

MLP EG WEB SERIES

"A Little Birdie Told Me"
Short #403-032

Written by
Gillian Berrow

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EQUESTRIA GIRLS SHORTS - "A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME"

FADE IN:

SC. 1 - INT. CANTERLOT HIGH MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

FLUTTERSHY sits in MATH CLASS (in the back, near an OPEN WINDOW). She takes notes off of the board with a smile on her face. She is enjoying herself. MR. CRANKY DOODLE turns around and faces the class. *

MR. CRANKY DOODLE
Alright, kids. Notebooks away. Quiz time! *

The class releases a collective groan. Fluttershy grins. A BIRD lands in the open window and tweets at her.

FLUTTERSHY
(to the bird/whispering)
Hello there, Hubert. Is everything alright?

The bird gestures with its wings and tweets.

MR. CRANKY DOODLE
Only number two pencils, got it? Okay, go ahead. *

Fluttershy's eyes go large.

FLUTTERSHY
(whispering to bird)
We'll talk after the quiz, okay?

The bird nods. Fluttershy scribbles on her PAPER until...

TWO MORE BIRDS land on the windowsill and begin to chirp at her. They look upset.

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(whispering to birds)
Slow down! You're all talking at once! What is it?

One of the birds chirps.

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(nodding/whispering)
Ohhh, I see. If you take 4 from that one and divide them equally... That sounds like a solution to this problem, Reginald. Good thinking.

PAN OVER to TRIxie. She watches Fluttershy whispering and nodding.

Trixie looks at her test and slumps down. Fluttershy scribbles away, confident. Trixie narrows her eyes, suspicious.

Trixie scoffs and raises her hand.

MR. CRANKY DOODLE

Yes?

TRIXIE

The honest and observant Trixie has reason to believe that Fluttershy is cheating!

The class gasps.

TRIXIE (CONT'D)

Yes, I saw her talking to those...
birds!

Trixie points to the window.

TEACHER

Fluttershy, cheatin' is a serious offense...

FLUTTERSHY

I swear I wasn't cheating! I was whispering to the birds because they were having an argument over sticks for their nests...

TRIXIE

An argument? Sounds made up!

FLUTTERSHY

No, no. See, Hubert thought that Reginald was stealing from his, but I told him-- 'surely you can tell the difference between oak and poplar sticks, right sweetie?'

Fluttershy giggles.

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

They don't know anything about math. They're more into classic literature. Have you heard of "Beak House"? It's Reginald's favorite novel by Chickens.

MR. CRANKY DOODLE
I can't say that I have...

*

FLUTTERSHY
But *I* know about math. In fact I
studied really hard for this test.

TRIXIE
Sure you did.

Fluttershy stands, defiant.

FLUTTERSHY
Hey! I know my stuff!

TRIXIE
So prove it then.

Fluttershy marches up to the CHALKBOARD and picks up a piece
of chalk.

She looks to the Mr. Cranky Doodle, completely stone faced.

*

FLUTTERSHY
Go on, make my day!

Cranky nods, surprised at Fluttershy's boldness and passion
for math.

*

CROSS FADE several times as Fluttershy makes her way across
the chalkboard, Good Will Hunting-style. The equation takes
up the whole board.

Cranky's jaw drops.

*

MR. CRANKY DOODLE
She's correct!

*

The class cheers. Fluttershy smiles, triumphant.

Off Trixie's suspicious face...

CUT TO:

SC. 3 - EXT. CANTERLOT HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Trixie climbs a tree. CLOSE ON a bird's nest.

TRIXIE
Hellooooo? The great and powerful
Trixie needs a tutor! Which one of you
knows trigonometry?

FADE OUT.