

IDW

4

COVER A

GENERATIONS



Gilly • Cacciatore • Breckel



GENERATIONS

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Special thanks to Toyla Rex, Ed Lane, Beth Artale, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

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—SO ZECORA SAID THE SPELL WOULD BRING US TO THE PONIES WHO HAD THE RIGHT MAGIC TO GET RID OF THIS BIGGER, BADDER SMOOZE AND HERE WE ARE.

IN YOUR BEAUTIFUL HOUSE.

HA HA. AAAAAALL THE WAY FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.



WHAT TWILIGHT SPARKLE MEANS IS EVEN THOUGH WE COME FROM DIFFERENT PLACES, WE KNOW HOW STRONG THE BONDS OF PONY FRIENDSHIP ARE, AND WE THOUGHT...

YOU THOUGHT CORRECTLY.



YOU KNOW WHAT I THOUGHT? ALIENS.

LIKE, NO WAY! I LOVE ALIENS!



THE SMOOZE WE FACED ALMOST DESTROYED EVERYTHING. IF A GROUP OF PONIES WE HAD NEVER MET BEFORE HADN'T HELPED US, THERE WOULD BE NOTHING LEFT.



I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO ANY PONY ELSE.



LICKETY-SPLIT, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I'M ON IT LIKE FUDGE ON A SUNDAE. LOFTY?

YOU KNOW I CAN'T RESIST AN ADVENTURE. WHAT ABOUT YOU, GALAXY?



I THINK I SPEAK FOR ALL OF US WHEN I SAY YES, OF COURSE WE'LL HELP YOU!

BESIDES, IT SOUNDS LIKE WE DIDN'T TEACH THOSE WITCHES ENOUGH OF A LESSON THE FIRST TIME.

WITCHES?!



STORY TIME!

OUR TALE BEGINS WITH A CRAFTY OLD CRONE NAMED HYDIA. SHE HAD TWO DAUGHTERS WHO--

SURPRISE! THEY WERE ALSO WITCHES!

ER, HELLO, SURPRISE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE THE REINS, AS IT WERE?

OH, I COULDN'T...

BUT IF YOU INSIST!

*KAY, SO, HER DAUGHTERS WERE, LIKE, TOTALLY LAMB WITCHES.

*THIS ONE IS REBEKA AND THAT'S DRAGGLE. NICE HAT, RIGHT?

*THEY ALL LIVED IN THIS GRODY VOLCANO WITH THESE WEIRD RAT THINGS, AND I GUESS IT WAS A SUPRMB BUMMER IN THERE, BECAUSE ALL THEY WANTED TO DO WAS RUIN OUR FUN!

HYDIA WAS LIKE--

AND THE DAUGHTERS WERE LIKE--

*BUT THEY WERE AFRAID OF MAKING HYDIA MAD, SO THEY DID IT. THEY BROUGHT ALL KINDS OF CREEPY STUFF BACK TO THE VOLCANO AND STARTED TO MAKE THE SMOOZB.

WE'RE GONNA MAKE SOME SMOOZB. GO GET THE INGREDIENTS GIRLS!

GAG ME WITH A SPOON!

HYDIA TOLD THE SMOOZE--

GO GET 'EM!

*BUT GUESS WHAT?

*OUR GOOD FRIEND MEGAN SHOWED UP AND USED OUR RAINBOW OF LIGHT TO DEFEAT IT!

*WHAT THE WITCHES SPACED ON TELLING HYDIA WAS THAT THEY DIDN'T GET THE MOST DANGEROUS INGREDIENT FOR THE SMOOZE, SO IT WAS BASICALLY JUST SLIME.

*SO SHE MADE HER OWN DAUGHTERS GO GET THIS TOTALLY Gnarly STUFF CALLED FLUME.

*ONCE SHE HAD THAT, THE SMOOZE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE UNSTOPPABLE.

*AND FOR A SEC, IT KINDA WAS!

*WHEN PONIES GOT SPLATTERED IN SMOOZE, IT MADE THEM WAY HARSH. WE WERE ALL SCARED AND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

*THE SMOOZE WAS ALL--

*SO WE WERE LIKE--

*BUT THEN MEGAN CAME THROUGH AGAIN, AND SHE BROUGHT THE FLUTTER PONIES!

