

**IDW**<sup>®</sup>

#32

ZÄHLER  
FLEECES  
BRECKEL

my **LITTLE**  
**PONY**  
Friendship  
Magic



**NIGHT** of  
the  
**APPLES**



SO DELICIOUS!  
SO TERRIFYING!

AMP  
15

M.M.





Released by  
YayPonies.eu

if you like it, get a physical copy !

### Where to buy physical copy :

in USA : <http://shop.idwpublishing.com/>

in USA : <http://tfaw.com>

in Germany : <http://www.comicshop.de/>

in UK : <http://forbiddenplanet.com/>

in UK : <http://legionofcomics.co.uk/>

Worldwide (based in US) : <http://amazon.com>

We always think that physical comics are cooler (call us old!), but if you prefer digital version, or can't get the physical one, please support the comics and Comixology decision to remove DRM and get the legal version via :

<https://www.comixology.com/>

Language : English

File source : iTunes Store

Edition : PDF

Lossless : Yes

Original version released by : YayPonies.eu

Translated by : NNOPE

Translated version released by : NNOPE

If you translate the comic, feel free to edit this page by replacing "Language", "Translated version released by" and "Translated by" with your own credits/infos.



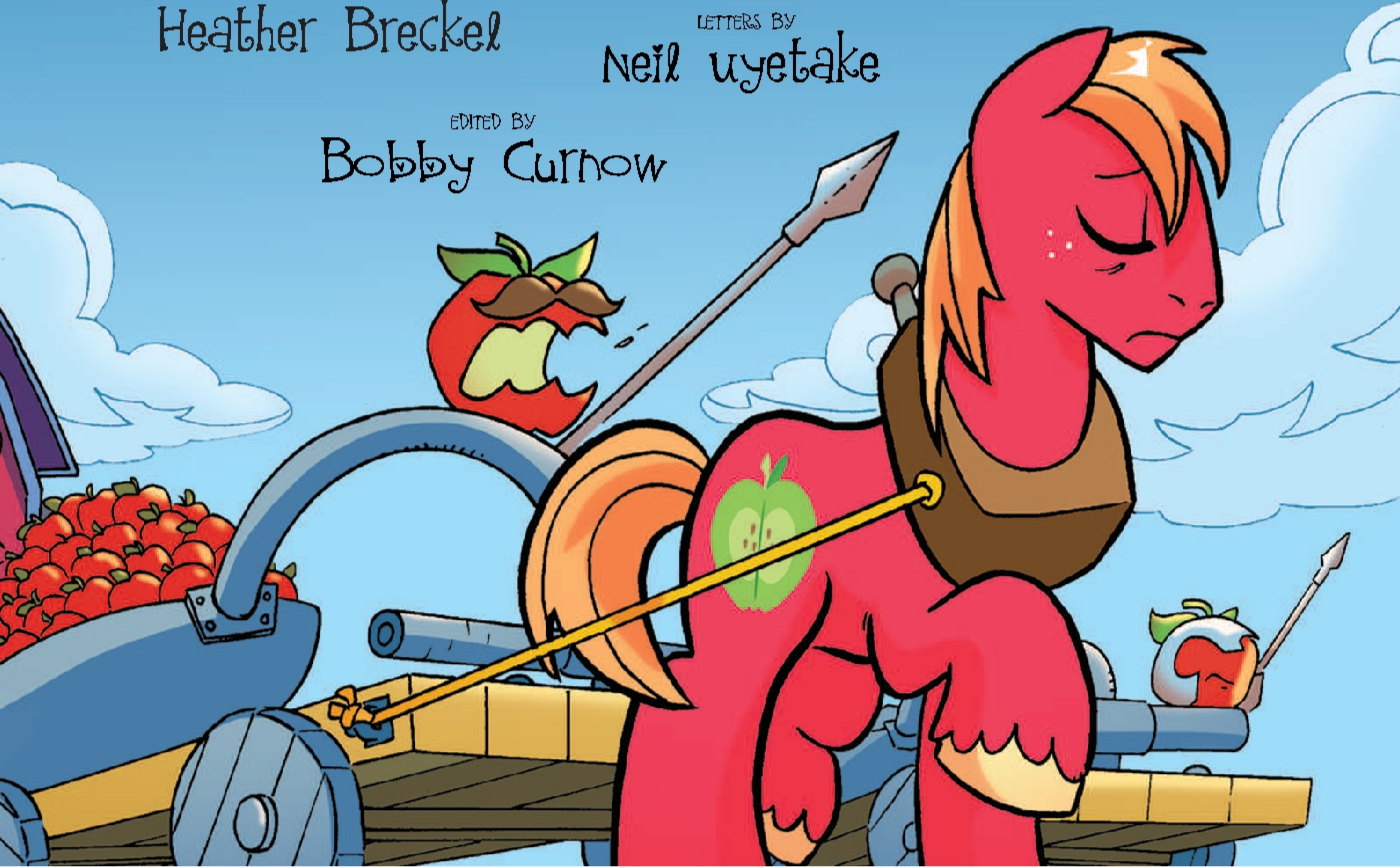
WRITTEN BY  
Thom Zahler

ART BY  
Tony Fleecs

COLORS BY  
Heather Breckel

LETTERS BY  
Neil Uyetake

EDITED BY  
Bobby Currow



Special thanks to Brian Lenard, Ed Lane and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance. Also Special Thanks to Cathy Gaines-Mifsud, Dorothy Ruth Crouch, and Graham Ingels.

**IDW**<sup>®</sup>

Licensed By:



Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales  
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services  
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://www.facebook.com/idwpublishing)

Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://www.youtube.com/idwpublishing)

Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://www.instagram.com/idwpublishing)

deviantART: [idwpublishing.deviantart.com](https://www.deviantart.com/idwpublishing)

Pinterest: [pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves](https://www.pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves)



[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://www.IDWPUBLISHING.com)  
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

MY LITTLE PONY: FRIENDSHIP IS MAGIC #32. JULY 2015. FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, MY LITTLE PONY, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2015 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego CA 92106. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



A THOUSAND YEARS  
AGO, TWO SISTERS  
FOUGHT...

NO!

HOW  
COULD YOU...  
SISTER?

ONE DAY...  
ONE DAY I'LL  
BE BACK...

THOUGH THE BATTLE  
WAS OVER, THE SISTER  
WOULD RETURN.





AND THE REMNANTS FROM THEIR BATTLE REMAINED—



—FLOATING THROUGH SPACE, FESTERING, UNTIL—



—LIKE THE SISTER, IT RETURNED.



**WHUMPI!**

WHAT WAS THAT?





I KNOW I HEARD SOMETHING.



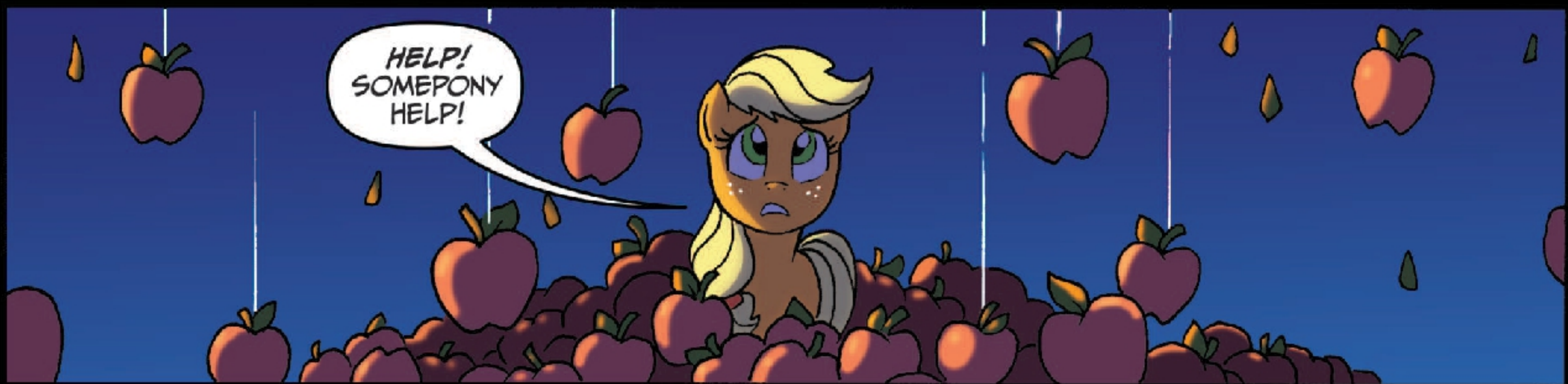
THAT'S ODD. THAT TREE AIN'T RIPE ENOUGH YET TO BE DROPPIN' HER APPLES.



ANOTHER?



WHAT IN TARNATION?!



HELP! SOMEONY HELP!



WHAT'S HAPPENIN'...?





—SO DO CUTIE MARKS ARRIVE FOR A SKILL HIDDEN IN US WE HAVEN'T FOUND YET—

—OR DO WE GET TO CHOOSE THEM BASED ON WHAT WE LOVE?

I WAS ALREADY SEWING AND DESIGNING COSTUMES BEFORE I HAD MINE. IT WASN'T UNTIL I LEARNED I COULD FIND DIAMONDS AND TOOK MY OUTFITS TO A NEW LEVEL THAT IT APPEARED.

SO I'D SAY SWEETIE BELLE HAS IT RIGHT. THEY REPRESENT THE THING WE LOVE.

YES, BUT I RECEIVED MINE WHEN I DID MY MAGIC TEST. I DIDN'T REALIZE I EVEN HAD THAT POWER UNTIL THEN. I THINK IT'S MORE LIKE SCOOTALOO SAYS.

TWILIGHT, MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK PRINCESS CELESTIA WHEN I SEND HER YOUR NEXT LETTER.

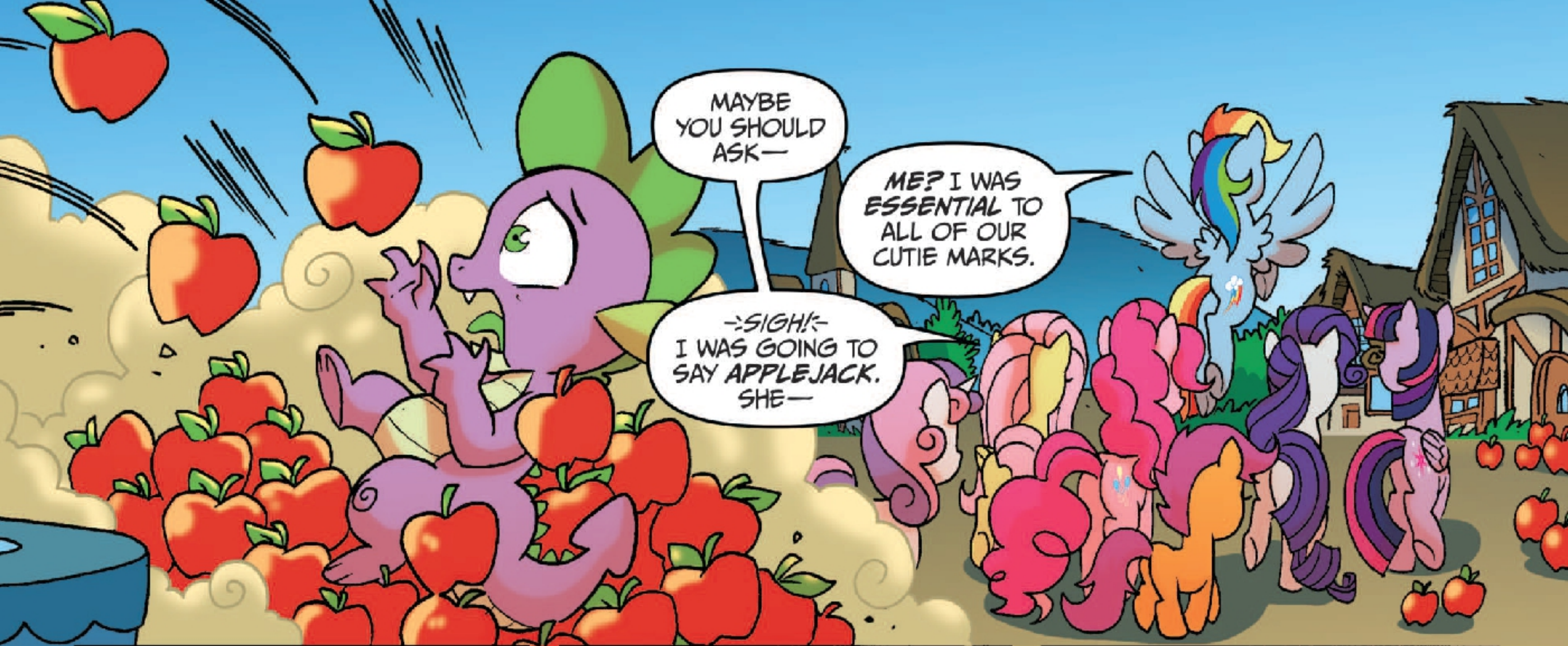
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, SPIKE.

I'LL DICTATE IT THIS AFTERNOON.

THOUGH I TOTALLY AGREE WITH RARITY.







MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK—

ME? I WAS ESSENTIAL TO ALL OF OUR CUTIE MARKS.

-SIGH!- I WAS GOING TO SAY APPLEJACK. SHE—



—SAY, WHERE IS APPLEJACK? I THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO JOIN US FOR LUNCH.



SHE WAS! I HOPE SHE'S NOT DOING SOMETHING MORE FUN!

THOUGH, REALLY, WHAT COULD BE MORE FUN THAN US?



MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A CANTER BY SWEET APPLE ACRES AND MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY. IT'S NOT LIKE HER TO BAIL ON HER FRIENDS.



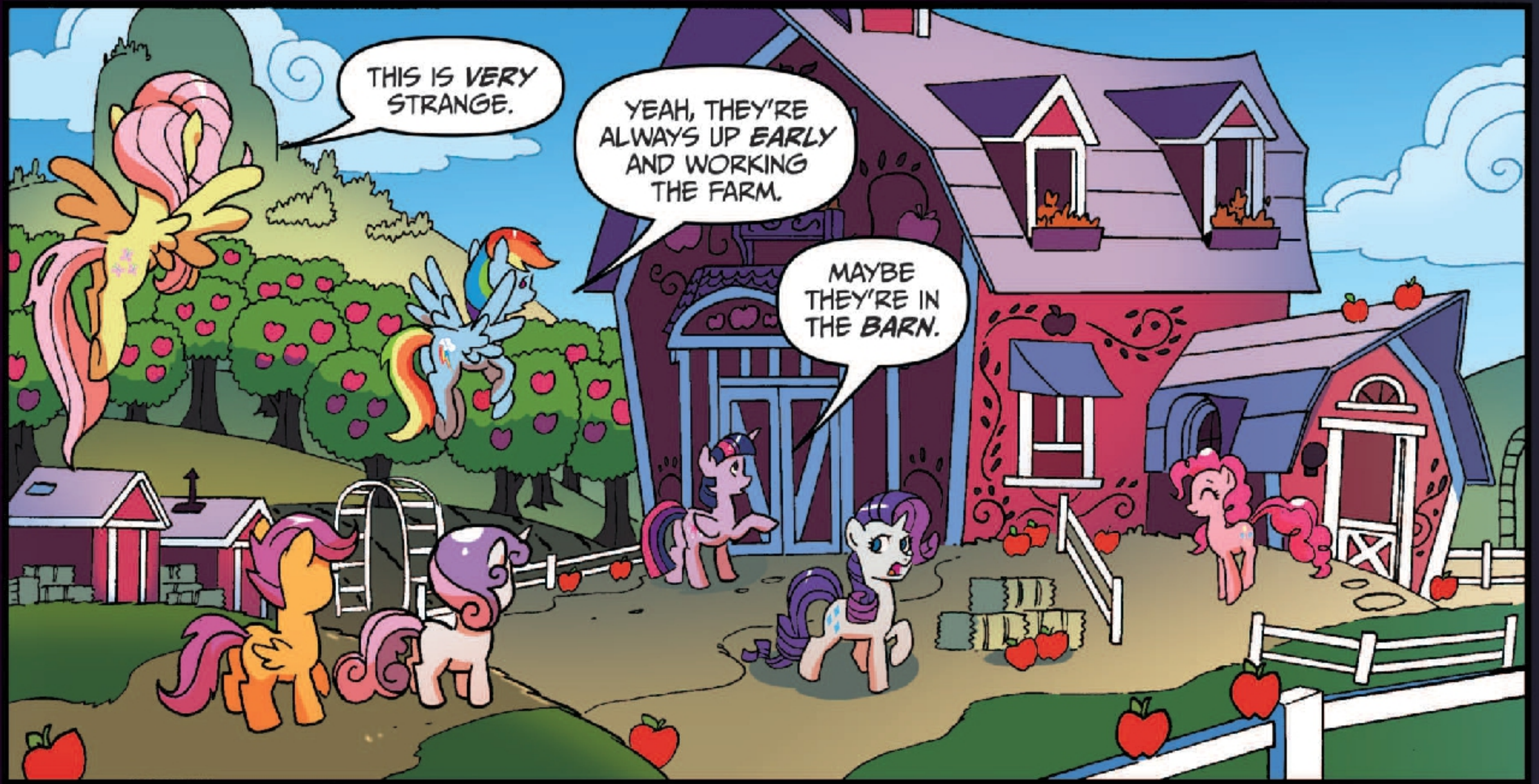
THEN...

