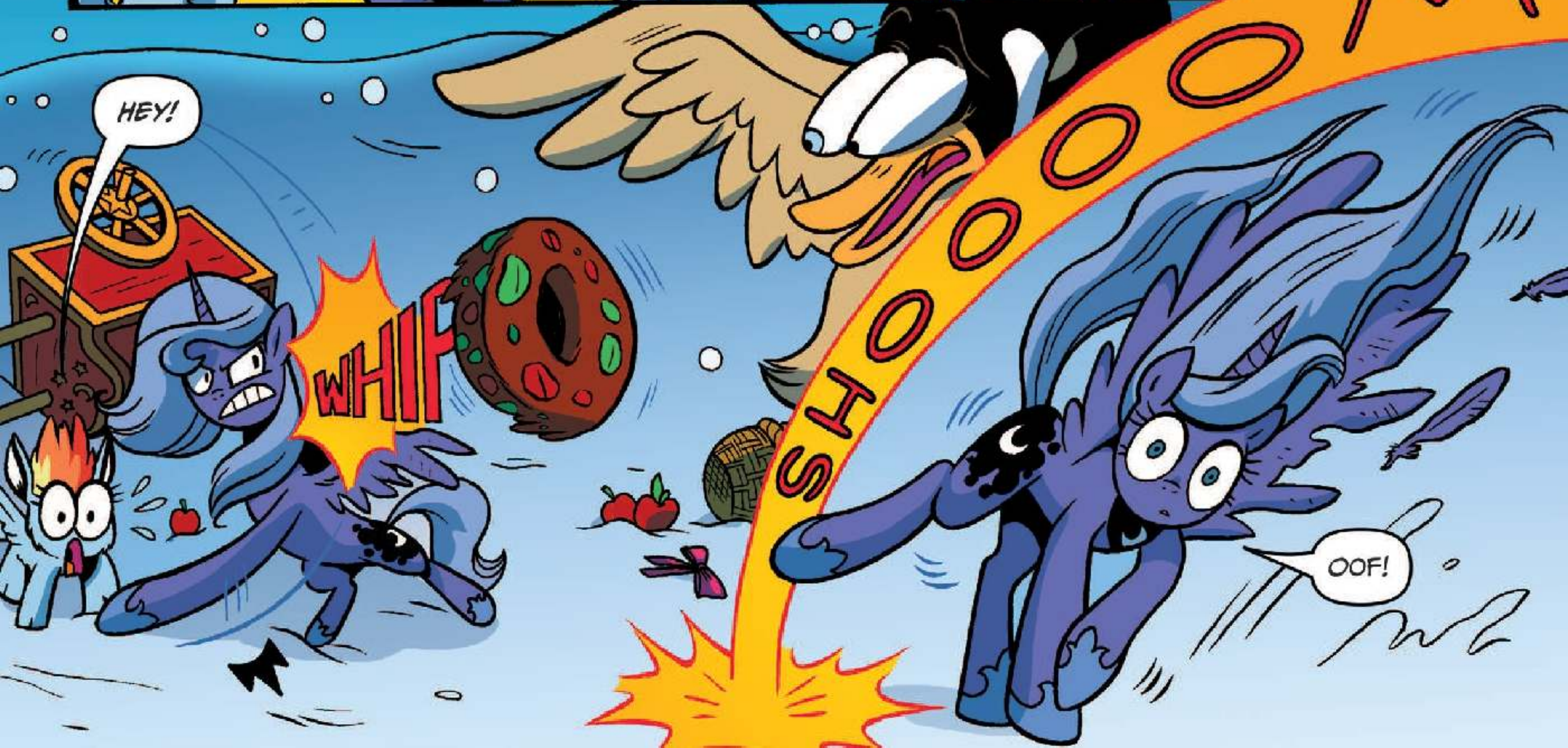


BUNCHA' MANIAC BIRDS. HOW DARE YOU FLY INTO MY PATH? I'LL HAVE YOU ALL BANISHED.



STARTING WITH YOU. BANISHED. OFF WITH YOU.

?



HEY!

WHIP

OOF!

SHOO



GOTCHA!

THAT WAS A NICE CATCH! YOU'RE A VERY GOOD FLYER.

WAUGH!

