MY LITTLE PONY
EQUESTRIA GIRLS
BATCH 5: Holiday Shorts

The Thin Red Pie
(f.k.a. Saving Pinkie's Pie)

#416-249

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INT. PINKIE PIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Through the oven's window, a soufflé RISES as it bakes. Sunset Shimmer's face appears, reflected in the glass.

1 SUNSET SHIMMER
Your soufflé's looking great, Pinkie Pie.

But then she <GASPS> checking a not-ticking EGG TIMER.

2 SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
But you forgot to set the timer!

PINKIE PIE holds up a finger, trying to stay focused on... whatever it is she's thinking...

3 PINKIE PIE
SH--!
(unintelligable sotto MUMBLING, like a mantra)
[...Zecora, Zephyr Breeze, Zipperwhil!]
(suddenly yelling)
...DONE!

Pinkie Pie opens the oven, explaining...

4 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
I stopped using the timer after I realized a soufflé takes the same amount of time as saying all my friends' names in ABC order!

Sunset raises a dubious/confused eyebrow.

5 SUNSET SHIMMER
You're friends with someone named *Chumbly-Bonk-Bonk*?

6 PINKIE PIE
He's more of a Walk-By-Whats-Up Acquaintance but I needed an extra half-second on the list.

Pinkie Pie puts on oven mitts, then removes the soufflé from the oven. They <SNIFF> deeply, share a "mmm-hmmm" look...

7 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
This is a holiday tradition I have with Rarity. Every year, I surprise her with a dessert that's as elegant as she is... and every year she asks me why it's all deflated.

8 SUNSET SHIMMER
What...?

9 PINKIE PIE
Soufflés are only good for a little while, and I never get it to her in time.

Pinkie Pie picks up the KITCHEN TIMER...

10 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
We have seven minutes to get to Rarity's house before this soufflé frumples into a soggy yuck-bucket.

11 SUNSET SHIMMER
Seven minutes... how many friends' names is that?!

12 PINKIE PIE
How would I know!? Gimme that timer, woman!

CLOSE ON-- PP WINDING the timer. <TICK TICK TICK>. The driving metronome becomes the pulse of an action movie...

ANGLE ON THE FRONT DOOR-- Pinkie THROWS IT OPEN. Wind and snow blow in-- <WHOOSH>, causing Sunset to double back--

13 SUNSET SHIMMER
It's freezing, lemme get my coat--

14 PINKIE PIE
Should have thought of that before I started the timer! GO GO GO!!!

As she pushes her out, CUT TO:

EXT. PINKIE PIE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Sunset and Pinkie Pie burst outside into a snowy afternoon, and immediately three SNOW **BALLS** <WHAP WHAP WHAP> on the wall by their heads, snow exploding around them with <SUPER DRAMATIC SFX> like they're in a WAR MOVIE. Color fades to a gritty bleach-bypass "war movie" look, with long-lens tight shots, handheld-camera whenever possible with the occasional dropped frame. It's a *Saving Private Ryan*-esque adventure.

(staging note: the yard is alive with two teen "armies" -- one lead by Applejack and one by Fluttershy -- launching snowballs at each other.)

FROM A TREE HOUSE, Applejack yells out to her 'troops' (Big Mac, Granny Smith, and Apple Bloom)...

15 APPLEJACK
Ambush...!

The APPLE FAMILY unloads snowballs at Sunset and Pinkie, who flail and slip on the ice and fall behind a SNOW WALL. Other incidentals are cowering there with FLUTTERSHY

16 FLUTTERSHY
We've been pinned down for hours with no reinforcements and no handwarmers.

Next to her, Trixie lies in the snow, staring blankly.

17 TRIXIE
...I'm cold, I'm cold...

18 FLUTTERSHY
(tending to her)
...Stay with me Trixie...

Sunset rises, waving to the Apple family--

19 SUNSET SHIMMER
Hold up, everyone! Pinkie Pie and I aren't in the game!

20 GRANNY SMITH
What game?! THIS HERE'S WAR!!!

She pours an applejuice snow-cone, rips off a bite with her teeth and spits it, then lobs the rest like a grenade.

21 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Fire in the hole!

Pinkie Pie PULLS Sunset's head down behind the cover-wall, just before APPLE JUICE splatters against it. Sunset and Pinkie protect the soufflé.

22 SUNSET SHIMMER
One hit and this thing's finished!

23 PINKIE PIE
(so sad)
Oh well. ...Maybe next year.

Sunset risks a PEEK over the snowbank. SOUND fades down to a muted dreamscape. <TICK TICK TICK> and SCARED BREATHING over slow-motion shots of:

IN THE SNOW FIELD, Lyra pulls a snow-packed Bon-Bon behind a tree, tending to her wounds. *S&P: caution "wounds" do not resemble real injuries*

BY THE YARD'S FENCE, PHOTO FINISH army-crawls to take cover in a dog house. Then she emerges, pushing the dog out.