*THEY HELPED CLEAR OUT ALL THE SMOOZE WITH THEIR SUPER SPECIAL MOVES.

THE RAINBOW OF LIGHT DID ITS THING AND HAULED THOSE WITCHES BACK TO THEIR VOLCANO...

UTTER FLUTTER

SURPRISE!
THE END!





GREAT QUESTION!



SKREEE!



THE MAIL CALL!



GET THE NET!

WHO NEEDS A NET WHEN YOU CAN DO THIS?



IT'S FROM OUR MOMS.

OH, GREAT.

"DEAR GIRLS, SINCE YOU HAVEN'T BOTHERED TO RESPOND TO OUR LAST LETTER, WE CAN ONLY ASSUME YOU ARE STILL FAILING TO DO ANY SIGNIFICANT DAMAGE TO THOSE TROUBLESOME TROTTERS."

"WE ARE SO GLAD YOUR DEARLY DEPARTED GRANDMOTHER ISN'T HERE TO SEE HOW YOU'VE TURNED OUT..."



THIS CAN'T BE GOOD NEWS.



LET'S GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO TACO 'BOUT, LET'S PUT SOME DINNER IN THEIR MOUTH!

THAT SMELLS GOOD.



HOW ABOUT GUAAAAAC, GUAC, GUAC!



SO... ANYTHING YOU WANNA TACO 'BOUT?

...OR WE CAN BRAINSTORM THE NEXT PHASE OF OUR PONY TAKEDOWN?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY NOTHING IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THEM!

JUST LOOK AT THE PONIES! THEY'RE FIGHTING LIKE THEY'RE ON REAL HORSEWIVES! EQUESTRIA!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, YOU BEAST.



I WISH THEY COULD'VE SEEN YOU TONIGHT. YOU WERE EPICALLY FLAMMABLE.

AND Y'KNOW... THEY DON'T NEED TO SEE IT. WE KNOW WHAT WE'VE DONE, WE KNOW HOW UNIQUELY GIFTED WE ARE.

SO, I SAY IT'S THEIR LOSS.



I'LL TOAST-ADA TO THAT.





WHERE IS THAT WALKING TOOTHACHE? I CAN FEEL THE SUN MELTING MY EYELINER.

YOU MEAN PINKIE PIE? SHE'S NOT THAT BAD...

SHE'S SORT OF NICE, ONCE YOU GET PAST ALL THE PINK, AND ALL THE EXCITEMENT.

BUT SHE IS DEFINITELY LATE.

GURLOOMM BLOMWHURM

FLURP



NOW THIS IS HOW YOU DO A PROPER MENACING FLOAT.

OBSERVE MY OBSIDIAN EYES, THE SLIGHT INCLINE I'M HOVERING AT. PEAK EVIL.



I DON'T CARE WHAT MY PARENTS SAY, SHE'S THE COOLEST.



I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WERE CLASSES TODAY. I THOUGHT WE HAD BEEN VOLUN-TOLD TO SET UP FOR THE BBTIE FESTIE.

THIS WAS AN EXTRA LESSON FOR TWO OF MY STAR STUDENTS. I ALSO FORCED THEM TO DO MANUAL LABOR, AS A REWARD.

DROP THE BAGS AND GO, LITTLE TROLLS. I LOOK FORWARD TO REVIEWING YOUR EXTRA CREDIT ON MONDAY.



NOW THEN, SHALL WE GET ALONG WITH OUR MISSION?

I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN BY THAT, BUT--



YOU ENJOY THE COMPANY OF THOSE INSUFFERABLY EXUBERANT TATER TOTS, DON'T YOU?

THEY CARRIED YOUR STUFF BECAUSE THEY LOVE YOU!

AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RUINING THEIR LIVES!

IT'S SO FUNNY! HELP! I CAN'T FEEL MY HOOVES.



YLOG SABOTAGE MUPPEW DESTROY!