IT'S PRETTY QUIET HERE. USUALLY BY THIS TIME OF DAY, THE FARM IS BUSTLING WITH ACTIVITY.

HELLO! HELLOOOOO! WHERE IS EVERYBODY?!

WELL, IT WAS PRETTY QUIET.





THIS IS VERY STRANGE.

YEAH, THEY'RE ALWAYS UP EARLY AND WORKING THE FARM.

MAYBE THEY'RE IN THE BARN.



UH-OH.

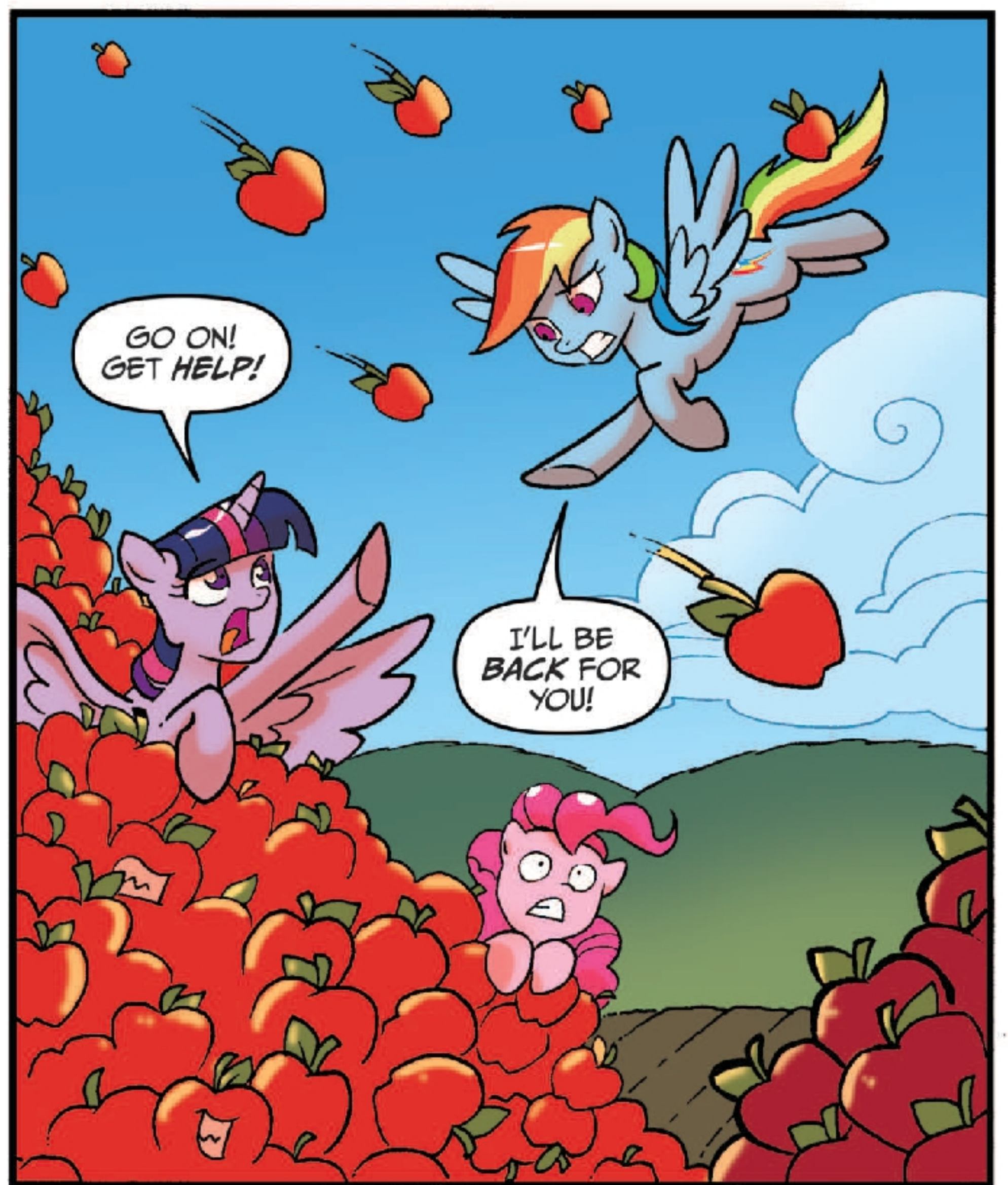


WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!

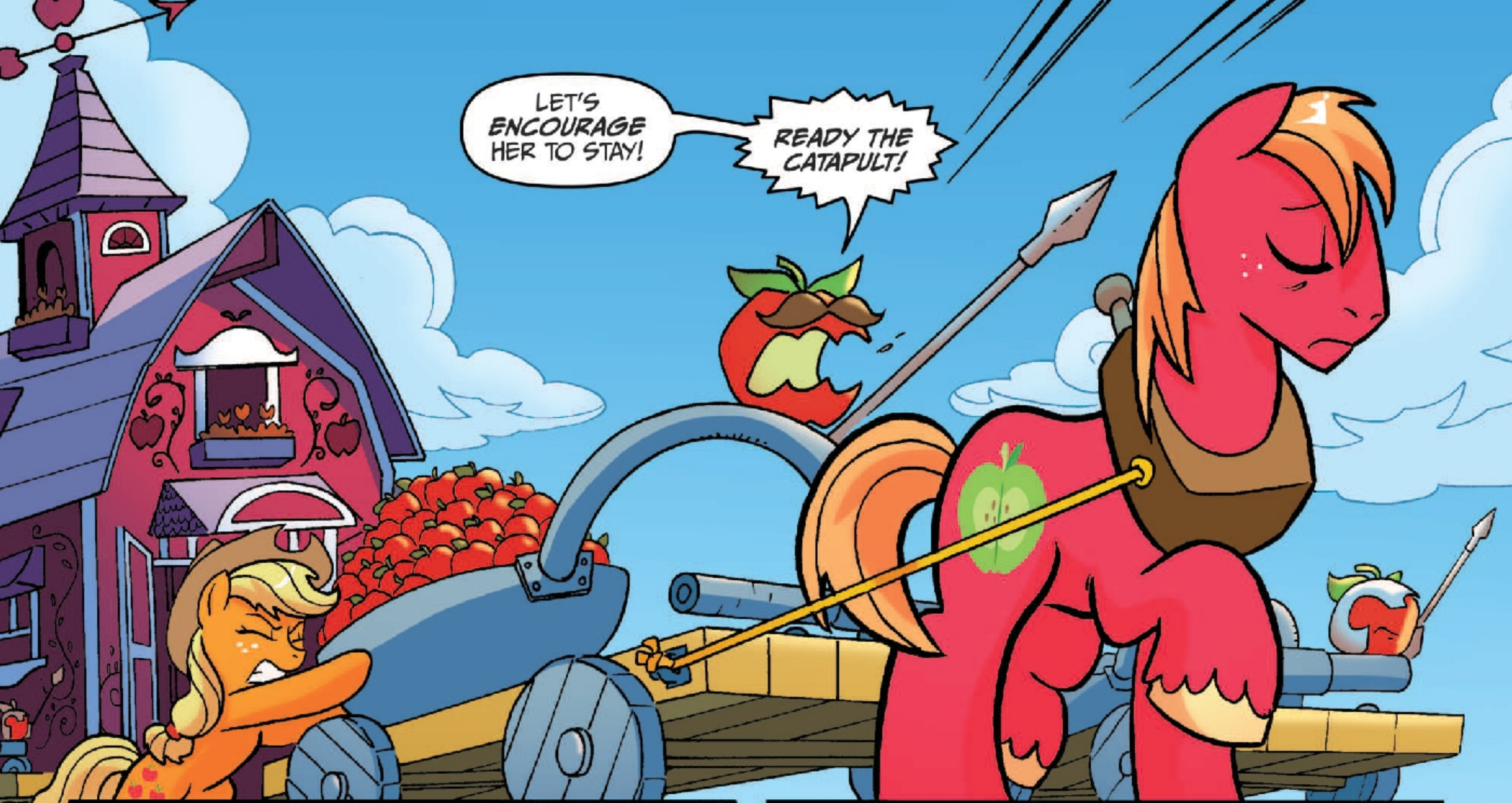
GET THEM!

RUN, EVERYPONY! GET OUT OF HERE! SAVE YOURSELVES!







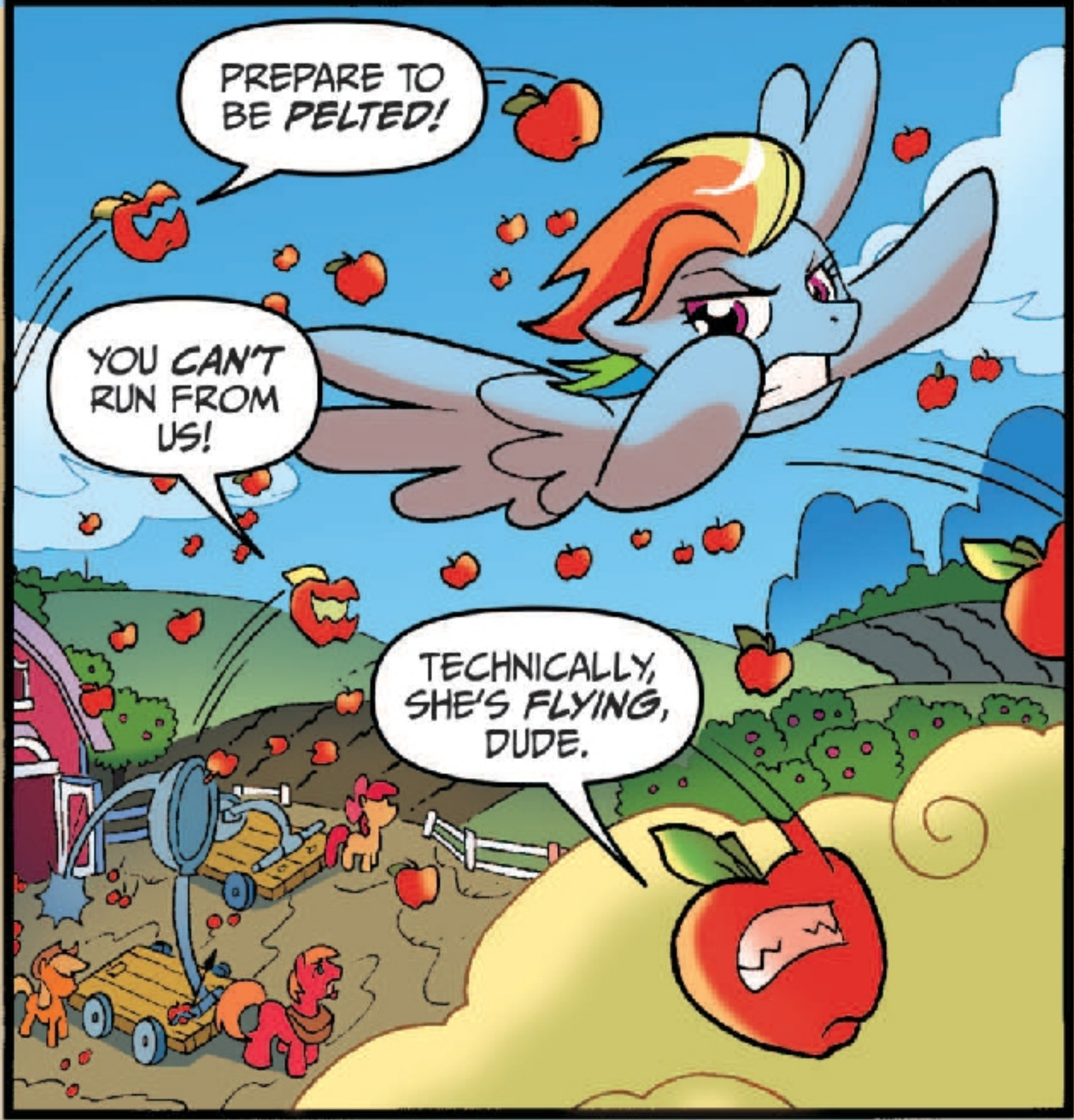


LET'S ENCOURAGE HER TO STAY!

READY THE CATAPULT!



FIRE!



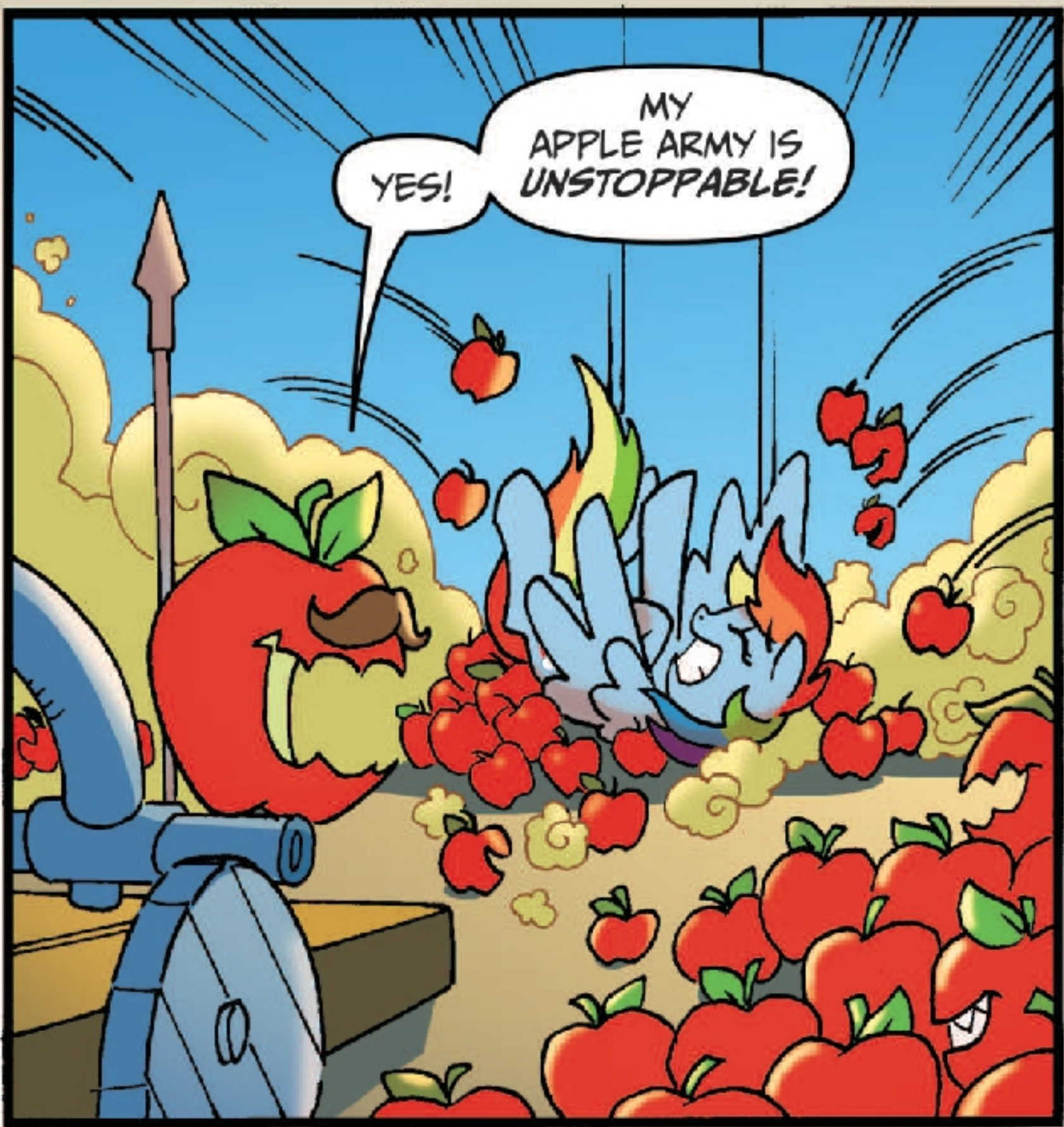
PREPARE TO BE PELTED!