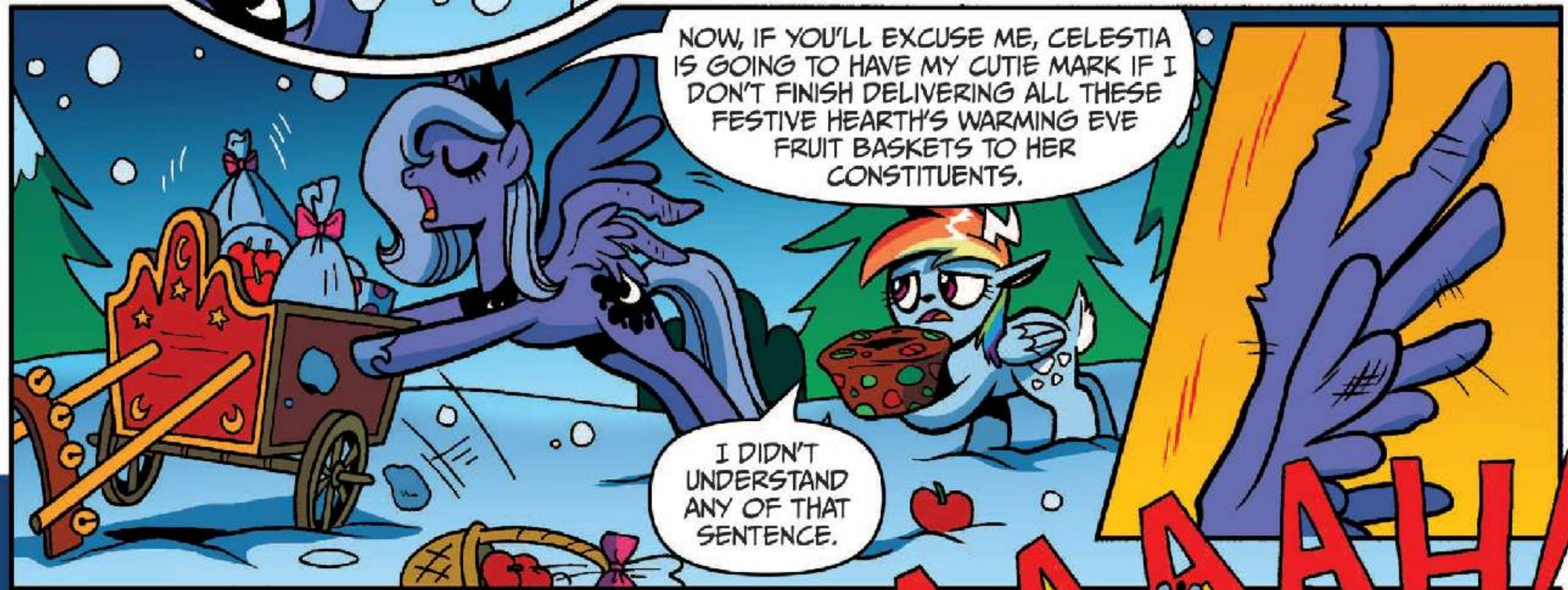


THOUGH I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION REINDEER COULDN'T FLY. HRM. MUST HAVE MISREAD THAT.

YOU CAN'T JUST GO AROUND THROWING CAKE AT THINGS THAT ANNOY YOU! IT'S NOT NICE!

I AM A PRINCESS OF EQUESTRIA. ONE DOES NOT NEED TO BE "NICE" TO THE FEATHERED FOWL.

YOU'RE A FEATHERED FOUL.



NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, CELESTIA IS GOING TO HAVE MY CUTIE MARK IF I DON'T FINISH DELIVERING ALL THESE FESTIVE HEARTH'S WARMING EVE FRUIT BASKETS TO HER CONSTITUENTS.

I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THAT SENTENCE.



GAAAAA!

WHUMP

HAAAAAH!

Warpopoly



PIN FEATHERS. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN FLY RIGHT NOW. A GOOSE-RELATED INJURY CAN TAKE WEEKS TO HEAL! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DELIVER ALL THESE BASKETS BEFORE MORNING IF I CAN'T FLY?

A FEW OF THESE BASKETS ARE A LITTLE BENT, BUT THE STUFF INSIDE IS STILL GOOD.