IT'S BETTER THAT PINKIE PIE AND THE OTHERS DIDN'T SHOW UP. NOW WE CAN SUBVERT THEIR PARTY PLANS IN PEACE.

MRRRMPHM
MMHRM!

NO, SHADOW, I HIGHLY DOUBT THERE ARE ANY BEDS TO UNMAKE.

WOW, IT'S GOING TO LOOK SO NICE IN HERE...

WHAT IF WE SIMPLY RIP THE DECORATIONS TO SHREDS AND--

NOT THE DECORATIONS!

AHEM. I MEAN, GETTING RID OF THE DECORATIONS WON'T STOP THE PARTY FROM HAPPENING, RIGHT?

BESIDES, THEY'D JUST HAVE ME MAKE NEW ONES.

VIOLET SHIVER, YOU MADE THAT? THE FANCY NOODLE OF DOOM THAT UPENDED ME?

I'M SO SORRY, IT SEEMS TO HAVE A MIND OF ITS OWN AND--

AND IT'S THE PERFECT WAY TO MAKE SURE THEIR BALL IS A DISASTER. SENTIENT TERROR TUBES!

SHADOW STORM, GET OVER HERE.

SHOW US HOW TO MAKE THEM IMMEDIATELY. THEY WILL BE OUR SECRET WEAPONS.







WELCOME TO PONYVILLE! IT'S NOT USUALLY THIS HOSTILE.

OVER THERE IS THE HAY BURGER, BUT IT'S CLOSED NOW BECAUSE THE BOWLING ALLEY PONIES VANDALIZED IT—

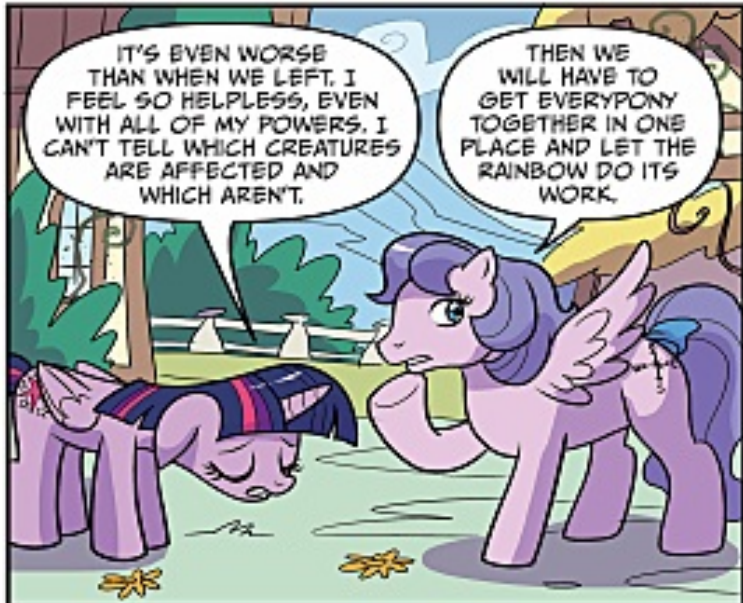
THAT WAS NEVER PROVEN.

ANYWAY, THAT'S THE TEA SHOP BUT THEY'VE BEEN SHUT DOWN SINCE *SOME*PONY FILLED IT WITH SNAKES TO GET BACK AT JASMINE LEAF FOR PUTTING SAWDUST IN THEIR CUP.



NO TOUR WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT SHOWING OFF OUR ONE-OF-A-KIND SHOP WHERE YOU CAN GET BOTH A PEN AND A COUCH AT THE SAME TIME.

AND I THOUGHT OUR TRAPPER SAVERS AND TAPE DECKS STORE WAS SPECIFIC.



IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN WHEN WE LEFT. I FEEL SO HELPLESS, EVEN WITH ALL OF MY POWERS. I CAN'T TELL WHICH CREATURES ARE AFFECTED AND WHICH AREN'T.

THEN WE WILL HAVE TO GET EVERYPONY TOGETHER IN ONE PLACE AND LET THE RAINBOW DO ITS WORK.



THE BESTIE FESTIE!

