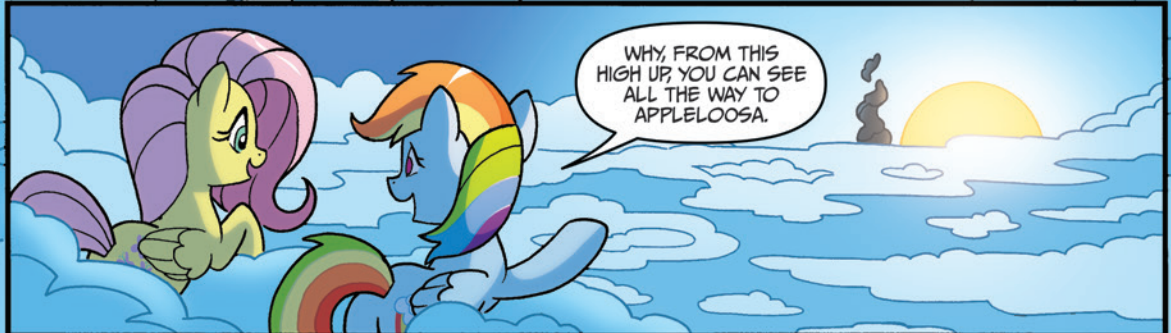


YOU WERE RIGHT, RAINBOW, THIS IS THE FLUFFIEST CLOUD YET!

I KNOW, RIGHT?

THEY GET FLUFFIER THE HIGHER UP WE FLY!

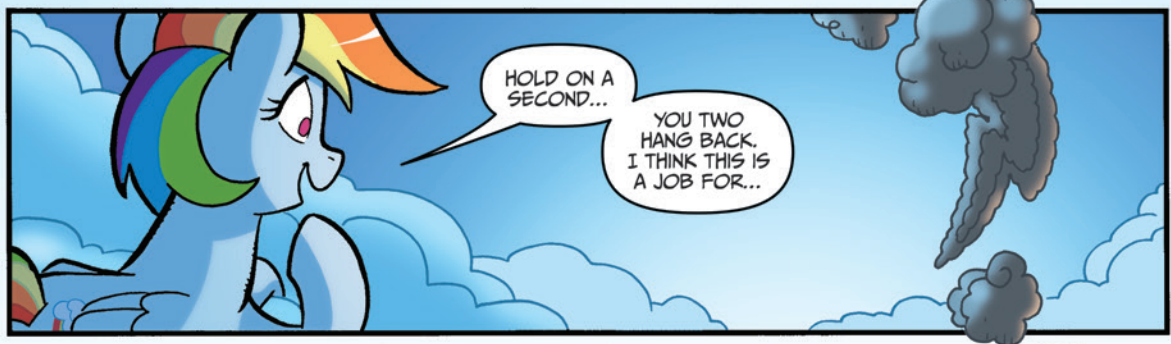


WHY, FROM THIS HIGH UP, YOU CAN SEE ALL THE WAY TO APPLELOOSA.



WHAT'S THAT THERE? IS APPLELOOSA ON FIRE?

OH NO! WE BETTER GET HELP!



HOLD ON A SECOND...

YOU TWO HANG BACK. I THINK THIS IS A JOB FOR...



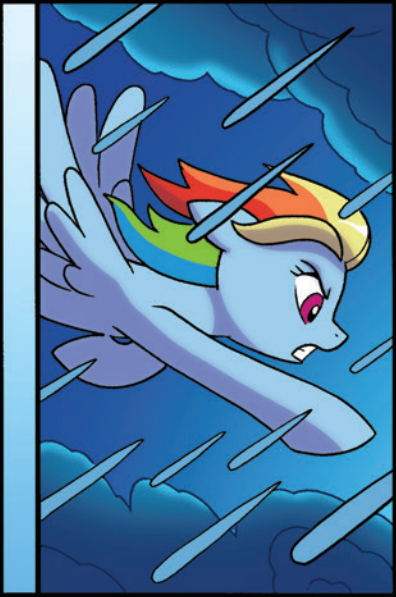
**RAINBOW!**

**DASH!**



WAIT, SHE THINKS "THIS IS A JOB FOR" WHO? SHE JUST FLEW AWAY.

I HOPE SHE'S NOT MAD AT US.





LITTLE STRONG HEART!

RAINBOW DASH! THANK GOODNESS YOU SAW OUR SMOKE SIGNAL.



