



**MY LITTLE PONY
EQUESTRIA GIRLS
WEB SERIES**

**"Accountabilibuddies"
Short #416-235**

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SET UP

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EXT. STARSWIRL MUSIC FESTIVAL - DAY

<MAINSTREAM POP-COUNTRY MUSIC> PUMPS. We find the MANE 7
finish squeezing through the crowd toward the MAIN STAGE.

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1 APPLEJACK
 (fan-girling)
Almost to the front...! C'mon
y'all, do the Cowpoke Stomp!

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Just then, MUFFINS (dancing with her eyes closed)
accidentally STOMPS on Applejack's foot. Applejack <YELPS>!
Muffins dances away. Applejack's foot <THROBS> wildly.

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3 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 (yelling over music)
I'm okay! ...So long as no one else--!

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BULK BICEPS line-dances right over to her, STOMPING her foot!

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 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 (Between stomps)
Ow! Ow! Ow!

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He goes. RAINBOW DASH and PINKIE PIE clear space, worried...

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4 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 (pained)
Maybe I oughtta mosey on outta the
line of stompin. Y'all stay! No
reason you gotta miss the up-
frontness on account'a me.

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5 RAINBOW DASH
Well we aren't letting you miss Dirk
Thistleweed and be all alone!

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6 PINKIE PIE
Yeah! It's against the *Fun Times*
Festival Friends Partner Pal Credo to
go off without an Accountibilibuddy!

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*

7 APPLEJACK
A what-now?!
 (off their smiles)
Aw, y'all are the best. Hmm... who
should I ask to come with me...?

*

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AppleJack looks between Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie.

*

AppleJack cocks her head, considering. Suddenly three options appear: **A.) Rainbow Dash**, **B.) Pinkie Pie**, and **C.) Snips**.
 (NOTE: Snips should be confused, wondering why he's included)

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ENDING A: RAINBOW DASH

INT. MED TENT - CONTINUOUS

A "CHILL OUT" tent **back by the food trucks**. Teens eat orange slices, drink water, and put in ear plugs. Rainbow Dash walks AJ up to a cot and PLOPS her down.

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8 RAINBOW DASH
 I'm gonna mix you up something my coach gave me when I tweaked my hammy during **round robbin semies**.

*

9 APPLEJACK
 Sounds like... sports words.

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Rainbow Dash starts mixing sports creams, aloe, etc.

10 RAINBOW DASH
So this balm-- or is it a salve?
 Let's just call it a cream-- **this**
goop'll fix anything! Then boom:
Dirk Thistleweed, here we come!

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 *

Rainbow Dash holds up the bowl. AJ <SNIFFS> and <GAGS>.

*

11 APPLEJACK
 Are you sure about this? It smells like bad milk... or good cheese.

*

Just then, a guy in a **low cowboy hat** sneaks into the tent. He **lifts his brim** revealing: DREAMY MAINSTREAM COUNTRY POP STAR **DIRK THISTLEWEED!** Rainbow Dash and Applejack <GASP>.

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12 DIRK THISTLEWEED
 (whispering)
 I'd know **the smella** Cure-All Ointment anywhere!

*
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 *

13 RAINBOW DASH/APPLEJACK
"Ointment!" / Dirk Thistleweed...!?

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14 DIRK THISTLEWEED
 (whispers)
 I lost my voice and I'm supposed to be on stage **right about now**. Y'all mind if I slather my singin' parts?

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 *

APPLEJACK
Slather away.
(sotto to RD)
I just told Dirk Thistleweed to
slather away...!

Dirk takes a bit and <GLOPS> it on the outside of his throat,
massaging it in.

15 DIRK THISTLEWEED
Mmm... burns so good.
(singing beautifully, if a
bit awkwardly at the end)
Sometimes what you're searchin'
for's / in the last place you look
/ It could be in a medical tent /
You never know, I'm Dirk
Thistleweed, that's my real name.

While he sings, AppleJack and Rainbow Dash put their arms
around each other, eyes filling with tears of joy.

16 APPLEJACK
(whispers)
This is the best view of any
concert ever.

DIRK THISTLEWEED
Aw, d'ya lose your voice too? Mind
if I slather away...?

As he slathers ointment on Applejack's neck and we...

IRIS OUT.

ENDING B: PINKIE PIE

EXT. STARSWIRL MUSIC FESTIVAL - MOMENTS LATER

Applejack leans on Pinkie Pie in the back of the crowd. They
try to see the stage, but tall dudes are in their way.