I BET IF YOU MOVE THE BOW OVER THE BENT PART, NO PONY WILL NOTICE.



HEY!

YOU! YOU JUST FLEW MOST EXCELLENTLY TO CATCH THAT ROGUE FRUIT CAKE!

IT WASN'T ROGUE, YOU THREW IT.



OH PIFFLE. STOP WHINING. YOU SHALL HELP ME AND THEN WE WILL RETURN TO CANTERLOT TOGETHER AS TRIUMPHANT HEROES...

CAN YOU AT LEAST ASK POLITELY?



...FOR DELIVERING FRUIT AT THE BEHEST OF PRINCESS CELESTIA!

MY HEART GOES ALL A PITTER-PATTER OVER THE VERY IDEA.



OH, I LIKE YOU, YOU AND I SHALL BE FRIENDS.

OH GOODY...

HEEEEEEEEEEEY RAINBOOOOOOW. I SEE YOU HAVE A FRIEND! OH, A PRINCESS. HOW LOOOOOOVELY. MAYBE YOU BOTH WANT TO COME PLAY WITH US? WOULDN'T THAT BE FUN? HMM?



YOU WERE SUPER MEAN TO ME... LITERALLY... TEN MINUTES AGO.

A LOT HAS HAPPENED IN TEN MINUTES. WE'VE ALL CHANGED AND GROWN AS INDIVIDUALS.

AH, THEY MEAN THAT NOW YOU'VE MET ME AND THEY WOULD LIKE AN INTRODUCTION.

YES. SEE? SHE GETS IT!



YOU ARE THE WORST. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT? THE SECOND SHE LEAVES YOU'RE GOING TO GO RIGHT BACK TO MAKING FUN OF THE FACT I CAN FLY!

WELL... IT'S WEIRD.



HOW DARE THEY MAKE FUN OF SUCH A GIFT! YOU ARE NOT "WEIRD," YOU ARE SPECIAL! TO FLY IS AN AMAZING THING!

YOU CAN SAIL OVER MOUNTAINS, YOU CAN GLIDE OVER OCEANS! THE WORLD IS YOURS WHEN YOU CAN SEE IT FROM THE SKY!

IT IS A PRIVILEGE TO SOAR AMONGST THE CLOUDS AND THE BIRDS!



EVEN THE GEESE.

THA... THANK YOU SO MUCH. WHAT YOU JUST SAID MEANS THE WORLD TO M...



THE BEST WAY TO SHOW THANKS, MY FRIEND, IS MANUAL LABOR. LET US BE OFF! THERE'S A FRUIT CAKE IN IT FOR YOU.

AND WE'RE BACK TO YOU ANNOYING ME.



DO YOU THINK THE LESSON HERE IS WE SHOULD JUST BE NICE TO EVERYONE?

I DON'T THINK THAT WAS IT.



I LIKED THAT ONE. IT HAD COMEUPPANCE.

LET'S DO ANOTHER ONE.

THE SNOW IS REALLY COMING DOWN HARD RIGHT NOW. I'LL GRAB US SOME MORE HOT COCOA.



THANKS... UH...

OH! SORRY, MY NAME IS MOCHA MACCHIATO CAFFE LATTE SKIM... BUT ALL MY FRIENDS CALL ME CUPPA JOE!

THIS ONE! SOOOOOO JOE, ARE THERE ANY MORE COOKIES?

The Toy and the Mouse



A YOUNG PONY WAS ONCE
GIVEN A BEAUTIFUL DOLL FOR
HEARTH'S WARMING EVE...



BUT THE TOY WAS
BROKEN BY HER SISTER.



BUT THE TOY WAS
FIXED BY HER UNCLE
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

WELL, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
SAY SO?

LET GO OR
I'M TELLING
MOM.



THE PONY WAS SO ENAMORED WITH THE TOY THAT SHE FELL ASLEEP HOLDING IT UNDER THE TREE.

OH, RIGHT.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRUCK MIDNIGHT, THE TOY TURNED INTO A REAL PRINCE.

CHIME POP

AND THEN THE MOUSE KING SHOWED UP.

MOUSE? WHERE?

OH, I LIKE THIS BOOK!

NO ONE TOLD ME THERE WOULD BE A GIANT MOUSE IN THIS STORY. EW EW EW.

