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MY LITTLE PONY

"Over a Barrel"

EP021

Written by

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TEASER

EXT. PONYVILLE - DAY

A panoramic view of the outskirts of Ponyville. A team of BULKY CLYDESDALE PONIES wearing striped conductor hats pulls a TRAIN on its way out of town as the sun sets.

1 APPLEJACK (V.O.)
 (reading, sing-songy)
*And that's when Yellow Birdie
thought to himself, "Hmm, my
favorite little tree isn't such a
little tree anymore. My favorite
tree is big grown up tree."*

We PUSH IN on the last car of the train, through...

2 APPLEJACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
*So she sang her song big and
strong, and all her little birdie
friends came, Green Birdie and Pink
Birdie and Brown Birdie and Purple
Birdie, and they all lived in that
great big tree happily ever after.*

INT. REAR SLEEPER CAR - SAME TIME

APPLEJACK closes a book.

3 APPLEJACK
 The end.

She creeps quietly over to the bed and pulls covers up over her ward: a TREE lying horizontally on a bed. Suddenly...

4 RARITY
 Applejack!

Applejack looks to see RARITY standing in the doorway.

5 RARITY (CONT'D)
 Were you reading a bedtime story
 to... an apple tree?

6 APPLEJACK
 (embarrassed)
 Heh heh, um, well y'know, being
 moved to be planted in a whole new
 place is very upsetting for a tree,
 and Bloomberg here is one of my
 favorites.

She strokes and cuddles her beloved pet.

7 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
I've known him since he was just a
little sapling.

Rarity stomps her hoof and has a little hissy fit.

8 RARITY
No fair Applejack! You got a
luxurious private sleeper car for a
tree, while I'm crowded and crammed
in the same car with all the other
ponies. How am I supposed to get
my beauty sleep?

9 APPLEJACK
But Bloomberg's the whole reason
we're making this trip. He needs
his rest so we can give him as a
gift to my relatives in Apple-
Loosa.

10 RARITY
Hmph! You talk about it as if it
were your baby or something!

11 APPLEJACK
Who are you calling a baby?
Bloomberg's no baby.
(to Bloomberg, baby talk)
Don't wet widdle Rarity make you
all saddy-wad. Bloomberg's a big
strong apple tree, yes his is, yes
he is! Coochie coochie coo.

As Applejack gleefully "tickles" Bloomberg's trunk, Rarity
rolls her eyes, turns tail and exits.

12 RARITY
It's widdle Rarity who's all saddy-
wad! Hmmp!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT I

INT. PONY'S SLEEPER CAR - LATER THAT EVENING

In a car with seven beds, TWILIGHT, RAINBOW DASH, PINKIE PIE, APPLEJACK and FLUTTERSHY excitedly chatter and MUNCH on snacks while SPIKE and Rarity each lie in bed exasperated, tossing and turning.

13 TWILIGHT/DASH/PINKIE/FLUTTERSHY/AJ
<excited chatter walla>

14 SPIKE/RARITY
<tossing and turning walla>

15 SPIKE
(calling to the others)
Do you guys mind? I was up early
fire-roasting those snacks you're
all eating and I'm pooped.

16 RAINBOW DASH
Speaking of, some of these popcorn
kernels didn't get popped.

She shakes the bag at Spike with an expectant smile.

17 SPIKE
Okay, fine!

Spike BLOWS FIRE on the popcorn, popping some kernels and charring the rest.

18 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Goodnight!

Spike turns over and pulls up the covers pointedly. Rainbow looks at the smoldering bag with a frown. The snacking comes to an abrupt stop.

19 TWILIGHT
Uuuuh.... maybe it's time we all
got a little shut eye. We've got a
big day ahead of us tomorrow.

20 THE OTHER PONIES
(disappointed)
Aaaaawwww....

The lights go out.

A beat of dark silence, then...

21 RAINBOW DASH
(whisper)
Psst. Pinkie Pie. You asleep yet?

22 PINKIE PIE
(ditto)
No. Are you asleep yet?

Dash produces a candle.

23 RAINBOW DASH
If I was sleeping, how could I have
asked if you were asleep?

24 PINKIE PIE
Oh yeah. Hee hee.

Pinkie produces a candle.

25 RAINBOW DASH
When we get to Apple-Loosa, you
think we'll have to carry that
heavy tree all the way from the
train to the orchard?

26 PINKIE PIE
What tree? You mean Bloomberg?

27 RAINBOW DASH
(sarcastic)
No. Fluttershy.

28 PINKIE PIE
Fluttershy's not a tree, silly.

Twilight produces a candle.

29 TWILIGHT
What's going on?

Close on Spike closing his eyes tighter and tighter as he
tries to ignore the following:

30 PINKIE PIE
(puzzled)
Rainbow Dash thinks Fluttershy's a
tree.

31 RAINBOW DASH
I do not think she's a tree! I was
just -

32 TWILIGHT
Did you say she was a tree?

33 RAINBOW DASH
No. Well - yes, but - not exactly -

Back out the the girls.

34 TWILIGHT
(concerned)
You know she's not a tree, right?

35 PINKIE PIE
She's not a tree, Dashie.

Fluttershy produces a candle.

36 FLUTTERSHY
I'd *like* to be a tree.

37 SPIKE
Oh for goodness sake!

Spike STORMS OUT with his pillow and EXITS. The other ponies look confused.