THE WHUH?

BUT IT'S IN TWO DAYS. WILL THAT BE ENOUGH TIME?



I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT IT APPEARS THAT A SMALL MOB OF ANGRY SOFA SHOPPERS IS HEADING THIS WAY. PERHAPS WE SHOULD HEAD SOMEWHERE SAFE TO PLAN?

SHARPEN YOUR QUILLS! IT'S TIME TO REVISE THE RETURN POLICY.







NORTH STAR, WHEN YOU SAID SULFUR IT REMINDED ME...

SULFUR IS USUALLY PRESENT AS VOLCANIC GAS--HOWEVER, UNDER THE RIGHT CONDITIONS, IT CAN FORM ITSELF INTO...

AN ORTHORHOMBIC CRYSTAL!

SO OBVIOUS! I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW WHERE I'M GOING WITH THIS, SO SAY IT WITH ME!

LIGHT CONCENTRATION AND CONVERGENCES!

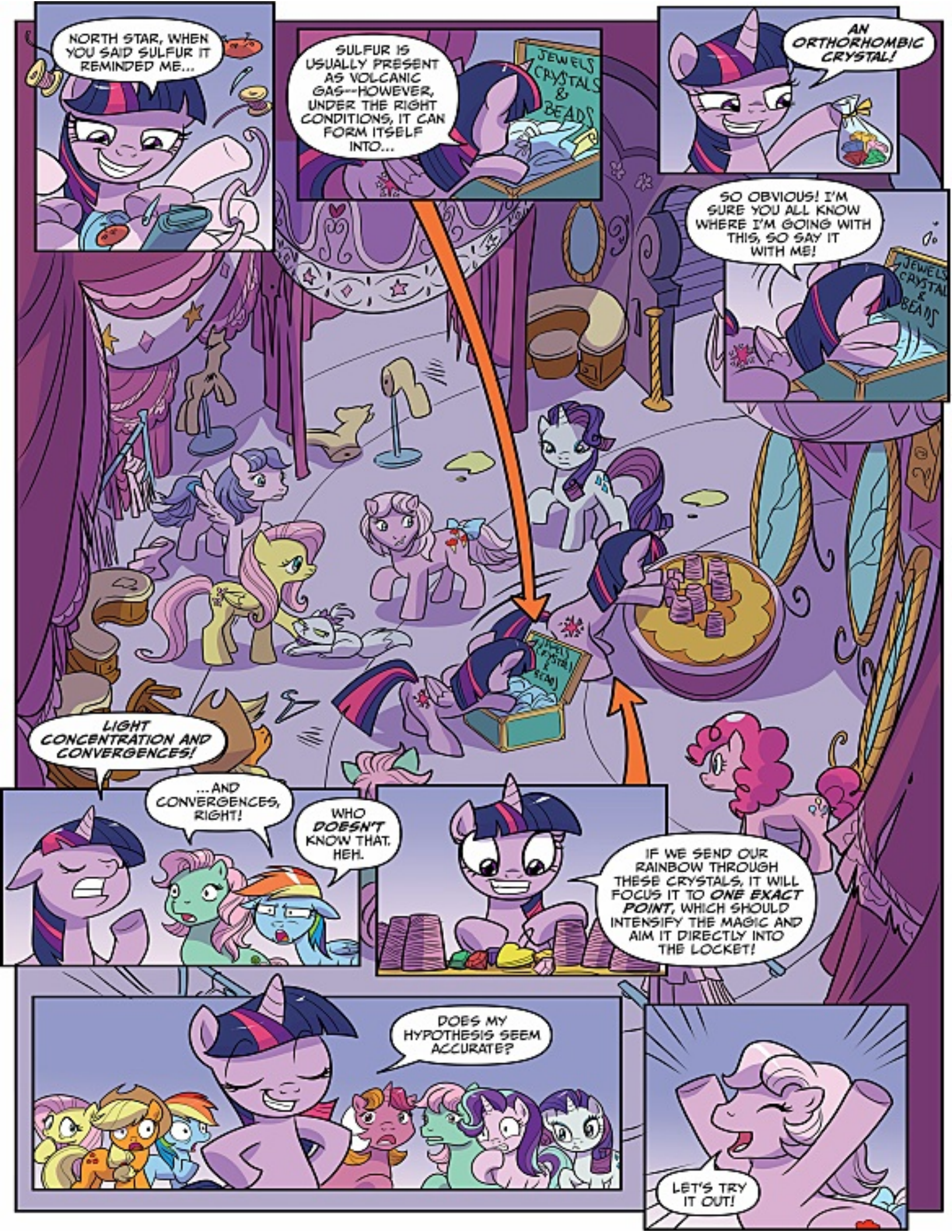
...AND CONVERGENCES, RIGHT!