MY DEAREST! STAY! THERE'S LOTS OF GOOD STUFF COMING... LIKE FAIRES AND DANCING AND ME.

AND GIANT RODENTS. I DON'T NEED TO TAKE THIS. DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OTHER BOOKS WOULD LOVE TO HAVE ME STAR IN THEM. WE'RE DONE HERE. SWEETIE BELLE! COME ON.

WE'LL SHE'S UNPROFESSIONAL.

WHACK



SORRY... I, WELL, YOU TWO FELL ASLEEP AND I THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE YOU.

SURPRISE US?



I HEARD EARLIER THAT YOU WERE MISSING A PARTY? THOUGHT WE COULD THROW OUR OWN!



AW, JOE! THAT'S SO SWEET. THANK YOU!

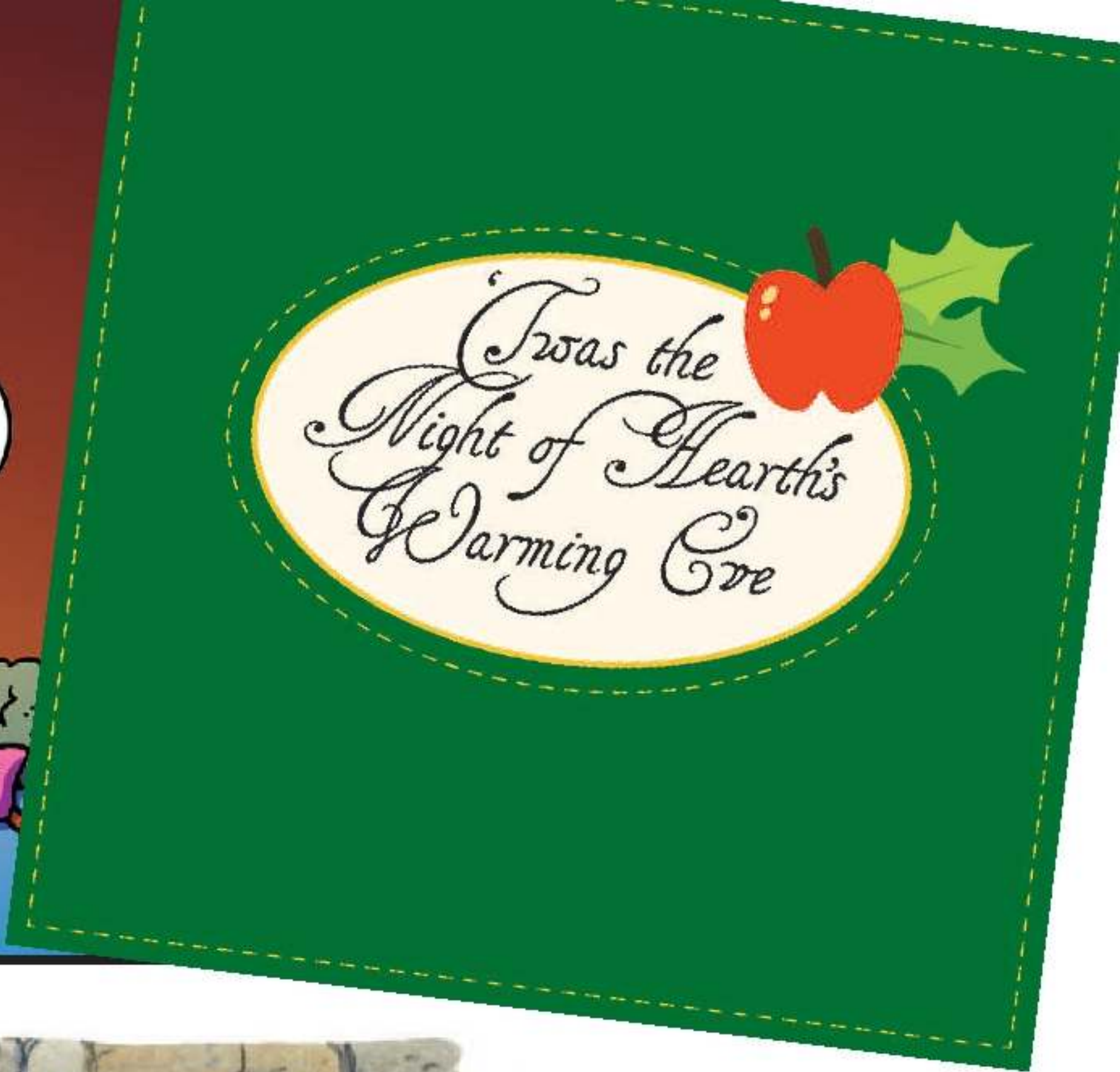
WELL, WHEN I SAW YOU TWO WERE STUCK HERE EARLIER, I DECIDED NOT TO CLOSE UP FOR THE NIGHT.

