

MY LITTLE PONY EQUESTRIA GIRLS

PROD # 403-030

SHORT 8: "Star Crossed"

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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:

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**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...

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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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