YOU CAN'T RUN FROM US!

TECHNICALLY, SHE'S FLYING, DUDE.



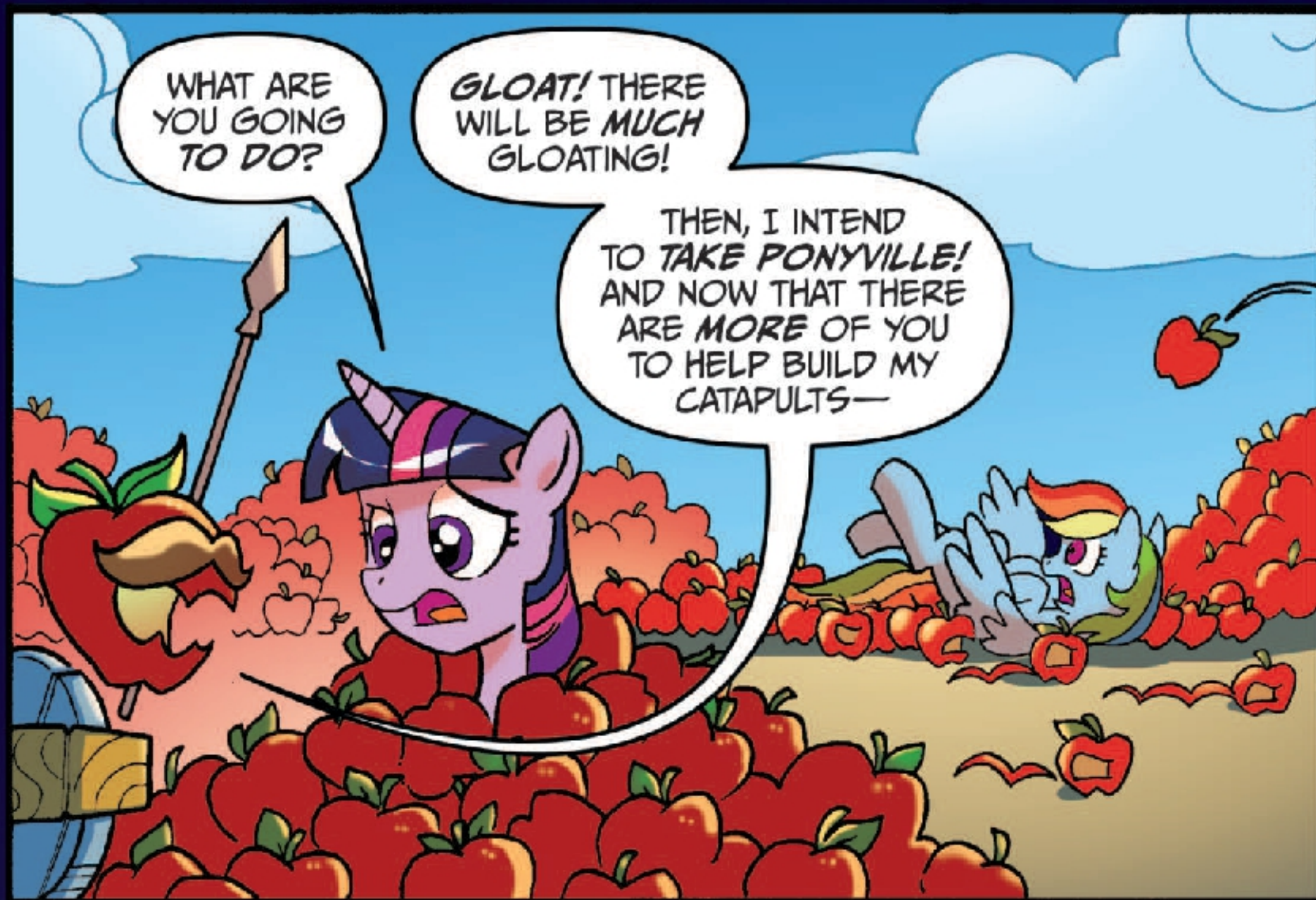
RAINBOW DASH! NO!



MY APPLE ARMY IS UNSTOPPABLE!

YES!





WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

GLOAT! THERE WILL BE MUCH GLOATING!

THEN, I INTEND TO TAKE PONYVILLE! AND NOW THAT THERE ARE MORE OF YOU TO HELP BUILD MY CATAPULTS—



—I MAY JUST GET THAT DONE TONIGHT.

RUTHLESS AND AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! I RULE!



THAT NIGHT...

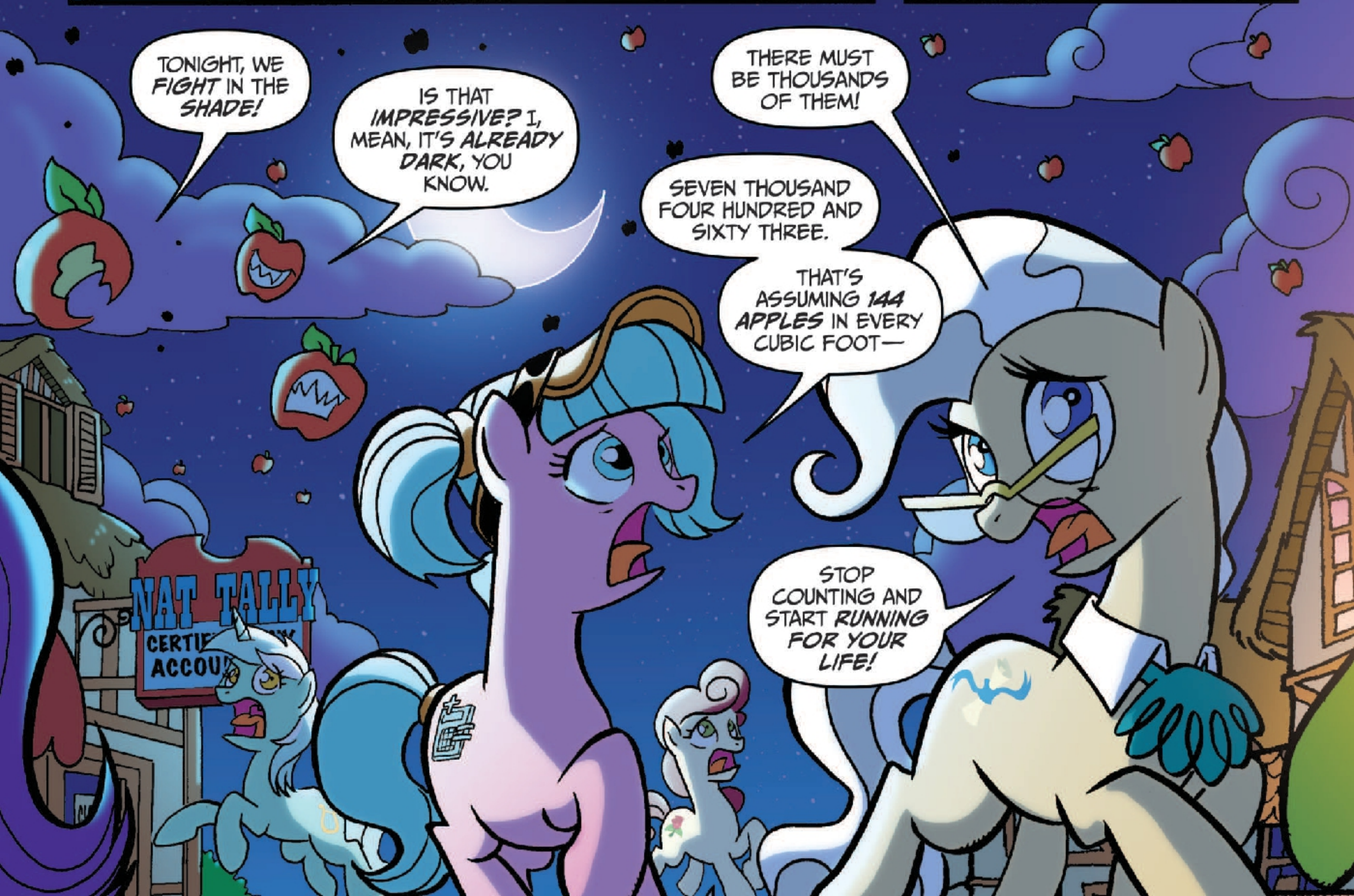
NAT TALLY  
CERTIFIED PONY  
ACCOUNTANT

HOW'S THE ACCOUNTING BUSINESS, NAT?

YOU KNOW, THE INTEREST RATES THIS YEAR ARE DROPPING SO FAST I CAN ALMOST HEAR THEM WHISTLE.



WAIT A MINUTE. THOSE AREN'T INTEREST RATES!



TONIGHT, WE FIGHT IN THE SHADE!

IS THAT IMPRESSIVE? I, MEAN, IT'S ALREADY DARK, YOU KNOW.

THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF THEM!

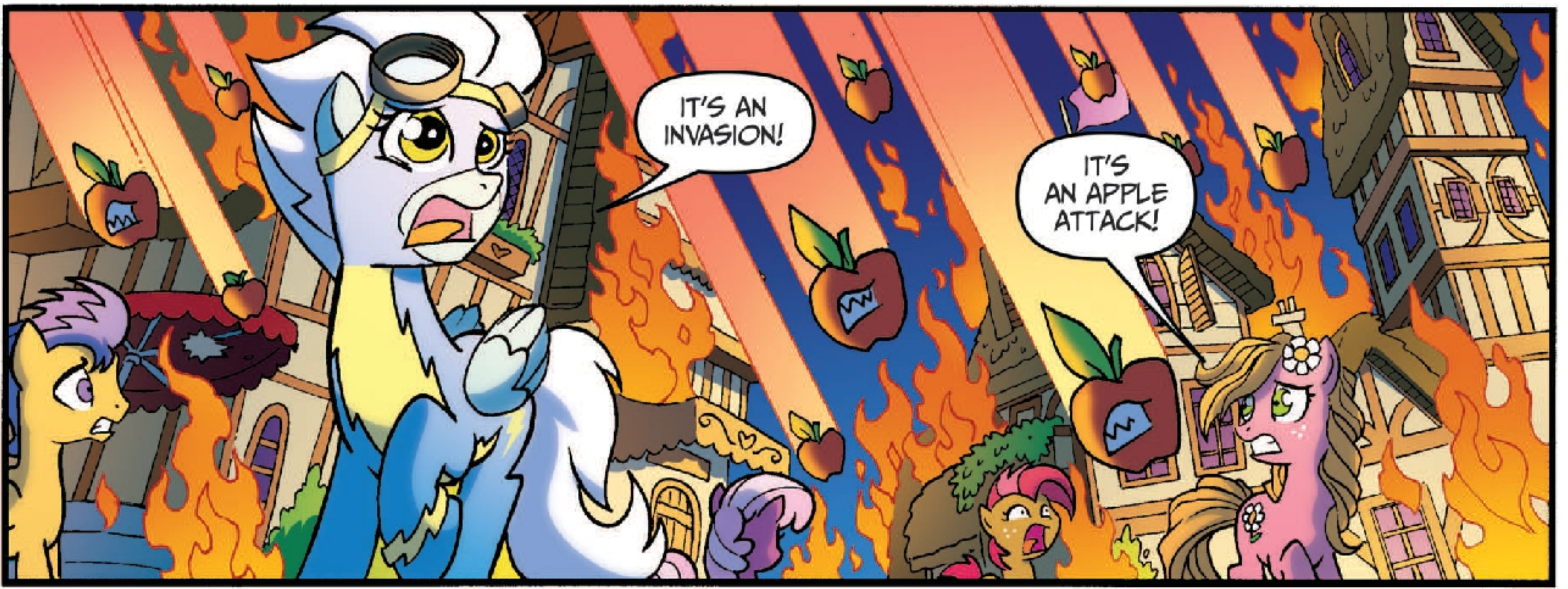
SEVEN THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND SIXTY THREE.

THAT'S ASSUMING 144 APPLES IN EVERY CUBIC FOOT—

STOP COUNTING AND START RUNNING FOR YOUR LIFE!

NAT TALLY  
CERTIFIED PONY  
ACCOUNTANT





IT'S AN INVASION!

IT'S AN APPLE ATTACK!



IT'S WORKING! MY PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY!

MY VICTORY WILL BE BOTH GOLDEN AND DELICIOUS!



"THESE PONIES WILL SOON CRUMBLE TO OUR SUPERIOR APPLE NUMBERS!"

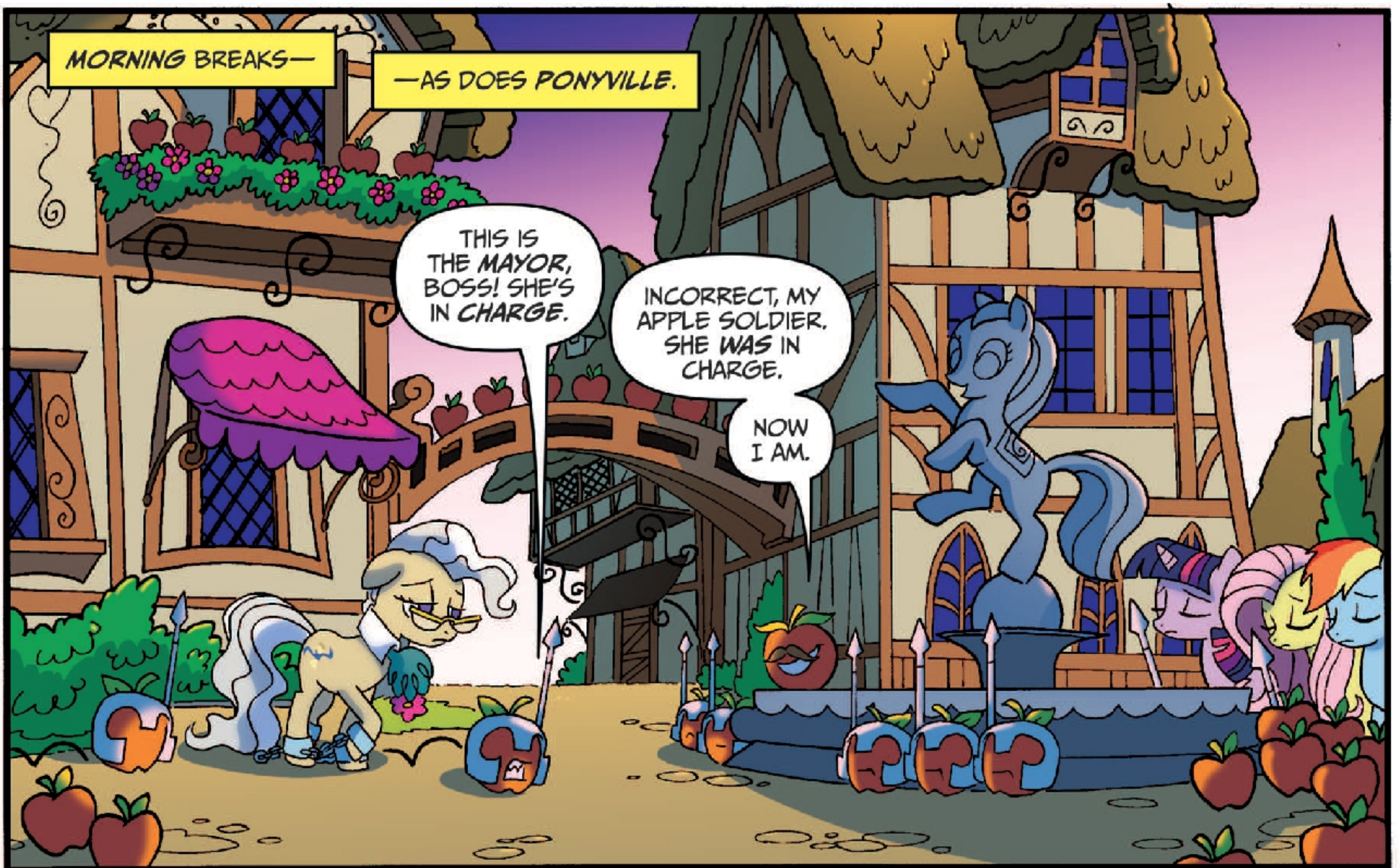


"WITH THEIR TOWN UNDER OUR CONTROL, IT WILL BE OUR BASE CAMP FOR OUR FURTHER CONQUESTS. BUT TONIGHT—"



—TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT OF THE APPLES!





