

my LITTLE PONY

Legends of Magic



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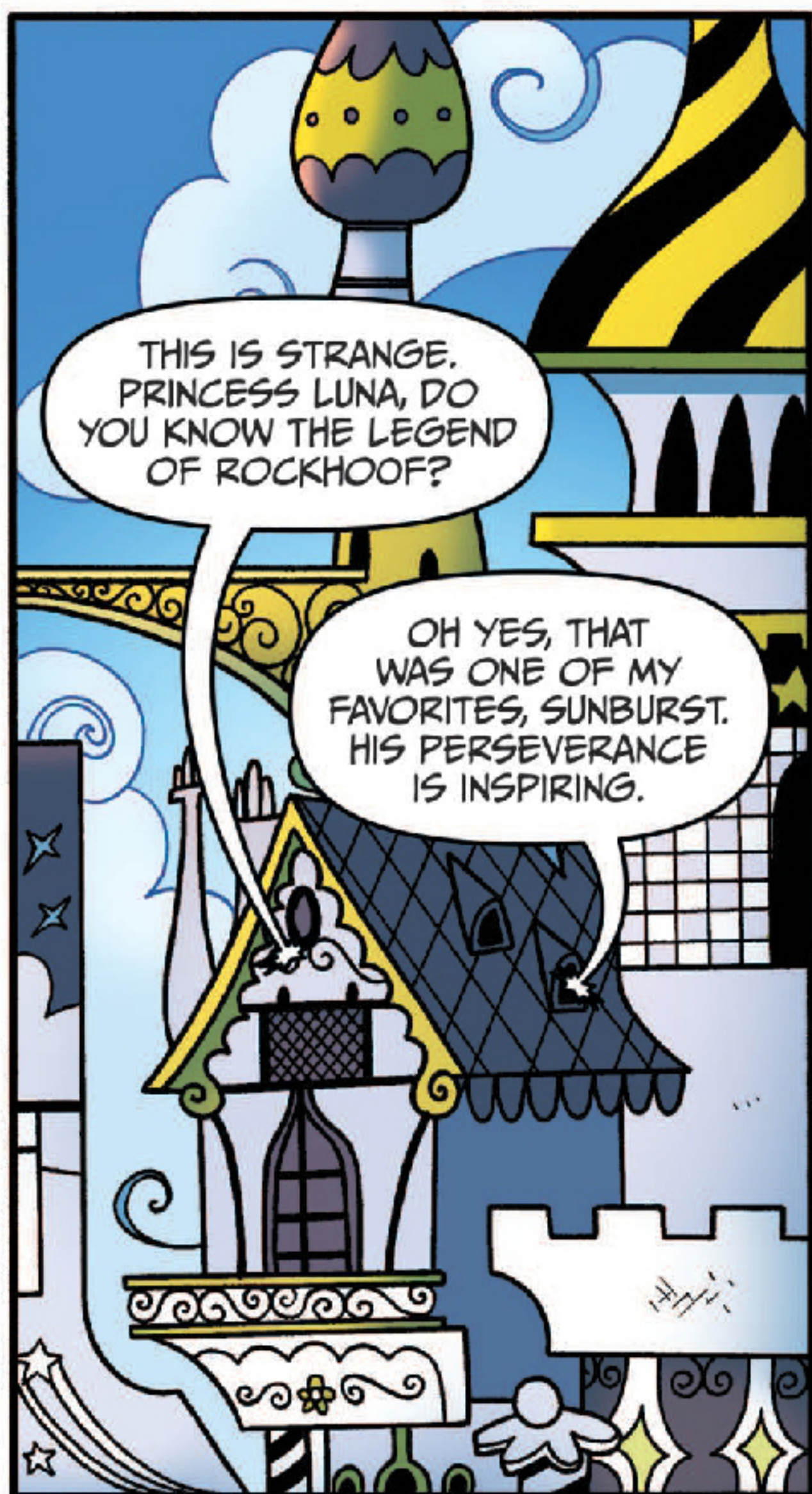
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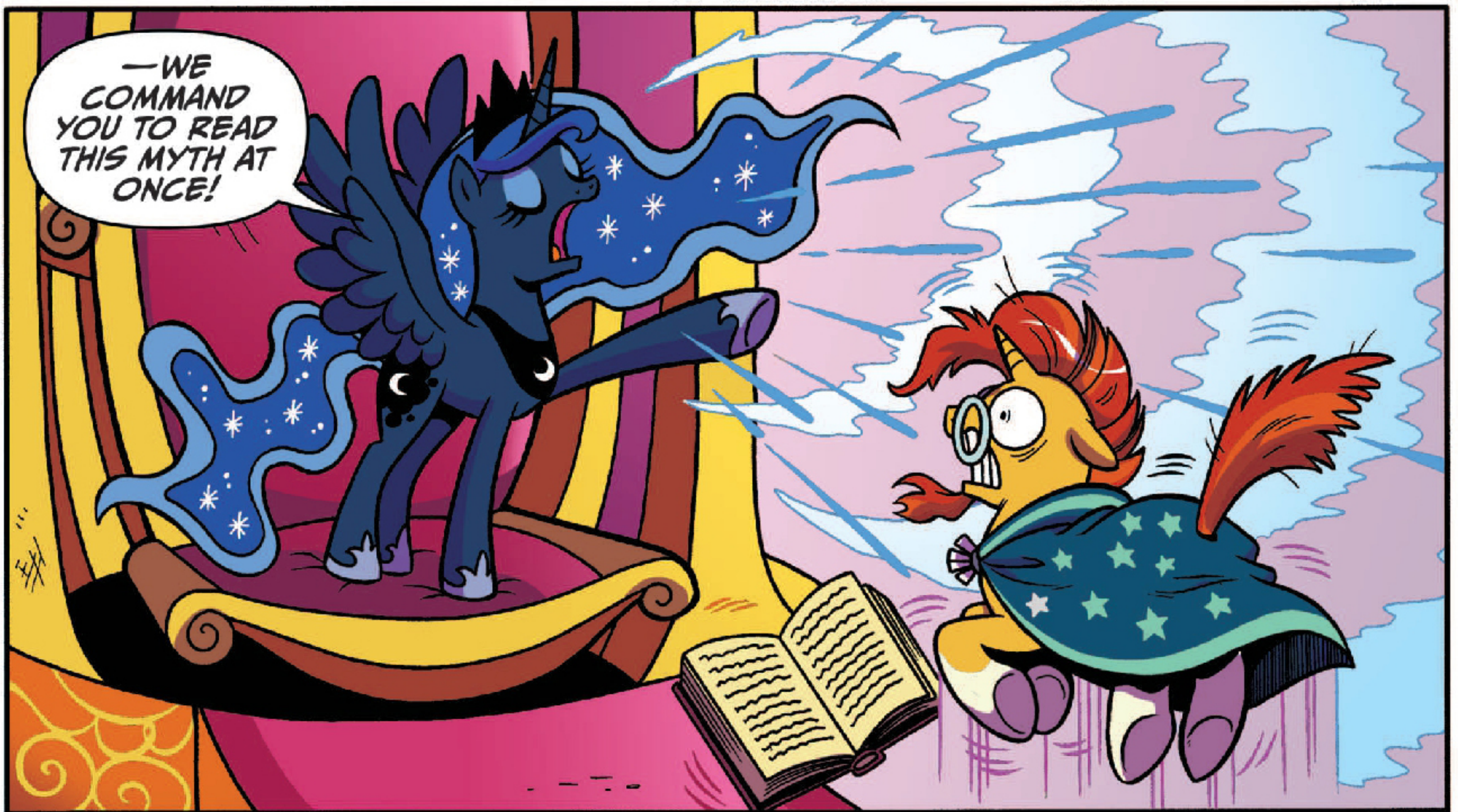
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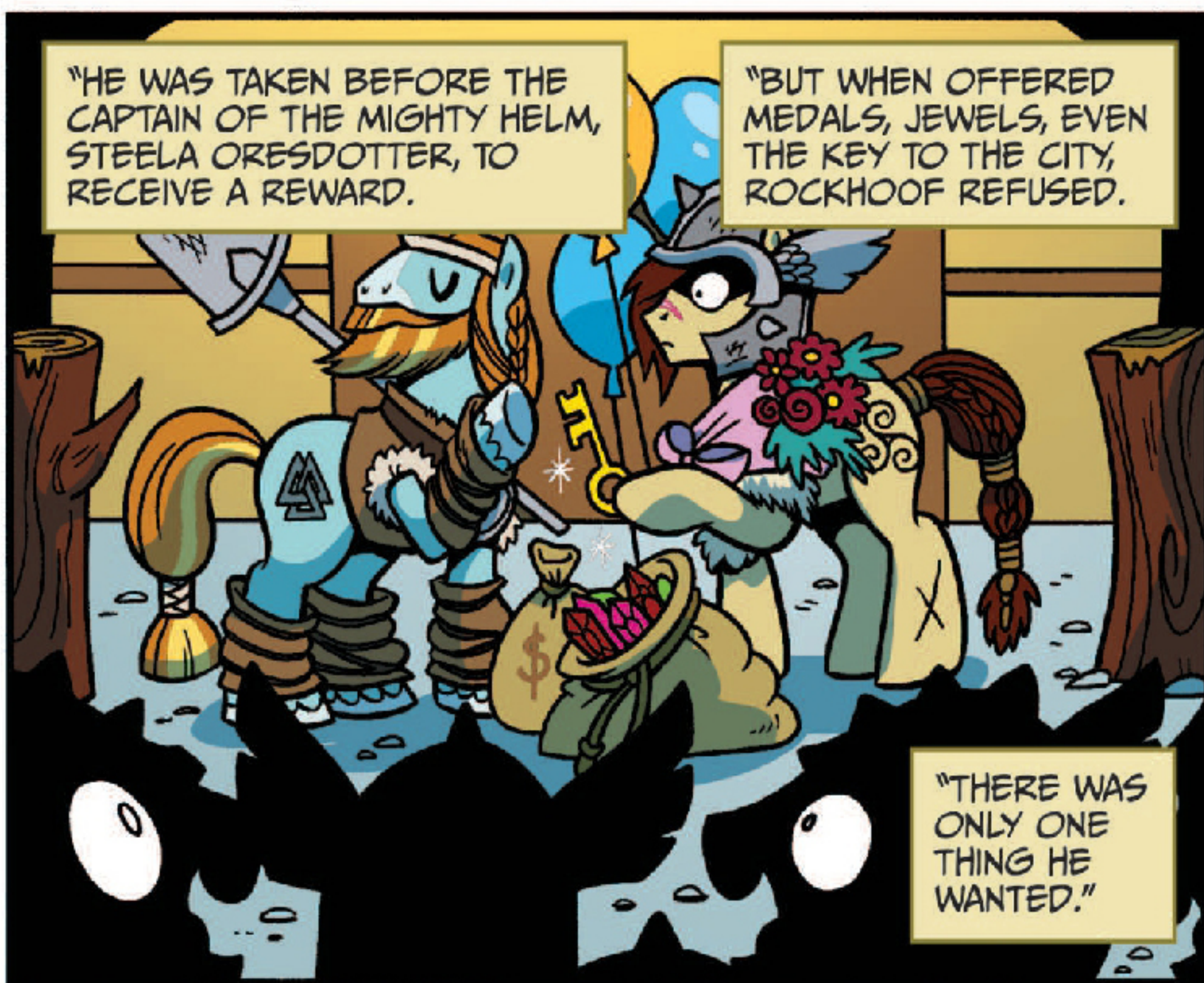






"THE MIGHTY HELM CARRIED ROCKHOOF THROUGHOUT THE TOWN ON THEIR SHOULDERS.

