MY LITTLE PONY: EQUESTRIA GIRLS

"The Salty Sails"
#403-052

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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 <u>winded</u>.

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)

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
As beautiful as they are chaotic.
(then, bright)
CAST AWAY!

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!

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!

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!

12 PINKIE PIE/RARITY
Ohhhhhh!

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!

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 LOFTS it through the air. They GRIP the railing and Twilight’s sailing chart BLOWS AWAY.

15 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
My meticulously plotted chaaaart!

16 PINKIE PIE
Surrender to the seeeea!

The boat lands with a SPLASH. The wind immediately calms and the boat glides peacefully on. They <SIGH>, relieved, until Pinkie Pie sees--

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

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.

Beat. They share a glance then BURSTS into laughter.

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.

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.

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.

21 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Oooooh, SALTED caramel!

IRIS OUT.