

As Recorded
November 23, 2016
@D+R
(takes 1-39)

**THE EQUESTRIA GIRLS
BETTER TOGETHER SERIES**

CHOOSE YOUR OWN ADVENTURE

"Rarity Investigates: The Case of the Bedazzled Boot"
Short #403-039

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Outline 09/09/16
First Draft 09/13/16
Second Draft 09/28/16
Polish Draft 10/11/16
Locked Polish 11/01/16

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SET UP

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Rehearsal. TWILIGHT SPARKLE and FLASH SENTRY stand on stage. Flash gesticulates with one hand, script in the other.

1 FLASH SENTRY
(reading, to Twilight)
"I tell ya... no coal minin'
daughter of ours is goin' to Shiny
City wearin' boots like those!"

4 5 B

He gestures toward A DARKENED TABLE ON STAGE, then A BRIGHT SPOTLIGHT <KER-CHUNKS>, shining light onto a SINGLE BEDAZZLED DISCO BOOT. In the wings, where SNIPS and SNAILS elbow each other. SUNSET SHIMMER hops onto the stage, eyeing them.

2 SUNSET SHIMMER
Cut! Snips, Snails...? Where's the
other boot?

3 SNIPS
Hey, props ain't our jobs.

4 SUNSET SHIMMER
Yes it is. Your job is props.

5 SNIPS
Meh.

6 SUNSET SHIMMER
The play is about magic dancing
boots. No one's buying tickets to
see... a magic dancing "boo-tuh."

7 8 9 10 11

ANGLE ON: shadows backstage. When RARITY steps into the light, everything becomes BLACK AND WHITE. She puts on her "detective hat" a la MLP 516, *Rarity Investigates*. Down in the orchestra pit, LYRA starts playing muted trumpet jazz.

7 RARITY
Somebody's pilfered my bedazzled
boot, eh? Not good. But a new case
falling right in my lap? Not bad.

<MUSIC STING> as she raises her eyebrow dramatically. Sunset stares at her blankly.

8 RARITY (CONT'D)
Don't worry your sweet red head,
red head.

(MORE)

1 ②
↓
↓

RARITY (CONT'D)

Speaking as the lead whose foot
that boot adorns, and the costume
designer whose mind dreamt of it in
the first place, let me assure you:
I'll find the boot.

(raising an eyebrow)

But where to begin...? Somebody's ③
gotta know something... ↓

Three options appear: Pinkie Pie, Trixie, and Applejack.

ENDING A: PINKIE PIE

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - LATER

A janitor's closet Rarity's re-configured as her special
office (aka a desk under a hanging light bulb).

Rarity paces around PINKIE PIE, whose eyes are wide with a
nervous stare. The stark lighting is not unlike an
INTERROGATION ROOM. Rarity leans forward, steadying her gaze.

13 ⑭
↓ ↓

9 RARITY

What do you say, Ms. Pie?

10 PINKIE PIE

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! IT WAS ME!
I DID IT! I'M THE ONE!!!

37 ③⑧
↓ ↓

10A

Pinkie throws her head back, erupting in <SOBS>.

13 ⑭
↓ ↓

11 RARITY

Pinkie, it couldn't have been you.

Pinkie snaps to, no sign of sobs.

12 PINKIE PIE

It couldn't have?

37 ③⑧
↓ ↓

13 ⑭
↓ ↓

13 RARITY

You were nowhere near the
auditorium when it went missing.

14 PINKIE PIE

I wasn't?

37 ③⑧
↓ ↓

13 ⑭
↓ ↓

15 RARITY

You were at the frozen yogurt shop.

16 PINKIE PIE

I was??

37 ③⑧
↓ ↓

13 14 15 AB 17 RARITY
 ↓ ↓ ↓ You literally still have frozen
 yogurt in your hand.

We WIDEN OUT to reveal that Pinkie's currently holding a CUP
 OF FROZEN YOGURT. She starts to <MUNCH> at the TOPPINGS.