"AND EVERYWHERE HE WAS CARRIED, THE PONIES STREAMED FROM THEIR HOUSES TO COME AND SEE THE PONY WHO HAD SAVED THEIR CITY FROM A VOLCANO WITH NOTHING BUT A SHOVEL.



"HE WAS TAKEN BEFORE THE CAPTAIN OF THE MIGHTY HELM, STEELA ORESBOTTER, TO RECEIVE A REWARD.

"BUT WHEN OFFERED MEDALS, JEWELS, EVEN THE KEY TO THE CITY, ROCKHOOF REFUSED.

"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING HE WANTED."



NAME IT AND IT SHALL BE YOURS.

THEN SO YOU SHALL BE! PONIES, FETCH US A HELMET AND SWORD FOR THE BRAVE SOLDIER!

CAP'N! I WISH ONLY TO BE A GUARDSMAN OF THE MIGHTY HELM.

THUMP

Toss



ROCKHOOF, BATTLER OF LAVA AND OPPONENT OF MOUNTAINS, AS CAPTAIN OF THE MIGHTY HELM, I, STEELA ORESBOTTER APPOINT YOU AS THE NEWEST GUARD OF THE MIGHTY HELM.

DO YOU SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE LAWS OF THESE LANDS AND PROTECT THESE PONIES WITH YOUR LIFE?

SO SAYS I.



THEN WEAR YOU THIS HELMET AND TAKE YOU THIS SWORD—

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, MA'AM. I'D KEEP ME SHOVEL IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU.

A SHOVEL FOR A WEAPON? IT IS STRANGE, BUT... VERY WELL. PROTECT YOU THIS LAND WITH YOUR SHOVEL SO LONG AS YOU ARE ABLE.

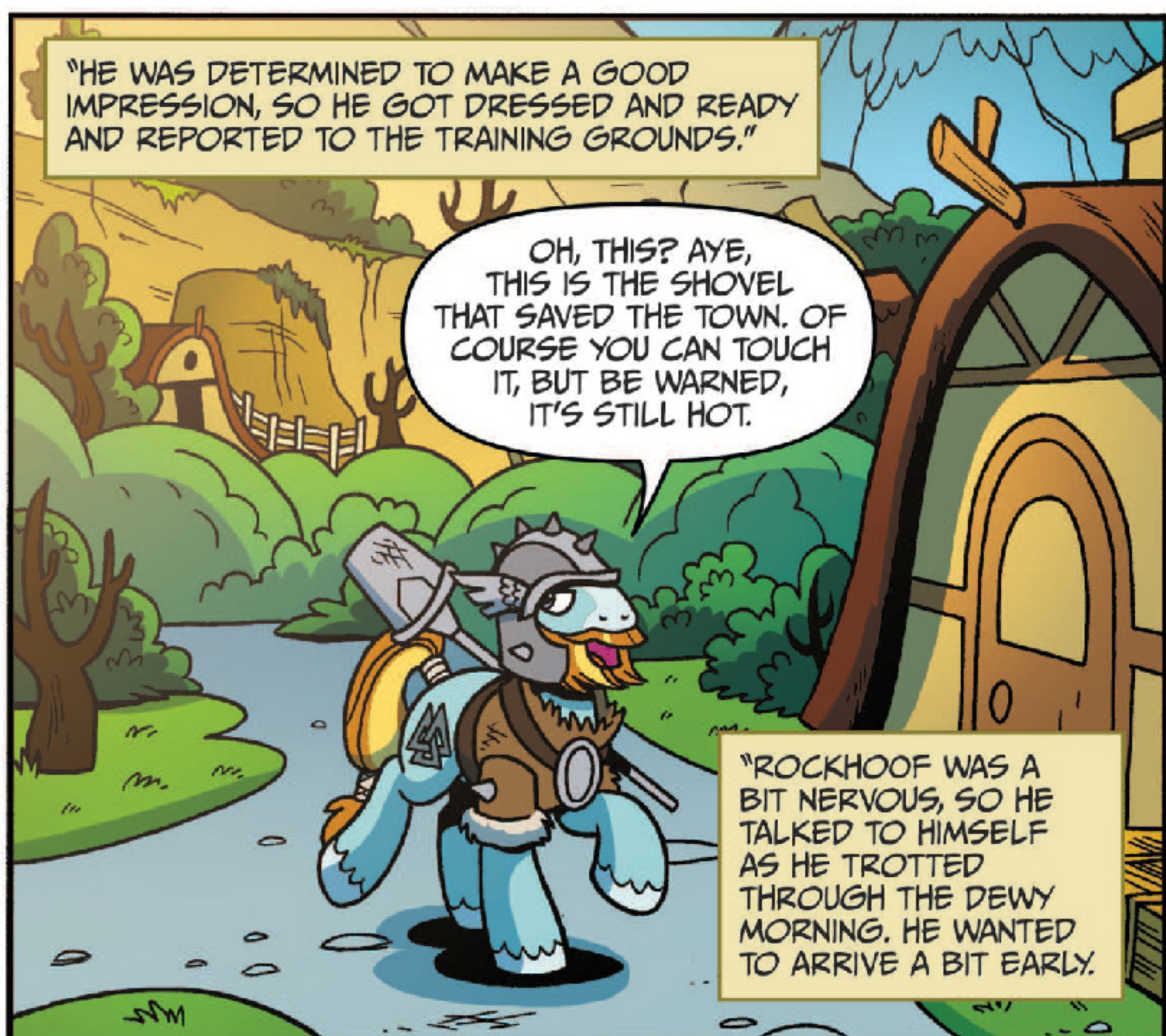
AYE, MA'AM.



"THE NEXT DAY, ROCKHOOF AWOKE EARLY TO GET TO TRAINING."

IT'S TIME!

"AFTER ALL, HE WAS ABOUT TO LIVE HIS FIRST DAY DOING THE THING HE HAD WANTED TO DO AS LONG AS HE COULD REMEMBER."



"HE WAS DETERMINED TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION, SO HE GOT DRESSED AND READY AND REPORTED TO THE TRAINING GROUNDS."

OH, THIS? AYE, THIS IS THE SHOVEL THAT SAVED THE TOWN. OF COURSE YOU CAN TOUCH IT, BUT BE WARNED, IT'S STILL HOT.

"ROCKHOOF WAS A BIT NERVOUS, SO HE TALKED TO HIMSELF AS HE TROTTED THROUGH THE DEWY MORNING. HE WANTED TO ARRIVE A BIT EARLY."



"AS IT TURNS OUT, HE ARRIVED VERY EARLY!"

WORRY NOT! I'LL PREPARE FOR TRAINING WITH STRETCHES!



"OF COURSE, WHEN ONE RISES EARLY AND SITS AFIELD ALONE FOR SEVERAL HOURS..."

