

IDW  
ISSUE  
**6**  
COVER A

# my LITTLE PONY

## Legends of Magic



WHITLEY • HICKEY • BRECKEL

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IN HER DAYS AFTER CURING THE SWAMP FEVER EPIDEMIC, MAGE MEADOWBROOK WENT ON THE ROAD TO HELP SICK PONIES EVERYWHERE.



MEADOWBROOK POLISHED OFF PONYPOX IN PUERTO CABALLO. SHE FOUGHT THE PHOENIX FEVER IN FILLYDELPHIA.

FINALLY, SHE HAD JUST CURED THE BLUE FLU IN SALT LICK CITY.

NO FEVER AT ALL. IS YOUR COAT USUALLY BLUE?



WELL, YEAH. BUT USUALLY IT'S MORE OF A CERULEAN, AND THIS IS DEFINITELY MORE OF A PERIWINKLE.

BUT DO YOU FEEL SICK?

ONLY WHEN I LOOK IN THE MIRROR! I MEAN... *PERIWINKLE!*



WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A FEW MORE DAYS AND THEN WASH WITH SHAMPOO? I'M SURE IT WILL GET BACK TO THE RIGHT SHADE OF BLUE.

IT BETTER! I'M NOT SURE I CAN LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE AS A PERIWINKLE PONY.





WITH THE BLUE FLU CURED, MEADOWBROOK SET OUT ON THE ROAD AGAIN, LOOKING FOR PONIES IN NEED OF HELP.

WITH HER LITTLE CART IN TOW, SHE TRAVELLED THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE NEXT DAY.



THAT NIGHT SHE SET UP CAMP AND COOKED HERSELF A GOOD SOUP.

GOODNESS, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M RUNNING A LITTLE SHORT ON SUPPLIES.

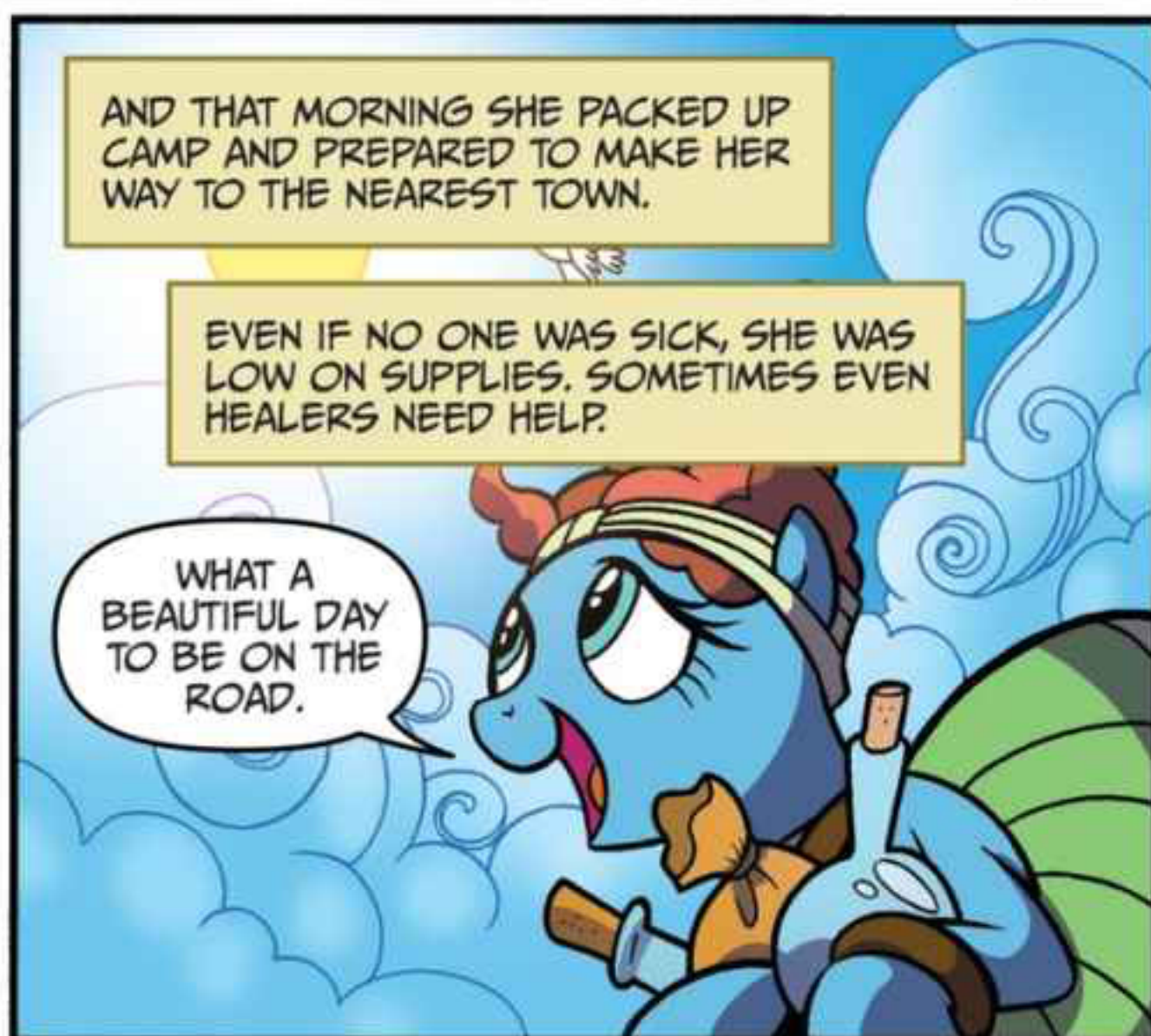
I'D BETTER STOP IN THE NEXT TOWN TOMORROW.



