

**MY WINGS!**

WHERE ARE  
MY WINGS!

PLEASE  
LET THIS BE A  
NIGHTMARE AND  
I'M NOT REALLY  
AWAKE.

PLEASE?







WHERE ARE YOUR WINGS?

I DON'T KNOW! I JUST WOKE UP AND—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? THEY'RE GONE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME FIND THEM!

WHAT'S A PEGASUS PONY WITHOUT WINGS!



HANG ON! THERE HAS TO BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR YOUR... WING-ECTOMY.

WAY TO MAKE IT SOUND GROSSER, TWILIGHT.



HOLY JEWEL SANDWICH SQUARES! HOW—?

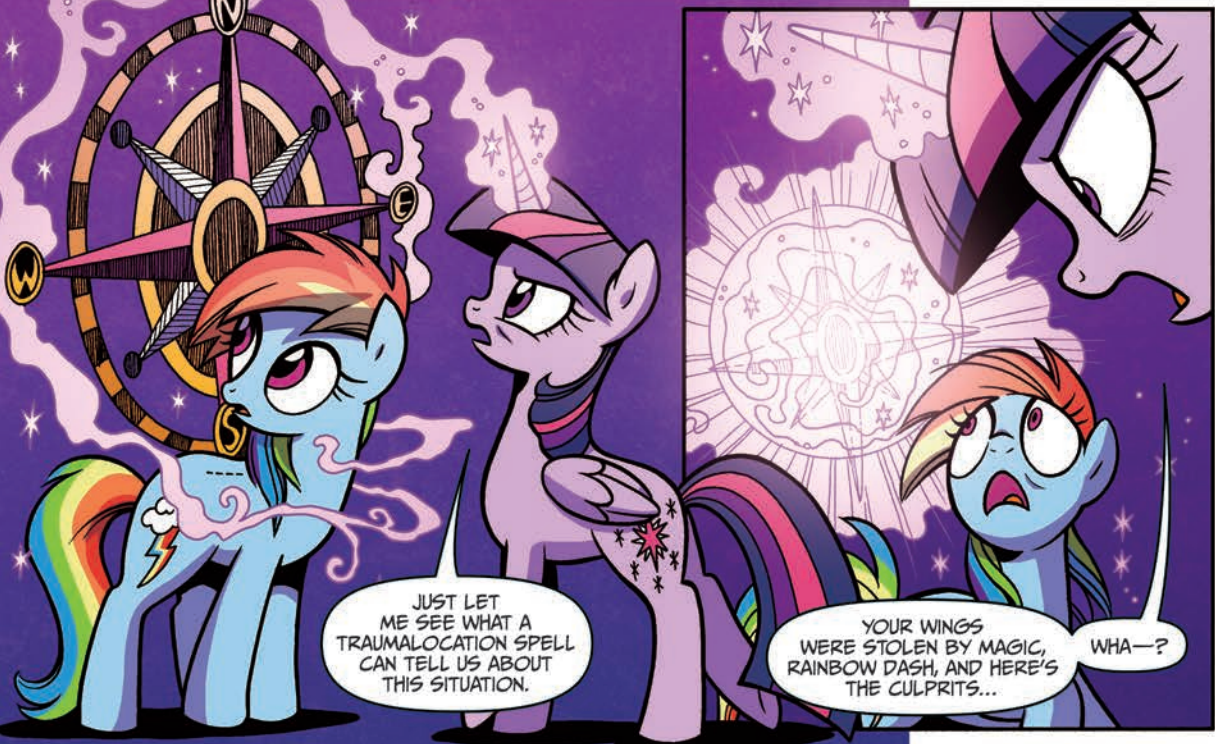


HMMM...

WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

I DON'T KNOW.

DON'T KNOW? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW! YOU HAVE TO KNOW! YOU ALWAYS KNOW EVERYTHING!



JUST LET ME SEE WHAT A TRAUMALOCATION SPELL CAN TELL US ABOUT THIS SITUATION.

YOUR WINGS WERE STOLEN BY MAGIC, RAINBOW DASH, AND HERE'S THE CULPRITS...

WHA—?

"—UNICORNS DID THIS?"

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS SO EASY TO GET THE WINGS WE NEEDED FOR YOUR SPELL, GOLDCAP!

JUST A SLEEP SPELL, A NERVE-NUMBING AGENT, AND SNICKETY-SNICK! WINGS!

ONCE WE MAKE OURSELVES INTO ALICORNS, DECEPTICOLT, WE'LL BE FAMOUS! EVERYBODY'LL KNOW OUR NAMES! I CAN'T WAIT!

JUST THINK! WE'LL TAKE OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN CANTERLOT SOCIETY! I MIGHT EVEN BECOME A PRINCESS!

THAT'S WHAT TWILIGHT SPARKLE DID!

PRINCESS ZAPPITYHOOF. I LIKE IT!

THESE WINGS HAVE ALREADY SOAKED IN THE NOONTIME SUN. NOW THEY HAVE TO ABSORB THE TWILIGHT GLOW OF THE MOON AND THE ESSENCE OF WINGS CAN BE DRAINED TO MAKE OUR POTION!



ONCE THE WINGS DISSOLVE...

...DRINKING THE POTION WILL LET US GROW OUR OWN!



DISSOLVE?!

MAKE THEMSELVES INTO ALICORNS?

WITH MY WINGS?



THEY WOULDN'T REALLY BE TRUE ALICORNS, BECAUSE THEIR WINGS WOULDN'T BE GIFTED TO THEM, BUT THEY WOULD HAVE WINGS AND BE ABLE TO FLY...

THEY'D REALLY ONLY EVER BE FALSE ALICORNS... PSEUDO-ALICORNS... PSEUDOCORNS!

WHATEVER, TWILIGHT—SUMOCORNS, VOODOOCORNS!



I NEED MY WINGS