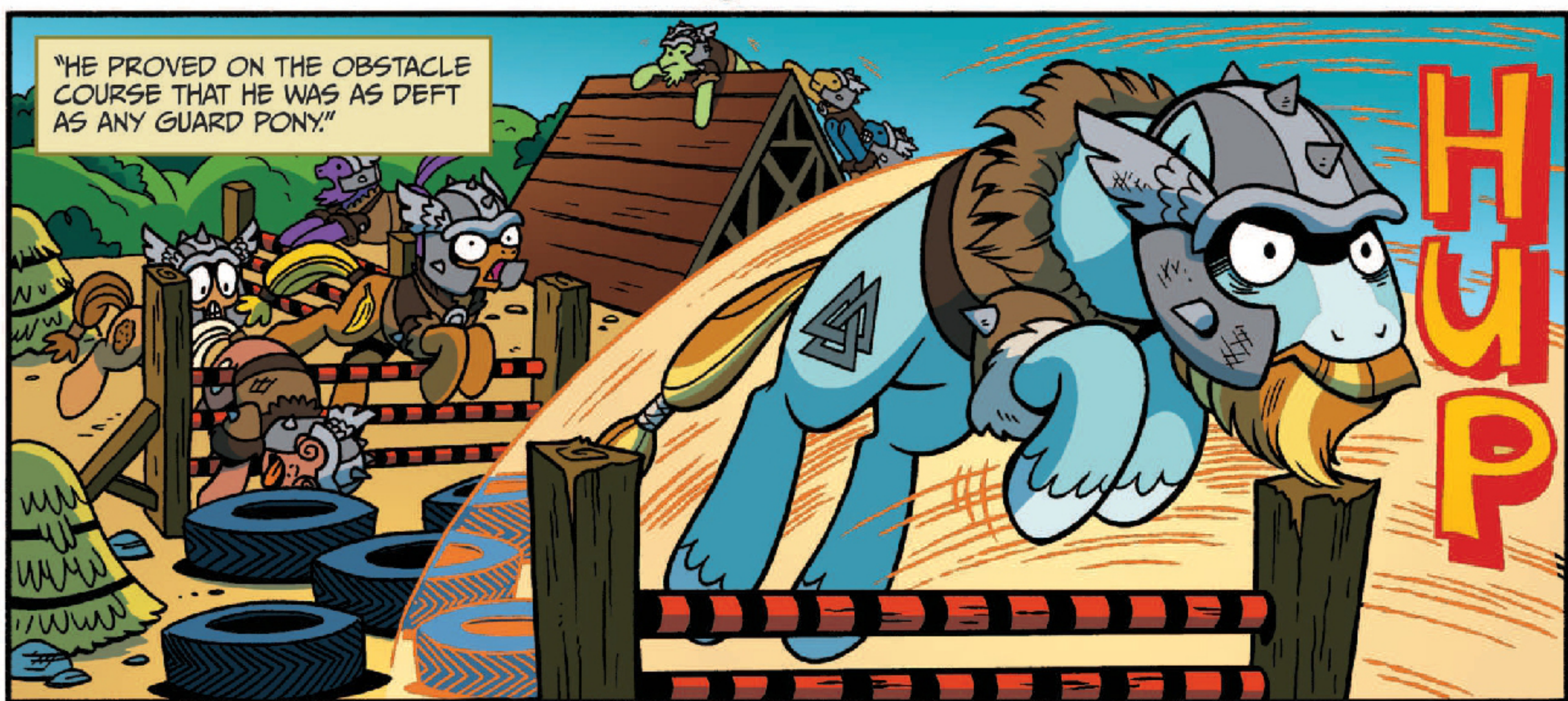
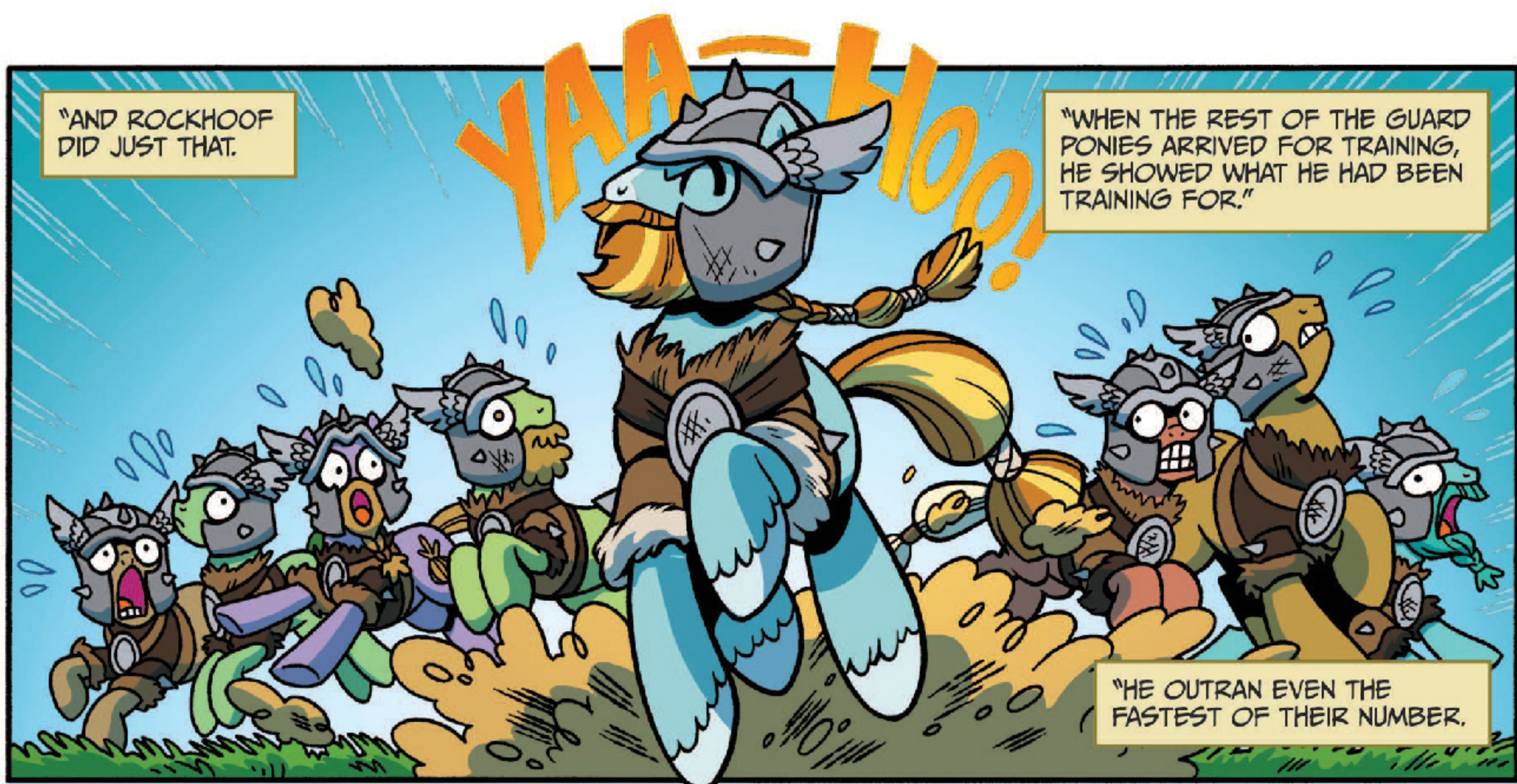
WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS? ROCKHOOF?!

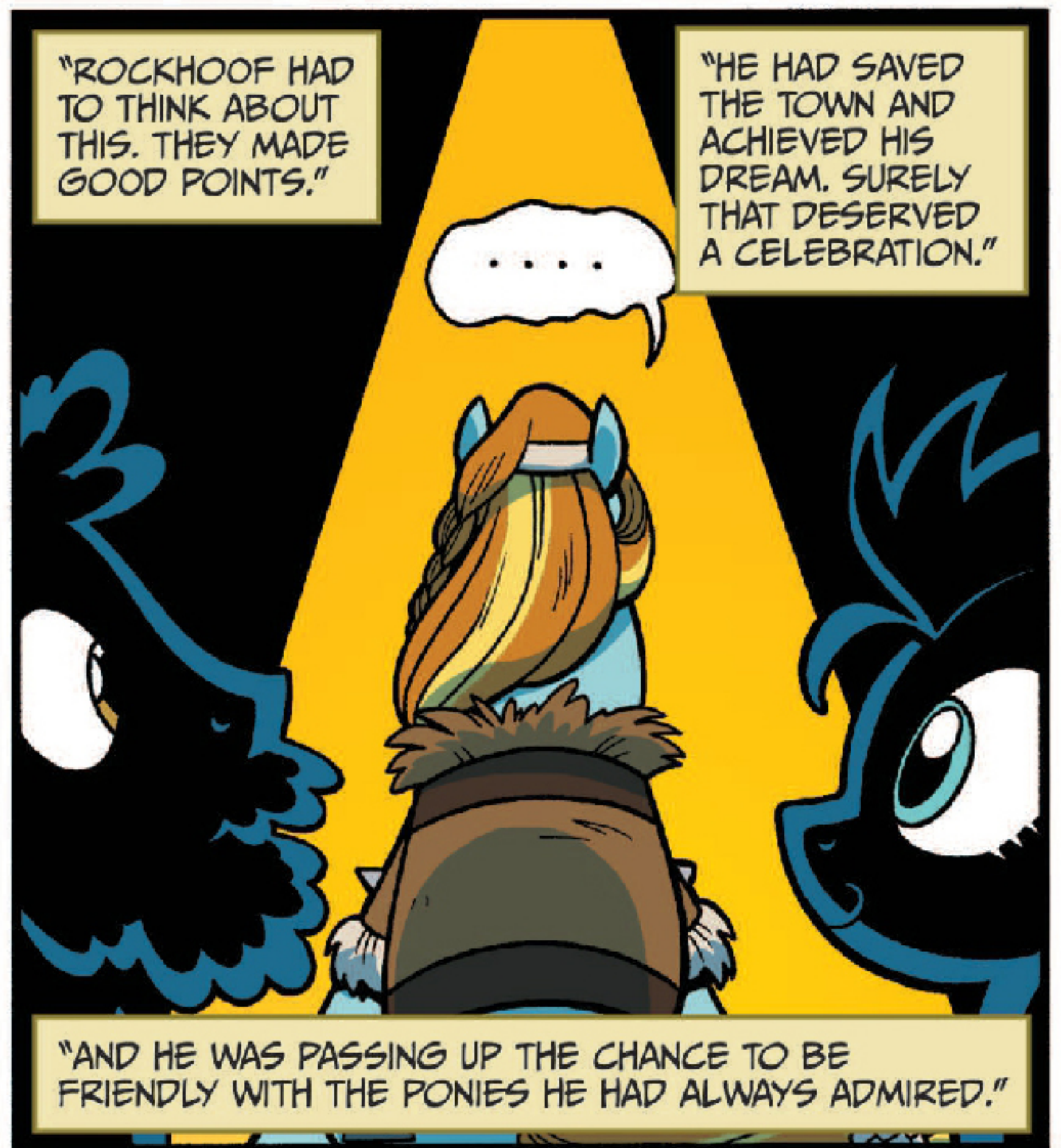
"...THINGS DO TEND TO HAPPEN. SLEEPY THINGS."



REPORTING FOR DUTY, MA'AM.

NOT FOR ANOTHER HOUR YOU'RE NOT. I SUGGEST YOU PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER BEFORE THEN.





"AND SO ROCKHOOF TOOK A DAY OFF. THIS WAS SOMETHING HE HAD NOT DONE SINCE DECIDING TO JOIN THE MIGHTY HELM AND WAS LONG OVERDUE."

CHEW! CHEW! CHEW! CHEW!



"BUT ROCKHOOF, AS IS WELL KNOWN, LOVED CHALLENGES."



CHEW! CHEW! CHEW! CHEW!

"AND EATING AN ENTIRE BOWL FULL OF OATS DID SEEM LIKE QUITE THE CHALLENGE."

"AND IT WAS A CHALLENGE HE WAS UP TO."

THAT WAS AMAZING, ROCKHOOF!

ALL HAIL ROCKHOOF! ENEMY TO VOLCANOES AND OATS!



"OTHER THAN A BIT OF A STOMACH ACHE, ROCKHOOF FELT GOOD. AS GOOD AS HE HAD EVER FELT."

TELL THEM, HOOFY! IT WAS ALL WITH ONE SHOVEL, WASN'T IT?

AYE! THE SAME SHOVEL I CARRY WITH ME NOW!

THEY SAY IF YOU FEEL IT, IT'S STILL A BIT HOT!



"ROCKHOOF WAS A MEMBER OF THE MIGHTY HELM, JUST LIKE HE HAD ALWAYS WANTED."