18 PINKIE PIE
 (between chews)
 You were just so upset, I thought
 confessing would make you feel
 better!

37 38
 ↓ ↓

13_B 15 16 19 RARITY (V.O.)
 ↓ ↓ ↓ I could tell the dame had a sweet
 tooth... for trouble. With a
 capital P... for Pinkie Pie.

Pinkie winds herself up, and Rarity interrupts throughout:

20 PINKIE PIE
 Like at the frozen yogurt shop I
 took more than one free sample...
 and then I put the used sample
 spoons in the wrong cup... and then
 someone took my spoon, and I
 WATCHED THEM, RARITY! I WATCHED
 THEM EAT MY YOGURT GERMS.

37 38 39
 ↓ ↓ ↓

21 RARITY
 (overlapping throughout)
 Slow down-- This is bigger than
 spoons-- I-- Shh--

17
 ↓

22 RARITY (CONT'D)
Pinkie Pie, PLEASE! Have you or
 have you not seen my boot?

13 16
 ↓ ↓

23 PINKIE PIE
 ...Ohhhhhh, you mean the one under
 that pile of bell-bottoms?

37 38
 ↓ ↓

Pinkie Pie points to a pile of clothes, which Rarity WHISKS
 away to reveal... THE BEDAZZLED BOOT!

13 16
 ↓ ↓

24 RARITY
 You solved the mystery!

25 PINKIE PIE
 But I have so much more to
 confess...

37 38
 ↓ ↓

Rarity dabs a finger on Pinkie Pie's frozen yogurt and takes
 a taste.

13 16
|
|
|

26 RARITY (V.O.)
Solving a case never tasted so
good!

IRIS OUT.

ENDING B: TRIXIE

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY

A janitor's closet that Rarity's re-configured as her special office, aka a desk under a hanging light bulb which casts stark shadows. <MOODY JAZZ MUSIC> plays as the door slowly opens... TRIXIE saunters in, stopping at the doorway, glaring back at Rarity.

18 19 20 21
|
|
|
|

27 RARITY (V.O.)
The moment she strutted into my
office, I already knew she was
guilty. Only guilty people strut
like that. That's a guilty person
strut.

Trixie sways her way in, taking a seat opposite Rarity. She crosses her legs, getting comfortable, sizing up Rarity.

28 TRIXIE (V.O.)
The moment I strutted into her
office, I knew I could outsmart
this buffoon.

Rarity eyes her.

29 RARITY (V.O.)
The dame wasn't talking, and that
was fine. I can not-talk, too. I
can not-talk for HOURS. I'm not
even talking right now.

Trixie smirks.

30 TRIXIE (V.O.)
Me either.

Trixie leans in toward Rarity, raising a single eyebrow.
Whoa! Rarity reacts, leaning back, arms crossed.

31 RARITY (V.O.)
...looks like Trixie picked up a
racket and decided to play.

Rarity uncrosses her arms, then SHE raises HER eyebrow!
<MUSIC STING!> as Trixie reacts, smirking.

19 (21)

32 TRIxie (V.O.)
Little does she know, TWO can play
this game.

Trixie RAISES HER HAND dramatically in the air. Tension
builds as Rarity's eyes go wide, a single bead of sweat
forming on her face as Trixie lowers her arm to...

ADJUST HER CHAIR!!!

33 RARITY (V.O.)
Oh, she's good.

Rarity smiles coyly, an idea brewing.

8

34 RARITY (V.O.)
...But I had a little something
special prepared...

Rarity now raises HER hand high in the air! Trixie's eyes go
wide. Rarity lowers it into her PURSE, then re-emerges
holding LIPSTICK! <MUSIC STING!> as Trixie watches in shock
and awe. Rarity raises a coy eyebrow as she grabs a MIRROR
and applies lipstick to her smug pout.

Trixie nods as she stands, walking toward the door, then
spinning around with a coy look:

(22)

35 TRIxie (V.O.)
You win this round, Rarity. But the
match ain't over, yet. The great and
powerful Trixie always prevails.