AND THAT MORNING SHE PACKED UP CAMP AND PREPARED TO MAKE HER WAY TO THE NEAREST TOWN.

EVEN IF NO ONE WAS SICK, SHE WAS LOW ON SUPPLIES. SOMETIMES EVEN HEALERS NEED HELP.

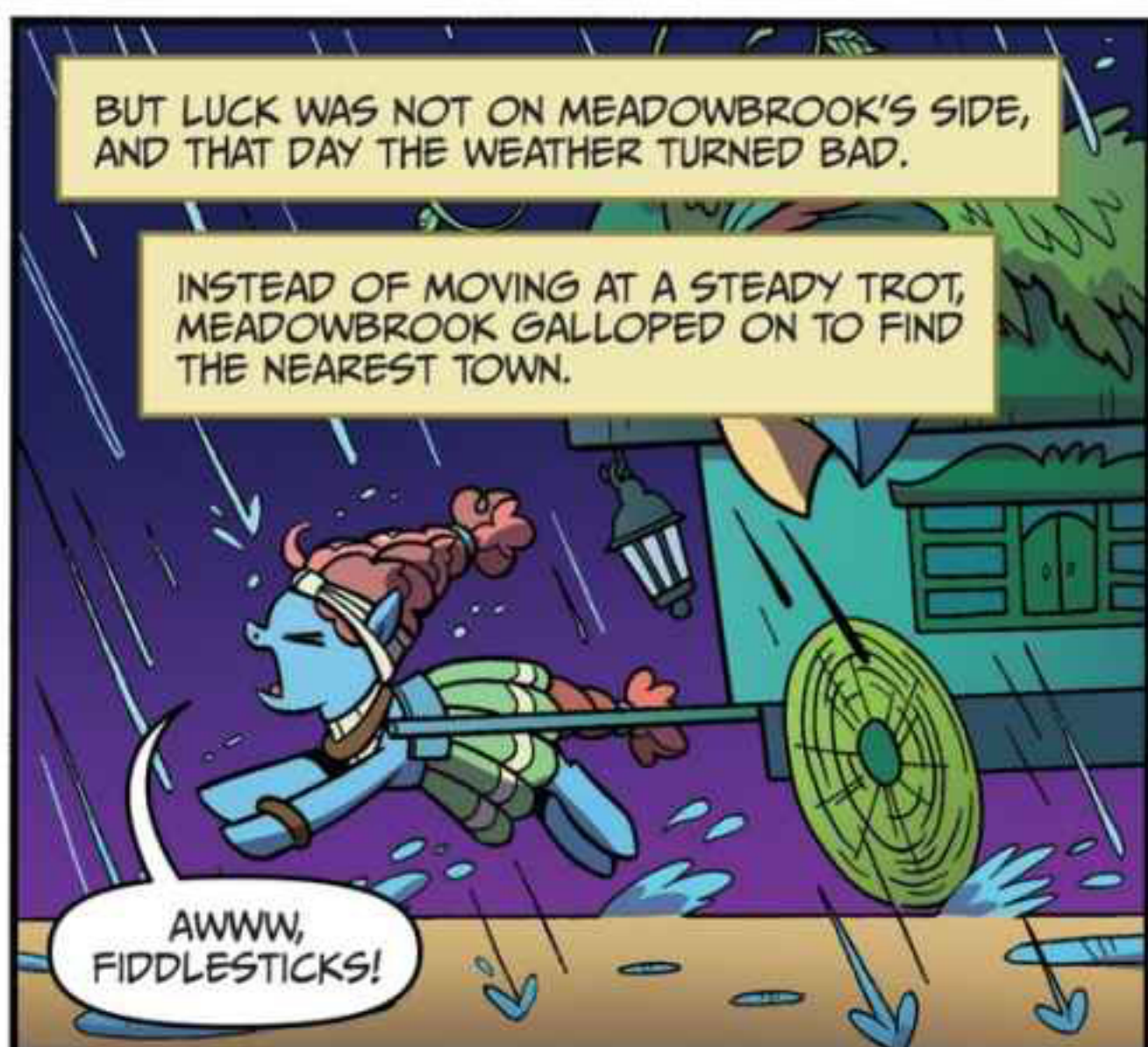
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY TO BE ON THE ROAD.



BUT LUCK WAS NOT ON MEADOWBROOK'S SIDE, AND THAT DAY THE WEATHER TURNED BAD.

INSTEAD OF MOVING AT A STEADY TROT, MEADOWBROOK GALLOPED ON TO FIND THE NEAREST TOWN.

AWWW, FIDDLESTICKS!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, MEADOWBROOK FINALLY PASSED A SIGNPOST ON THE WAY INTO A SMALL TOWN.

SHE GALLOPED QUICKLY INTO THE TOWN OF MAREIDIAN.

FINALLY! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET SOMEWHERE WARM!



PERHAPS SHE GALLOPED A LITTLE TOO QUICKLY.







HOWEVER, BY THE TIME MEADOWBROOK REALIZED SOMETHING WAS STRANGE, SHE HAD ALREADY REACHED THE TOWN SQUARE.

A TOWN SQUARE WITHOUT A SINGLE PONY IN SIGHT.



HELLO?  
IS ANYPONY  
THERE?

NO PONY ANSWERED. IN FACT, OTHER THAN THE POUNDING RAIN ON THE ROOFTOPS, MEADOWBROOK COULDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.



THIS IS CREEPY.

IT WAS.