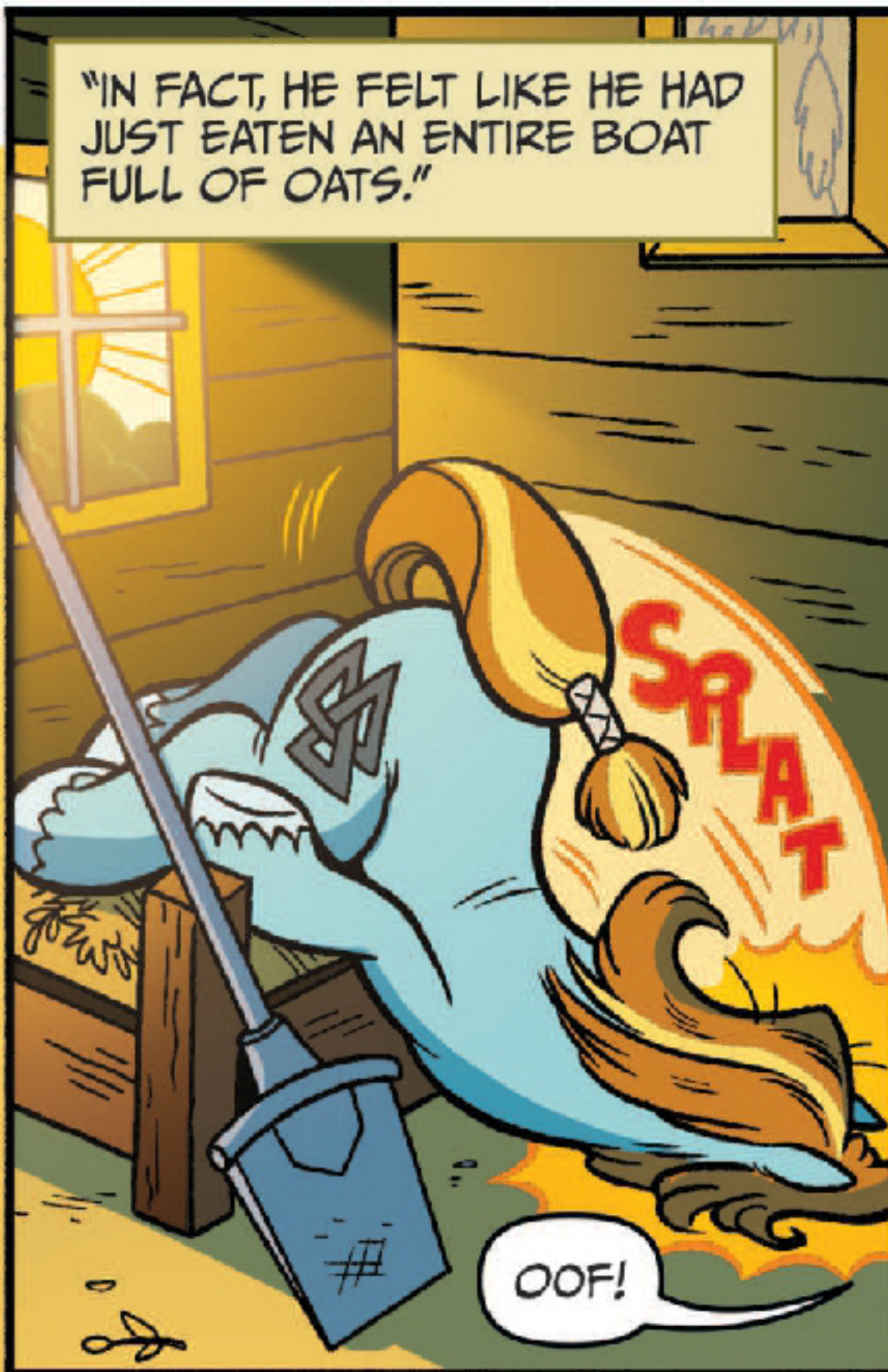
"EVEN BETTER, THEY LIKED HIM. HE HAD MADE IT. HE WAS THE HERO OF HIS TOWN!"





"THE NEXT MORNING WHEN ROCKHOOF AWOKED, HE DID NOT FEEL QUITE AS SPRY AS THE DAY BEFORE."

TRAINING!

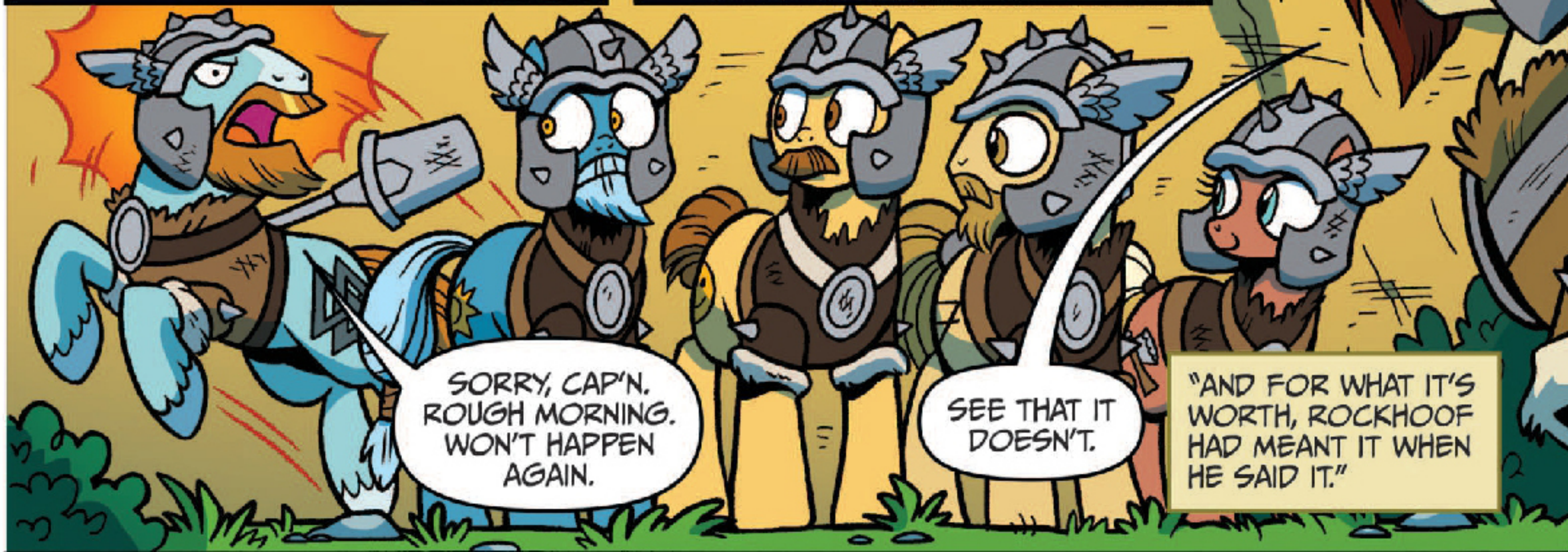


"IN FACT, HE FELT LIKE HE HAD JUST EATEN AN ENTIRE BOAT FULL OF OATS."

OOF!



NICE OF YOU TO JOIN US, ROCKHOOF, BUT YOU'RE LATE.



SORRY, CAP'N. ROUGH MORNING. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

SEE THAT IT DOESN'T.

"AND FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, ROCKHOOF HAD MEANT IT WHEN HE SAID IT."



"AND ONCE HE STARTED RUNNING, HE WAS STILL FIRST IN THE PACK."

THAT'S OUR BOY.

THERE YOU GO, HOOFY!



"AND EVEN THOUGH HE WASN'T QUITE AS QUICK THIS TIME, HE STILL WON HIS TRAINING FIGHT."

HA!



"ROCKHOOF KNEW HE NEEDED TO GO HOME AND GO BACK TO HIS USUAL ROUTINE."

HOOFY! COME ON, FRIEND! WE'VE GOT A TABLE RESERVED AT COLONEL CORN'S!

"AS MUCH AS HE MAY HAVE WANTED TO BE FRIENDLY, HE WANTED TO BE A GUARD OF THE MIGHTY HELM MORE."









"ROCKHOOF CLIMBED FOR ALL HE WAS WORTH. HIS FRIENDS ON THE OTHER HAND—"

I DON'T KNOW. THAT LOOKS AWFUL STEEP.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD COME BACK WITH PROPER CLIMBING EQUIPMENT.

"—TOOK EVERY CHANCE TO FIND A REASON WHY THEY COULD NOT DO THE TASK THEY WERE GIVEN."



THE ROCKS SEEM AWFULLY LOOSE HERE.

YES, WE SHOULD COME BACK AFTER THE FALLING ROCK SEASON IS OVER.

"THE FARTHER ALONG THEY GOT, THE MORE REASONS THEY HAD."



SEE, BATS WAS THE ONE THING I SWORE WOULD KEEP ME FROM FINISHING THIS QUEST.

RIGHT! BATS MEAN EVERYTHING IN THE VOLCANO IS OKAY, THOUGH, RIGHT?