38 TWILIGHT
Well that was kind of huffy.

39 FLUTTERSHY
Huffy the Magic Dragon.

40 TWILIGHT/DASH/PINKIE/FLUTTERSHY/AJ
<twittering, chuckling>

41 RARITY (O.C.)
Could you all be QUIET NOW?

Rarity sits up in her bunk, glowering. She'd got a MUD MASK and CURLERS in her mane and she's a frightening sight.

42 ALL THE OTHERS
(terror stricken)
Aaah!

All the candles get BLOWN OUT at once.

INT. REAR SLEEPER CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Spike quietly opens the door.

43 SPIKE
(whisper)
Bloomberg?

No response. Spike creeps into the room on tiptoe.

44 SPIKE (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Bloomberg?

Still no response. Spike shrugs, puts the pillow down next to Bloomberg, and climbs into bed with him. He struggles to share some of the blanket.

45 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Budge over.

Spike finally gets enough blanket. Then...

46 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Sorry, but I tend to snore a bit.
Goodnight.

Spike smiles and hunkers down for a good night's sleep.

INT. PONY SLEEPER CAR - DAWN

The ponies all sleep soundly. A RUMBLE can be heard from outside, SHAKING the car slightly. Some of the ponies stir.

A LOUDER RUMBLE. The car SHAKES HARDER this time.

47 RAINBOW DASH
(sits up groggily)
Whazza hooza?

Still sleepy, she stumbles to the window. She's joined there by some of the other ponies who have awakened as well.

48 ALL THE PONIES
<amazed walla>

REVEAL what they see - A HERD OF STAMPEDING BUFFALO running alongside the train, edging closer to it as they go.

49 TWILIGHT
A buffalo stampede!

50 FLUTTERSHY
Wow. So many of them all running together!

On closer look, we see that many buffalo are adorned with beautiful feathers that stick out of the fur on their heads.

51 RARITY
I just love their accessories!

52 TWILIGHT
(concerned)
They're getting awfully close to
the train.

EXT. THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

The Clydesdale pony conductors continue to pull the train along at top speed, but now the front of the stampede is running even with them. The conductors' look over, confused.

Suddenly, the buffalo in front SIDESWIPE the Clydesdales, as if in an attempt to "derail" the train. The ponies react while trying to maintain their speed. The train TIPS and TEETERS on the tracks.

INT. PONY SLEEPER CAR - SAME TIME

Ponies careen ridiculously around the swerving car.

53 PONIES
AAAAHHHH!!!

54 APPLEJACK
What's - going - oooooooooon...

55 RARITY
I want - to speak to - the
managerrrrr...

INT. REAR SLEEPER CAR - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON Spike, SNORING contentedly.

WIDEN TO REVEAL the bed he shares with Bloomberg SLIDING from one side of the car to the other. Incredibly, Spike still manages to sleep like a baby through this whole thing.

56 SPIKE
<snooooooooore...>

EXT. FRONT OF THE TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

The conductor ponies manage to hold their ground against the buffalo pushing back and staying on the tracks. They dig deeper and speed out across the open plain, gaining ground ahead of the buffalo. The buffalo maintain their pursuit.

INT. PONY SLEEPER CAR - SAME TIME

The violent shaking now stopped, the ponies pull themselves together. Pinkie Pie gets up off the floor and resumes peering out the window with undiminished enthusiasm.

57 PINKIE PIE
Ooh lookie! Now they're doing
tricks!

The other ponies join her, though they don't share her enthusiasm. They're worried.

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal, just outside their window, a buffalo HOPPING onto the back of another buffalo. Then another HOPS onto the back of that one until finally a SMALLER GIRL BUFFALO with some particularly ornate feathers in her hair, hops atop the pile, maintaining her balance like an acrobat.

BACK ON Pinkie hopping up and down really fast with glee.

58 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Oh! Oh! Now do a back flip!!

But instead, the top-most buffalo calf leaps from the tower of cattle to the roof of the train! The ponies hear her land just above them.

59 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(disappointed)
Or just jump.

Rainbow Dash listens to her HOOFSSTEPS making their way across the roof.

60 RAINBOW DASH
Hmm. Something tells me this isn't
a circus act.

She exits between the cars to deal with the interloper.

EXT. TOP OF TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Now atop the fast-moving train, Rainbow Dash sees that the small girl buffalo is making her way toward the back. Rainbow Dash flies over and lands before her, startling her.

61 RAINBOW DASH
Hey there. Where you headed in
such a hurry?

But the girl buffalo fakes left, only to go right and dodge Rainbow Dash. She speeds up towards the back of the train. Rainbow, though surprised, recovers and flies beside her. The buffalo girl keeps her determination and tries to ignore Rainbow's cocky commentary.

62 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Wow. You're pretty quick for
someone so... bulky. No offense.

With a quick burst of speed, Rainbow Dash lands in front of her again.

63 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I just wanna know -

The buffalo doesn't stop and dodges Dash again. Once again Dash must recover quickly to fly even with her.

64 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
- where you think -

The buffalo eludes her with an especially tricky move, still maintaining progress toward the back of the train.

65 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Hey!

Rainbow Dash is getting irritated. This time she blocks the buffalo more aggressively, taking what seems like a fighting stance!

