

MY LITTLE PONY: EQUESTRIA GIRLS

"Player Piano"

Written by

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As Broadcast Script: January 27, 2014

EXT. CANTERLOT HIGH - CONTINUOUS

ON A GRAND PIANO. It moves an inch. Then another. One more. RARITY pops her head up from behind the piano as she struggles to push it across campus. She is sweating.

1	RARITY	1	*
	Come on Rarity! You simply must get		*
	this piano to band practice.		*

Rarity pushes the piano, moving the piano another inch. *

1	RARITY (CONT'D)	1	*
	<Effort> What kind of person		
	doesn't put a piano on wheels?!		*

QUICK SHOTS of Rarity trying to push the piano from behind. First with her arms stretched out. Then with her back against it. Kicking it from behind. Grabs one of the legs and tries to drag it. On her butt almost underneath the piano trying to scoot it while holding onto the part with the pedals.

5	RARITY (CONT'D)	5	
	<Effort sounds>		

Finally, with her hair completely flat, her face covered in sweat, and her clothes a mess, she gives the piano one last annoyed hit, and chips a nail. Rarity's defeated. Her eyes begin to well up with tears and she begins to get flustered.

6	RARITY (CONT'D)	6	*
	Just look at me! I'm...a...mess!		

Rarity looks up and sees some TOUGH GUYS (formerly the Diamond Dogs) Her eyes sparkle as she gets an idea.

7	RARITY (CONT'D)	7	*
	What I need, is a bit more muscle.		

Rarity composes herself, fixing her hair and clothing.

8	RARITY (CONT'D)	8	*
	Oh, boys!		

The Guys smile at the lovely Rarity.

DISSOLVE TO:

Rarity draped across the piano as half the Guys struggle to push and the others pull the piano with a rope.

9 RARITY (CONT'D) 9

I simply cannot thank you enough. *

And while I am a bit repulsed by
your musky smell, I can appreciate
that you are diamonds in the rough!

They come to a CROWD and have to weave in and out of them, with Rarity directing traffic.

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10          RARITY (CONT'D)                                10
  Excuse me!  Pardon me!  Pardon me!
  Excuse me!

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Finally Rarity <WHISTLES>. The crowd parts like the Red Sea.

11 RARITY (CONT'D) 11
Thank you.

And they make their way through. Rarity holds her hand on her forehead like a sailor at sea spotting the coastline.

*
*
*

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

FLUTTERSHY, RAINBOW DASH, APPLEJACK, and PINKIE PIE have their instruments set up and pace around frustrated.

15	RAINBOW DASH	15
Ugh!	Where's Rarity?	

16 APPLEJACK 16
That gal prob'ly just wants to make
some sort of grand entrance.

The exhausted guys pull the grand piano slowly through the doorway with Rarity draped across.

17 RARITY 17

 Ta da!

The girls look at her stunned.

18 APPLEJACK 18
Told ya.

19 RAINBOW DASH 19
Rarity, couldn't you have chosen a
more portable instrument?

20 RARITY 20
Heavens no! The grand piano is the
most refined and elegant of
instruments. With it, I will be
able to express my full musicality.

Rarity sits and begins to play. Rainbow looks at her watch.

21 RAINBOW DASH 21
Well, our time's up. I guess we'll
have to move our practice to the
gym. *

22 APPLEJACK 22
Guess you're gonna express your
full musicality clear across
campus. *

23 RARITY 23
Wha? Hunh? No! <Sigh of defeat>

Against the wall is a keytar. Pinkie picks it up.

24 PINKIE PIE 24
Or... You could play this! It's
part guitar, part keyboard. It's a
guitarkey!

25 RAINBOW DASH 25
You mean...a keytar. *

Pinkie shrugs.

26 PINKIE PIE 26
Potato, tomato.

Rarity reluctantly takes the keytar and begins to play. As
she does, she gets more into it. Moved by the music, she
swoops into the air and is swirled around as she "Ponys Up." *

26A RARITY 26A
Oh. Ooh! Oh my! *

27 RAINBOW DASH/AJ/PINKIE/FLUTTERSHY/ 27
Cool!/Will ya look at
that?/Wowee!/Oh my goodness! *

Rarity finishes playing and lands, transforming back into her
normal form. The Guys' jaws are on the floor. *

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29             APPLEJACK                                29
Well then, how 'bout you take that
keytar and move your tail to our
next rehearsal space?

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30 RARITY 30

Fine, fine.

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31	RARITY (CONT'D)	31	
	(to the Diamond Dogs)		*
	I don't suppose...		*

She bats her eyes at the Guys who immediately fall all over *
each other to get to the piano. *

She smiles and makes her exit. *

THE END *