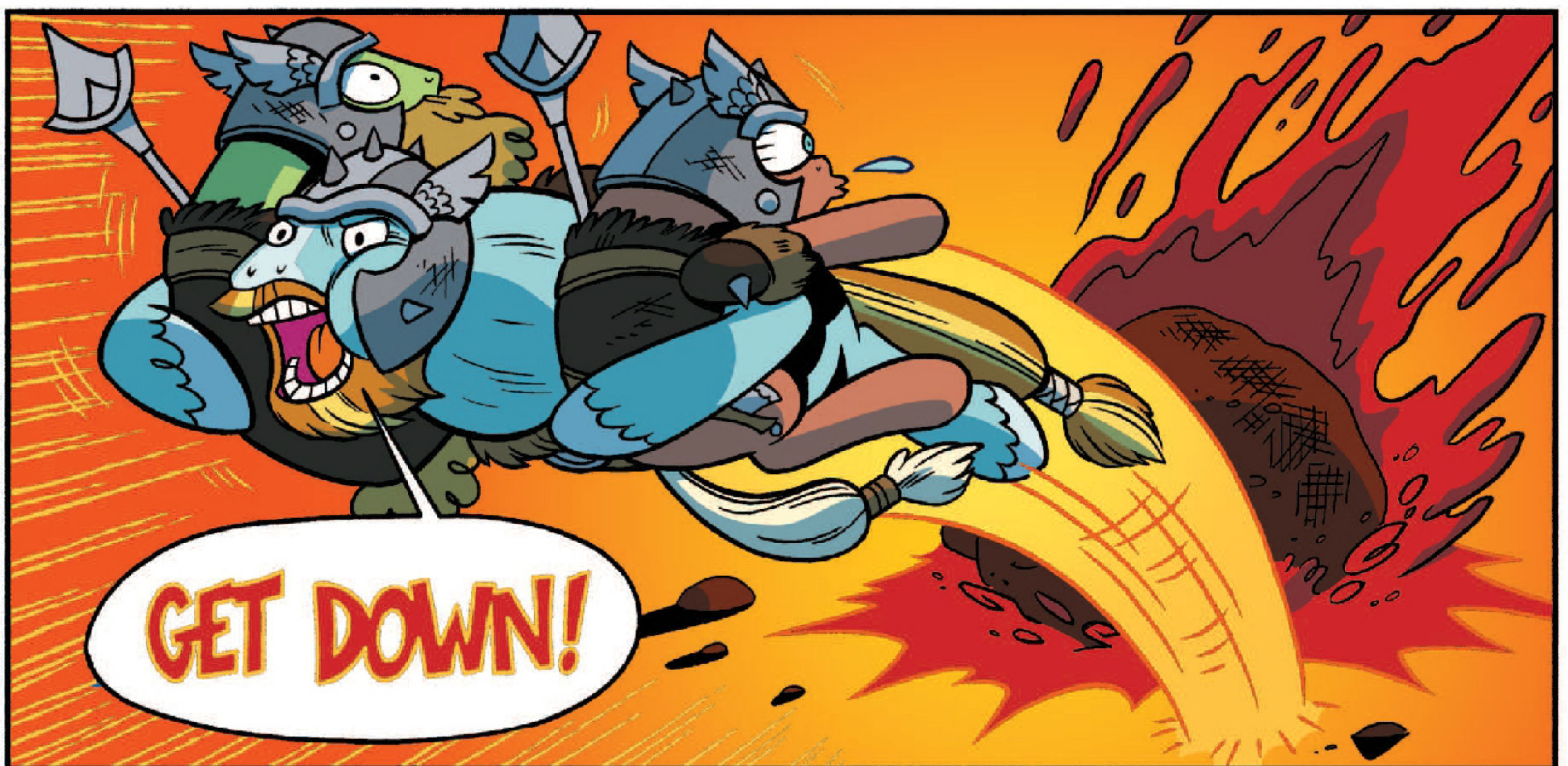


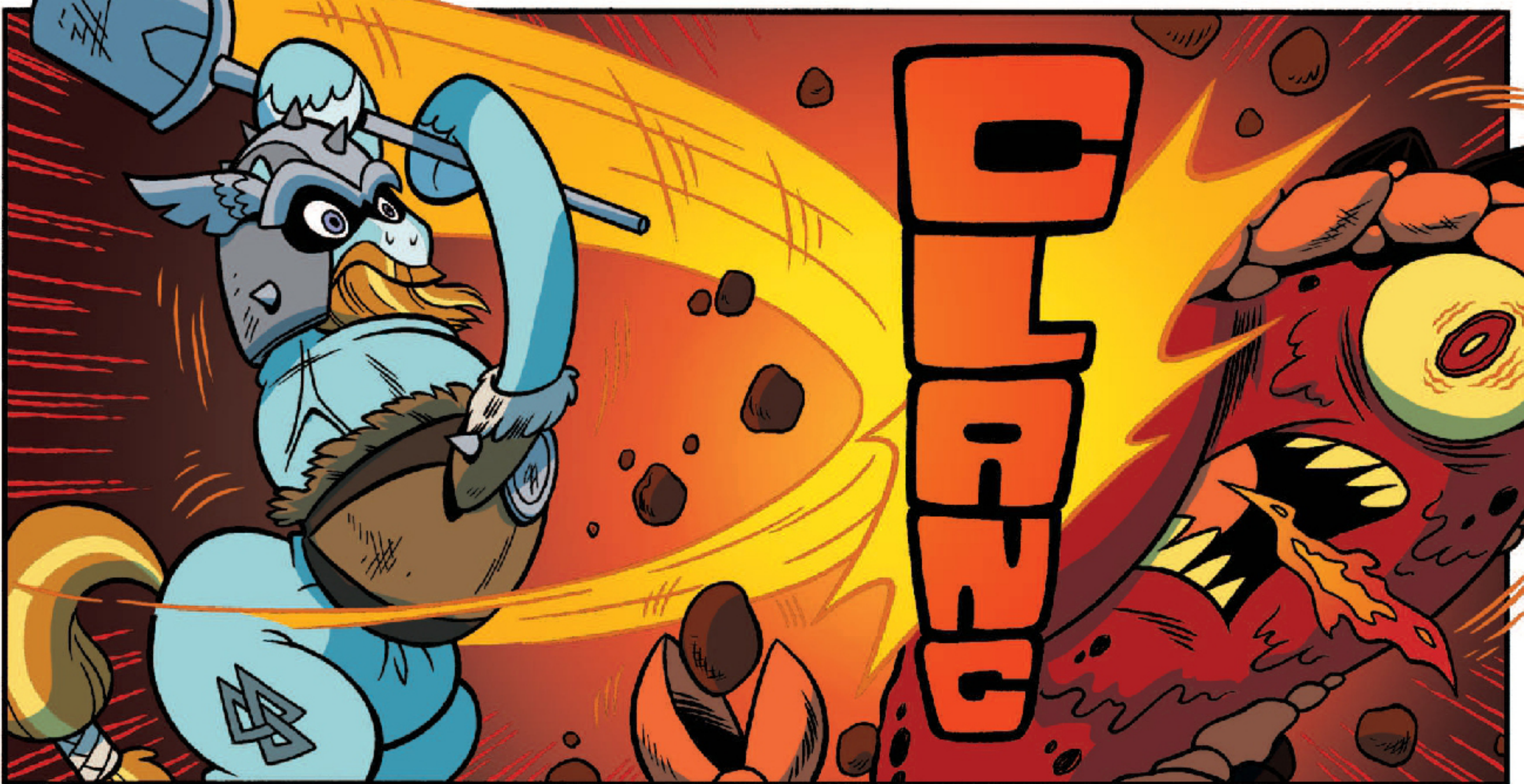
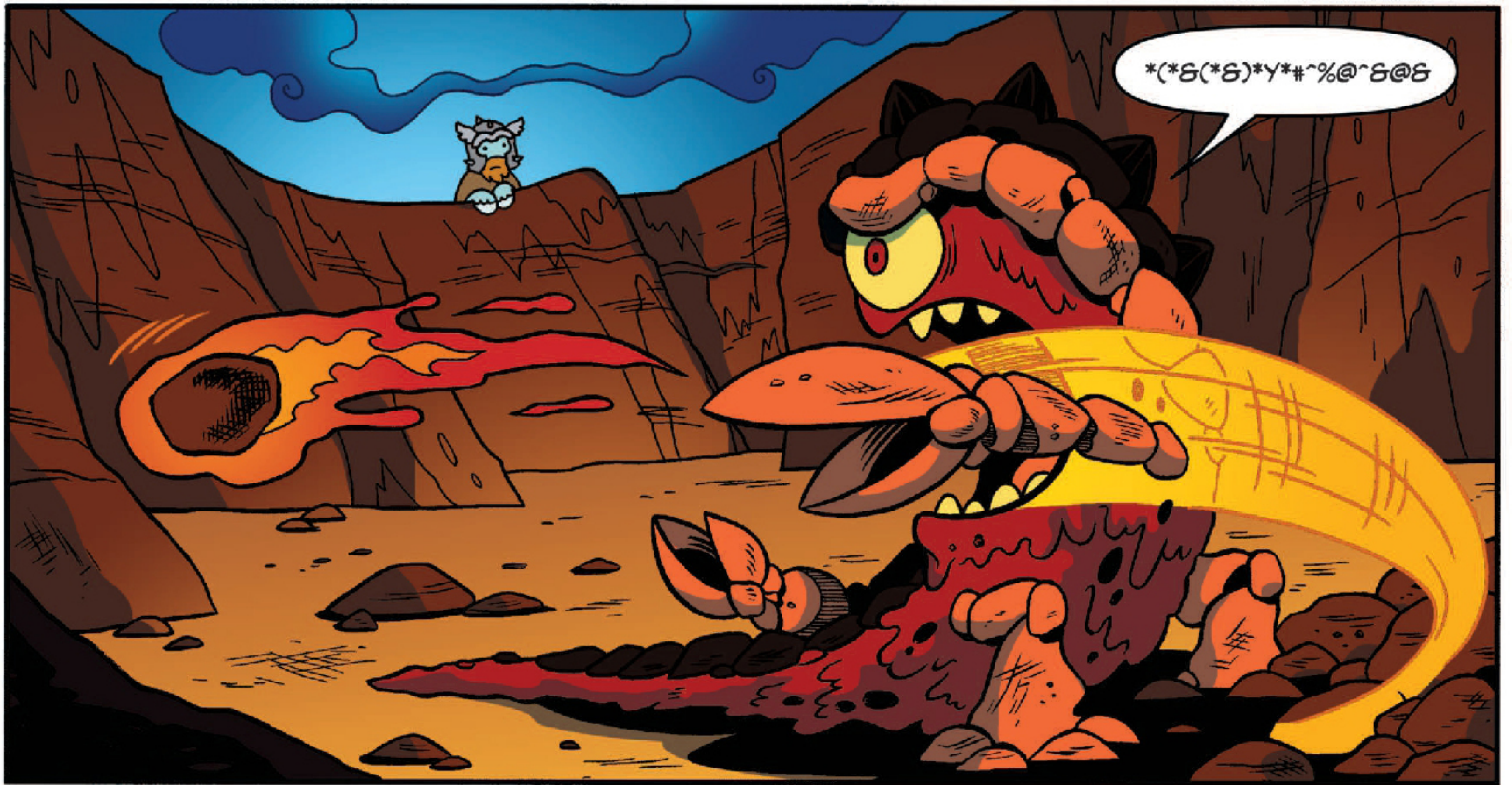
"THOUGH, TO BE FAIR, THEY WERE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO CAUSED DELAYS."