NO ONE SHOULD HAVE TO SPEND HEARTH'S WARMING EVE AWAY FROM THEIR FRIENDS! MAY AS WELL FOLLOW THROUGH AND HAVE A PARTY, RIGHT?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR FAMILY?

"ALL I HAVE AT HOME IS PUDDLES, MY FISH. HE WON'T MIND ME BEING HERE."





'Twas the night of Hearth's Warming Eve
 And all through the home
 Not a creature was stirring
 Not even the cat (whose name was Jerome)
 The stockings were hung by the chimney with care
 Stuffed to the brim with bad gifts from last year that might go up in a flare

The fillies were nested all
 snug in their beds
 While visions of sugar plums
 danced in their heads.
 What's a sugar plum you say?
 It's a candy. I looked it
 up yesterday.

In my pajamas, down to
 the slipper like bunnies
 Had just settled in after
 reading the funnies.

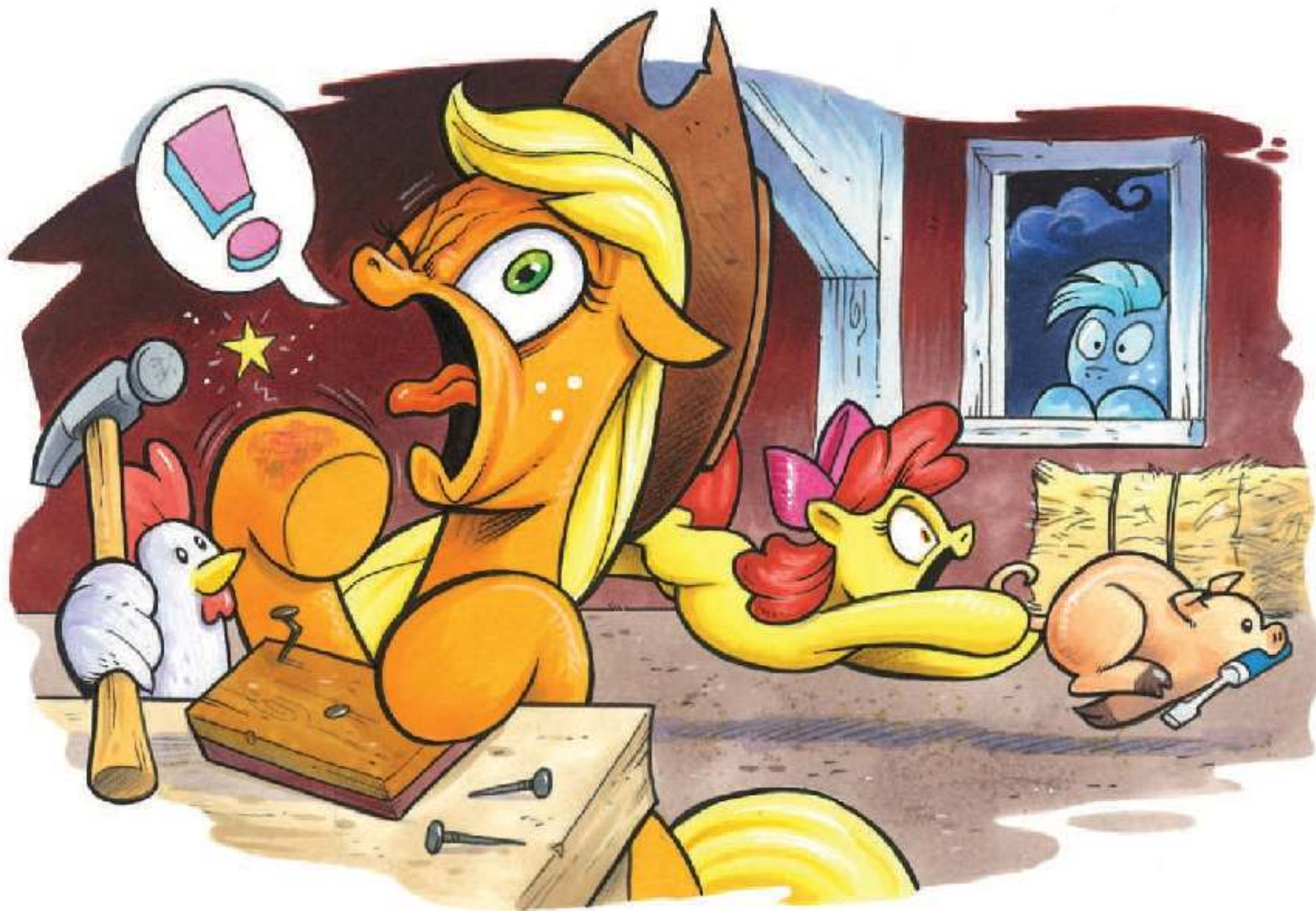




Then out in the orchard there arose such a racket,
I sprang from my bed and grabbed for my jacket.

Away to the fields, I flew like a flash,
And into the snow I fell with a splash.

When what did my wondering eyes did see,