66 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I'm talking to y---

The buffalo responds with a SLOW MOTION SOMERSAULT over Dash, landing on her feet... and she keeps on moving.

A stunned Dash looks on in amazement.

67 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Whoa...

Then, registering a look of fierce determination, Dash lunges in the buffalo's direction, flying at top speed to tackle her from behind...

68 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I've got you now, you tricky little

-

... but the buffalo surprises Dash by suddenly dropping down between the last two cars of the train.

69 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Whu - ?

Dash adjusts too late, mis-flies over the side of the car and, CLANG!, hits her head on a Railroad Crossing sign, seeing stars before falling out of frame.

With Dash momentarily sidelined, the little buffalo quickly UNCOUPLES the last car from the rest of the train. She then hops off the train and lets loose a loud WHISTLE. This prompts a bunch of the stampeding buffalo to abandon the pony conductors and circle back toward the now-detached car.

A groggy Rainbow Dash, woozily sits up, rubbing her head.

FROM RAINBOW DASH'S POV we see the detached car slowing to a halt and fading into the distance as the rest of the buffalo gather around it. They then proceed to pull Bloomberg the Apple Tree out to stampede off with it!

EXT. BACK OF TRAIN - SAME TIME

The other ponies have now gathered at the back of the train, also watching this whole thing transpire.

70 APPLEJACK
They've got Bloomberg!

ANGLE ON Spike, emerging from the canopy of the tree waving frantically back to his pony friends who look on helplessly as they're pulled steadily away by the speeding train.

71 TWILIGHT
And Spike!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA TRAIN STATION - LATER THAT DAY

The train pulls into the town of Apple-Loosa where the ponies are greeted by Applejack's male cousin BRAEBURN, an unusually hyperkinetic and enthusiastic guy in a cowboy hat.

72 BRAEBURN
Hey there! Welcome to -
(rears front hooves in the air)
Aaaaaapple-Loooooosa!

73 APPLEJACK
Braeburn, listen we -

74 BRAEBURN
(playfully)
Cousin Applejack, mind your manners. You have yet to introduce me to your *compadres*. Shame on you.

75 APPLEJACK
Braeburn, listen, something terrible's happened and -

76 BRAEBURN
Terrible is right. Your train is a full seven minutes late! That's seven minutes less for you to delight in the pleasures and wonders of -

CUT TO:

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

77 BRAEBURN
(rears front hooves in the air)
Aaaaaapple-Loooooosa!

Braeburn whisks Applejack and friends on a whirlwind tour of Apple-Loosa, a western-style town set amidst rolling hills.

78 BRAEBURN (CONT'D)
Boggles the mind we settler ponies built all this in just the past year, don't it? And as you can see we have all of the finest comforts.

Carriages pulled by ponies, and with ponies as passengers, travel the street in both directions.

79 BRAEBURN (CONT'D)
Like horse-drawn carriages.

80 HORSE PULLING CARRIAGE
(to horse in carriage)
Okay, you pull now.

81 HORSE RIDING IN CARRIAGE
We just switched!

Braeburn gestures to some ponies sitting on benches facing the street, sketching.

82 BRAEBURN
And those there are horse-drawn
horse-drawn carriages.

Sure enough, the ponies are sketching the horse-drawn carriages passing by.

83 APPLEJACK
Listen Braeburn, I -

Pressing on with the tour, Braeburn yanks Applejack along, with the rest of her pony friends rushing along after them.

84 BRAEBURN
And here's our local watering hole -
The Salt Lick.

They pass a building, where a pony is being thrown out by the proprietor.

85 PROPRIETOR
That's enough salt for you!

86 OVERSALTED PONY
(extreme dry mouth)
Can't I at least get a glass of
water?

Unmoved, the proprietor disappears inside.

87 BRAEBURN
And here we have the world famous
Pony Express.

They pass a genial neighborhood mail carrier - a pony in USPS style uniform carrying a satchel, delivering mail on foot.

Braeburn picks up the pace of the tour. Each item follows the next in a rat-a-tat succession...

88 BRAEBURN (CONT'D)
Over there's the office of Sheriff
Silver Star.

ANGLE on SHERIFF SILVER STAR proudly polishing his Silver
Star with his muzzle. It gleams: DING!

89 BRAEBURN (CONT'D)
And here's where we have our Wild
West dances.

ANGLE ON a bunch of ponies square dancing wildly.

90 WILD DANCING PONIES
<exuberant dance walla>

91 BRAEBURN
And here's where we have our Mild
West dances.

ANGLE ON a different bunch of ponies mopily dancing.

92 MILD DANCING PONIES
Doh dee doh dee doh...

93 APPLEJACK
But Braeburn, w-

ANGLE ON the ponies at an overlook.

94 BRAEBURN
And here's the most wonderful sight
in all of -
(rears up into the air)
Aaaaapple-Loooooosa.
(then, hoof over his heart)
Our apple orchard.

The ponies look out at the lush APPLE ORCHARD planted thickly
over the entire long strip of flat land below.