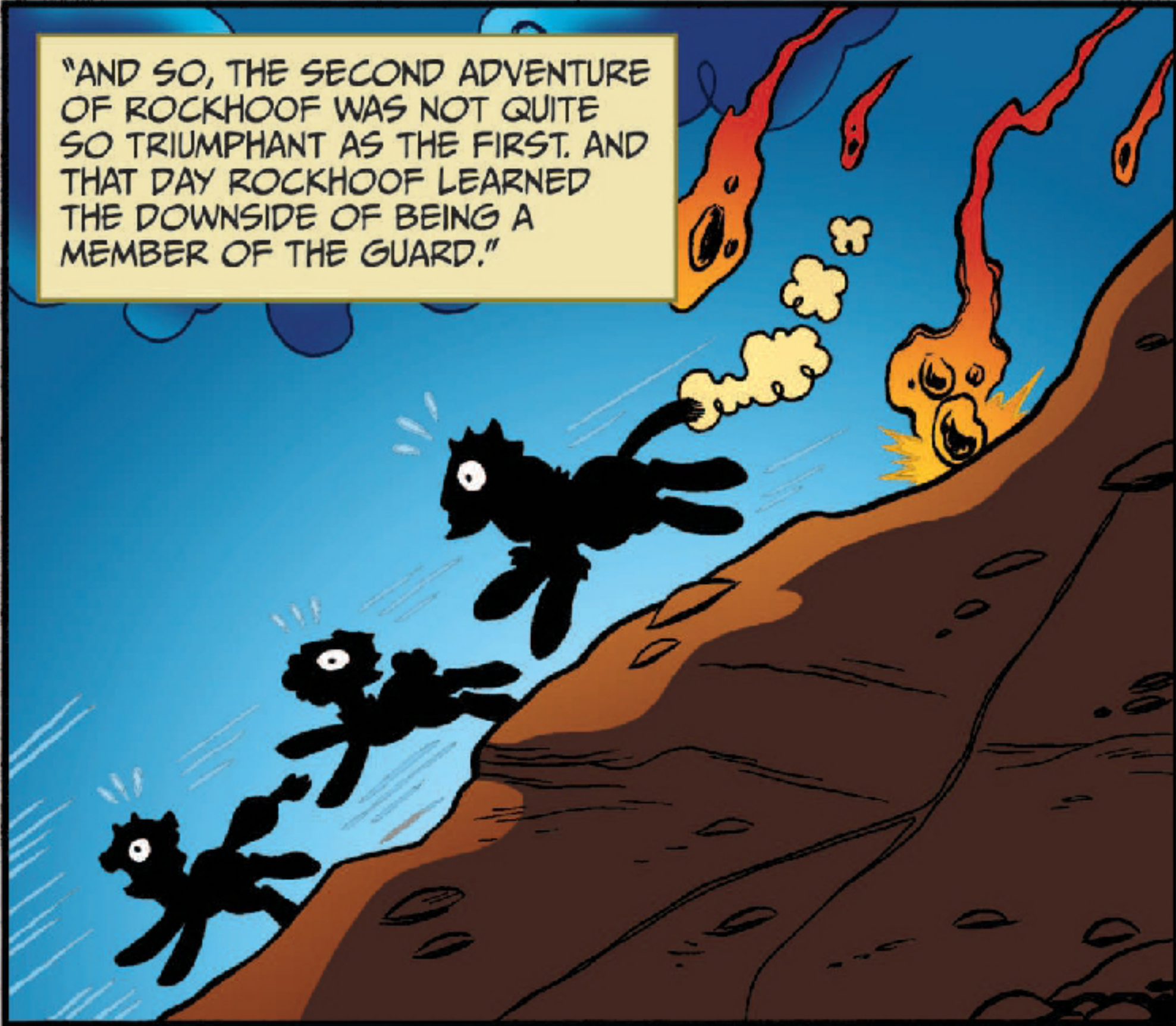
"HIS TIME IN THE MIGHTY HELM HAD NOT BEEN AS RIGOROUS AS WHEN HE HAD TRAINED TO PROVE HIMSELF."

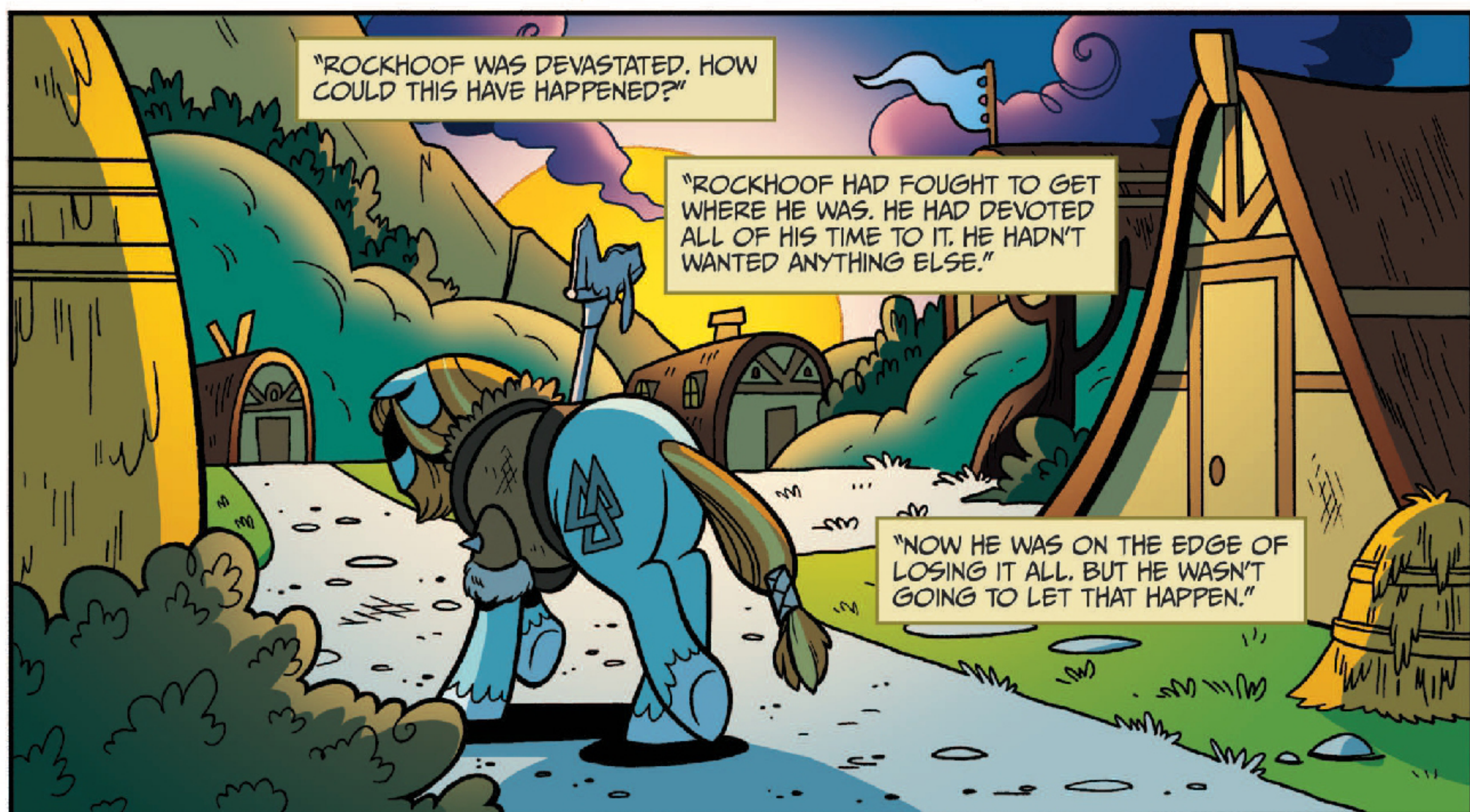
EXHAUSTED. USED TO CLIMB THIS EVERY DAY. SO TIRED.

huff huff







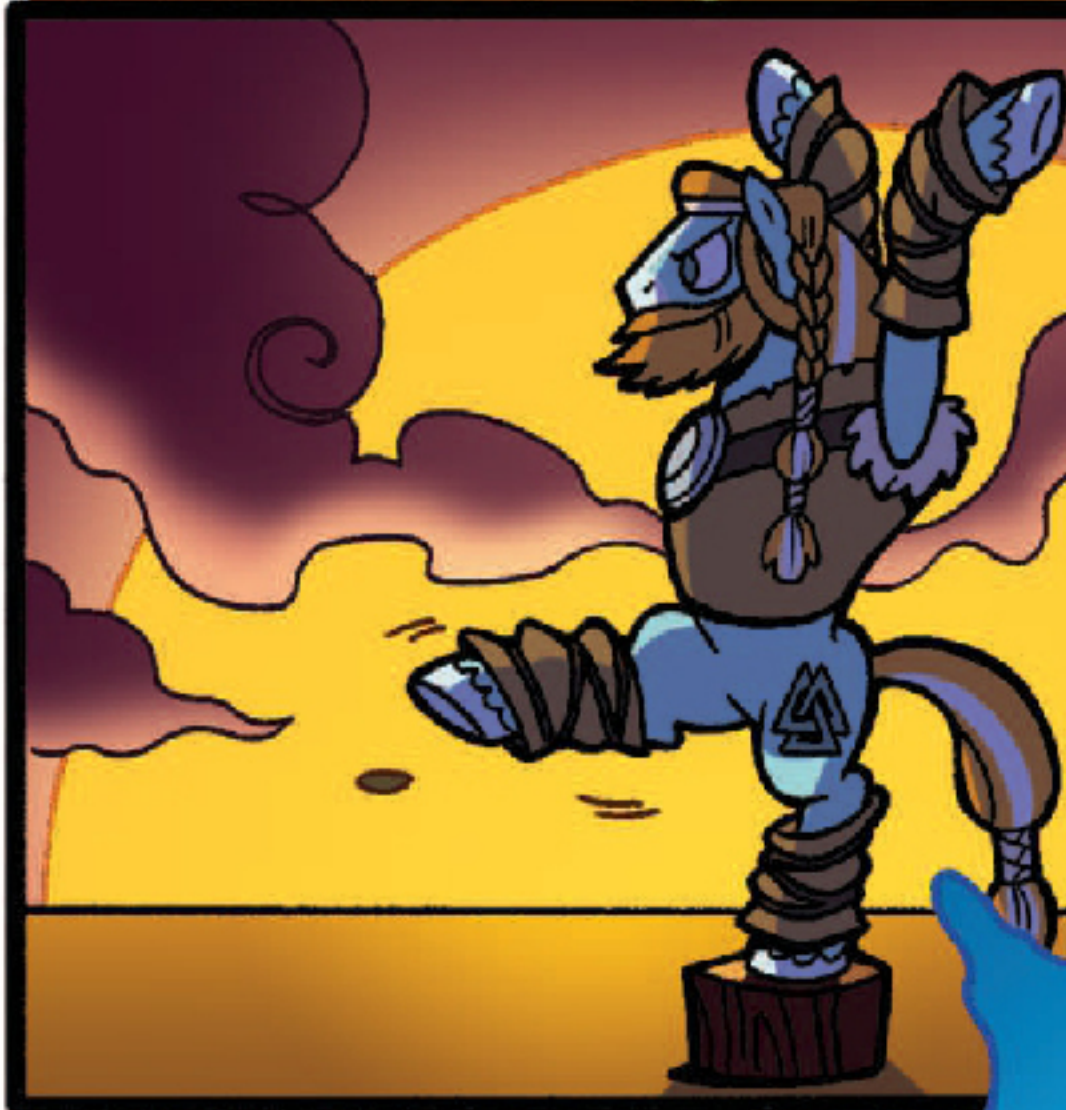




"SO HE WENT BACK TO HIS OLD ROUTINE."