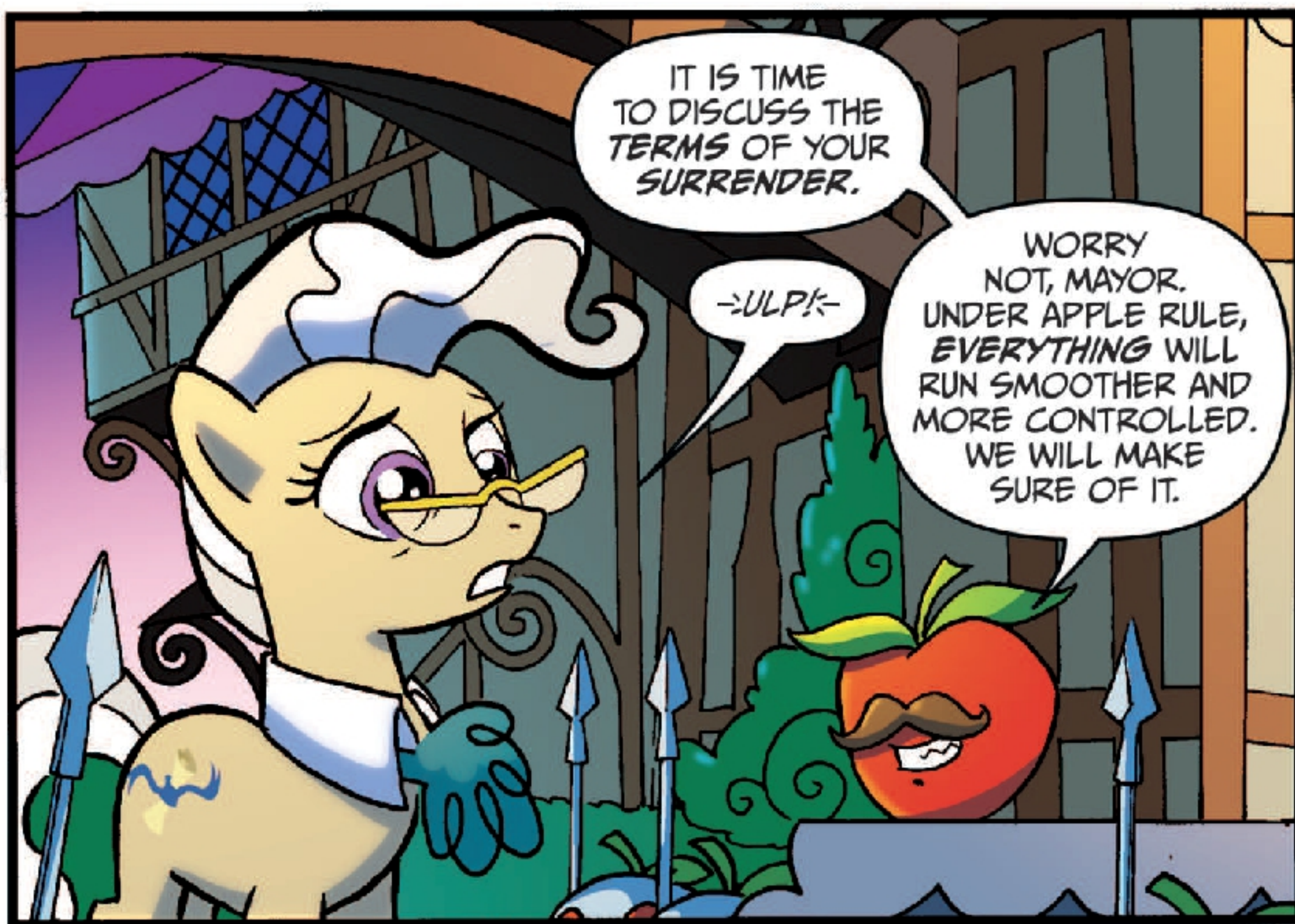
MORNING BREAKS—

—AS DOES PONYVILLE.

THIS IS THE MAYOR, BOSS! SHE'S IN CHARGE.

INCORRECT, MY APPLE SOLDIER. SHE WAS IN CHARGE.

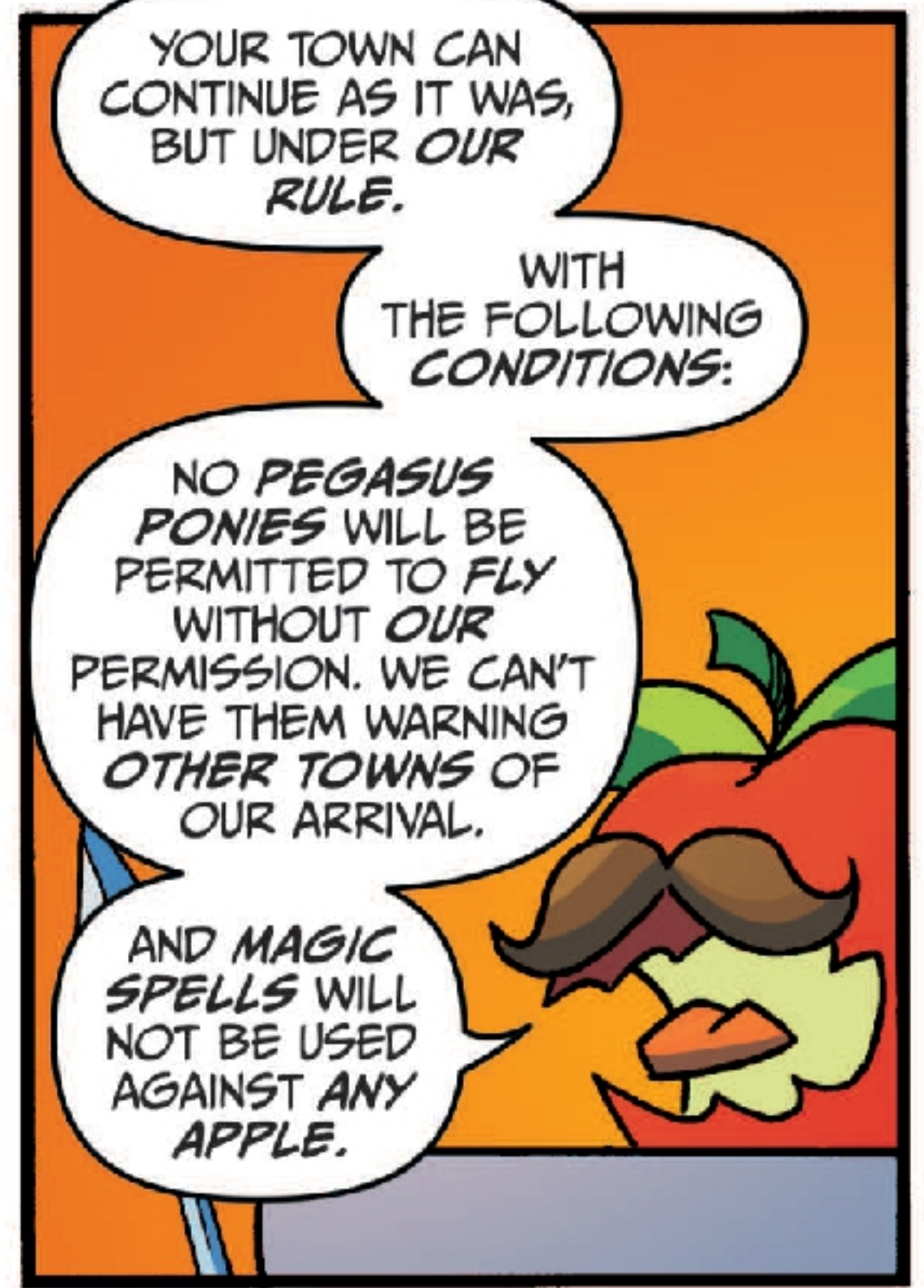
NOW I AM.



IT IS TIME TO DISCUSS THE TERMS OF YOUR SURRENDER.

=ULPK=

WORRY NOT, MAYOR. UNDER APPLE RULE, *EVERYTHING* WILL RUN SMOOTHER AND MORE CONTROLLED. WE WILL MAKE SURE OF IT.

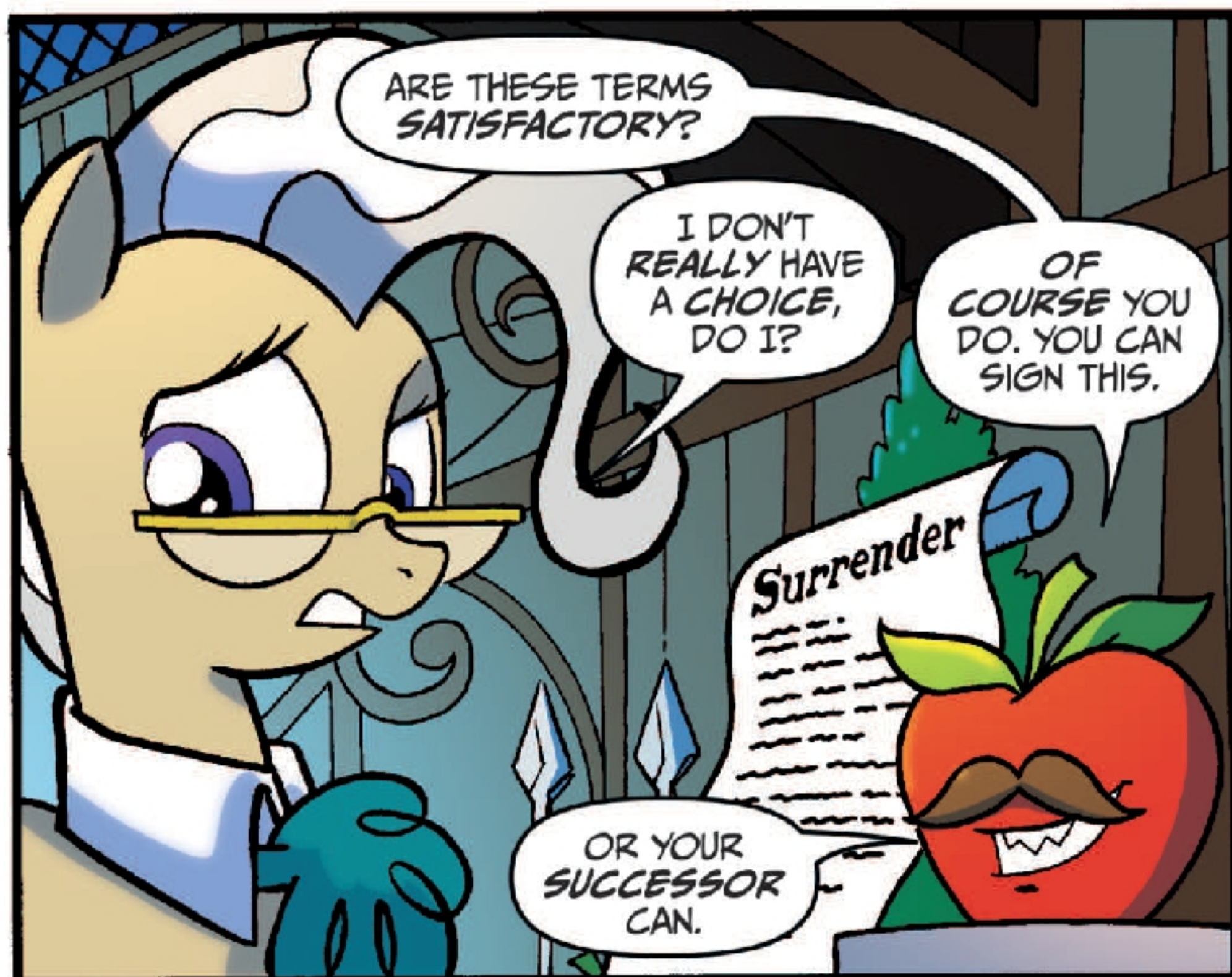


YOUR TOWN CAN CONTINUE AS IT WAS, BUT UNDER *OUR* RULE.

WITH THE FOLLOWING CONDITIONS:

NO PEGASUS PONIES WILL BE PERMITTED TO FLY WITHOUT *OUR* PERMISSION. WE CAN'T HAVE THEM WARNING *OTHER TOWNS* OF OUR ARRIVAL.

AND MAGIC SPELLS WILL NOT BE USED AGAINST ANY APPLE.



ARE THESE TERMS SATISFACTORY?

I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE, DO I?

OF COURSE YOU DO. YOU CAN SIGN THIS.

OR YOUR SUCCESSOR CAN.



FOR THE SAKE OF PONYVILLE—

—I AGREE.

PONYVILLE IS NOW APPLE-ONLY-VILLE!



A NEW (AND HORRIBLE)  
DAY FOR PONYVILLE...







THIS IS BAD!  
SO VERY  
BAD!



EVERYPONY!  
I HAVE SOME  
NEWS!



THEY'RE  
GOING TO ATTACK  
APPLEOOSA! AND  
THEN MORE  
CITIES!

AND THEN  
CANTERLOT!

THEN WE'RE  
RUNNING OUT  
OF TIME. AND WE  
STILL NEED MORE  
INFORMATION.



ANGEL BUNNY  
SAYS HIS FRIENDS  
ARE DOING WHAT THEY  
CAN, BUT THE APPLES  
ARE BEING REALLY  
SECRETIVE.

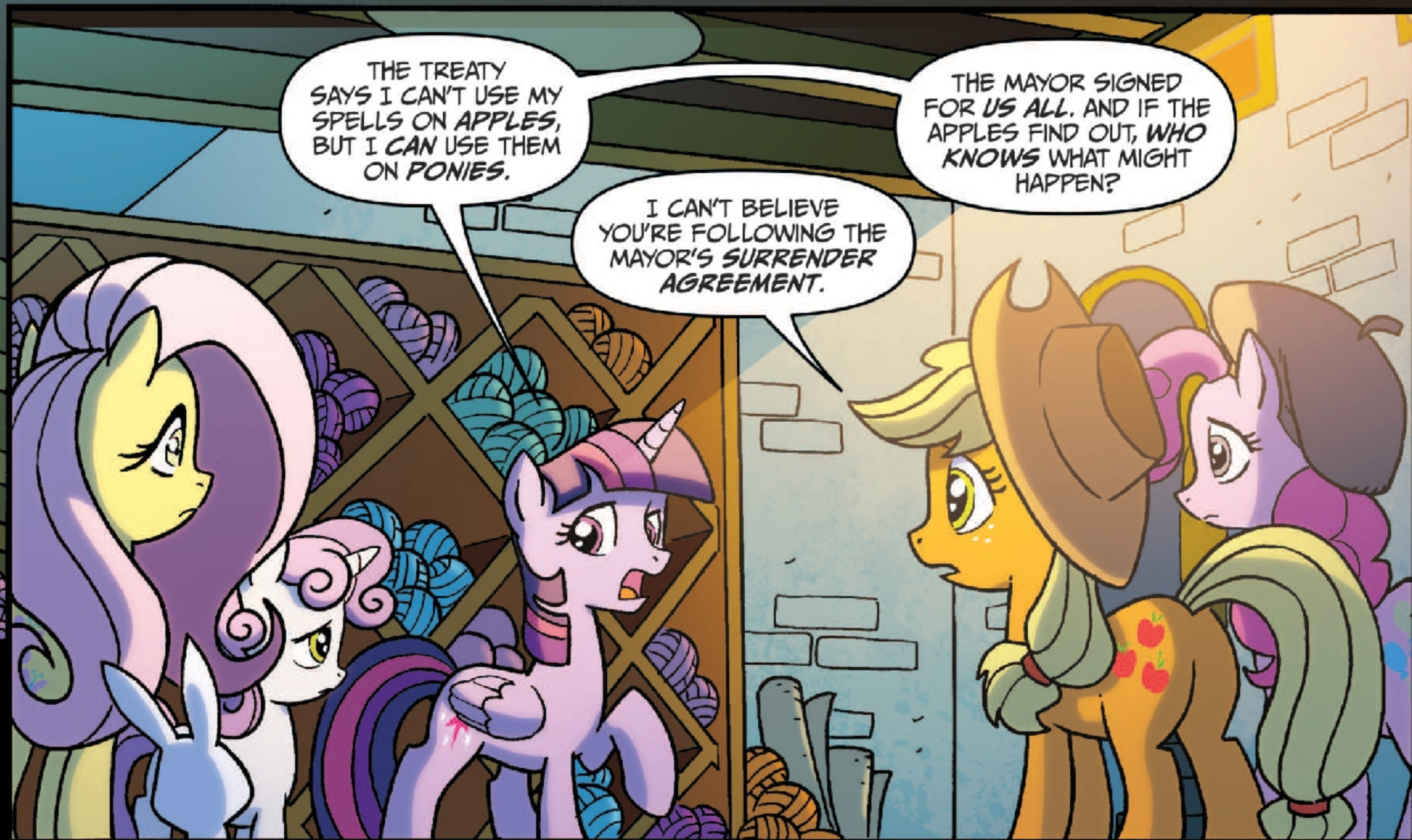
AND YOU'RE  
BEING VERY  
BRAVE, ANGEL  
BUNNY. I'M SO  
PROUD OF  
YOU.