Trixie turns, then TRIPS a little, causing the scene the
SUDDENLY SHIFT back to color/normal.

36 TRIxie
OW! You better clean up these
rocks. Someone could get hurt. Not
me, but y'know... someone.

36a RARITY
SPIKE!?

24
366
Rarity <GASPS>, then follows a trail of "rocks," BEDAZZLED
GEM STONES, to find THE MISSING BOOT in the corner! As Rarity
picks it up, it WRIGGLES on its own, until SPIKE pops out
from inside it.

19 22

37 SPIKE

Sorry... I wanted to see what it's
like to be a dancer.

25 26

SPIKE (ALT) (CONT'D)

Sorry... rhinestones are my
favourite thing to chew on

(22)

38 RARITY

You want to dance in the play?
(off his sad nod)
We'll find a spot for you, Spike.
But next time you borrow a boot,
ask first?

38A

RARITY (ALT) (CONT'D)

Oh Spike, I'll make you a toy, but
next time ask first)

(23)

Spike <GRUMBLES> on the floor. Close on Rarity:

39 RARITY (V.O.)

Case: closed.

(27)

Close on Trixie:

40 TRIXIE (V.O.)

Trixie: amazing.

Close on Spike:

41 SPIKE (V.O.)

...how come nobody's talking out
loud?

IRIS OUT.

ENDING C: APPLEJACKINT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY

Rarity sits at her desk while Applejack remembers...

29 30

42 APPLEJACK

Last time I saw them together was
when I was buildin' the mine shaft
set. Over by the costume rack...

(31)

(30)

43 RARITY (V.O.)

Detectives trust their instincts.
And mine were telling me to check
the costume rack.

INT. AUDITORIUM - COSTUME ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Applejack and Rarity stand poised for action. Applejack points toward a COSTUME RACK which seems to move slightly. Rarity focuses her gaze, fixes her hair, then parts the costumes revealing MAUD PIE (!) holding the bedazzled boot.

32 33 (34)

44 APPLEJACK / RARITY
MAUD???

B
45 RARITY (V.O.)
Gasp.

Maud turns, completely unfazed. She strokes the bedazzled boot like a Bond-villain.

46 MAUD
Hello, Rarity. Applejack.

47 RARITY
Of all people, Maud, honestly... I never pegged you for a crook! Who put you up to it?! What do you got against my big debut?! Why aren't you answering me?! Why? Why!? WHY!?

36 47A
With each question, Rarity leans in closer to Maud's face. ~~They're inches away in a silent face-off: Rarity's menacing stare matched against Maude's blank expression.~~ Maud <SIGHS>, then slowly raises a JEWELER'S EYE LOUPE to her eye, inspecting one of the bedazzled stones.

48 MAUD
You might have thought this one is Rose Quartz but it's actually amethyst.

B
49 APPLEJACK
Nobody thought that.

50 RARITY
They're just rhinestones, Darling.

Maud offers Rarity a closer inspection of the boot.

51 MAUD
...made of amethyst. The world's largest amethyst geode weighs two and half tons.

(32)

52 RARITY
A two and a half ton bedazzling gem?!

Suddenly <PLOP!> a thought bubble appears above Rarity's swimmy look. She imagines herself hugging a 3-meter tall PURPLE (in color) crystal. Her eyes gloss over as she sways.

32 33 34

53 MAUD

Are you imagining yourself hugging it?

32

54 RARITY

Mmm-hmm.

34

55 MAUD

Me too.

SSA

<THUMP!> Rarity faints on a pile of COSTUMES.

56 RARITY

(half-asleep)

Glimmering...gleaming...glitzing geodes, and all for ME.

Applejack is confused. Maud, nonplussed. Sunset enters (in FULL COLOR)...

ALT 32

57 SUNSET SHIMMER

Oh nice.

She takes the boot and walks off.

FADE TO BLACK.