But my sisters trying to build a present... just for me.



Out in the barn, they secretly worked,
I had to sneak over, my interest was perked.

“One sister called out to the farm animals helping,
Now Bessie, now Porkchop, now Clucky and you there that’s yelping,
Hand me that screwdriver and hold this right here,
NO HOLD IT THERE. Did you seriously mishear?”

It’s really her fault for having the livestock as aides,
did she expect a pig to be a jack of all trades?

Yeesh.



“To the top of the porch!” Cried a sister as they carried the gift,
The two of them, along with a cow, planted it in a snow drift.
“We can’t go through the door, he’ll see us!” One cried,
“You got a BETTER idea?” The other one chide.

“Down the chimney!” the little one barked!
“That’s the dumbest idea...” the other tried to remark.
But too late is was, because she’d rushed up the roof.
The other one followed, lifting up the gift with an “OOF.”

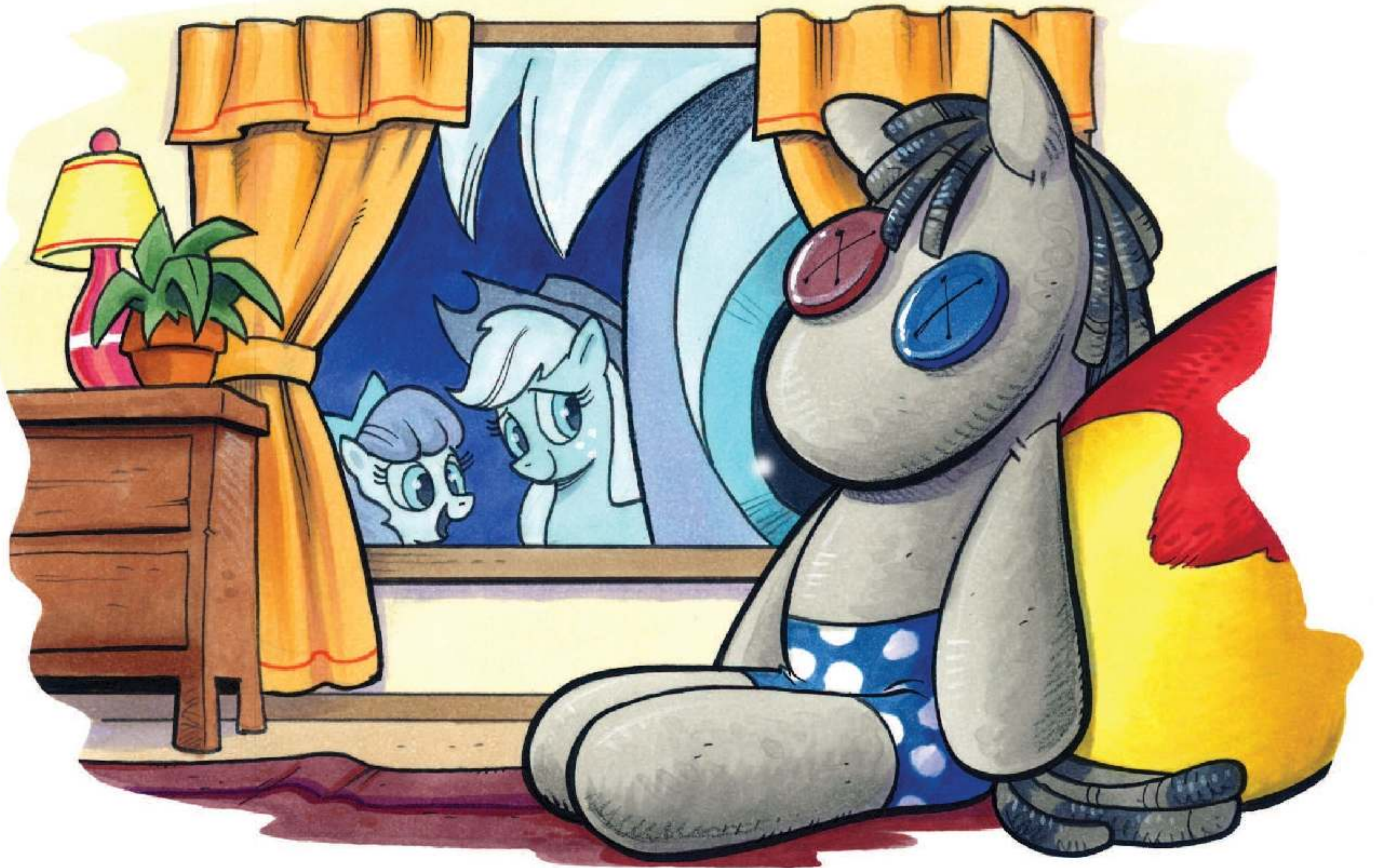
I chucked inside, watching them try,
Then had a brief start as I
looked to the sky.