17 APPLEJACK
Thanks for hanging with me, Pinkie.
(re: tall guys in the way)
I'm sure we'll find some other way
to see Dirk Thistleweed, some day.

20 PINKIE PIE
Wait a minute... Today is some day!
I'm going to make sure you still
get to see Dirk Thistleweed!
(MORE)

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(getting an idea)
With a crazy plan... that's crazy
like a fox... and it's so fox that
it just might work. COME ON, CRAZY!

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*

Pinkie SPRINTS off. Applejack rolls her eyes. A beat and then
Pinkie RUNS BACK INTO FRAME, inspecting AJ's elevated leg.

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23 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Right. Bad foot. Can't run. Got it.

Pinkie SPRINTS off again. Then SPRINTS BACK IN pushing a
wheelbarrow. She SCOOPS Applejack up in it and throws a
blanket on her. Pinkie pushes her off screen.

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*

EXT. HILLTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Pinkie SWEATS as she pushes AppleJack in the wheelbarrow up a
hill. She is EXHAUSTED.

26 APPLEJACK
Pink, it's not a big deal. We can
just go back down the hill--

27 PINKIE PIE
(winded)
No! You. Are. Seeing. Dirk.
Thistleweed!

*
*

Suddenly Pinkie and Applejack come to the top of the hill...
and they are AT THE SIDE OF THE STAGE, looking down on the
show! It's a great view.

28 APPLEJACK
Oh my gravy. This is... amazing.
Pinkie Pie, you're the best.

*
*

Applejack hears no response, then turns to see-- she's alone.
Because PP's down on the stage, pushing Dirk over to the side
of the stage that AJ can see from up there.

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PINKIE PIE
Can you see him now, Applejack?!

*
*

Spotlight turns on AJ who blushes and waves. IRIS OUT.

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ENDING C: SNIPS

EXT. STARSWIRL MUSIC FESTIVAL - BY THE MED TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Applejack hobbles up to a bench with Snips' help.

SNIPS

Kind of weird, don't you think,
picking me when both your real
friends offered to be with you?

30 APPLEJACK
You looked so lonely without
Snails.

31 SNIPS
That name means nothing to me!!!
<SIGH>. I don't get it. I told him
I lost my ear plugs and then he
just abandoned me.

32 APPLEJACK
At least we have each other...

33 SNIPS
It just stinks to not have a friend
around, y'know?

34 APPLEJACK
I'm sayin--

35 SNIPS
I'm all alone!

APPLEJACK
I'm literally right next to you.

SNIPS
Just me, myself, and... oh.

AppleJack raises an eyebrow, "Seriously?"

36 SNIPS (CONT'D)
You... wanna be my new best friend?

37 APPLEJACK
I'm not sure if I--

38 SNIPS
Oh... I understand...

He looks SUPER SAD. Applejack sighs.

39 APPLEJACK
Alright, I'll be your best frie--

40 SNIPS
(pushing her away)
SNAILS! YOU CAME BACK!

*
*

Reveal: Snails walking up with a bunch of waters in his arms.
Someone carries a BIG PILE OF BLANKETS beside him.

41 SNAILS
Whatta ya mean?! I've been lookin'
everywhere for you.

The blankets PLOP down. They were being carried by none other
than Dirk Thistleweed!

*

42 APPLEJACK
Dirk Thistleweed?!

*

43 DIRK THISTLEWEED
You guys know Snails? He's the
funniest fella I ever dun met! Do
the thing! Do the thing...!!!

*
*
*
*

Dirk CRACKS UP as Snails makes an armpit fart <SOUND>. Snips
cracks up too. AJ is stupefied. But then Dirk looks up...

*
*

DIRK THISTLEWEED (CONT'D)
Hey, considerin' y'all's friends
with the greatest artistic genius
of our generation...

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*
*

Off AJ and Snips expectant/curious look... we CUT TO:

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EXT. STARSWIRL MUSIC FESTIVAL - ON STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

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Dirk Thistleweed rocks out. He winks off to the side of the
stage to-- AppleJack sitting on a sofa, foot up, smiling.
Behind her, Snips/Snails hug each other and jump to the beat.

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SNIPS
Never leave me alone again!

*
*

APPLEJACK
Still right here.

*
*

IRIS OUT.

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