

EQUESTRIA GIRLS SHORTS - "STAR CROSSED"

FADE IN:

SC. 1 - INT. TWILIGHT'S BEDROOM - DAY

TWILIGHT stands, checking out her reflection in a MIRROR. She adjusts her glasses and smooths her hair.

In the reflection behind her, FLUTTERSHY sits on the bed.

TWILIGHT

I'm so excited for my uh... "*hangout*"
with Timber Spruce!

*
*

She paces back and forth, counting on her fingers.

TWILIGHT (CONT'D)

First, we're going to peruse the
exhibit on gravitational fields for
thirteen minutes... then we will
marvel at the vastness of the universe
during the planetarium show... and
finally we'll enjoy cups of hot cocoa
and casual conversation as we spot
constellations in the night sky!

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FLUTTERSHY

That all sounds lovely! But you're
sure it isn't too much for one...
hangout?

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TWILIGHT

No. It's all going to go exactly as I
planned. *Perfect*, that is!

*

FLUTTERSHY

I got something special for your big
night. Just in case.

*

TWILIGHT

That's so sweet! You didn't--

*

Fluttershy hands Twilight a JAR OF BLACK BUGS and smiles
proudly. CLOSE UP on the little guys crawling around.
Twilight gives her a confused look.

TWILIGHT (CONT'D)

...have to?

Twilight puts the jar in her BACKPACK and fakes a smile.

CUT TO:

**SC. 2 - EXT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM- SPACE EXHIBIT WING -
DUSK**

Twilight stands on the steps of the Planetarium, fidgeting. She sees TIMBER SPRUCE approaching and waves. He joins her, looking at his surroundings with a huge grin.

TIMBER SPRUCE

What an awesome idea! I've always
wanted to visit a planetarium.

Twilight laughs hard at his non-joke. It's awkward. Timber is confused.

TWILIGHT

HA HA! Sooo... want to go inside and
see the gravity exhibit? It's really
pulling me in!

Twilight laughs nervously.

TWILIGHT (CONT'D)

Get it? On account of the
gravitational pull?!

TIMBER SPRUCE

Sure! Sounds great.

Timber laughs walks ahead. Twilight shakes her head and then "facepalms". Not a great start.

CUT TO:

**SC. 2 - INT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM- SPACE EXHIBIT WING -
CONTINUOUS**

Visitors browse the exhibit full of ROCKETS, SPACE SUITS, and MOON ROCKS, etc.

Twilight and Timber stroll past PRINCIPAL CELESTIA and VICE PRINCIPAL LUNA as they inspect a DISPLAY OF THE SUN AND MOON. Twilight marches ahead, studying a paper MUSEUM GUIDE. She stops, scratching her head in confusion.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE

But it says that the exhibit should be
right here, next to the statue of Star
Swirl!

Twilight points to a marble statue of (humanized) STAR SWIRL THE BEARDED. She looks around, mildly freaking out. Suddenly Timber frowns at something nearby. He goes over to look and she follows.

TWILIGHT *
What is it? *

TIMBER SPRUCE *
Oh, nothing! *

TWILIGHT *
You can tell me, Timber. *

Timber points to the exhibit. PAN OVER to a giant display of a black circle. *

TIMBER SPRUCE *
It's literally nothing-- a black hole! *

Twilight and Timber laugh at the geeky joke. She steals a glance at Timber, clearly smitten. But then-- Twilight looks at her watch. *

TWILIGHT *
Oh no! We spent so long searching for the exhibit that we don't have any time to look at it. The planetarium show's about to start! *

CUT TO:

SC. 3 - INT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM- PLANETARIUM - CONTINUOUS *

Twilight and Timber enter the circular theatre. A MUSEUM EMPLOYEE stands on a LADDER, pulling down all of the MODEL PLANETS.

TWILIGHT *
Excuse me-- are we late for the show? *

MUSEUM EMPLOYEE *
All shows are cancelled for the rest of the day. *

Twilight's face falls. Nothing is going right! Timber plays it cool. *

TIMBER SPRUCE *
Hey, that's okay Twilight. It's not the end of the world. *

The MUSEUM EMPLOYEE sighs. He holds up a MODEL OF EARTH. *

MUSEUM EMPLOYEE *
Actually, it is. This model is kaput! *
What the world needs now is-- *

TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The telescope!

A surprised Timber chases after Twilight.

MUSEUM EMPLOYEE
(to himself)
I was going to say "love". And a
functioning motor mechanism. But okay.

CUT TO:

SC. 4 - INT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM- PLANETARIUM - LATER

CLOSE UP on a swirling, steaming cup of milky COSMIC HOT
COCOA with marshmallow stars. PULL OUT to reveal that the sky
is completely overcast. Zero stars. Twilight and Timber sit
on the museum steps. Twilight sips her cocoa, but looks
dejected.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I'm so sorry, Timber! Nothing's gone
as planned.

Twilight shakes her head sadly.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
We got lost in the museum, the show
was cancelled, and now the sky is too
overcast to spot a single star in the
sky! And I was really hoping to
impress you with all these plans...

TIMBER SPRUCE
Tell me about it. Now how am I
supposed to impress you by pointing
out the constellations of Equuleus,
Pegasus, and Cassiopeia?

TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(brightening)
You know where those are?

TIMBER SPRUCE
(sheepish)
I *may* have done a little Astronomy
studying in preparation for tonight.
Okay... a lot of studying.

He gives her a playful shoulder nudge. CLOSE UP on the JAR OF
BUGS rolling out of Twilight's bag. The bugs are GLOWING! The
lid falls off and the bugs FLY into the air and start to form
several CONSTELLATIONS!

Twilight and Timber both marvel at the sight. Twilight sighs
dreamily as her eyes drift to her date.

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TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(looking at Timber/whispering
to herself)
Consider me star-struck...

*

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*

Off their smiles as we...

FADE OUT.

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