Up at the chimney my
sisters were setting
my gift lower into
the...

“WAIT.
I THINK THERE’S
A FIRE IN THE
FIREPLACE.”

I almost screamed
like a banshee.





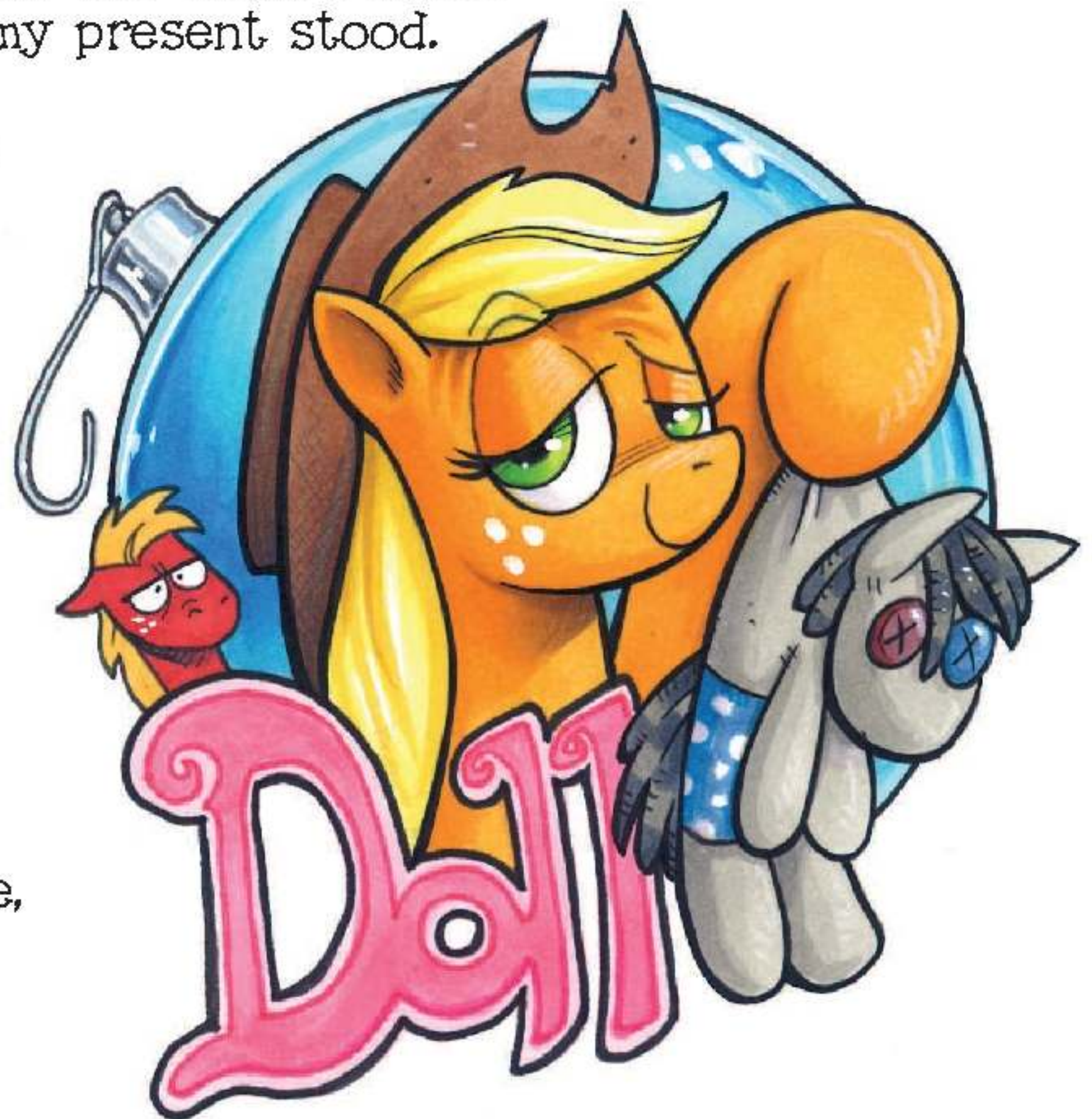
I ran into the house as quick as I could,
And grabbed up some cider to extinguish the wood.

