THE EQUESTRIA GIRLS
BETTER TOGETHER SERIES

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"Rarity Investigates: The Case of the Bedazzled Boot"
Short #403-038

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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!"

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."

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)

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 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.

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!!!

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

11 RARITY
Pinkie, it couldn't have been you.

Pinkie snaps to, no sign of sobs.

12 PINKIE PIE
It couldn't have?

13 RARITY
You were nowhere near the auditorium when it went missing.

14 PINKIE PIE
I wasn't?

15 RARITY
You were at the frozen yogurt shop.

16 PINKIE PIE
I was??

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!

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.

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

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

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

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

24 RARITY
You solved the mystery!

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

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

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.

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 <u>single eyebrow</u>. 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.

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.

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:

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.

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.

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

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?

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

39 RARITY (V.O.)
Case: closed.

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: APPLEJACK

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY

Rarity sits at her desk while Applejack remembers...

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

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.

44 APPLEJACK / RARITY
MAUD???

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!?

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 slowwwly 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.

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.

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.

53 MAUD
Are you imagining yourself hugging it?

54 RARITY
Mmm-hmm.

55 MAUD
Me too.

<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)...

57 SUNSET SHIMMER
Oh nice.

She takes the boot and walks off.

FADE TO BLACK.