

**MY LITTLE PONY
EQUESTRIA GIRLS
WEB SERIES
CHOOSE YOUR OWN ADVENTURE**

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

Written by
Julia Prescott

Outline 09/09/16
First Draft 09/13/16
Second Draft 09/28/16

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)
"We been married fifteen years, and
I tell ya... no coal minin'
daughter of mine's 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 bedazzled disco boot. <MUFFLED LAUGHTER> from the wings, where SNIPS and SNAILS elbow each other. SUNSET SHIMMER walks onto the stage, eyeing them.

2 SUNSET SHIMMER
Cut! Snips, Snails...? Aren't we
missing something?

3 SNAILS
...I told Snips to look everywhere,
but he could only find one boot.

4 SUNSET SHIMMER
The play is about magic dancing
boots-- plural. No boots plural, no
play... singular. Rarity...!?

ANGLE ON: The shadows backstage. When RARITY steps into the light, we realize everything has become 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.

5 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.

6 SUNSET SHIMMER
So... you gonna make a new one, or
should I buy one, or...?

7 RARITY

Don't worry your pretty red head,
Miss Red Head. Speaking as the lead
whose foot that boot adorns, and
the costume designer whose mind
first 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.

8 RARITY

What do you say, Ms. Pie?

9 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>.

10 RARITY

Pinkie, it couldn't have been you.

Pinkie snaps to, no sign of sobs.

11 PINKIE PIE

It couldn't have?

12 RARITY

You were nowhere near the
auditorium when it went missing.

13 PINKIE PIE

I wasn't?

14 RARITY

You were at the frozen yogurt shop.

15 PINKIE PIE
I was??

16 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.

*
*

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

Rarity throws up her hands as a <JAZZ SAX STING!> plays.

*

18 RARITY (V.O.)
The dame was trouble with a capital
P!...as in Pinkie.

*

19 PINKIE PIE
OH NO! Don't be MORE upset, I'll
confess to more things!!

RARITY
No, wait that's not what I...
PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Like at the frozen yogurt
shop I took more than one
sample...

*
*
*
*

RARITY
Please Pinkie Pie, it's
okay...
PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
and then I put the sample
spoon in the wrong cup...

*
*
*

RARITY
Seriously no, I'm fine...
PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(spiraling out)
...and then someone took that
cup, and I WATCHED THEM EAT
MY YOGURT GERMS, RARITY!

*
*
*
*
*

20 RARITY
Pinkie Pie, PLEASE! I just wanted
to know when was the last time you
saw my bedazzled boot?!

*
*
*
*

21 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!

*
*

22 RARITY

Pinkie Pie, you solved the mystery!

23 PINKIE PIE

Woo-hoo! *Let's celebrate!*

*

Pinkie's GEM lights up *as she* touches a spoonful *of yogurt* and it EXPLODES into celebratory glitter. Rarity dips her finger into the container and licks a yogurty taste.

*

24 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. <MOODY JAZZ MUSIC> plays as the door slowly opens... TRIXIE saunters in, stopping at the doorway, glaring back at Rarity.

25 RARITY (V.O.)

The moment she came in 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.

26 TRIXIE (V.O.)

The moment I came in her office, I knew I could outsmart this buffoon.

*

Rarity eyes her.

27 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.

*

28 TRIXIE (V.O.)

Me either.

*

*

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

*

29 RARITY (V.O.)
Well well well... 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.

*

*

30 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!!!

*

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

*

*

Rarity smiles coyly, an idea brewing.

32 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:

33 TRIxie (V.O.)
You win this round, Rarity. But the
show ain't over, yet.

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

34 TRIxie
OW!

35 RARITY
Are you okay?

36 TRIXIE

You should really 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 suddenly WRIGGLES on its own, until SPIKE
pops out from inside it.

*

*

*

*

37 SPIKE

Hey, I'm nappin' in here!

*

*

38 RARITY

Sorry Spike, but the play needs
this! And next time, ask first?

*

*

Spike <GRUMBLES> on the floor. Trixie leans in from the
doorway, all confidence.

*

*

39 TRIXIE

You're welcome by the way. I knew
it was there the whole time, I just
wanted to test you.

*

*

*

*

Spike and Rarity share an eye-roll and we:

*

FADE OUT.

ENDING C: APPLEJACK

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - DAY

Rarity sits at her desk while Applejack remembers...

40 APPLEJACK

Last time I saw them together was
when I was buildin' the mine shaft
set, right before rehearsal. They
were over by the costume rack...

*

*

*

Rarity points a victorious finger to the sky:

41 RARITY

To 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.

42 APPLEJACK / RARITY
MAUD???

Maud turns, completely unfazed.

43 MAUD
Hello, Rarity. Applejack.

44 RARITY
Of all people, Maud, honestly...
why would you steal the boot? Why
would you want to sabotage the
play? Why aren't you answering me?!

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.

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

46 APPLEJACK
Shoulda known...

47 RARITY
They're just **rhinestones**, Darling.

*

Maud inspects the shoe closer.

48 MAUD
**They're not just rhinestones. These
are made from amethyst. The world's
largest amethyst geode weighs two
and half tons.**

*
*
*
*

49 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.

50 MAUD
Are you imagining yourself hugging
it?

51 RARITY
Mmm-hmm.

52 MAUD
Me too.

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

53 RARITY
(half-asleep)
Glimmering...gleaming...glitzing
geodes, and all for ME.

Applejack is confused. Maud, nonplussed.

54 RARITY (V.O.)
...It was a tough case to crack,
but in the end, I cracked it. Like
cracking a two-ton amethyst geode.

*

FADE TO BLACK.