95 APPLEJACK
Braeburn -

96 BRAEBURN
First harvest should be any day
now.

97 APPLEJACK
Braebu -

98 BRAEBURN
Good thing, too.

99 APPLEJACK
Brae -

100 BRAEBURN
'cuz we need that grub to live on.

101 APPLEJACK
BRAEBURN!

102 BRAEBURN
(suddenly attentive)
Yes, cuz?

103 APPLEJACK
You have a very nice town and all,
but we have a hee-yuuuuge problem.
Some of our friends are missing.

They surround him and blurt out fast---

104 FLUTTERSHY
A stampede of buffalo.

105 RARITY
They took Spike.

106 TWILIGHT
Rainbow Dash went after them.

107 FLUTTERSHY
And we can't find Pinkie Pie.

108 APPLEJACK
And we had an apple tree with us
for your orchard but they took
that, too.

109 BRAEBURN
Did you say *buffalo*? <sigh>

Braeburn's sunny disposition turns somber. We truck in slow
on Braeburn's sad expression as he explains.

110 BRAEBURN (CONT'D)
Them buffalo, they want us settler
ponies to take every single tree
you see here off this land. They
sure as hay don't want any new ones
added in.

111 FLUTTERSHY
But why?

112 BRAEBURN

Beats me. We put a lot of hard work into this land so we could feed our town, our families, our foals. And now they're sayin' all these trees have to go? Tain't fair.

Braeburn shakes his head piteously. The ponies exchange looks with one another, empathizing with the setters' plight. We truck out slow from the orchard that hangs in the balance, and the ponies as they hang their heads.

EXT. THE FOOTHILLS OUTSIDE OF APPLE-LOOSA- SAME TIME

Rainbow Dash creeps from rock to rock in search of the Buffalo's camp.

113 RAINBOW DASH

(quietly to herself)

Ooh, I can't wait to get my hooves on that little buffalo. Dragon napping Spike! I'll show her! Ow!

Dash rubs the bump on her head.

114 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

(quietly to herself)

Nobody tricks Rainbow Dash and gets away with it.

115 PINKIE PIE (O.C.)

Boo!

116 RAINBOW DASH

(startled)

Yaaah!

Dash whips around to see Pinkie just standing there.

117 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Pinkie Pie!

118 PINKIE PIE

(dang)

Wup, you caught me. Looks like I tricked you and didn't get away with it either.

(wagging a hoof)

You're good.

Rainbow covers Pinkie's big mouth with her hoof.

119 RAINBOW DASH
(still whispering)
Shhhhhhh! What do you think you're
doing? You gotta get outta here.

120 PINKIE PIE
(cheery)
I do?

121 RAINBOW DASH
(a little louder)
You're going to blow my cover!

122 PINKIE PIE
(cheery as ever)
I am?

123 RAINBOW DASH
(a little louder still)
I'm trying to save Spike!

124 PINKIE PIE
(just as cheery)
Oh my gosh! So am I!

125 RAINBOW DASH
(finally losing it and yelling)
And the more of us there are out
here, the more chances of us
getting....

Dash and Pinkie are immediately SURROUNDED by a dozen or so
angry buffalo who have suddenly ZIPPED into frame.

126 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
(deflating)
...caught.

The buffalo close in on them slowly, ominously.

127 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Run, Pinkie. I'll hold them off.
Save yourself.

Suddenly...

128 SPIKE (O.C.)
Stop!

The Buffalo stop. Reveal Spike climbing off the back of one
of the buffalo, with arms extended in greeting.

129 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Dash. Pinkie. 'Sup?
(then, to the buffalo)
Hey, no worries--- I know these
guys. They're cool.

The buffalo look at each other. One of them shrugs.

130 SHRUGGING BUFFALO
If you say so, Spike. Catch you
later, bro.

Spike and the buffalo "fist bump" before all the buffalo leave. Spike smiles at Rainbow Dash and Pinkie, who exchange puzzled looks.

EXT. BUFFALO ENCAMPMENT - LATER

The Buffalo serve food around a campfire to Dash and Pinkie. Spike brings his friends up to speed while Pinkie eats eagerly. Rainbow Dash, however, refuses to touch any of it.

131 SPIKE
Seems they took me by mistake.
They feel awful about it, too.
Poor guys.
(then, confiding)
Fortunately, they *totally* respect
dragons so they treat me like an
honored guest. Still don't like
ponies much, though, but you're
with me, so it's cool.

132 RAINBOW DASH
Hmf. Well, I don't trust 'em. I
say we turn tail and bail while we
still can!

133 PINKIE PIE
Before we finish eating? Are you
loco in the coco? Honestly,
sometimes you are such a goofball!

A girl buffalo, LITTLE STRONG HEART, approaches with a bowl full of bluegreen gems.

134 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Can I please have more of that
mushy stuff, whatever it was?

135 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Certainly. And Mr. Spike, you like
gemstones, yes?

136 SPIKE
Mmm. Turquoise. Never had that
kind before...

Spike takes a handful and MUNCHES happily.

137 SPIKE (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
Hey, meet my new best buffalo bud.
(swallowing)
This here's Little Strong Heart.
And these are my friends Pinkie Pie
and Rainbow Dash.

Dash recognizes her immediately as the girl buffalo from the
top of the train.

138 RAINBOW DASH
You!!

139 LITTLE STRONG HEART
You!!

Rainbow Dash scoops up Spike onto her back.

140 RAINBOW DASH
That's it--- We. Are. OUTTA HERE!

She takes Pinkie's tail in her mouth and starts dragging her
away. Pinkie tries to keep her head in her bowl.

