MY LITTLE PONY EQUESTRIA GIRLS

PROD # 403-030

SHORT 8: "Star Crossed"

Written by

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

TWILIGHT stands, checking herself out in a MIRROR. She adjusts her glasses and smooths her hair. In the reflection behind her, FLUTTERSHY sits on the bed.

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

She paces back and forth, counting on her fingers.

2 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!

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

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

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

6 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.

7 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.

8 TWILIGHT
Hey Timber! Want to go inside and see the gravity exhibit? It's really *pulling me in!*

Twilight laughs nervously.

9 TIMBER SPRUCE
On account of the gravitational pull?!

Timber winks. Twilight laughs extra hard. So hard it's awkward. As he 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.

10 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.

11 TIMBER SPRUCE
Maybe it got sucked into 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.

12 TWILIGHT
Oh no! The planetarium show's about to start!

CUT TO:

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

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

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

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

14 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.

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

16 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The telescope! Come on!

A surprised Timber chases after Twilight.

17 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 and Timber sips their cocoa, but it's too hot. They burns their mouths.

18 TOGETHER
Ouch!/Hot!

Twilight slumps, dejected.

19 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(lisp from burned tongue)
I'm tho thorry, Thimber. Nothing's gone ath planned...

20 TIMBER SPRUCE
Hey! It's okay.

Twilight blushes.

21 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
But we got lost, the show was cancelled, we burnt our tongues, and now the sky is too overcast to spot a single star!

She looks up to the cloudy sky and sighs.

22 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
And I was really hoping to impress you...

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

24 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(brightening)
You know where those are?

25 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.

26 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(looking at Timber/whispering to herself)
Consider me...

27 TOGETHER
Star struck?

Off their smiles as we...

FADE OUT. *

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