

MLP EG WEB SERIES

"Display of Affection"
Short #403-033

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EQUESTRIA GIRLS SHORTS - "DISPLAY OF AFFECTION"

FADE IN:

SC. 1 - INT. CANTERLOT MALL - 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 absolutely... adequate.

*

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. In a couple of days, 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, pluck, and panache. 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!

(then, to herself)

I thrive under pressure. One does not
become a diamond without pressure!

*
*
*

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

Rarity and SUNSET SHIMMER walk down the sidewalk.

RARITY (CONT'D)

(overdramatic)

It's too much pressure! What in
heavens will I do?! I've tried
everything-- fringe, appliques,
cheese! The muse has left me.

*
*
*
*
*
*

SUNSET SHIMMER

I'm sure you'll have an idea 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.
(Note: mural should not appear to be graffiti).

*
*

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!* (alt: *DadaVinci*) 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.

*

RARITY (CONT'D)

Hmm, I wonder what it's like to not
want credit and praise for one's
genius creations?

SUNSET SHIMMER

(nervous)
Yeah, uh... me too!

RARITY

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 fabric!

Off Sunset's scheming face...

CUT TO:

SC. 3 - EXT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - WINDOW - MUCH LATER

Rarity is mid-setup. There are clothes all over the floor,
WONKY MANNEQUINS, and BUCKETS OF PAINT. There is a drape over
the backdrop, obscuring it. She works frantically to mimic
the style of the mural.

Sunset walks up. She sees the mess and her eyes grow large
with concern.

SUNSET SHIMMER

It looks like you found your muse
again!

Rarity pulls the DRAPE down to REVEAL... a hideous version of
the Flanksy mural. It's a mess! Sunset is shocked but smiles
trying to cover up her dismay.

RARITY

(nervous laughter)
It's a postmodern installation piece
celebrating the creative process in
fashion--

Rarity's face drops.

RARITY (CONT'D)

Oh, who am I kidding?! It's atrocious!
This window's not avant garde-- it's
avant marred!! Prim Hemline is going
to hate it.

SUNSET SHIMMER

Maybe there's a way we can save it!

RARITY

(through sniffs)

It's supposed to be finished by
tomorrow.

Rarity bursts into ugly tears.

RARITY (CONT'D)

It's time to throw in the
terrycloth... I'm going home! Might as
well salvage some beauty sleep before
I disappoint the entire Canterlot
fashion community. Au Revoir, Sunset.
Au revoir, career.

Rarity rushes off, leaving Sunset with the messy window. Off
Sunset's scheming face as she sizes it up...

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 a beautiful, 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 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 pulls her BASEBALL CAP over
head. Then... she's gone! Rarity smiles, realizing what this
means-- SUNSET IS FLANKSY!

RARITY

Guess it helps to have friends in high
places.

FADE OUT.