WE NEED  
MORE... WE  
NEED AN INSIDE  
PONY.

WHY ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
AT ME THAT  
WAY?

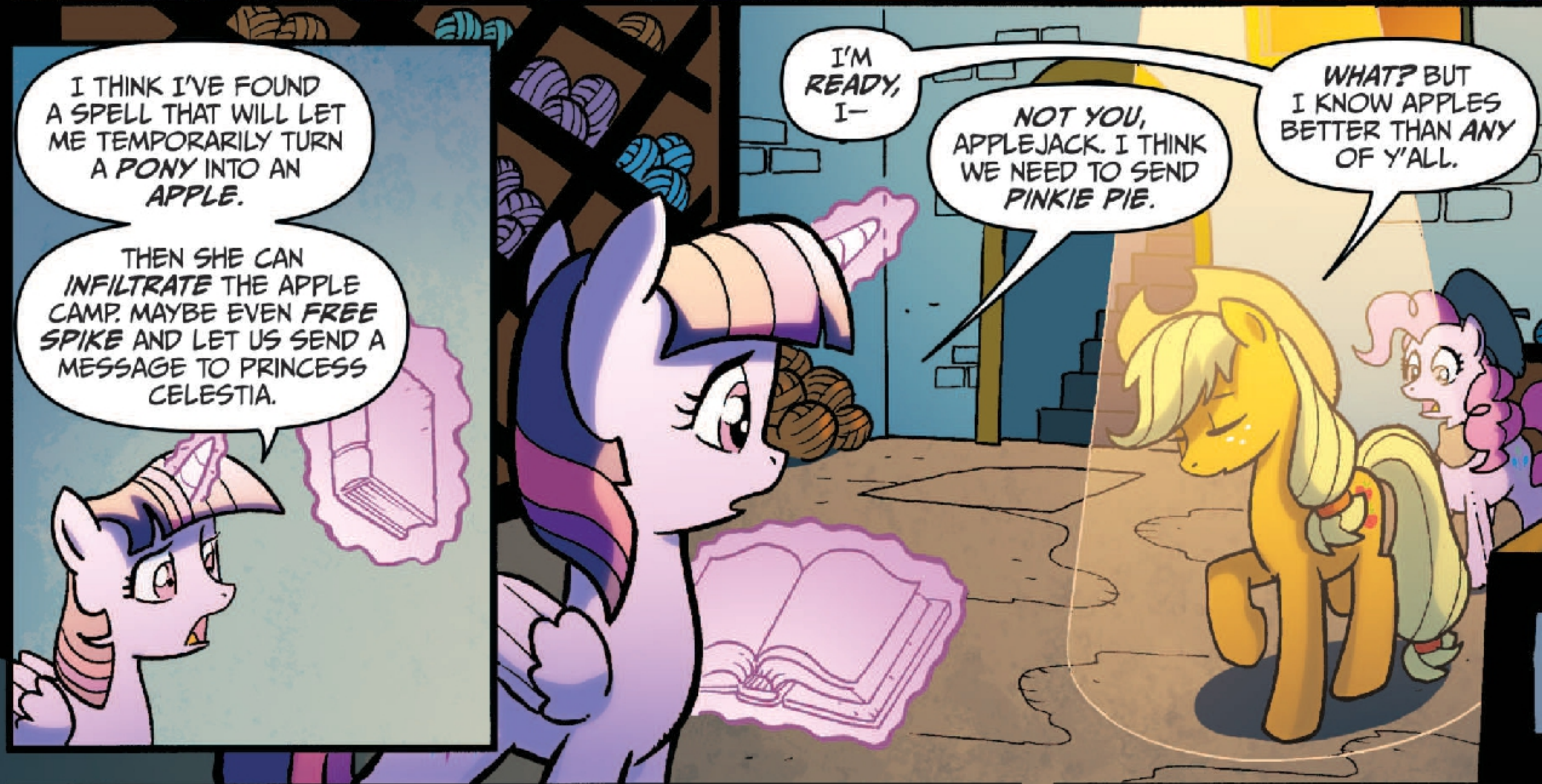




THE TREATY SAYS I CAN'T USE MY SPELLS ON APPLES, BUT I CAN USE THEM ON PONIES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE FOLLOWING THE MAYOR'S SURRENDER AGREEMENT.

THE MAYOR SIGNED FOR US ALL. AND IF THE APPLES FIND OUT, WHO KNOWS WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN?



I THINK I'VE FOUND A SPELL THAT WILL LET ME TEMPORARILY TURN A PONY INTO AN APPLE.

THEN SHE CAN INFILTRATE THE APPLE CAMP. MAYBE EVEN FREE SPIKE AND LET US SEND A MESSAGE TO PRINCESS CELESTIA.

I'M READY, I—

NOT YOU, APPLEJACK. I THINK WE NEED TO SEND PINKIE PIE.

WHAT? BUT I KNOW APPLES BETTER THAN ANY OF Y'ALL.



YES, BUT PINKIE PIE IS MUCH BETTER AT SNEAKING—

AND DISGUISES!

—AND GETTING INTO PLACES SHE SHOULDN'T.

AND DISGUISES!

MAYBE I SHOULD GET A MOUSTACHE.



AND LET'S BE HONEST, SHE'S CLOSER TO A VEGETABLE THAN YOU ARE.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

APPLES ARE FRUITS.

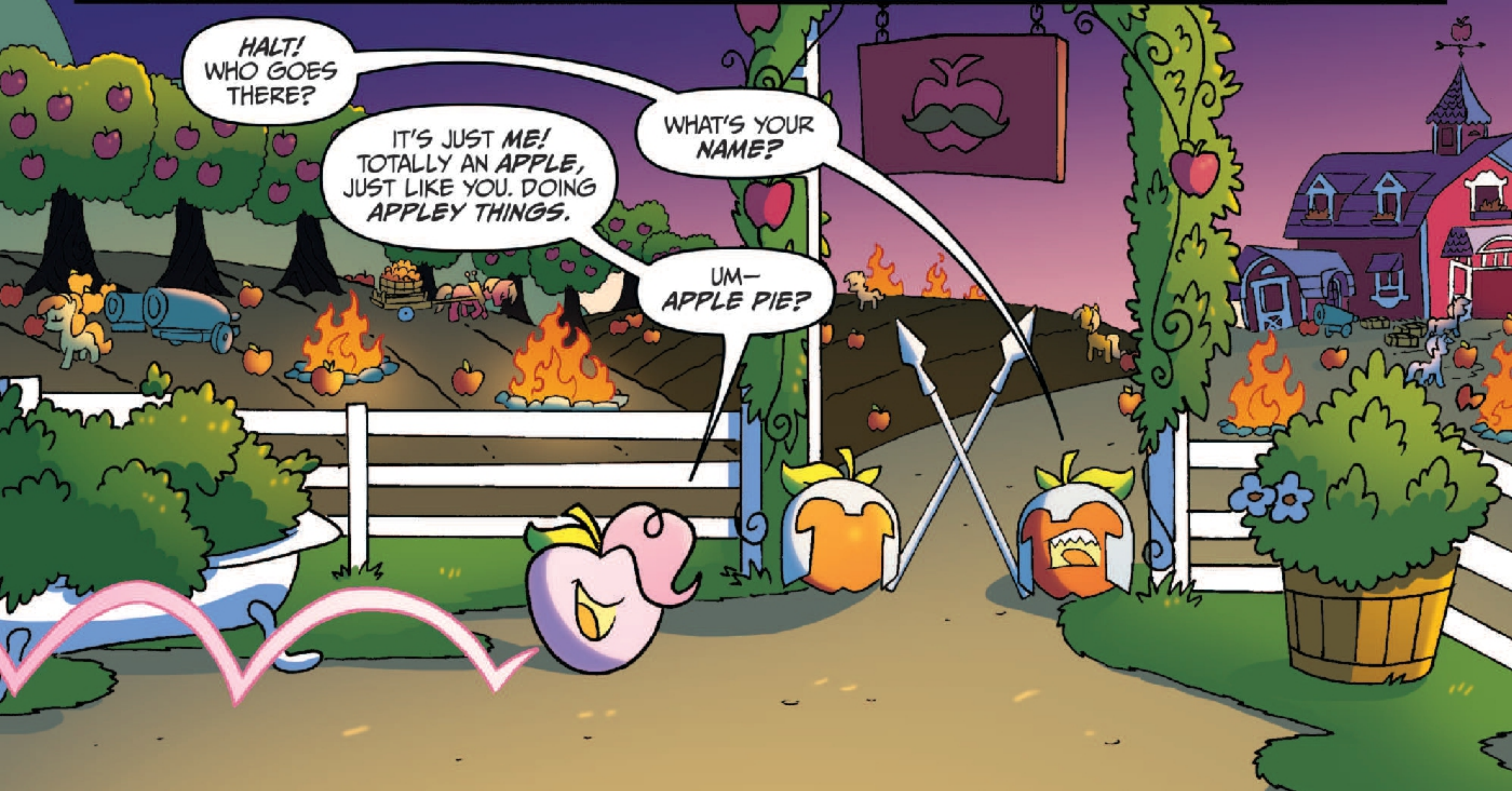




OKAY PINKIE—

—PREPARE TO GET APPLE-IFIED!

OR APPLE-IZED.

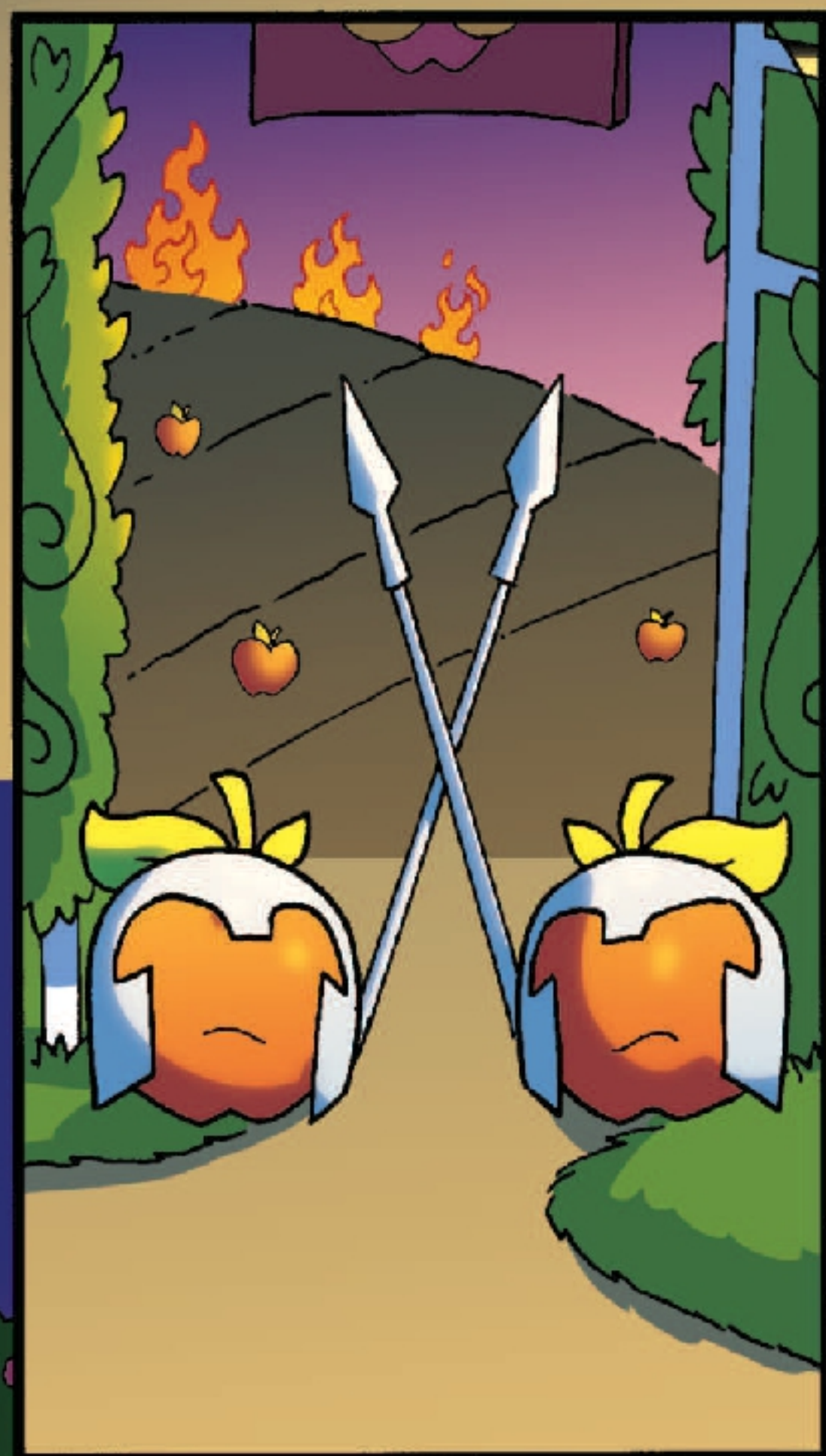


HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

IT'S JUST ME! TOTALLY AN APPLE, JUST LIKE YOU. DOING APPELTY THINGS.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

UM— APPLE PIE?



OKAY, GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS, PIE.

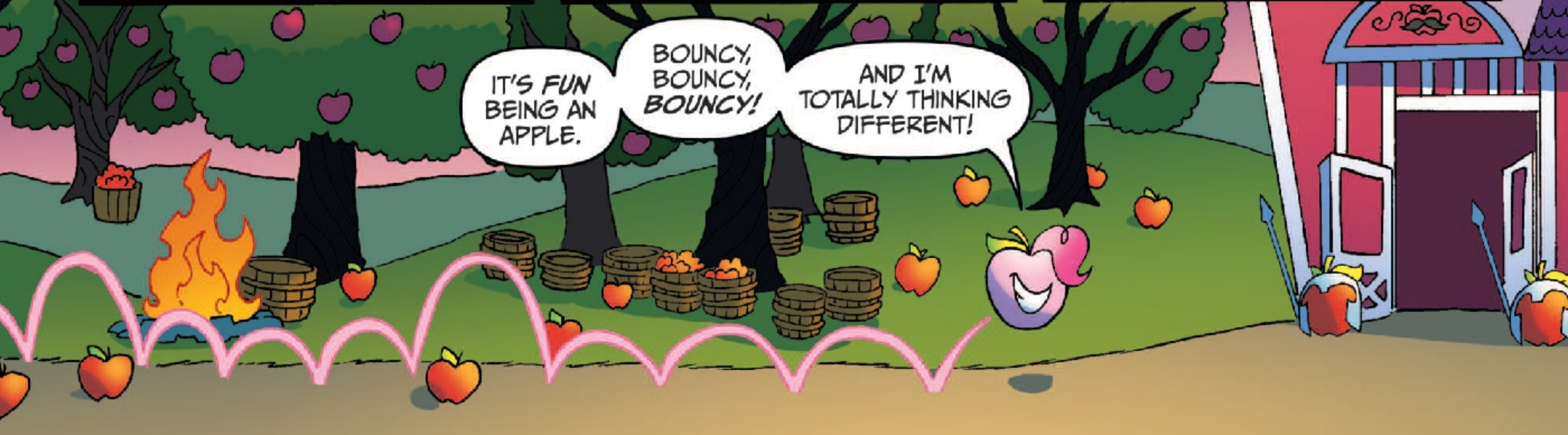
WOO-HOO!

I MEAN, THANKS, APPLE DUDES.



DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, BROTHER! YOU'LL GET TOTALLY BAKED!

HMMM. I BET THEY STILL HAVE SPIKE IN THE BARN.