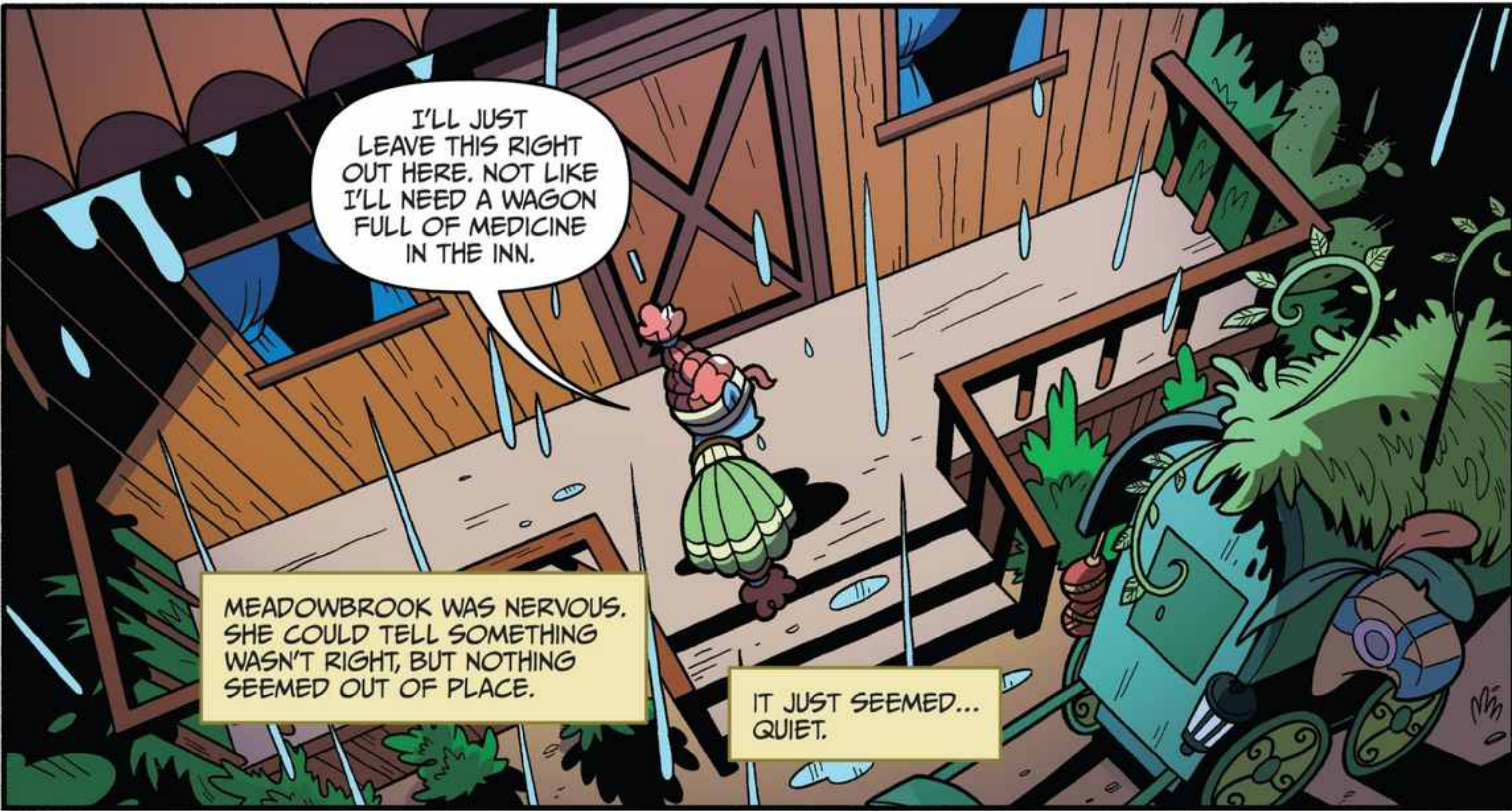


MAYBE EVERYPONY'S JUST INSIDE BECAUSE OF THE WEATHER.

MEADOWBROOK WASN'T EVEN SURE SHE BELIEVED THAT, BUT SHE WASN'T GOING BACK ON THE ROAD IN THIS WEATHER, SO...