24 PHOTO FINISH
You go...!

IN THE DRIVEWAY, Snails wanders aimlessly, holding his knocked-off snow boot in the air like a dismembered limb --

25 SNAILS
Has anyone seen my other boot...? I can't find my boot!
(alt)
AAAhhhhhhhhh!

<BAM-BAM-BAM>! He's pommeled by a dozen rapid-fire snowballs and falls behind a snowbank.

Finally, Sunset's eyes shift, and we CUT CLOSE ON APPLEJACK hefting a snowball...

26 APPLEJACK
Real life ain't the same as them silly ol' "video games" you play, ain't that right, Sunset?!

BACK TO PINKIE PIE AND SUNSET.

Sunset narrows her eyes, determined...

27 SUNSET SHIMMER
Nobody calls Tickle Fruit 2 "silly."
(to Pinkie Pie)
Rarity is <u>getting</u> that soufflé, and <u>you're</u> going to get it to her.

GAME ALTS FOR LEGAL, if "Tickle Fruit 2" doesn't clear: *Burp Commander, Cloud Simulator 2, Giraffe Jumper*

Sunset Shimmer shouts down the line of troops...

28 SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
FLASH SENTRY! ON ME, DOUBLE TIME!

With an armfull of snowballs, Flash Sentry dashes over.

29 FLASH SENTRY
Reporting for duty! And seriously, thank you Sunset, cause like, I've been wanting to come on one of your adventures for so long cause I mean you guys do so much cool stuff and--

30 SUNSET SHIMMER
--Flash--

31 FLASH SENTRY
--I promise I won't mess this opportunity up.

32 SUNSET SHIMMER
Whatever-- stop talking!
(intense)
...Are you ready?

33 FLASH SENTRY
I was born "are you."
(awkward pause)
I'm ready.

WIDE SHOT: Sunset Shimmer and Flash Sentry stand-up in unison (and cool SLOW-MO), and FLING snowballs out into the field.

34 FLASH SENTRY (CONT'D)
(battle cry)
FLASH FOREVER!

<WHAPWHAPWHAP> He's covered head to toe by snowballs.

35 FLASH SENTRY (CONT'D)
Well that was embarassing.

Meanwhile, Pinkie leaps to her feet, balancing the soufflé, and RUNS OFF! She glances back at Sunset Shimmer as she heroically dodges two snowballs in SLOW-MO, but then takes a hit in the shoulder and falls...

36 PINKIE PIE
SUNSET!!!

Sunset pretends like she's in great pain...

37 SUNSET SHIMMER
Tell... Rarity.... <u>Oww</u>!

The "ow" was genuine, and suddenly we SNAP back to reality.

38 PINKIE PIE
--You okay?

39 SUNSET SHIMMER
Yeah-- I fell on my keys. Go! GO!

40 PINKIE PIE
Right! BYE!

Sunset turns, brushing off snow, suddenly mad...

41 SUNSET SHIMMER
(yelling off-screen)
Alright, who threw those cheap shots?! Was it YOU?!

REVEAL: Bulk Biceps hiding in a tree fort, shaking his head.

42 BULK BICEPS
...I'm a conscientious objector.

CUT TO:

EXT. SNOWY NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

Pinkie Pie runs, panting, breath condensing in the air, just as... <THE TIMER> goes off. She slows, blinking back tears.

43 PINKIE PIE
(whispers to the soufflé)
Oh my sweet little soufflé... All I ever wanted was for you to be torn apart and digested by my friend Rarity, so she could feel the same kind of joy she brings to me, but--

44 RARITY (O.S.)
Is that this years' soufflé?

Pinkie Pie looks up, <GASPING> with hope-- It's RARITY!

45 PINKIE PIE
Rarity! Where'd you come from?! How did you-- WAIT tell me later! EAT!

CLOSE ON the soufflé, puffy and perfect, until a fork SMASHES it! Rarity scoops a big bite into her mouth.

46 RARITY
IT'S HEAVENLY...!

47 PINKIE PIE
YES! I finally did it!!

Suddenly ANGLE ON-- Rainbow Dash BURSTING out of a SNOWMAN.

48 RAINBOW DASH
HAHA! SNEAK ATTACK! Bet you weren't expecting THIS!

RAINBOW DASH firing snowballs O.S.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Without taking her eyes off the soufflé, Rarity casually flicks her fingers and creates AN ENERGY SHIELD with her powers. The snowballs <FWAP> against its invisable surface, lamely disintegrating in mid-air.

49 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
No fair, I spent two days as a snowman for that!

Rarity and Pinkie Pie roll their eyes, laughing as they savor one last delicious bite of the soufflé and we IRIS OUT. *