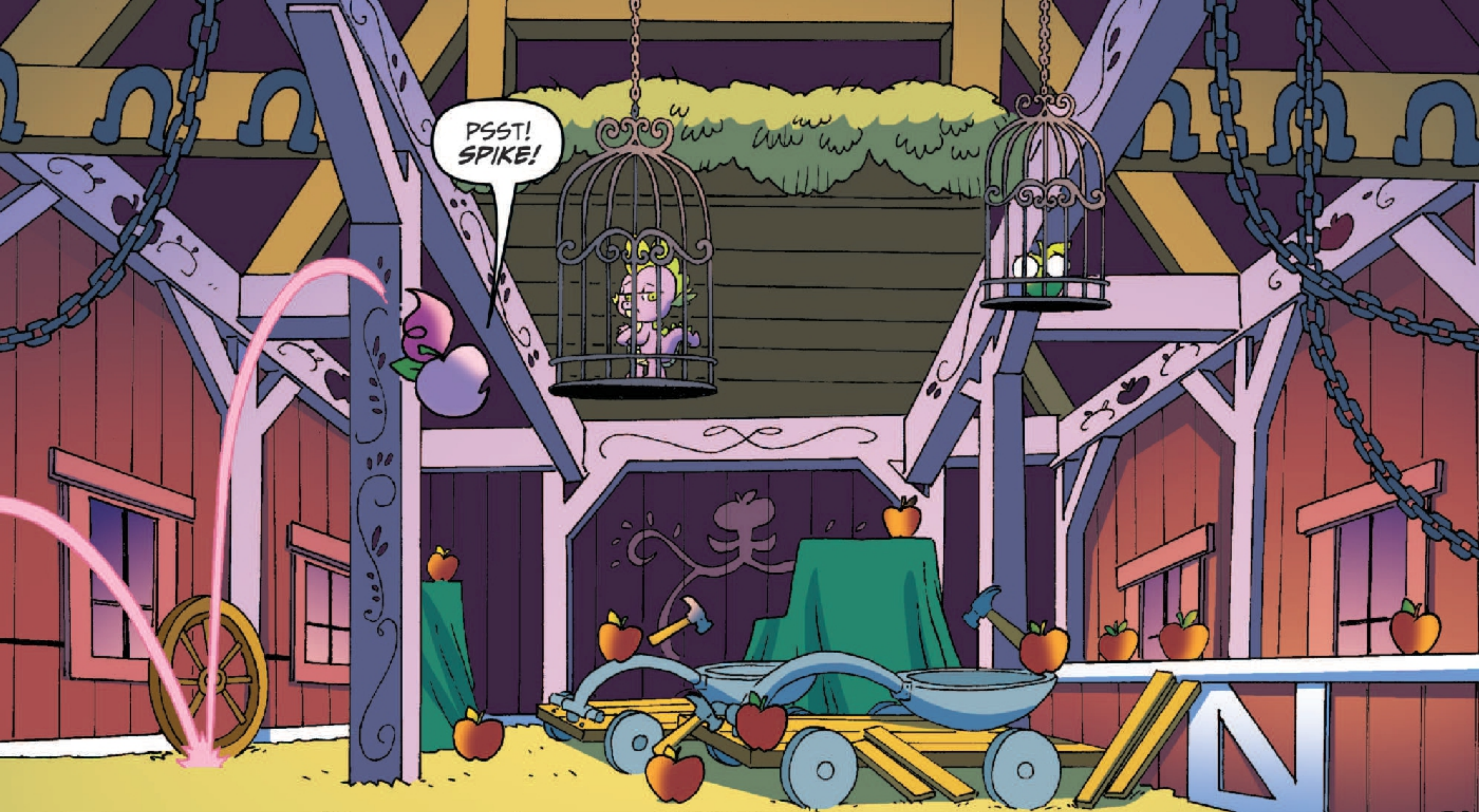


IT'S FUN BEING AN APPLE.

BOUNCY, BOUNCY, BOUNCY!

AND I'M TOTALLY THINKING DIFFERENT!





PSST!  
SPIKE!



GIVE IT UP, APPLE!  
I TOLD YOU, YOU WON'T  
GET ANYTHING OUT OF  
ME EXCEPT MY NAME,  
RANK, AND SERIAL  
NUMBER.

AND SINCE I  
DON'T HAVE A RANK  
OR A SERIAL NUMBER,  
YOU WON'T GET  
THAT, EITHER!



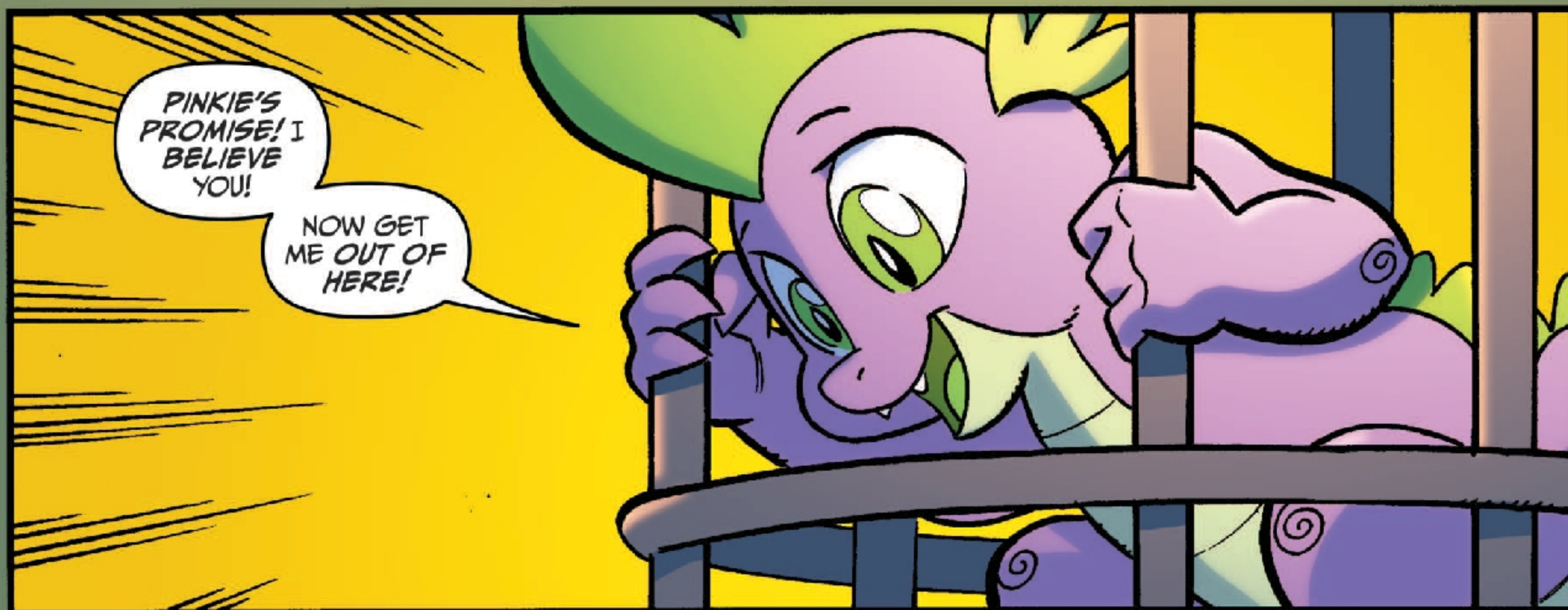
SPIKE! IT'S  
ME! PINKIE  
PIE! I'M AN  
APPLE!

OH, PLEASE.  
HOW DUMB DO  
YOU THINK I  
AM?



SERIOUSLY,  
SPIKE, IT'S ME!  
I PROMISE.

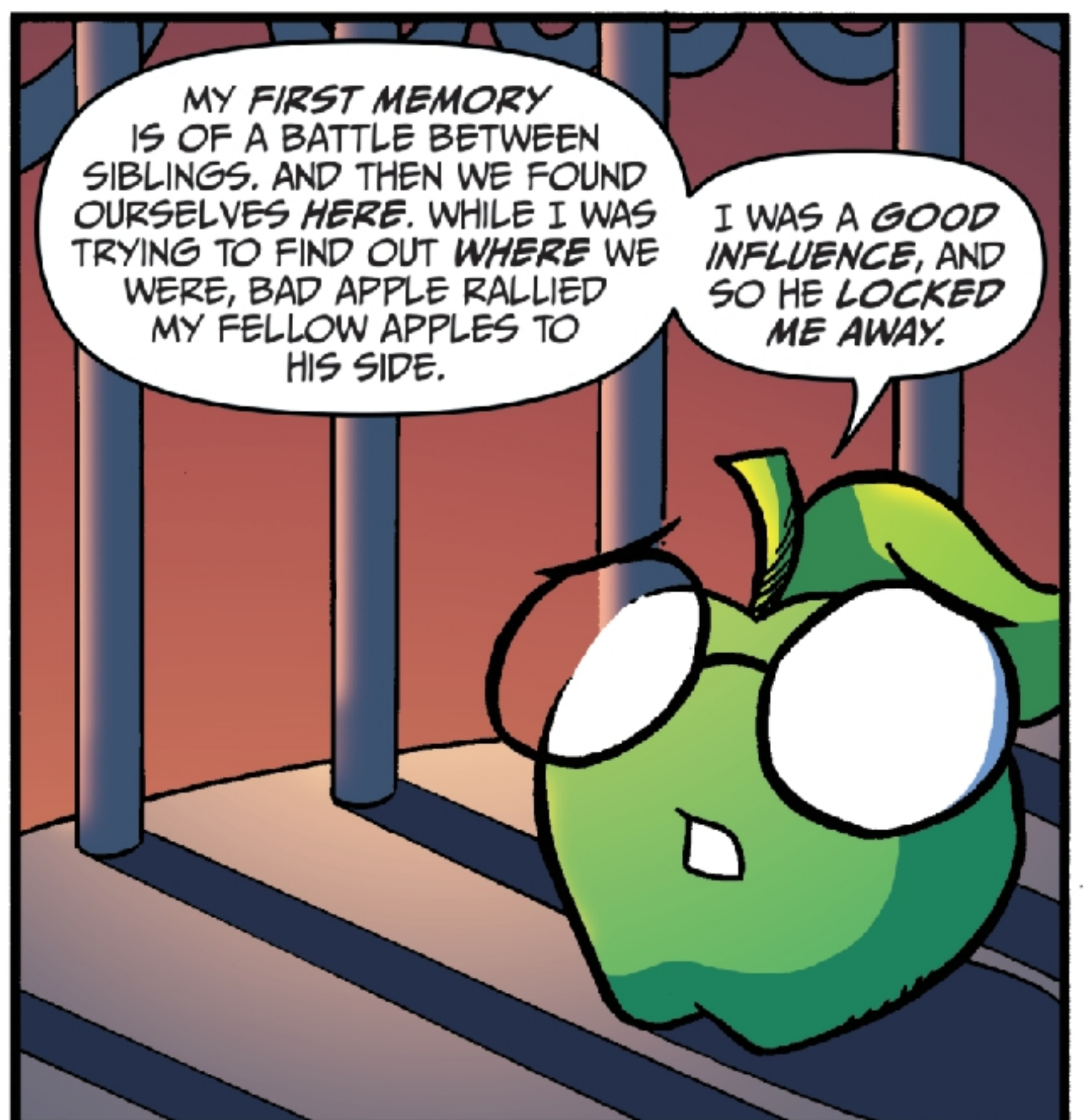
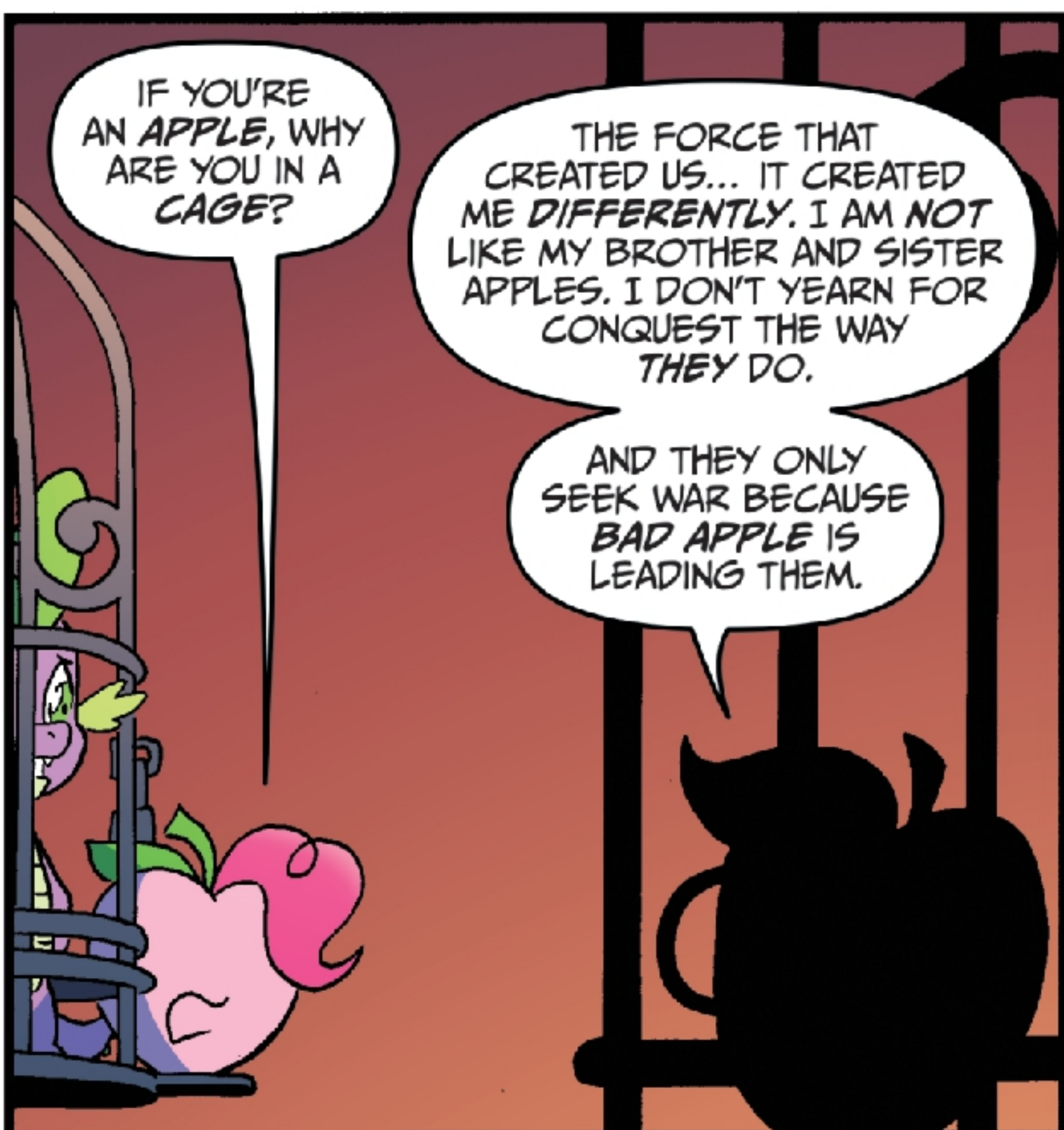
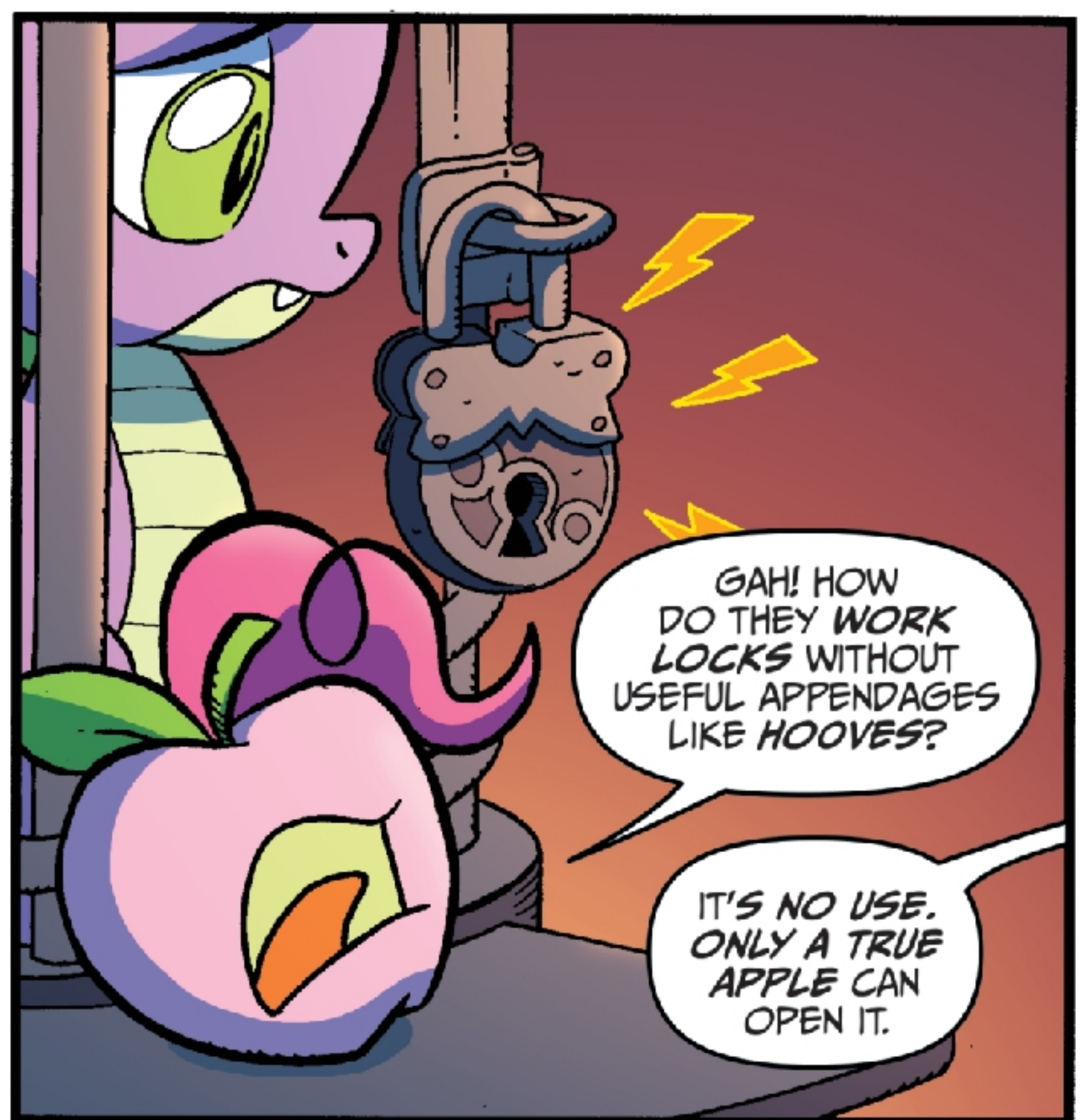
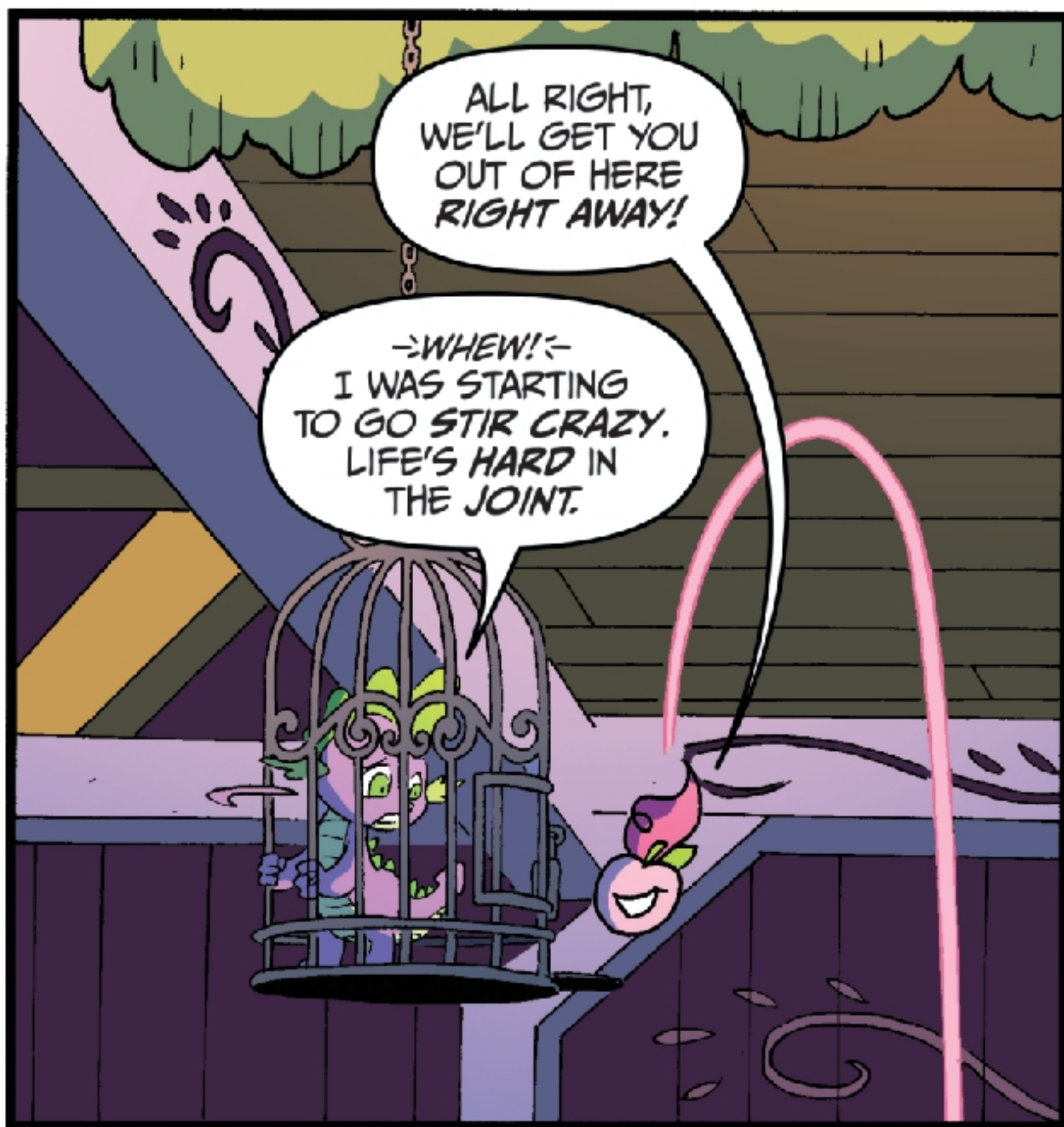
CROSS  
MY HEART, HOPE  
TO FLY, STICK A  
CUPCAKE IN  
MY EYE!