WHO DOESN'T KNOW THAT, HEH.

IF WE SEND OUR RAINBOW THROUGH THESE CRYSTALS, IT WILL FOCUS IT TO ONE EXACT POINT, WHICH SHOULD INTENSIFY THE MAGIC AND AIM IT DIRECTLY INTO THE LOCKET!

DOES MY HYPOTHESIS SEEM ACCURATE?

LET'S TRY IT OUT!









I'M SORRY, DYRE, BUT I CAN'T THINK OF A WAY TO UPGRADE THE S'MONIES TO BE ABLE TO *SPRAY ACTUAL LAVA* OUT OF THEIR ACTUAL *EYEBALLS*. WHAT ELSE YOU GOT?

I HAVE TO BE HONEST, NOT FEELING SUPER INSPIRED AFTER BEING SHUT DOWN SO HARD.



WOULD IT INSPIRE YOU IF I PRACTICED ON *YOUR EYEBALLS*? WE'RE LUCKY THE SPELL I DID EVEN *WORKS* IN EQUESTRIA IN THE FIRST PLACE!

WAIT, WHAT DID YOU--

OH, TRENCH! MYPOORBABY MYBABYMYBABY!



YOU BRAVE, BROKEN BUTTERCUP WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

NO, DON'T TRY TO TALK. SAVE YOUR STRENGTH!



UH, GRACK?

YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT THESE.

BUT MAYBE BACK AWAY FROM THE SHARP MEDICAL SUPPLIES FIRST.



LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU WANT TRENCH TO TELL YOU HOW THEY WERE ALSO DECORATING FOR THE PARTY THING.





THIS IS HOW THEY REPAY ME? BY HELPING PUT TOGETHER A--A--

A PONY PROM?

BY BEING TEACHER OF THE YEAR?



WHOA THERE, DISCO INFERNO. I DON'T THINK OUR MOMS HAVE VOLCANO OWNERS INSURANCE.

NOW, LISTEN, THE S'MONIES ARE CLEARLY LACKING SOME GUIDANCE. WHAT IS IT YOUR MOM ALWAYS SAYS?

"AS LONG AS YOU LIVE UNDER MY VOLCANO, YOU'LL FOLLOW MY RULES"?

NO, THE OTHER THING.

"WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I HAD TO HEX TEN MILES UPHILL IN THE SNOW"?

THE ONE SHE SAYS WHEN WE MESS UP.



"IF YOU WANT SOMETHING CURSED, YOU BETTER DO IT YOURSELF."



BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO DO IT OURSELVES?

IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN USE OUR MAGIC OUT THERE.



I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT. THE S'MONIES HAVE POWERS, RIGHT?

FFF, MORE THAN THEY CAN USE, APPARENTLY.

AND DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE S'MONIES ARE MADE OUT OF?

PIZZA DOUGH AND SMOOZE, DYRE. DUH.



THERE'S ONE MORE INGREDIENT.

M--MAGIC.

AND WHOSE MAGIC WOULD THAT BE?

... FLIPPIN' FIREBALLS...



IT'S MINE!

AND IT WORKS OUTSIDE OF OUR REALM!



WE'VE GOT
A PARTY TO
CRASH.