WOOSH went the drink into the fire, dousing the log,
The sizzle and crackle of flames going out made deep fog.
I peered through the mess to see what I could,
And there on the wet log, my present stood.

I could finally see it, it was
completely ideal!
It was a little version of
our home, It hit me
right in the feels.

A home for
my action figure...
my beloved
Smarty Pants,
It even had replicas
of all of our plants.

“That’s not an action figure,
it’s a DOLL.”



My sisters popped out right after the gift,
I pulled them in for a hug, complete with a lift.

“Love you, big bro!” they said as I ruffled their hair,
Hugging them close, I know how they care.



The night ended with presents, family, and food,
We re-lit the fire, for the perfect holiday mood.

Settled in with my family, cozied up to the fire,
I knew there was no higher life to aspire.

I looked at my gift with my eyes shining bright,
Happy Hearth's Warming Eve to all, and to all a good night.







YOUR MOM GOT AHOLD OF US TO ASK IF YOU WERE BACK HOME. SHE WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE STORM. SINCE YOU WEREN'T BACK IN PONYVILLE FOR PINKIE PIE'S PARTY WE FIGURED YOU WERE STUCK HERE!

THE STORM IS TERRIBLE! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE IT ALL THE WAY UP TO CANTERLOT FROM PONYVILLE.



IT'S A HARROWING TALE OF FRIENDSHIP, HARDSHIP, AND DEDICATION THAT WILL NEED A FULL TWENTY PAGES TO EXPLAIN.

HEY. BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL IS MY BIT!



BESIDES, AFTER PINKIE PIE REALIZED YOU WOULDN'T BE BACK FOR HER PARTY, SHE PACKED EVERYTHING UP TO HAUL IT HERE. SHE INSISTED.

IN A PINKIE PIE PARTY, NO PONY GETS LEFT BEHIND.

WE LEFT BIG MAC BEHIND.

HE CAN GET HIMSELF OUT OF THAT ICE CREVASSE AND GET HIS FLANK UP HERE ANYTIME HE WANTS... PROBABLY. HE'LL BE FINE.

FLUFF



PONIES, THIS IS CUPPA JOE! HE'S BEEN KEEPING SPIKE AND ME COMPANY ALL NIGHT.

IS HE ON THE GUEST LIST?



UH... NO?



THAT'S OKAY! YOU CAN BE SPIKE'S "PLUS ONE"!

EEEP!

SHOVE!