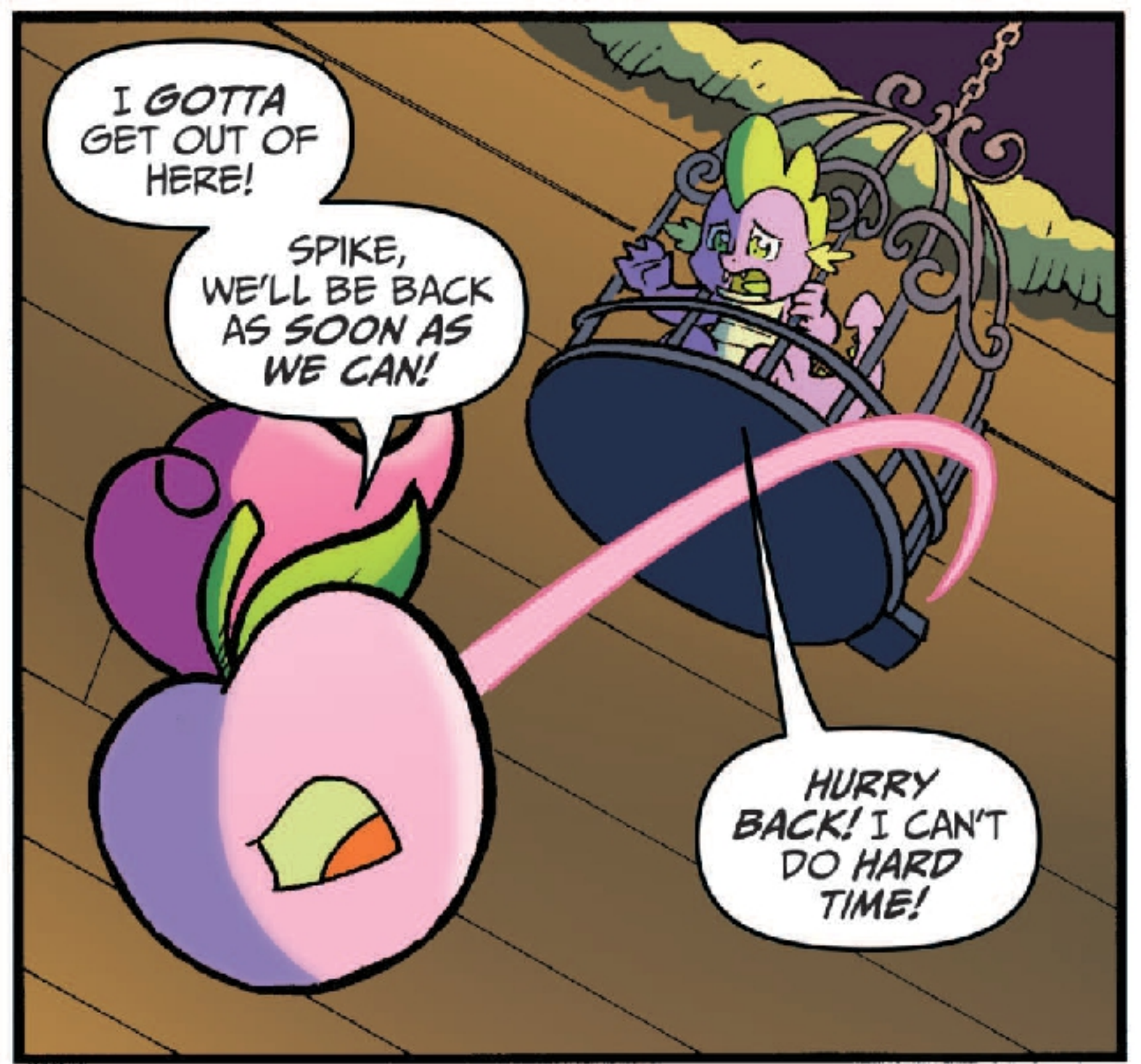
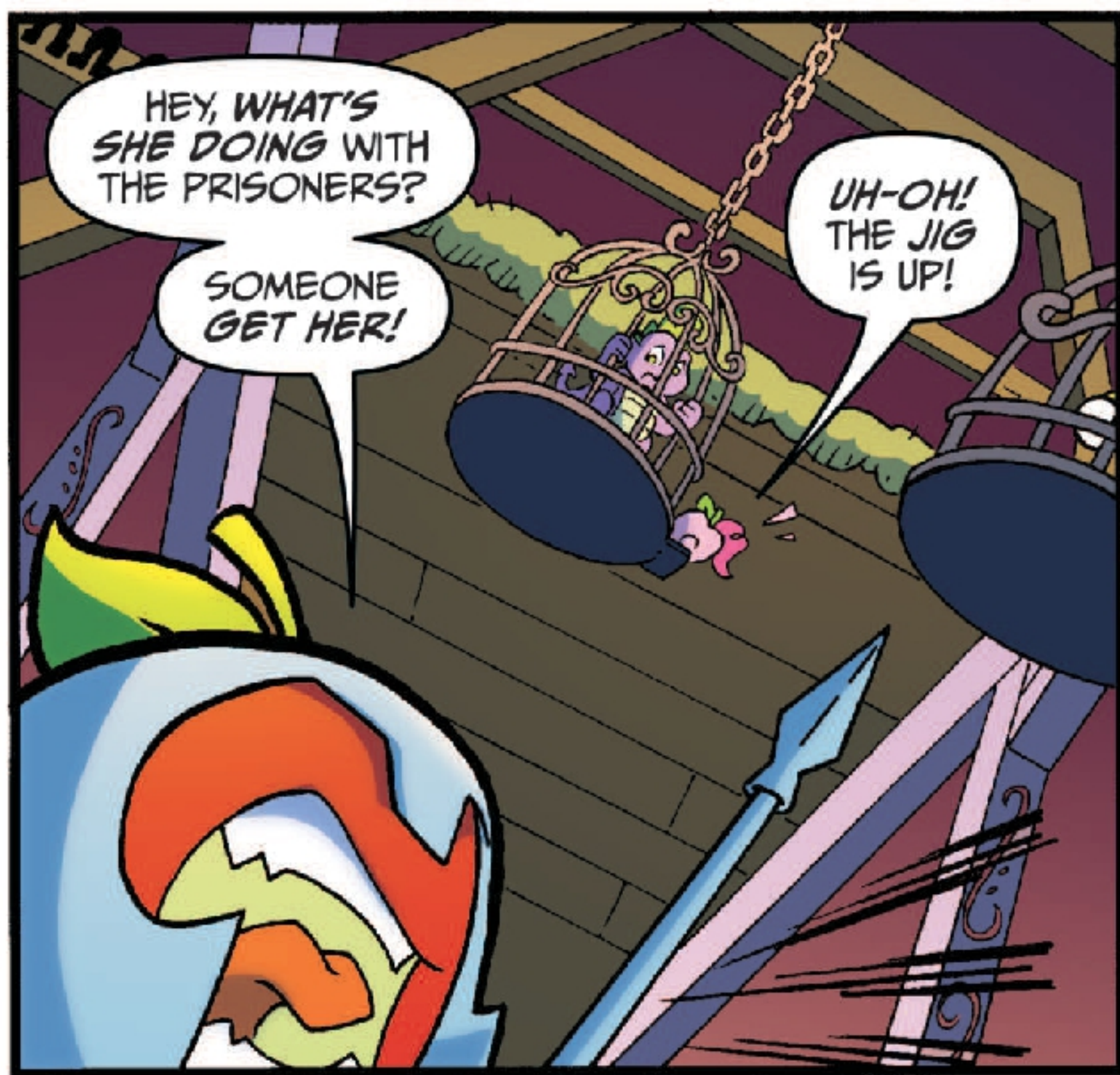
PINKIE'S  
PROMISE! I  
BELIEVE  
YOU!

NOW GET  
ME OUT OF  
HERE!









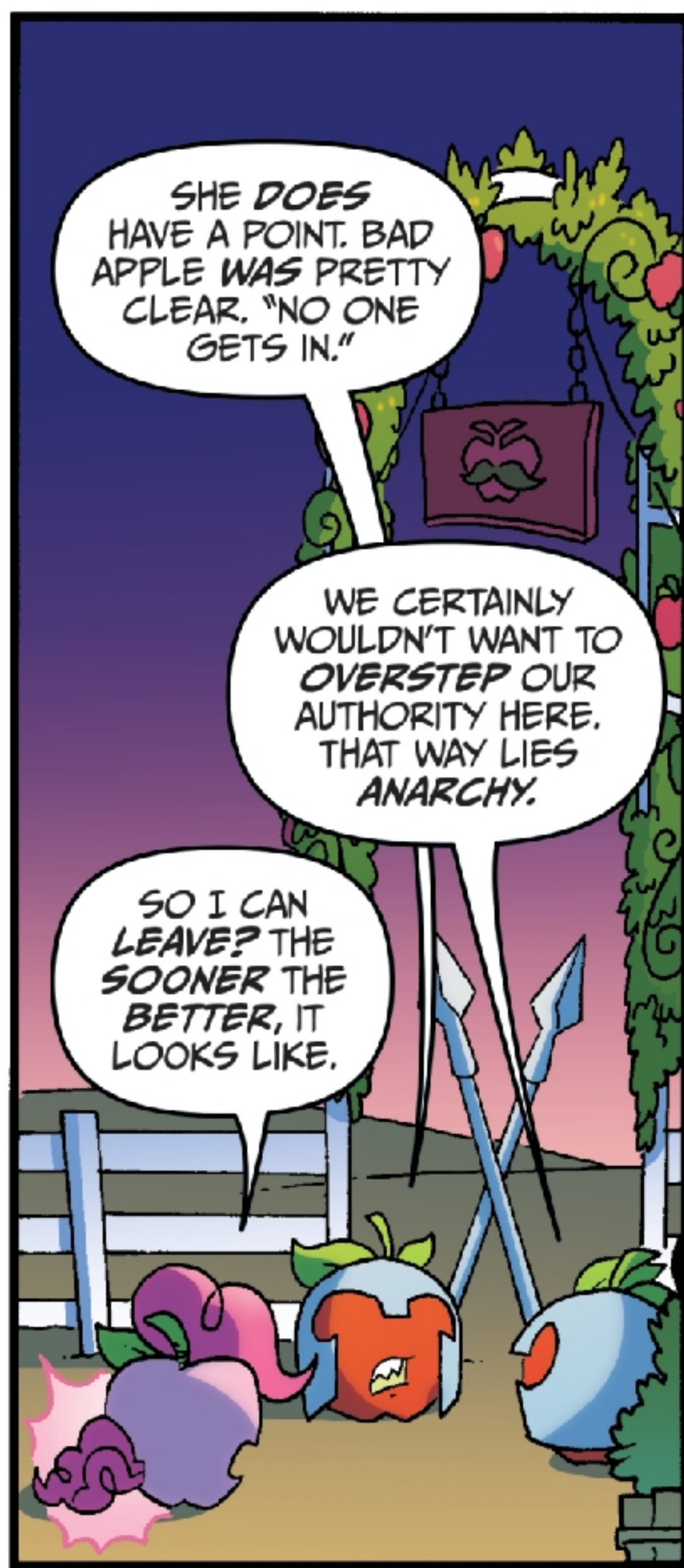




WAIT, YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM ENTERING THE CAMP WITHOUT PERMISSION, RIGHT?

WELL, I'M NOT TRYING TO ENTER. I'M TRYING TO LEAVE.