141 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Wait!

She jumps in front of Rainbow, much like Rainbow did to her
before.

142 LITTLE STRONG HEART (CONT'D)
Please accept my apologies for what
happened on the train. We didn't
mean for anyone to be hurt.

143 RAINBOW DASH
Yeah right.

Rainbow turns to leave again. LSH blocks her again.

144 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Please. We only wanted the tree.
The settler ponies have overtaken
the land and have planted an
orchard all over it! Because of
their thoughtlessness, we can no
longer run over our traditional
stampeding grounds!

145 RAINBOW DASH/PINKIE
Huh?

146 SPIKE
(to Little Strong Heart)
I think it's time they met Chief
Thunderhooves...

EXT. BUFFALO ENCAMPMENT - LATER

CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES, an enormous and dignified leader, sits before the fire, calmly addressing Dash (who still seems mad,) Pinkie and Spike while Little Strong Heart sits next to him and some other buffalo look on.

147 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
We have a long and winding
stampeding trail that we have run
upon for many generations. My
father stampeded upon these
grounds. And his father before
him. And his father before him. And-

148 LITTLE STRONG HEART
I think they get the idea, Chief.

149 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
It is a sacred tradition to run the
path every year, and very, very
important to us. But this year, we
discover these settler ponies,
these...
(contemptuously)
... Apple-Loosans...

The Chief starts HUFFING and PUFFING. Unable to continue because he is so upset. Steam blasts from his nostrils. Little Strong Heart places a calming hoof over one of his own.

150 LITTLE STRONG HEART
They planted apple trees all over
it without asking our permission!

151 THE BUFFALO TRIBE
<low grumbles of agreement>

152 PINKIE PIE
Well that's not very nice! Right
Rainbow Dash?

153 RAINBOW DASH
Hmf.

Rainbow Dash says nothing. She seems skeptical.

154 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
We stampede across the land to keep
it fertile, to keep the soil
healthy and productive.

155 LITTLE STRONG HEART
The ponies refuse to move their
trees, so we are stuck here, unable
to continue along our traditional
path. And it is not fair.

Spike approaches Rainbow. She looks mad.

156 SPIKE
See Rainbow Dash? They had a good
reason to---

Rainbow suddenly leaps up to her feet, angry. Everyone is
slightly taken aback, unsure of her feelings. But then...

157 RAINBOW DASH
I'll say they had a good reason!

Smiles all around.

158 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Come on. We have some apple
picking Apple-Loosans to talk to!

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF APPLELOOSA - DAY

Applejack, Braeburn, Twilight, Fluttershy and Rarity look
geared up for a hike. Applejack tightens the strap of
Rarity's hefty, equipment laden saddle back.

159 RARITY
<strain> Ow ow ow! Gently please!

160 APPLEJACK
Sorry Rarity, but our friends are
out there, and we have to be ready
for a long hike into Buffalo
territory if we're a-gonna save
'em. Let's go!

Applejack rears up like Silver and takes off, her friends
right behind her. We pan with them until....

....rrrrrrttt. They stop immediately, Dash, Pinkie and Spike
stand before them.

161 PINKIE PIE
Hi guys!

The rescue crew stands dumbfounded for a moment, then
Fluttershy leaps forward embraces her.

162 FLUTTERSHY
Pinkie! We're so glad you're safe!

The ponies (and Spike) reunite with hugs and nuzzles.

163 PONIES
Thank goodness!/We were so
worried!/Are you all right?/ etc..

164 TWILIGHT
How did you escape from the
Buffalo?

165 PINKIE PIE
We didn't.

From behind a large plains rock, Little Strong Heart emerges.

166 PONIES
<GASP!>

167 RAINBOW DASH
We promised the buffalo a chance to
talk.

Braeburn perks up, interested, but AJ speaks for him,
suddenly defensive.

168 APPLEJACK
Oh yeah? 'bout what?

169 RAINBOW DASH

These buffalo are fine folks.
We brought our new pal Little
Strong Heart here to explain to the
Apple-Loosans why they should move
the apple trees off buffalo land.

170 BRAEBURN

Oh good, that information would be
quite helpf-

171 APPLEJACK

Huh. That's weird. Cuz my cousin
Braeburn here wants to explain to
the buffalo why they should let the
apple trees stay.

172 LITTLE STRONG HORN

That would be a useful thing to kno-

173 RAINBOW DASH

It's their traditional stampeding
ground. They've been running across
this valley since forever, which
means the land's theirs.

(to Braeburn)

You planted the trees not knowing
that. Honest mistake. Now you
just gotta move 'em, that's all.

174 BRAEBURN

Well, actually---

175 APPLEJACK

They busted their rumps here and
now they're supposed to bust their
rumps again just cuz some buffalo
won't stampede someplace else?

At each turn, LBH and Braeburn try to get a word in edgewise,
but not even a sound comes from their mouth before AJ and
Rainbow interrupt.

176 RAINBOW DASH

What part of "traditional
stampeding ground" don't you
understand? Plant the trees
somewhere else!

177 APPLEJACK

Where?! Look around. There's no
where to plant! It's the only flat
land around these parts!

178 RAINBOW DASH
How do you think it got flat?
Because they stampeded it that way!

They literally butt heads.

179 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
The Buffalo had it first!