I GUESS I'LL CHECK OUT THE INN. AT THE VERY LEAST, IT'S PROBABLY WARM INSIDE.





I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS RIGHT OUT HERE. NOT LIKE I'LL NEED A WAGON FULL OF MEDICINE IN THE INN.

MEADOWBROOK WAS NERVOUS. SHE COULD TELL SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT, BUT NOTHING SEEMED OUT OF PLACE.

IT JUST SEEMED... QUIET.



MEADOWBROOK OPENED THE DOOR TO THE INN, GLAD TO FINALLY BE GETTING OUT OF THE RAIN.



BUT SHE WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE.

HUH, IT'S DARK. THE INN MUST BE CLOSED OR SOMETHING.

WELL, I'M SURE NO PONY WILL MIND IF I STAY IN HERE UNTIL THE WEATHER CLEARS UP.

IN A SENSE, SHE WAS RIGHT.



JUST GRAB THIS LITTLE FELLA TO KEEP ME COMPANY.



NOW, LET'S GET A LOOK AND SEE EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.











ZOMBIES POURED FROM EVERY DOOR, BUT FOR A MOMENT MEADOWBROOK WASN'T FOCUSED ON THEM.

MY PACK!

SHE WAS FOCUSED ON THE ONLY TOOLS SHE HAD THAT COULD GET HER OUT OF THIS JAM.

THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE PONIES, AND MEADOWBROOK KNEW SHE COULDN'T LET THEM TOUCH HER OR SHE MIGHT CATCH WHAT THEY HAD.

BUT IF SHE ABANDONED HER PACK, SHE WOULD HAVE NO CHANCE OF CURING WHATEVER WAS WRONG WITH THEM.

THEN AGAIN, SHE DIDN'T BECOME A HEALER TO END UP A ZOMBIE EITHER.

GOT IT!

AND MEADOWBROOK DIDN'T BECOME A HEALER SO SHE COULD ABANDON PONIES IN NEED.













WELL,  
SO LONG,  
CREEPIES!



GAH  
AH!!

BLUH?



WELL, "ESCAPED" MIGHT  
NOT BE THE RIGHT WORD.

GREAT! NOW  
THEY'RE ALL AFTER  
ME AGAIN.

GOT A HEAD START  
IS MORE LIKE IT.



AND MEADOWBROOK USED THAT HEAD START  
TO MAKE HER WAY TO A LARGE RED BARN  
SHE FOUND AT THE EDGE OF TOWN.



AT LEAST THIS  
WILL BUY ME A LITTLE  
TIME TO FIGURE OUT  
WHAT'S GOING ON.

MEADOWBROOK  
DIDN'T KNOW IF  
THAT WAS TRUE, BUT  
SHE WAS HAPPY TO  
AT LEAST HAVE A  
LOCKED DOOR  
BETWEEN HER AND  
THE HERD OF  
INFECTED PONIES.



NOW, LET'S  
HAVE A LITTLE  
LIGHT.

FWUSH

AND FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT  
DAY, MEADOWBROOK LIT A LANTERN  
AND FOUND SOMETHING SHE HAD  
NOT EXPECTED TO SEE.





FROGS?



HEY THERE, LITTLE GUY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN A BARN?

YOU GUYS SHOULD BE STAYING IN THE SWAMP UNLESS YOU FIND...



...A FOOD SOURCE.

THIS MUST BE THE OAT STORES FOR THE WHOLE TOWN.

AND YOU'RE A NILSON SWAMP FROG!

NOM NOM

NOM

YOU'RE BRIGHTLY COLORED SO YOU CAN WARN PREDATORS THE EXCRETION ON YOUR SKIN IS POISONOUS.



BUT...

YES?



ONLY IF INGESTED!



WHICH WOULDN'T NORMALLY BE A PROBLEM BECAUSE A PONY WOULDN'T EAT YOU.

BUT THEY DO EAT OATS!



I CAN FIX THIS!