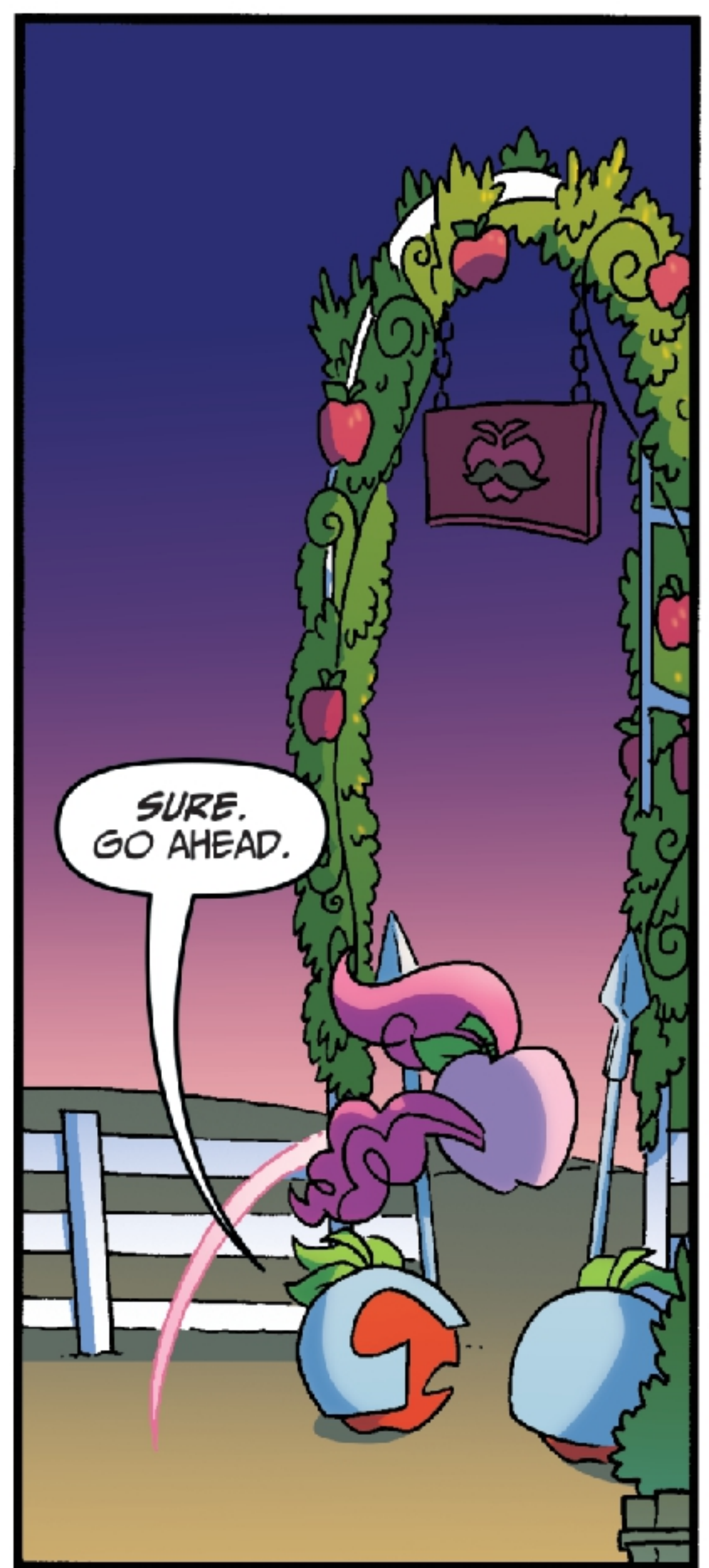
UM, YES...



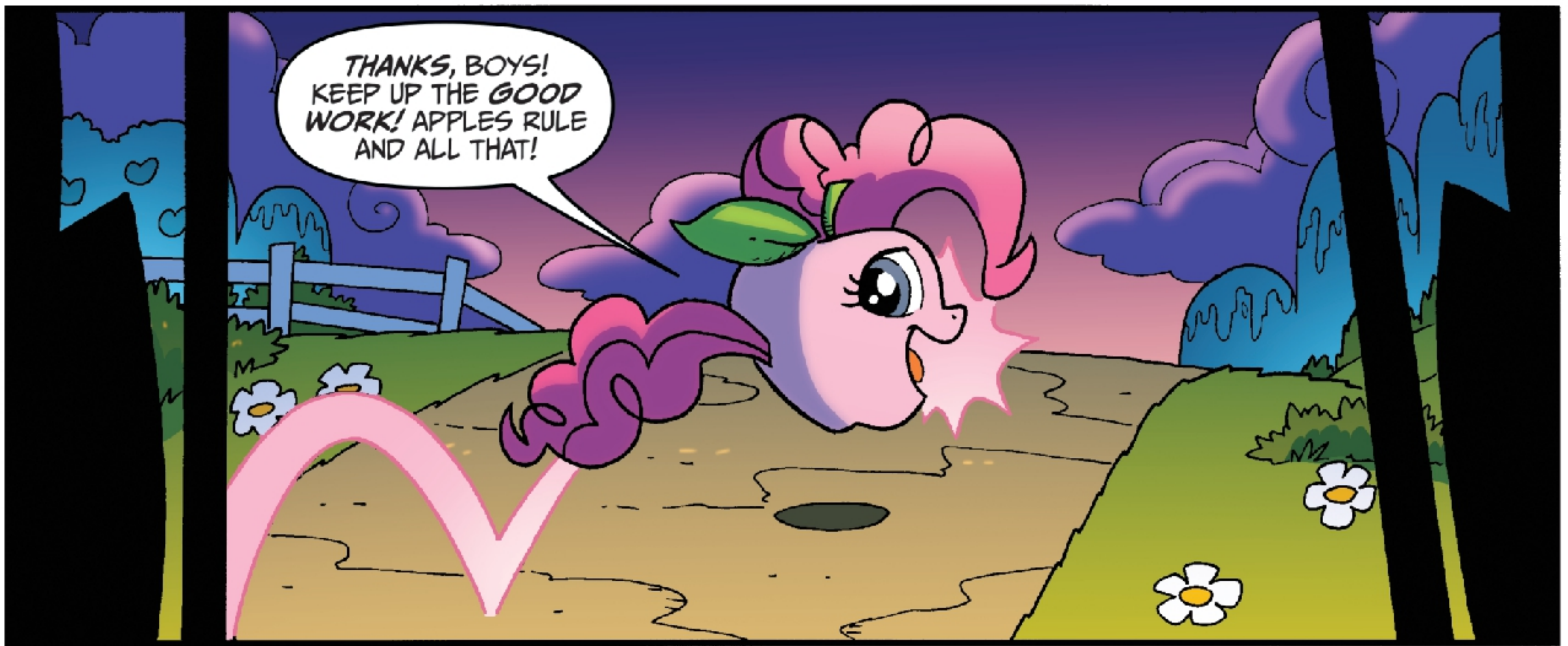
SHE DOES HAVE A POINT. BAD APPLE WAS PRETTY CLEAR. "NO ONE GETS IN."

WE CERTAINLY WOULDN'T WANT TO OVERSTEP OUR AUTHORITY HERE. THAT WAY LIES ANARCHY.

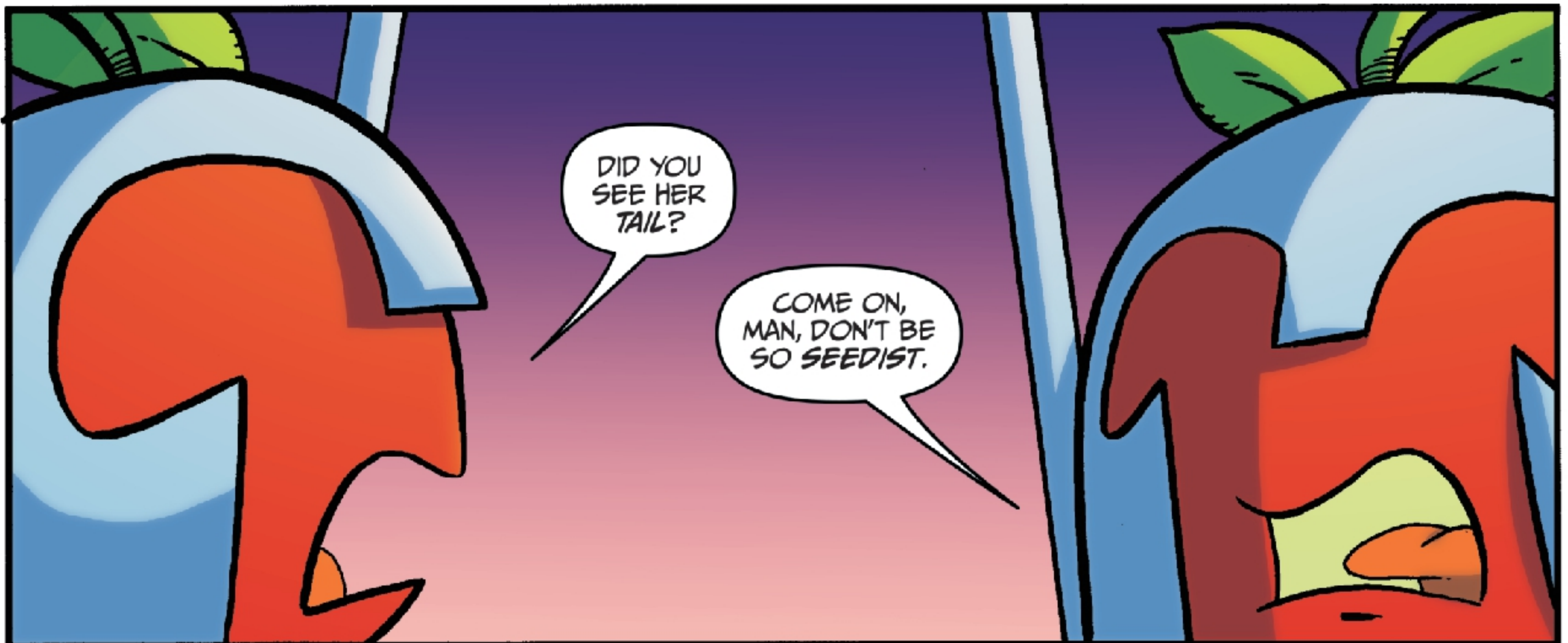
SO I CAN LEAVE? THE SOONER THE BETTER, IT LOOKS LIKE.



SURE. GO AHEAD.



THANKS, BOYS! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK! APPLES RULE AND ALL THAT!



DID YOU SEE HER TAIL?

COME ON, MAN, DON'T BE SO SEEDIST.





YOU MADE IT!

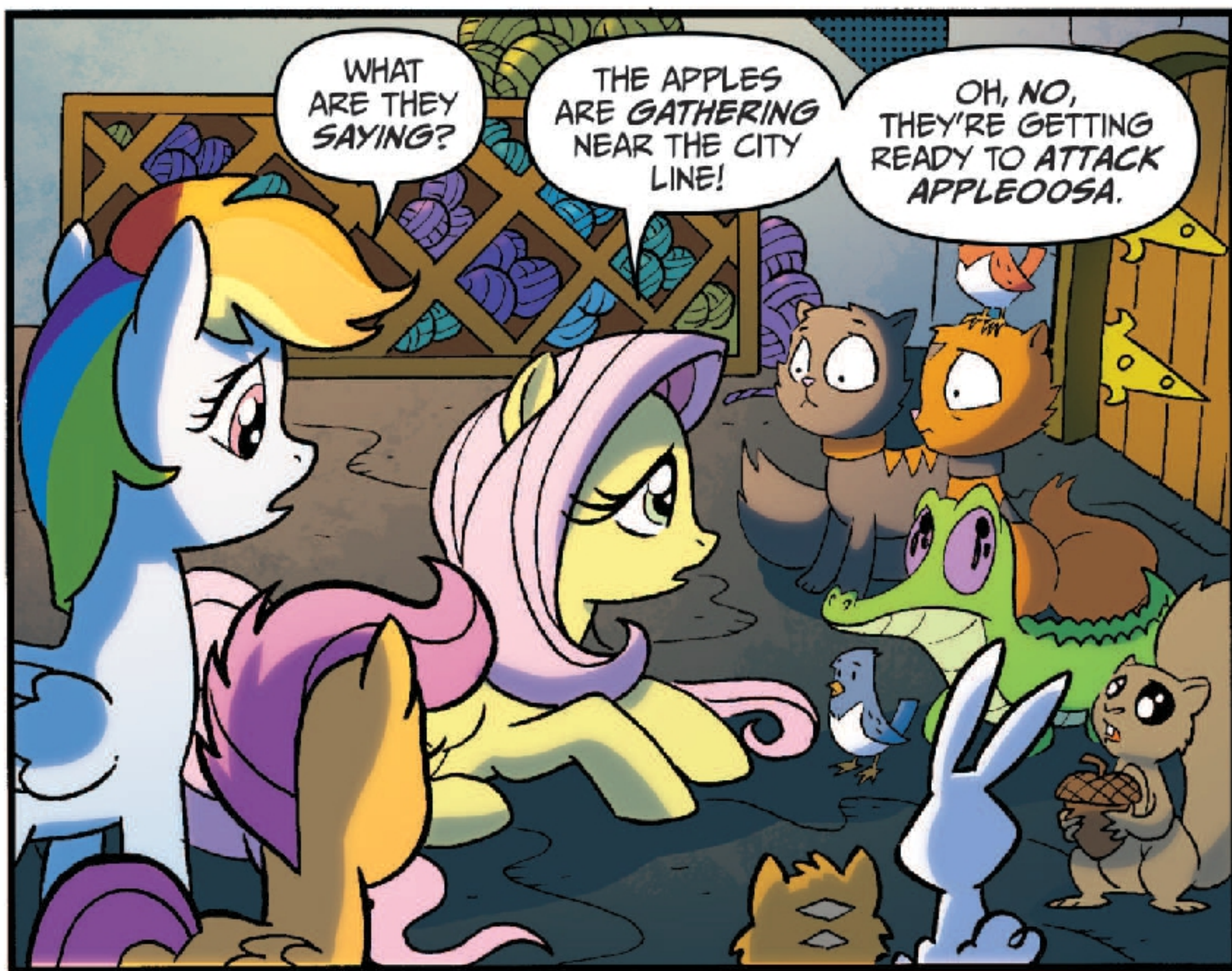
WHERE'S SPIKE!

I COULDN'T GET HIM FREE IN TIME. I'M SORRY.



THAT'S DISAPPOINTING. DID YOU FIND ANYTHING OUT?

I DID! I MET A VERY DIFFERENT APPLE WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US. HIS NAME WAS *GOOD APPLE*. WHICH SEEMS A LITTLE CONCEITED, BUT THAT'S WHAT HE CALLED HIMSELF.



WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?

THE APPLES ARE GATHERING NEAR THE CITY LINE!

OH, NO, THEY'RE GETTING READY TO ATTACK APPLEOSA.



THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION, MY LITTLE FRIENDS! LET ME KNOW WHAT ELSE YOU FIND.

AND ENJOY YOUR FLYING. I MISS FLYING.



THESE APPLES—I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY MISSED THE VAMPIRE FRUIT BATS BEFORE, BUT I WISH THEY'D COME BACK.

SAY, FLUTTERSHY, COULD YOU GET A MESSAGE TO THEM? WE COULD ENLIST THEM—



I WISH I *COULD*, BUT THE FRUIT BATS SANCTUARY IS ON SWEET APPLE ACRES. I CAN'T GET THERE TO EVEN TRY.

AND THAT'S SUPPOSING I COULD FINALLY *COMMUNICATE* WITH THEM. THE ONLY TIME I SPOKE ANYTHING *CLOSE* TO THEIR LANGUAGE WAS WHEN I WAS ONE OF THEM.



WAIT! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! TWO IDEAS, IN FACT!

WE DON'T NEED THE FRUIT BATS. WE HAVE THE NEXT BEST THING!



BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST ME.

A LOT.

-LULP-  
OKAY.



THEN...

ARE YOU NICE AND RELAXED?

YES.

THAT NICE TEA YOU MADE HELPED A LOT, TOO.



I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER, FLUTTERSHY. REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE WHEN YOU MET THE VAMPIRE FRUIT BATS.

I... DO...

DO YOU REMEMBER?







REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU? HOW YOU  
CHANGED?

THAT'S STILL PART  
OF YOU. IT'S STILL  
THERE, JUST SLEEPING.  
WE NEED TO WAKE  
IT UP.

SO THINK ABOUT  
WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO  
FLY AT NIGHT. TO BE  
HUNGRY FOR...



APPLES...



...I  
REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS  
LIKE...

...WHAT IT  
WAS LIKE  
TO BE...

# FLUTTERBAT!



TO BE CONTINUED...