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MY LITTLE PONY

"Owl's Well That Ends Well"

EP024

Outline by
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Teaser

From upstairs in the Golden Oak Library, Twilight Sparkle calls out, "Quills and Ink?" "Check!" replies Spike, downstairs, as he grabs them off of a table and puts them in a basket. "Scrolls?" "Check!" "Blanket?" Spike grabs the blankets. "Check!" Spike goes through the rest of the items he's gathered, "I also have telescope, apples, carrots, fruit punch, AND triple decker nut-crazy cream filled cookies!" "You read my mind, Spike!" calls out Twilight Sparkle, as she comes downstairs. "Which is why you are my #1 assistant!" And Spike knows it. Twilight looks out the window. "This meteor shower tonight is going to be so exciting! We better get a move on so we don't miss it!" As Spike and Twilight Sparkle are about to leave, she remembers something. "Wait! I need the Astronomical Astronomer's Almanac to All Things Astronomy." You know, the really big, really, really, old one!" Spike knows what she's talking about. "Check!" As Twilight Sparkle walks outside, Spike dashes in, quickly wheels the library ladder across the tall bookshelf, scurries up the ladder, and grabs a big, leather bound book. He looks at the old dirty untitled cover and opens up the book to make sure he's got the right one. On the front page is a barely legible title, so Spike blows off the dust. He reads the title to make sure this is the book, but all of a sudden, the dust reaches the inside of his nose. He holds in his sneeze until he thinks it's gone, but as soon as he relaxes, he lets out the hugest sneeze. Flames shoot out of his mouth and all of the pages in the book disintegrate! Spike is left holding just the smoldering cover of the book. "Uh. Oh." Offscreen, he hears Twilight call for him. He looks in her direction, then at the book, quickly closes it up, slides it back into the bookcase, and dashes out to catch up to Twilight Sparkle.

ACT I

It's dusk, and at the tallest grassy knoll in Ponyville, all of the ponies have gathered under the stars to watch this rare, centennial meteor shower. Twilight and Spike have appeared with their cart. "I was sure that I put the Astronomer's Guide back," says Twilight confused. "Well, I guess you didn't," offers Spike. "Maybe someone borrowed it." "Yes, maybe..." says Twilight, "Thank you anyway, Spike, you're such a great help, and you always do such a great job." "U-huh!" Spike says anxiously. He quickly grabs the blanket and begins laying it out, setting up the telescope, spreading out the snacks, and filling up the punch bowl with punch. Rainbow Dash and Scootaloo comment on how lucky Twilight is to have an assistant, and Rarity has brought a little special star-studded bowtie for Spike to wear. Having a crush on Rarity, Spike proudly wears his bowtie. Fluttershy and Pinkie Pie fawn over how cute little Spike is, who replies, "C'mon, you're embarrassing me! Wait, what did you say? No really, stop it! What? I couldn't hear you...."

While they watch the show, Appleseed jumps on Apple Jack's back to get a better view. Sweetie Belle jumps on Rarity's back, too, and Twilight allows Spike to do the same. It's obvious they have a special bond. Little Spike, while enjoying the show, has a hard time keeping his eyes open. At the end of the show, the ponies enjoy the snacks and treats they've brought. "Spike, can you bring us some punch?" Twilight calls out. "Spike? Spike?" They look over to find out that Spike has fallen asleep with his face in the bowl of fruit punch. Pinkie Pie yells out, "Look! The punch has been spiked!"

After the show, Twilight carries a snoring Spike on her back. Rarity comments to Twilight how cute and sweet Spike is. Twilight agrees. Spike's only shortcoming is that he just can't stay up late. He's too young. So while Spike sleeps through the night, Twilight studies by candle light all alone.