**To be
concluded...**

NEXT MONTH





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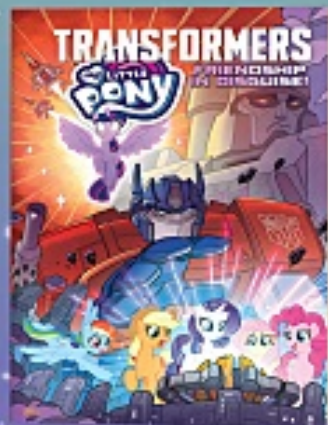
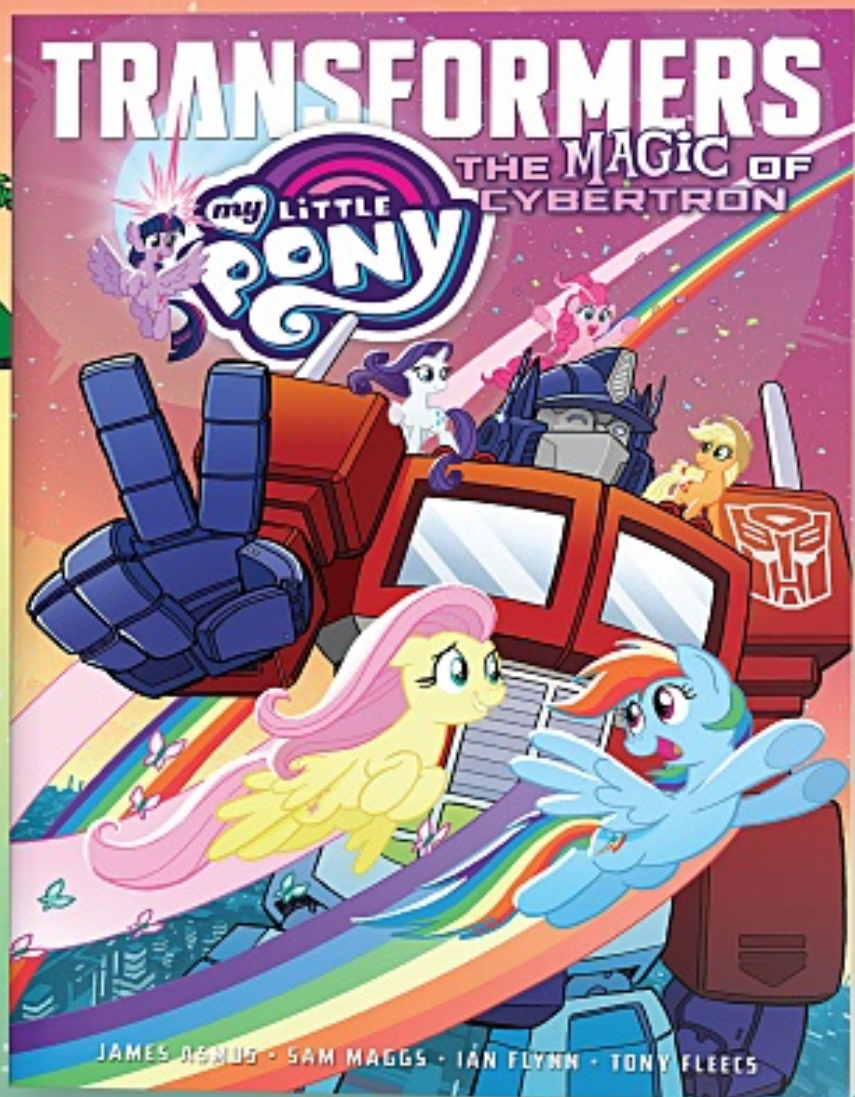
THE AUTOBOTS AND THE MANE SIX... TOGETHER AGAIN!



CAN THEIR FRIENDSHIP
SURVIVE AN EVIL
FROM EQUESTRIA
UNLEASHED BY
THE DECEPTICONS?

**"PURE NOSTALGIC,
CAMPY GOODNESS!"**
-CBR

MY LITTLE PONY /
TRANSFORMERS:
THE MAGIC OF CYBERTRON
AVAILABLE IN JANUARY!



AND DON'T MISS
THE ORIGINAL
CROSSOVER!

MY LITTLE PONY/
TRANSFORMERS:
FRIENDSHIP IN
DISGUISE



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