I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD. WHAT'S HAPPENING?

ARE YOU CHALLENGING ME TO A RACE?

NOT THIS TIME, SADLY.

SO YOU'RE FORFEITING THE RACE?



THIS IS WHY WE CALLED YOU.

WHAT, YOUR CROPS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'M NOT A FARMER, THAT'S APPLEJACK.

DID YOU MEAN TO SMOKE SIGNAL APPLEJACK? SHE'S THE ONE WITH THE THREE APPLES.



OR MAYBE BIG MACINTOSH? HE HAS JUST ONE BIG APPLE BUT IT'S CUT IN HALF.

AND THEN APPLEBLOOM HAS AN APPLE TOO NOW BUT HERS IS IN A... LIKE THIS SHIELD THING?

YOU ARE THE ONE WE MEANT TO CALL, RAINBOW DASH. YOU MAY BE OUR ONLY HOPE...



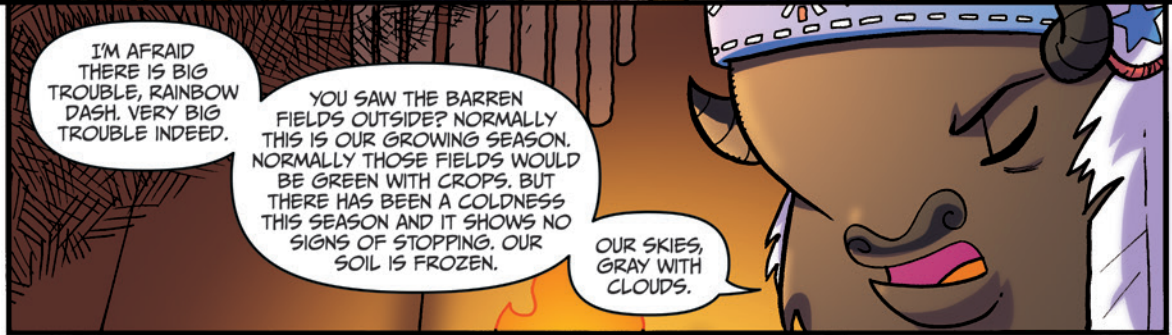
THIS WAY.  
IT'S WARMER  
INSIDE.



RAINBOW  
DASH, MEET  
CHIEF THUNDER  
HOOVES.

THANK YOU  
FOR COMING,  
MS. DASH.

NO PROB,  
CHIEF. WHAT'S THE  
TROUBLE?



I'M AFRAID  
THERE IS BIG  
TROUBLE, RAINBOW  
DASH. VERY BIG  
TROUBLE INDEED.

YOU SAW THE BARREN  
FIELDS OUTSIDE? NORMALLY  
THIS IS OUR GROWING SEASON.  
NORMALLY THOSE FIELDS WOULD  
BE GREEN WITH CROPS. BUT  
THERE HAS BEEN A COLDNESS  
THIS SEASON AND IT SHOWS NO  
SIGNS OF STOPPING. OUR  
SOIL IS FROZEN.

OUR SKIES,  
GRAY WITH  
CLOUDS.



CLOUDS? WHY  
DIDN'T YOU JUST  
SAY SO? CLEARING  
CLOUDS IS MY  
SPECIALTY!

WHY, I'LL  
JUST ZIP ON  
UP THERE  
AND—

WE HAVE TRIED  
THAT, RAINBOW DASH.  
IT WILL NOT WORK.  
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY.  
YOU MUST FIND THE  
RAINBOW CROW.

THE  
RAINBOW  
CROW?



MANY YEARS  
AGO...

"... WHEN THE NOBLE BUFFALO FIRST  
CAME TO THIS PLACE IT WAS EVEN  
COLDER THAN IT IS TODAY.

"THE FIELDS SEEMED TO STRETCH ON  
FOREVER AND THE HILLS FOR STAMPEDING  
WERE PLENTIFUL, EACH ONE TALLER THAN  
THE LAST. BUT FOR THE BITTER COLD IT  
WAS THE PERFECT HOME.

"THE BUFFALO HAVE ALWAYS BEEN  
STUBBORNLY OPTIMISTIC SO THEY  
DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD MAKE  
A PLACE FOR THEMSELVES HERE.

"THE COLD GRAY WOULD  
HAVE TO SURRENDER TO  
SUMMER'S GREEN SOON.

"OR SO THEY THOUGHT."