180 APPLEJACK
The settler ponies need it to live!

181 APPLEJACK/RAINBOW DASH
<arguing walla>

182 TWILIGHT
LOOK! We're never going settle this
thing by arguing. Both the
settlers and the Buffalo have good
reasons to use this land. There
must be something we can do.

Braeburn and Little Big Heart motion to speak when...

183 PINKIE PIE
Hey! I've got an idea!

EXT. MAKESHIFT AMPHITHEATER - LATER

ANGLE ON an audience gathered that consists of the Apple-Loosan settlers on one side of an aisle, and the members of the buffalo tribe on the other. Everyone looks uncomfortable and confused. Rainbow sits with the Buffalo, Applejack, Rarity, Fluttershy and an uncertain Twilight with the Apple-Loosans.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the stage, where Spike, in a derby hat, sits at a PIANO and tickles the ivories, playing an old-time introduction.

The curtains suddenly go up!! Pinkie is there, in saloon girl garb and strikes the pose of a regal torch song singer relishing the spotlight and then, as Spike hits some STIRRING CHORDS, she breaks into song.

184 PINKIE PIE
(earnest and talk-singy)
*We may be divided / but of you all
I beg / to remember that we're all
hooved / at the end of each leg./*
(singing)
(MORE)

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
*No matter what the issue, / come
from wherever you please, / all
this fighting gets you nothing /
but hoof-in-mouth disease.
(kicking it into gear)
Arguing's not the way. / Hey, come
out and play. / It's a new shiny
day. / So whaddaya say?
(cutting loose)
You gotta shaaaaaaare. / You gotta
caaaaaare. / It's the right thing
to do / You gotta shaaaaaaare. / You
gotta caaaaaare. / and there'll
always be a way through.
(reeling it in)
Both our diets, I should mention, /
are completely vegetarian. / We all
eat hay and oats. / No reason to be
at each others' throats.
(big finish)
You gotta shaaaaaaare. / You gotta
caaaaaare. / It's the right thing
to do / and there'll always be - a
- way -throooooooooough!*

Pinkie ends with a big flourish, and is met with stunned silence. Oblivious, she bows repeatedly. Only Spike claps. Twilight face palms and shakes her head.

Chief Thunderhooves and Sheriff Silver Star make eye contact and nod. They both stand.

185 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
It appears that Sheriff Silver Star
and I have come to an agreement.

@

186 SHERIFF SILVER STAR
We have.

Pinkie smiles expectantly.

187 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
That was the worst performance
we've ever seen.

@

188 SHERIFF SILVER STAR
Absatively.

The Chief turns to address his people.

189 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
The time of waiting has ended! The
time for action is upon us!
(MORE)

CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES (CONT'D)

Our stampede will start at High
Noon tomorrow. And if the orchard
is still there, we'll flatten it
and the whole town!

@

190 TWILIGHT/BRAEBURN/LITTLE STRONG HEART
<GASP!>

191 LITTLE STRONG HORN
But Chief---

192 THE BUFFALO TRIBE
<defiant battle whoops>

193 SHERIFF SILVER STAR
And we Apple-Loosans say you'd
better bring your best, cuz we'll
be ready and waitin'!

194 BRAEBURN
But Sheriff---

195 APPLE-LOOSANS
<defiant cheers>

As the two groups clear out in opposite directions, only our
worried mediators, Twilight, Little Strong Heart and Braeburn
remain. Pinkie's still on stage behind them.

196 PINKIE PIE
(crestfallen)
But that wasn't the message of my
song at all...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - MAIN STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Twilight, Applejack, Rarity and Fluttershy stand in the
middle of the street, looking left and right as the settlers
batten down the hatches as though a tornado were on its way.

197 APPLEJACK
I want my kin to have what they
need to live, but a storm's a-
brewin' here, and I don't like the
look of it.

198 TWILIGHT

We've just got to talk some sense
into them before somepony gets
hurt.

Twilight rushes over to some settlers standing by their open
windows.

199 TWILIGHT (CONT'D)

Listen, maybe if you would just
reconsider-

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! The shutters close in rapid succession.

Rarity approaches a shopkeeper in front of his store.

200 RARITY

About the trees, if you'd maybe -

The shopkeeper wheels his goods in and lowers the gate to
close the place up, as though Rarity weren't even there.

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - APPLE ORCHARD - LATER

Twilight stands watching settlers quickly harvesting apples.
It appears to be backbreaking and tedious work.

201 APPLE-PICKING SETTLERS

<effort walla>

202 TWILIGHT

If we could just sit down and talk,
we could -

The settlers all rush off with their bushels full of apples.

203 TWILIGHT (CONT'D)

(hissy fit)

Why won't anybody be rational and
reasonable???

204 TWILIGHT (ALT) (CONT'D)

(hissy fit)

Why won't anybody be calm and
controlled???

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - MAIN STREET - LATER

Applejack rushes over the Sheriff Silver Star, who helps a
group of settlers including Braeburn to assemble a BARRICADE.

205 APPLEJACK
Sheriff, if we could only -

She's drowned out by the sound of HAMMERS.

A QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS ENSUE:

More boards being carried in...

More hammers hammering...

Barricades being hoisted...

Dough being kneaded...