Twilight tucks sleeping Spike in to his bed and gets ready to pull another late night study session. As she begins to study, she hears a rustling noise outside. She opens her balcony door and steps

out. It's all quiet, and cold! So she hurries and returns to her desk. Not a moment after she sits back down, another rustling noise is heard. This time she opens the window shutters in front of her. A gust of wind blows in and picks up a paper she was writing, and sends it out back through the balcony door. "Shoot!" Twilight dashes over to the balcony. The wind has settled, but the paper is dangling on a branch out away from the balcony. Twilight attempts to climb out onto the branches. It's just too dangerous. She climbs down from the branches and walks back into her room. Suddenly she hears a "Hoo" and looks up. Sitting on her desk is a night owl...with her paper! Twilight approaches the owl and he quickly drops the paper and bounces backwards. "Hey, don't be afraid! Thank you for bringing my paper back." She looks at the owl, who looks at her. Another cold gust of air comes through the window. "Gosh it's cold! Say, would you like to relax in here tonight while I work?" "Hoo Hoo!" says the owl and finds a perch on top of the coat rack. Twilight Sparkle closes the window and sits back down to work. She has found a late night companion!

The next morning, Spike wakes up—oh no! He's in a panic! He's slept through all of his morning duties! Spike springs down the stairs, yelling his apologies. But when he makes it downstairs, he is surprised to find Twilight, all smiles, and not disappointed one little bit! Twilight assures Spike, "Don't worry, Spike! All your chores have been taken care of by Owlowicious!" Spike is confused. "Who is Owlowicious?" "My new co-assistant!" beams Twilight. Spike's jaw hits the floor. "Owlowicious is in the back room, Spike," explains Twilight. "I have to step out and run an errand, so why don't you go introduce yourself and get to know our new helper!" Spike doesn't like the sound of this at all. He walks into the back room, and looks around, seeing nothing. Suddenly, he sees the owl, whose body is facing in the opposite direction. Owlowicious slowly turns his head 180 degrees to face Spike. Spike gets the shivers. "Whoah, dude, that's creepy!" Then he recomposes himself and approaches Owlowicious confidently. "Hi there. I'm Spike, I'm sure Twilight told you all about me." Owlowicious looks at him and replies. "HOO?" Spike is confused. "Um, Spike. You know, assistant number ONE." "Hoo?" "Spike. Twilight's assistant. And who are you." "Hoo?" "Who?" "Hoo?" Spike eyes him. "I thought your name was Owlowicious." "Hoo?" "Ok, Hoo, Owlowicious, what-EVER. I'm Spike, okay? Look, all you have to know is that I'm #1, and you're #2. Got it?" The owl looks at him blankly. "HOO?" Spike blows a gasket. He stomps out of the room looking backwards at the owl. **"That's it! Hoolowi-Owlohoosh- HOO-ever you are....you're shady. I'm keeping my eye on you! I've got eyes on the back of my head, too!"** Just then Spike smashes into the closed door. "Well, not really, but you know what I mean!" Spike throws open the door and slams it shut. Alone he stewes. "That bird is up to no good! He's out for my job! Well, I won't let him have it....if it's the last thing I do!"

ACT II

Act II opens up with all of the ponies cooing over the new friend at the Golden Oak Library. Spike is burning with jealousy. "What an adorable little guy!" Pinkie Pie exclaims, "I'm 'Hoo-ked'!" Rainbow Dash thinks he's cool, of course, because he's so fast, and Fluttershy loves every animal! Rarity even brings Owlowicious a little surprise. "Here ya go, Owlowicious. I made it just for you." It's a star studded bowtie...just like the one she gave Spike. Smoke comes out of Spike's ears as he stomps off. "What's up with him?" asks Applejack. Twilight explains, "Oh, he's just having a little difficult time adjusting to the new arrangement. He doesn't realize yet that Owlowicious is here to make our lives easier." "He's probably just jealous," offers Rainbow Dash. Fluttershy says, "Maybe Spike feels threatened, or worried that Owlowicious will replace him." "Replace him?" laughs Twilight. "Oh, that's crazy! Spike knows he can't be replaced!" Moments later, Spike tells himself, "Owlowicious is totally trying to replace me! I better step it up, and show Twilight AND Owlowicious who's #1 around here!" Spike decides that he needs to outshine Owlowicious. When Twilight asks Spike to grab a book on a high shelf for her, Spike

