

As Recorded
March 20, 2017
@ Dicke Rogers
T.S. (takes 1-14)

As Recorded
March 24, 2017
@ D & R
(takes 15-30)

MY LITTLE PONY: EQUESTRIA GIRLS

"The Salty Sails"
#403-052

Written by
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First Draft 1/19/17
Second Draft 01/27/17
Polish 02/20/17
Locked Draft 03/08/17

EXT. DOCK - OCEAN - DAY

PINKIE PIE and TWILIGHT SPARKLE raise the sail on the docked SAILBOAT. They wear proper safety gear.

1 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Life vests on, nautical dictionary
memorized, and course set!

Twilight shows off a SAILING CHART with a COMPLICATED COURSE.

2 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Smooth sailing ahead! Ready about!

Pinkie Pie holds up a BASKET bursting with BAKED TREATS.

3 PINKIE PIE
I'm about ready for a snack! Care
to try a caramel cream puff?

RARITY lofts a HEAVY TRUNK onto the boat. She sits on it, out
of breath, and fans herself with a BIG SUN HAT.

4 RARITY
It's serendipitous that we're
setting sail, because I am winded.

5 PINKIE PIE
What's in the trunk, Rarity?

6 RARITY
A change of clothes and a coat in
case it gets chilly. Plus color
~~swatches and mood boards for my~~
~~resort season jewelry line.~~ Also a
small folding table, various tools,
a fashion reference library, and a
bag of gems. I need to compare
~~their sparkle to the sea!~~ You know.
The essentials.

7 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The essentials. Right. My
calculations accounted for the
weight of the boat, but I forgot to
account for Rarity.

Twilight's geode glows as she LEVITATES the trunk back to the
dock. Rarity <HARUMPHS>.

8 PINKIE PIE
(far away, serious)
At sea, nothing's accounted for.
Its tides are fierce yet sublime.
(MORE)

15 16

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)

As beautiful as they are chaotic.
(then, bright)

CAST AWAY!

8A 31 32

Pinkie Pie casts off the dockline with a dramatic flourish. But the boat just floats there, barely moving. Rarity and Pinkie Pie exchange a concerned glance.

9 TWILIGHT SPARKLE

Don't worry, I checked the weather.
We should expect a strong Westward
gale in three! Two! One!

9A 6AB

Twilight points WESTWARD but a HUGE WIND blows them in the
OPPOSITE direction.

10 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, we're going the
wrong way! Ready about! Tack! Jibe!

10A 7AB

The boat skims away at a clip as Pinkie Pie and Rarity hang
onto each other, staring blankly at Twilight

11 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)

Am I the only one who memorized the
nautical dictionary?! Turn!

16 17

12 PINKIE PIE/RARITY

Ohhhhhh!

12A 21 22 23

Rarity grabs the lines. The sail swings wildly back and
forth. Pinkie Pie limbos under the boom, then helps Rarity
get it under control. Twilight checks her sailing chart.

13 TWILIGHT SPARKLE

We're way off course! Tack north!

Rarity adjusts the sail and they turn. Twilight consults her
map, which flaps in the wind.

14 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)

Almost back on track. If only we
could get a little more power!

14A 8AB C Ts

33 14A AB

Rarity's hat BLOWS OFF. She CATCHES it mid-air and WIND fills
it. The boat PICKS UP SPEED and goes over a large WAVE, which
gently LOETS it through the air. They GRIP the railing and
Twilight's sailing chart BLOWS AWAY.

14B 9AC

15 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)

My meticulously plotted chaaaart!

24 25

16 PINKIE PIE

Surrender to the seeeeea!

16-1- (34)
1011 28AB
16A 11
Ts.
The boat lands with a SPLASH. The wind immediately calms and the boat glides peacefully on. They <SIGH>, relieved, until Pinkie Pie sees--

24 25
17 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
A ROCK!!! I mean, ROCK HO!!

29AB
She hurls a few caramel cream puffs, EXPLODING them into confetti, and blasting the boat directly back to the dock. It stops in its original position. Everyone's soaked, including Pinkie Pie's treats.

13 14 30
17A 11
Beat. They share a glance then BURSTS into laughter.

5
18 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Whichever way the wind blows, I guess it's not off course as long as you're with your friends.

Rarity hands out beach towels from her trunk.

24 25
19 RARITY
Especially if your friends have towels! In assorted patterns, too!

Twilight and Rarity dry off as Pinkie Pie strikes an epic pose. One foot on the bow, she stares out at the ocean and narrows her eyes, acknowledging a worthy adversary.

26
20 PINKIE PIE
The ocean: Vast. Mysterious. Wild.
We may never fully understand her, but nonetheless she commands respect.

She takes a contemplative bite of the soggy cream puff.

27AB
21 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Ooooooh, SALTED caramel!

IRIS OUT.