"BUT THAT WASN'T ENOUGH. HE DOUBLED IT."



HE HAD ACHIEVED HIS DREAMS AND HE HAD NO ONE TO BLAME FOR HIS FAILURE BUT HIMSELF."

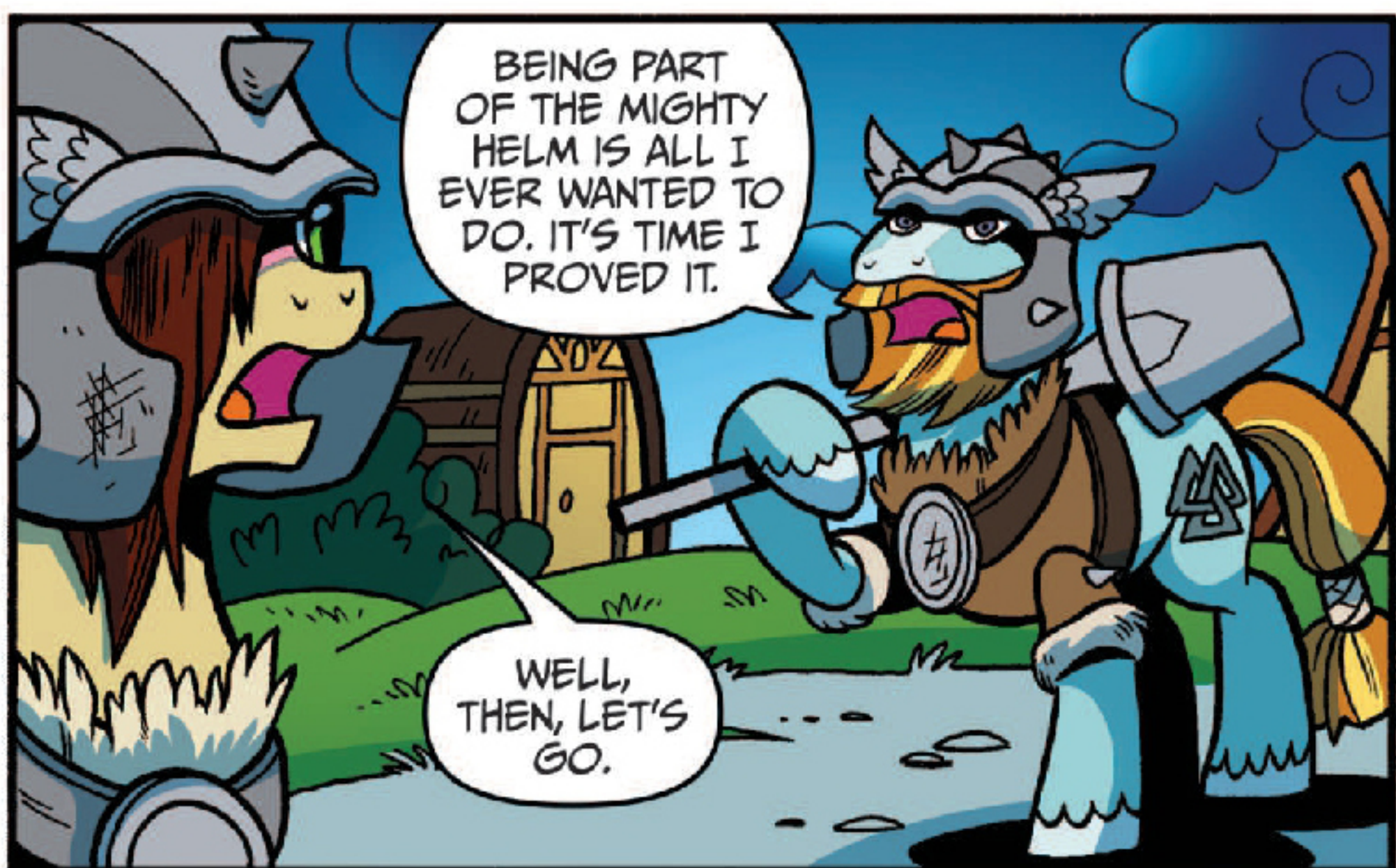


"SO HE WOULD HAVE TO BE THE ONE TO GET IT BACK."



THIS IS GETTING WORSE. I'M GOING TO GO DEAL WITH IT MYSELF.

I'M COMING TOO!



BEING PART OF THE MIGHTY HELM IS ALL I EVER WANTED TO DO. IT'S TIME I PROVED IT.

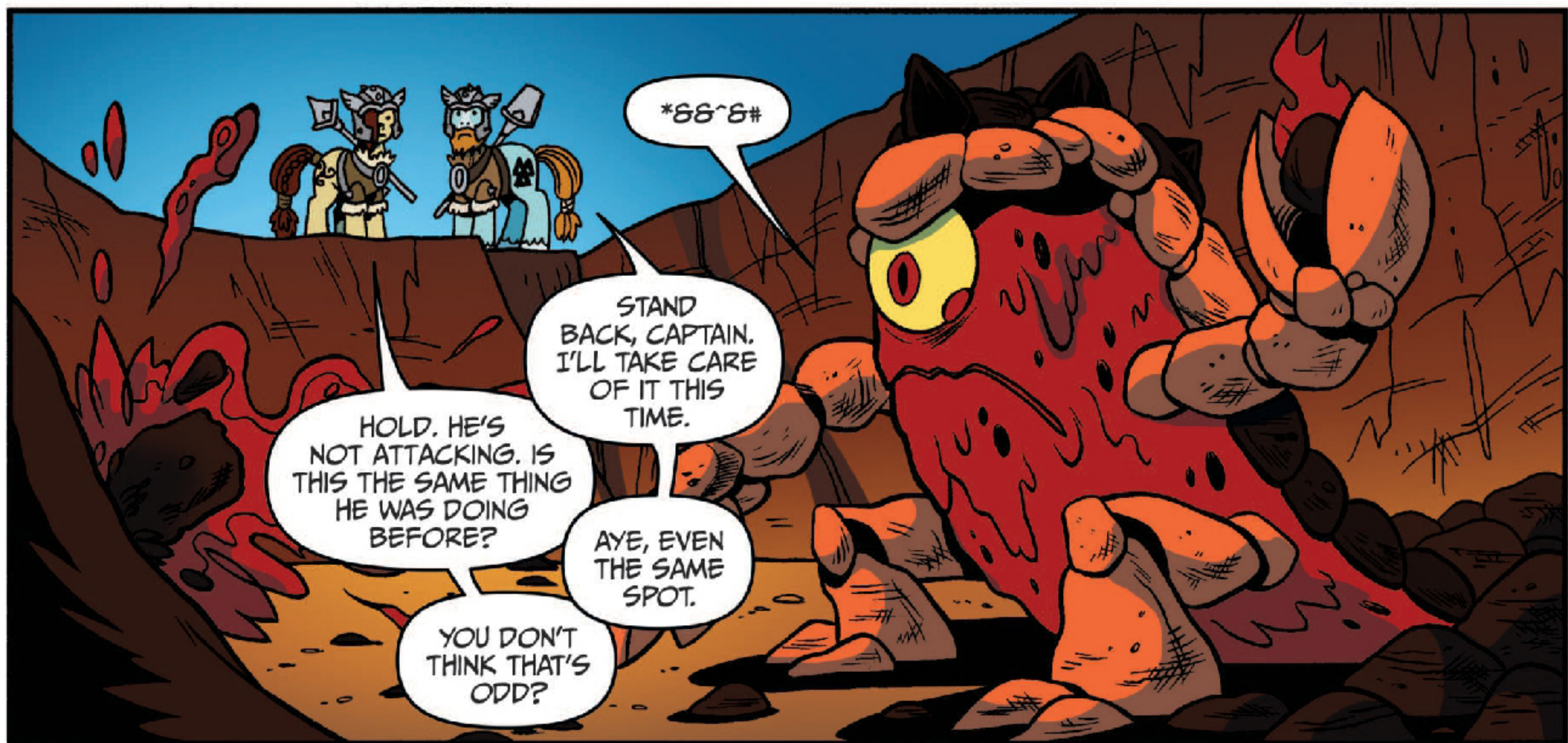
WELL, THEN, LET'S GO.



"AND WITH STEELA AS HIS COMPANION, ROCKHOOF WASN'T SLOWED DOWN BY EXCUSES AND WHINING."

"AND SINCE ROCKHOOF HAD GOTTEN BACK IN SHAPE, STEELA DIDN'T HAVE TO SIT AND WAIT FOR HIM TO RECUPERATE."

"AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY 'CHERUFE,' THERE THEY WERE BACK AT THE MOUNTAIN TOP."



*88~8#

STAND BACK, CAPTAIN. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT THIS TIME.

HOLD. HE'S NOT ATTACKING. IS THIS THE SAME THING HE WAS DOING BEFORE?

AYE, EVEN THE SAME SPOT.

YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S ODD?