EXT. BUFFALO ENCAMPMENT - LATER

Spike looks on helplessly as the buffalo intently prepare for battle. Putting on war paint. Jumping "out of the blocks" like sprinters. Stretching out.

Spike approaches Little Strong Heart.

206 SPIKE
Isn't there some way to stop this?

207 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Unless the settlers remove those trees, I do not think so.

208 SPIKE
<sigh>

209 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Would a gemstone snack make you feel better?

210 SPIKE
No. Maybe a little. Yes.

She gives him a piece of turquoise. A mopey Spike walks off.

211 SPIKE (CONT'D)
<sad eating noises>

Meanwhile, Rainbow Dash makes one last-ditch effort to persuade the Chief to change his mind while the Chief makes his own preparations.

212 RAINBOW DASH
I know you don't want to do this.

213 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
You are correct. I *don't*. But
they have taken our land and *won't*
give it back. What would you have
me do, Rainbow Dash?

@
@

214 RAINBOW DASH
I don't know. But it's never too
late to think of something.

215 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
At noon, it will be too late.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF APPLE-LOOSA - ALMOST NOON

The herd of buffalo, with Chief Thunderhooves in front,
arrives at the crest of the hilltop overlooking Apple-Loosa.

They pause for a moment taking in the scene.

They glance at the CLOCK TOWER down in the town. One minute
to twelve.

ANGLE ON Rainbow Dash nearby pacing.

216 RAINBOW DASH
Come on. Think.
Thinkthinkthinkthinkthink!

An eerie calm has settled over the town. From the hilltop,
we see some townsfolk wait behind barricades out in the
streets. Others hide indoors.

In classic Western tradition, the entire standoff settles
into a tableaux of quiet and stillness that's almost serene,
kissed by a gentle breeze.

ANGLE ON the clock tower. TICK. It strikes twelve.

The tableaux remains frozen.

ANGLE ON the Chief. There's a flicker of hesitation in his
eyes.

ANGLE ON Rainbow Dash, seeing this and brightening.

217 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
He's not gonna do it!

ANGLE ON Pinkie Pie stepping bravely into the deserted no-
man's-land between the buffalo and the settlers... then
striking a dramatic pose.

218 PINKIE PIE
(singing)
*You've gotta shaaaaaare! / You've
gotta caaaaaaare!*

219 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
CHARGE!!!

The stampede begins! They stampede right past Pinkie Pie, setting her SPINNING CRAZILY LIKE A TOP away out of danger till she flops dizzily onto the ground.

The Buffalo THUNDEROUSLY bear down on the town. The settler ponies stand their ground.

The Buffalo SMASH through one barricade.

Then another.

Then another.

ANGLE ON Sheriff Silver Star with other settlers lying in wait.

220 SHERIFF SILVER STAR
Ready...

The Buffalo get closer.

221 SHERIFF SILVER STAR (CONT'D)
... aim...

The Buffalo are practically upon them.

222 SHERIFF SILVER STAR (CONT'D)
... fire!

As one, the settlers let fly with a hailstorm of APPLE PIES.

An epic atmosphere of silly chaos ensues in the spirit of an OLD WESTERN BATTLE SCENE. The surprised and confused buffalo scatter in all directions...

... taking crashing leaps through walls...

... with pies fling everywhere...

... and Buffalo get hit...

... and settlers get chased.

A buffalo and an a settler pony come face-to-face, then both simultaneously spin around, rear up, and launch into a fisticuffs boxing match with their fore legs.

A series of haystacks are piled along a section of one of the streets. A buffalo CRASHES through one, sending hay everywhere, then another, then... CLANG! REVEAL that the third one had an ANVIL inside it. The buffalo sees stars, his eyes cross, and he collapses.

A bunch of buffalo go down another street. The ponies there, startled, run away while taunting the stampeding buffalo just as though they were Running the Bulls in Pamplona.

A settler pony jumps from a second story window and lands right onto a buffalo's back. Startled, the buffalo begins to buck like a bronco, and the pony hangs on tight like a rodeo rider.

A buffalo runs along and SMASH!, runs right into the CLOCK TOWER. The clock tower CREAKS...

The buffalo panics and runs away, just as CRASH!, the tower topples to the ground, sending the SPRING inside of it BOINGING everywhere.

ANGLE ON Sheriff Silver Star behind a barricade throwing pies, and then discovering he's out. He looks around for more, but then who does he see bearing down on him but Chief Thunderhooves himself!

CUT BACK AND FORTH between the startled Sheriff, then the determined Chief, then the terrified Sheriff, then the nearly triumphant Chief...

... until, at the very last moment, a stray pie flies into frame and HITS Chief Thunderhooves right between the eyes.

In SLOW MOTION, the mighty creature TUMBLES tragically to the ground as though he'd just been shot through the heart.

The entire battle grinds to a halt as everyone turns to watch Chief Thunderhooves, in all his majesty, somersault head over heels until the momentum of his hurtling frame finally subsides and his TONGUE lolls out of his mouth.

He then lies there motionless except a TINY DROPLET OF PIE FILLING trickling it's way down his snout.

The Buffalo all bow their heads, the settlers remove their hats out of respect.

...but then, when that droplet of pie hits his tongue, Chief Thunderhooves instantly perks up.

