

EQUESTRIA GIRLS SHORTS - "DISPLAY OF AFFECTION"

FADE IN:

SC. 1 - INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE- DAY

A posh boutique filled with colorful RACKS OF CLOTHES, MANNEQUINS, and plush SOFAS. RARITY concentrates on dressing a mannequin. She puts on a finishing touch and smiles proudly.

RARITY

Voila! Great job, me! It looks divine.

Rarity's boss, PRIM HEMLINE (MLP Ep #408), walks up. She scans the outfit and scrunches her nose, unimpressed.

PRIM HEMLINE

It's satisfactory.

Rarity is thrilled.

RARITY

After working here for months and months, I knew I'd finally do something to catch your eye!

Prim Hemline rolls her eyes.

PRIM HEMLINE

I'm going to give you a chance. Next week, a style scout from Canterlot City Fashion Week is visiting our mall.

She points to the current, boring window display.

PRIM HEMLINE (CONT'D)

I need a window display with something fresh, some pizzazz. I would like you to design and execute it.

RARITY

Really?! Oh *thank you*, Ms. Hemline! You will not regret this!

Prim looks exhausted by Rarity's enthusiasm. She starts to walk away, but stops.

PRIM HEMLINE

Oh and Rarity?

RARITY

Yes, Ms. Hemline?

PRIM HEMLINE

Don't mess up... because if you
embarrass me, there will be no sense
returning to this boutique! Ever
again.

Prim turns on her high-heeled shoe and exits.

RARITY

(calling out)

Thank you for the opportunity!

SC. 2 - CANTERLOT TOWN STREET - A FEW DAYS LATER

Rarity and SUNSET SHIMMER walk down the sidewalk.

RARITY (CONT'D)

It's been days and I *still* don't have
any clue what to put in the window
display.

SUNSET SHIMMER

I'm sure something will come to you
soon. You can't force artistic
inspiration!

They come upon a small group of people blocking the way. They
are gathered around, admiring a (Banksy-esque) STREET MURAL.

CROWD WALLA

Another mural!/Check it out!/Cool!

The crowd parts and Rarity gasps in reverence.

RARITY

Another piece by the secretive street
artist *Flanksy*! Look at the use of
lines and color-- oh how they dance
together in a tango of perfection
across the once drab wall!

Sunset is fidgety. Her eyes dart around.

SUNSET SHIMMER

Um... Rarity?

RARITY

(ignoring Sunset)

Oh, how I wish I had a way of
recruiting this brilliant artiste to
collaborate with me on my window
display! This mural is everything I
want to say, but through paint instead
of fashion...

SUNSET SHIMMER

Rarity! Can I let you in on teeny secret?

RARITY

Of course, darling.

SUNSET SHIMMER

(whispering)

I'm the artist.

Rarity tears her eyes away from the mural in shock and looks at Sunset.

RARITY

I'm sorry... WHAT did you just say?

Sunset looks at the crowd, nervous.

SUNSET SHIMMER

I'm Flanksy! It's true. Look, I'll explain everything, but not here. Come on!

Sunset yanks Rarity away to...

SC. 3 - INT. RARITY'S BEDROOM - SHORTLY AFTER

CLOSE UP on a BULLETIN BOARD laden with FABRIC SAMPLES and SKETCHES that mimic the style from the mural.

RARITY

Thank you so much for helping me translate your style to my designs, Sunset. If I work all night and sneak into the mall early, I actually stand a chance of finishing my window display and impressing Prim Hemline!

SUNSET SHIMMER

No problem. You promise you won't tell anyone that you know about my uh... hobby?

RARITY

Of course not. But I still can't believe *you're* the elusive artist!

Sunset smirks.

SUNSET SHIMMER

I'm full of surprises.

RARITY

What's it like to not want credit for
your genius creations?

CUT TO:

SC. 4 - INT. RARITY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The sun is shining through the curtains. Rarity is fast asleep and snoring, hunched over her SEWING MACHINE. She awakens with a JOLT and looks around, in a bleary-eyed panic.

RARITY (CONT'D)

What time is it? Where are my
outfits?! Oh goodness, I'm ruuuuined!

CUT TO:

**SC. 5 - INT. CANTERLOT MALL - OUTSIDE OF CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE
LATER**

Rarity looks defeated and exhausted as she trudges to the boutique to meet her doom.

CLOSE UP on big crowd outside the store. The window display is finished! Her designs are perfectly displayed and behind them is an original FLANKSY MURAL.

Rarity's jaw drops. Prim Hemline appears by her side, arms crossed. She raises an eyebrow.

PRIM HEMLINE

I don't know how you did it, Rarity.
But congratulations, you actually
managed to surpass my expectations of
you. Which were quite low, but still.

CLOSE UP on Sunset in distance with a SMUDGE OF PAINT on her cheek. She winks at Rarity and puts her BLACK HOODIE over head. Then... she's gone! Rarity smiles.

RARITY

Guess it helps to have friends in high
places.

FADE OUT.