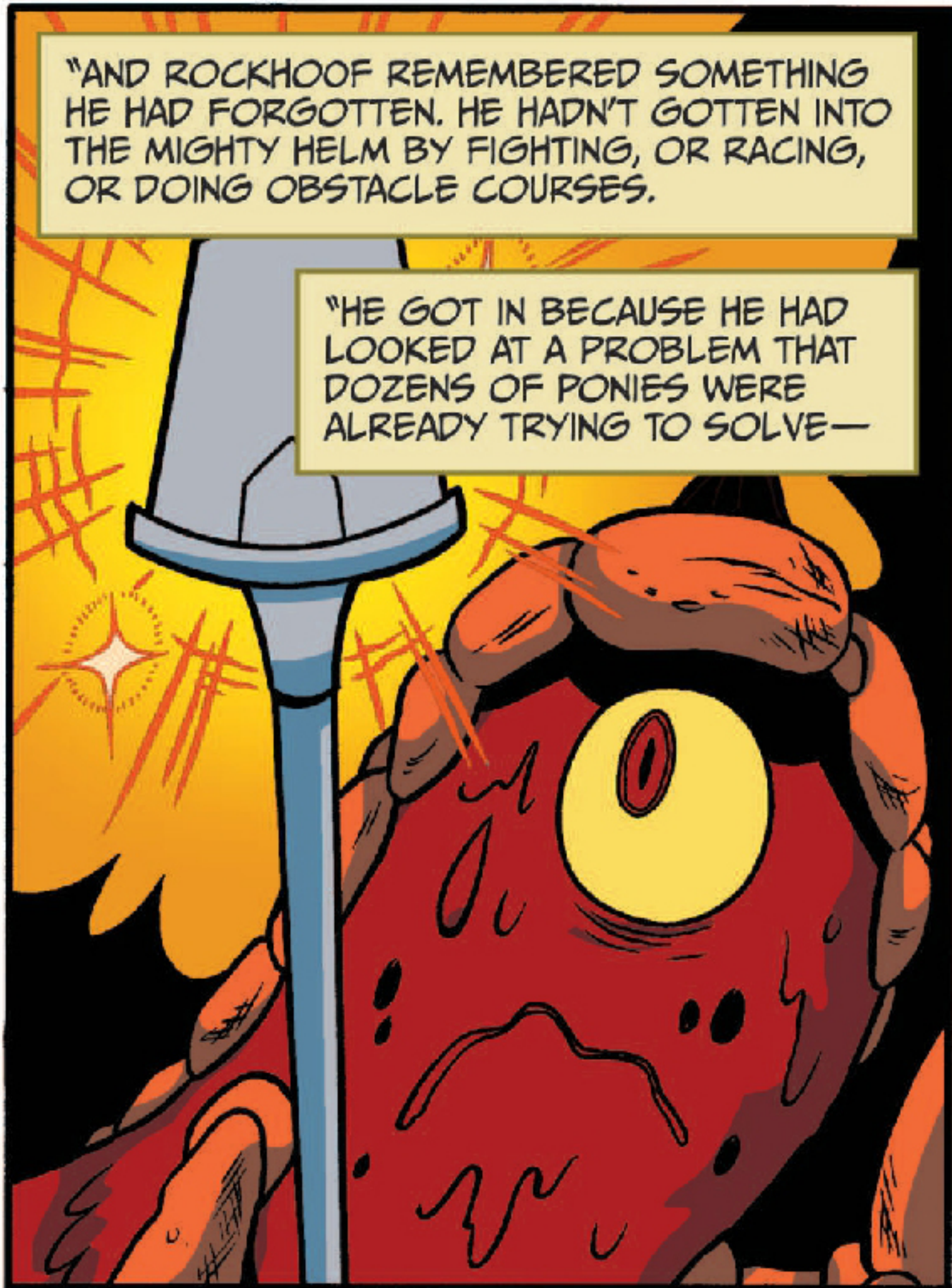
"AND ROCKHOOF LOOKED AT THE CREATURE, REALLY SEEING IT FOR THE FIRST TIME."

"AND WHAT HE SAW WAS HIMSELF. ONE CREATURE, DOING ONE THING, IN HOPE OF ACHIEVING A SINGLE GOAL."

"THE FIREBALLS WERE NOT AIMED AT THEM, THEY WERE BOUNCING OFF OF THE GROUND. OFF ONE SINGLE SPOT."



HALT, CREATURE!

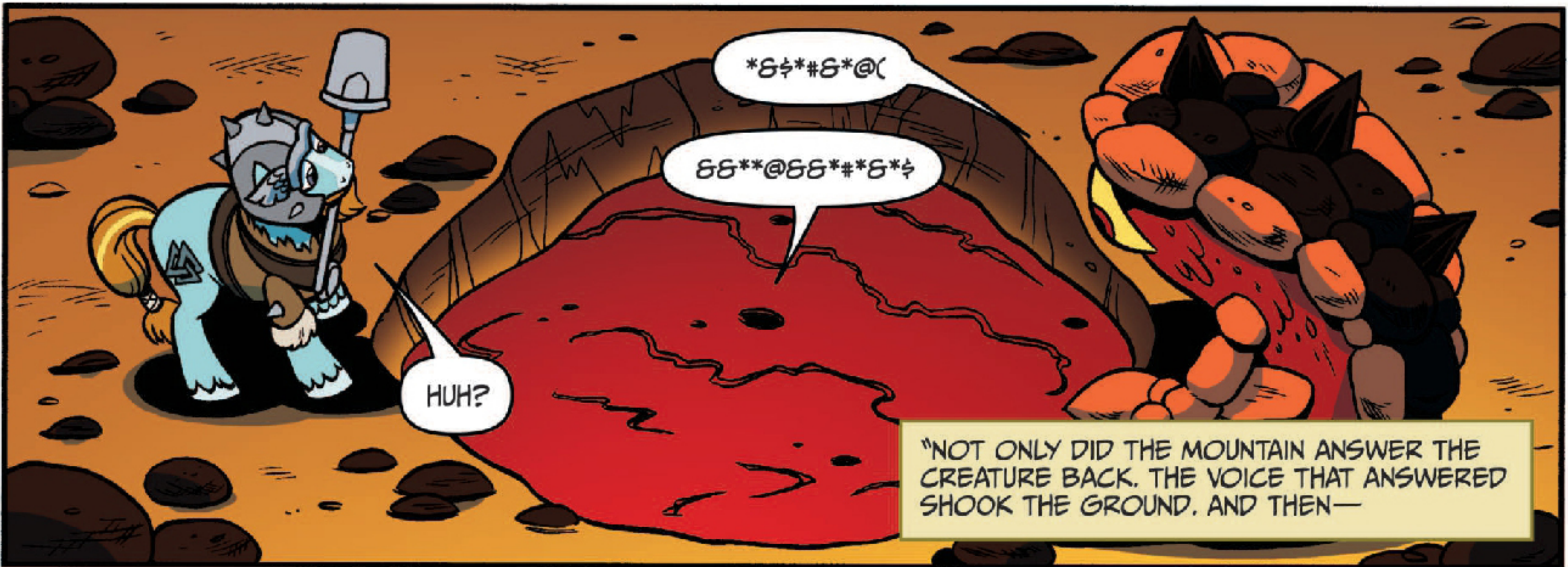


"AND ROCKHOOF REMEMBERED SOMETHING HE HAD FORGOTTEN. HE HADN'T GOTTEN INTO THE MIGHTY HELM BY FIGHTING, OR RACING, OR DOING OBSTACLE COURSES.

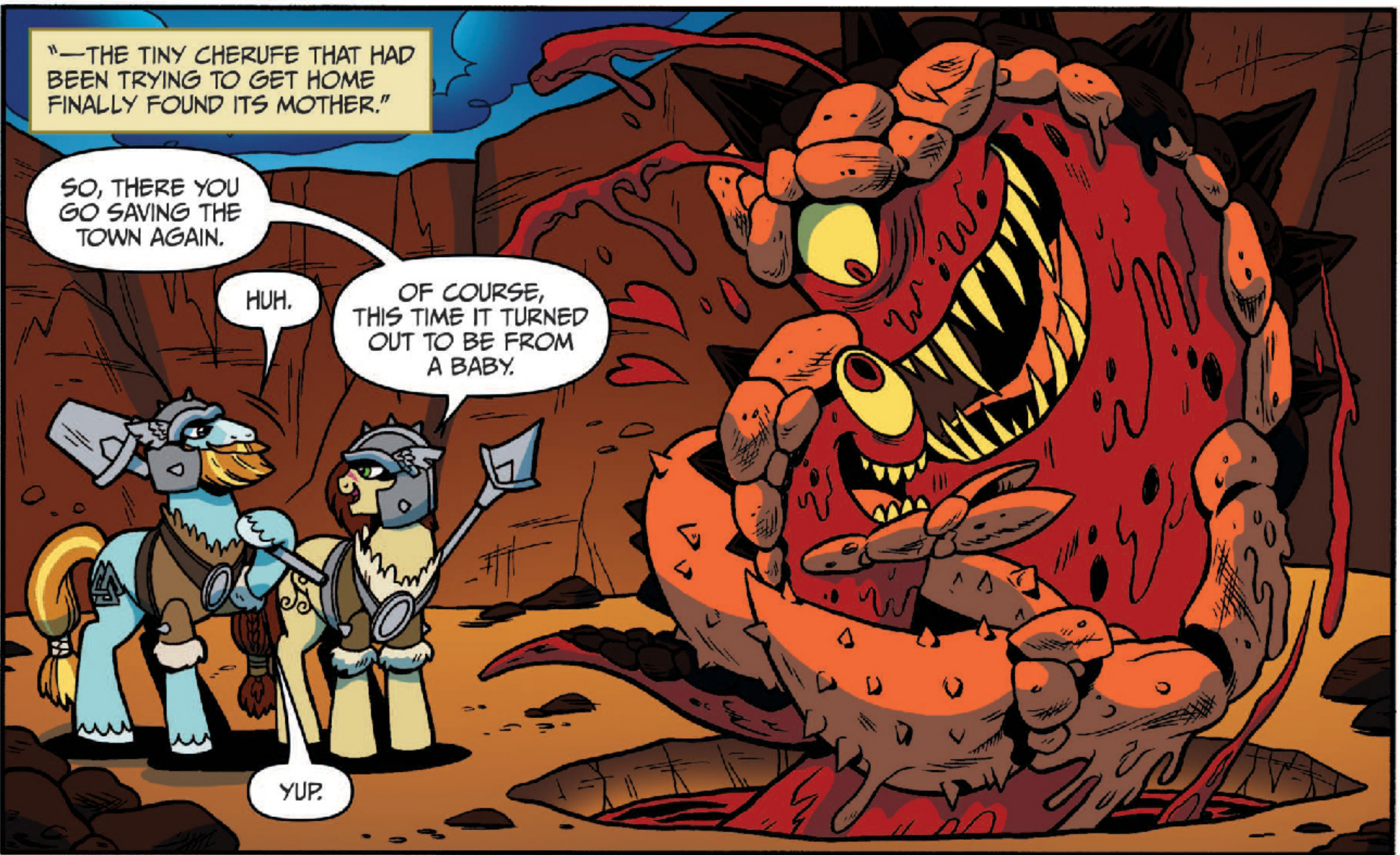
"HE GOT IN BECAUSE HE HAD LOOKED AT A PROBLEM THAT DOZENS OF PONIES WERE ALREADY TRYING TO SOLVE—



"—AND HE HAD SEEN A SOLUTION NO ONE ELSE HAD SEEN."



"NOT ONLY DID THE MOUNTAIN ANSWER THE CREATURE BACK. THE VOICE THAT ANSWERED SHOOK THE GROUND. AND THEN—



"—THE TINY CHERUFE THAT HAD BEEN TRYING TO GET HOME FINALLY FOUND ITS MOTHER."

SO, THERE YOU GO SAVING THE TOWN AGAIN.

HUH.

OF COURSE, THIS TIME IT TURNED OUT TO BE FROM A BABY.

YUP.