223 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
Yum!!
(then, light bulb)
Hey! I've got a much better idea.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - APPLE ORCHARD - LATER

The Buffalo and the Apple-Loosans are all gathered for a planting ceremony. Chief Thunderhooves and Sheriff Silver Star stand on either side of a FRESHLY-DUG PIT. Meanwhile, Little Strong Heart and Braeburn both help each other carry BLOOMBERG to the pit and then nestle his roots into it.

Applejack runs over and gives her tree a BIG NUZZLE.

224 APPLEJACK
Bloomberg, this is your special
day. Mama's so proud!

Applejack then steps aside so the ceremony may continue.

225 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
The planting of this tree
symbolizes my tribe's agreement
with the Apple-Loosans. We will
allow the apple orchard to stay in
exchange for a share of its fruit.
(dreamily)
Those delicious apple pies.

226 THE BUFFALO TRIBE
<'yummy' sounds>

The Chief covers some the roots with dirt.

227 SHERIFF SILVER STAR
And with the planting of this tree,
we Apple-Loosans agree to make a
path through the orchard so that
you all can run over your
traditional stampeding grounds!

228 THE BUFFALO TRIBE/APPLE-LOOSANS
<cheers and whoops>

The Sheriff also covers some tree roots with dirt, then he and Chief Thunderhooves greet each other in celebration.

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - APPLE ORCHARD - LATER

Rainbow Dash stands facing a herd of buffalo. Though standing in place, the buffalo are in stampede formation - five abreast - and looking miffed.

229 RAINBOW DASH
Thanks for your patience. The
path's almost ready. Sorry for the
delay.

Just then a YUMMY SMELL wafts into frame. The buffalo pick up the scent and start getting happy, some even giddy.

230 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
That's right, folks. Good things
come to those who wait...

ELSEWHERE the orchard is abuzz with activity as settlers walk around briskly with AXES and a FEW FRESHLY FELLED APPLE TREES get carted away post haste.

Braeburn approaches Twilight and Applejack.

231 BRAEBURN
(points at a wheelbarrow)
That there was the last tree we
needed to clear.

232 TWILIGHT
And the rest of these stay?

233 APPLEJACK
Darn tootin'!

Applejack lets loose a loud WHISTLE.

BACK TO Rainbow Dash, who reacts to the whistle and turns to the waiting buffalo.

234 RAINBOW DASH
Okay gang, let 'er rip!

Rainbow Dash gets out of the way in a hurry as A RUMBLE SWELLS and the buffalo begin to stampede.

The stampeding buffalo progress toward an OPENING in the orchard where A PATH has been cut through.

The herd of buffalo then FUNNEL DOWN to SINGLE FILE as they stampede along the narrow path one at a time.

The TREMBLING ground causes ripe APPLES TO FALL from the trees, which Apple-Loosans including Braeburn eagerly rush over to gather.

235 BRAEBURN
Hee-ha! This sure beats pickin'!

The buffalo stampede down the remainder of the path and EMERGE at the other end where Apple-Loosans await to present each one-by-one with a delicious STEAMING HOT APPLE PIE.

236 FLUTTERSHY
Here you go. Get 'em while they're hot.

Fluttershy helps pass them out as fast as she can. Each buffalo who receives a pie reacts with delight. Spike looks on, mystified.

237 SPIKE
Apple pie? Gross. I'd rather eat turquoise any day of the week.

Spike digs into a bag full of rocks, munching away.

EXT. APPLE-LOOSA - APPLE ORCHARD - DUSK

Everyone's full, relaxed, and contented. It's like the end of a good party, and the time has come to say goodbye.

Chief Thunderhooves and Little Strong Heart approach Applejack and Rainbow Dash.

238 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
Rainbow Dash, Applejack, our thanks
to you and your friends for helping
make peace between the Buffalo and
the Ponies.

@
@
@
@

239 LITTLE STRONG HEART
And thanks for such a great party.

@

Applejack and Rainbow Dash smile.

240 CHIEF THUNDERHOOVES
And now we must continue our
journey. It's long past time.

@

Chief Thunderhooves nods a respectful goodbye to the ponies and to Sheriff Silver Star, and they respond in kind. He then takes his place at the head of his herd to stampede off in their normal fashion, full force into the sunset.

Then, as an afterthought, Chief Thunderhooves pauses. He looks down at Little Strong Heart and she glances back at Applejack and Rainbow Dash.

241 LITTLE STRONG HEART
Would you two care to join us for a
while?

The two ponies light up.

242 APPLEJACK
Care to?

243 RAINBOW DASH
Would we ever!

The two ponies DART off after the herd as the FULL STAMPEDE RESUMES, briefly and exuberantly partaking in this old Buffalo tradition with new friends.

244 RAINBOW DASH/APPLEJACK
Woo-hoo!

Pull back to a WIDE HIGH SHOT as the buffalo, along with Dash and Applejack, stampede off into the sunset, through...

245 TWILIGHT (V.O.)
Dear Princess Celestia, friendship
is a wondrous and powerful thing.
Even the worst of enemies can
become friends. You need
understanding and compromise.
You've got to share. You've got to
care. It's the right thing to do.
And, like the path cut through the
orchard, there'll always be a way
through.

SUDDENLY AND IMPOSSIBLY, Pinkie Pie pops into view, her head filling the frame as she looks directly to camera.

246 PINKIE PIE
Hey - that's what I said!

SLAM TO BLACK.

END.