grabs the library ladder. But it doesn't go high up enough, so Spike then tries to stack books on top of the last rung of the ladder. Spike teeters on the top book while he tries to reach up. But he still isn't high enough. "Don't worry, Spike, Owlowicious will get it!" smiles Twilight. Owlowicious simply flies up and grabs the book. And then Twilight needs another book, this time one that is in the stack of books Spike is stewing on. Owlowicious immediately grabs it from the stack, making Spike off balance and sending him falling over.

Twilight then breaks her last quill. Spike ransacks the library looking for another one without success. Twilight calls out to Spike but he doesn't hear her in his frenzied search. Then, Spike zips out of the library and speeds all over town trying to find a quill. The bookstore is out of them, and neighbors don't have extra ones. Spike wastes hours trying to find a quill for Twilight. Finally, Spike chases around a chicken. Scratched up and dirty, Spike returns to the library, proudly holding a chicken-feather-quill for Twilight. But when he gets back he sees that Owlowicious has given Twilight a feather of his own. "That's why I was calling out for you when you were turning the library upside down!" explains Twilight. Spike can't hear her because he has steam blowing out of his ears.

Spike is exhausted from his quill seeking adventure, but since he's been gone all that time, he has quite a few chores to finish. "That's ok, I'll just stay up all night and finish them," he claims. Of course, the second after he says that, he falls over, dead asleep, like a narcoleptic.

Spike is woken up from his sound slumber by Twilight Sparkle. "Spike! What is this?!" she exclaims. Spike looks over....to realize that she has the Astronomer's Guide at his feet. It is the cover, and burnt, just like he left it the night of the meteor shower. "I thought you told me it wasn't there. Well, Owlowicious found it just where it was supposed to be---but like this. Do you have an explanation as to how it got this way??" Spike blushes and squirms. "Well, uh, you see, uh, er...I just didn't want to, uh, disappoint you...have you ever seen a dragon sneeze?" Twilight scowls at Spike, "I'm not mad because of what happened to the book. I'm mad because you LIED to me!" Twilight Sparkle storms off leaving Spike and the Owl together in the same room. Spike points to his eyes, and then points to Owlowicious. "If you're trying to sabotage me, you're doing a pretty good job of it," exclaims Spike to Owlowicious, "But TWO can play at this game!" The owl blinks his eyes and looks at Spike. "Hoo?" "No—TWO!...Oooooohhhh!" Spike turns around and stomps off in the same direction as Twilight.

For lack of better judgment, Spike decides to frame Owlowicious. Spike gets totally into character of the evil villain, wearing a black cape, top hat, and a fake moustache (for him to twirl) while he hatches his evil plan. Knowing that Twilight loves all creatures (except bats), and that owls eat mice, Spike attempts to frame Owlowicious for a crime he didn't commit. Spike sets off to Rarity's house, where he finds a little toy mouse toy belonging to Rarity's cat. It sure looks like a real mouse! (It doesn't.) Spike takes it back home, and lays it down in the middle of the bedroom floor. He splurts ketchup all over the place—on the mouse, on the floor, on the door. He then tears into Twilight's favorite down pillow, and he throws the feathers about, leaving a sort of trail towards the bedroom door. Twilight will surely see the feathers, and then the mess, and be horrified at the cruelty of Owlowicious! Spike devilishly laughs to himself as he throws feathers about. Unfortunately, he backs up into something, and as he turns around, he's silenced mid-cackle. Standing there, fuming, is Twilight, with Owlowicious on her back. Caught in the act, Spike still tries to frame Owlowicious. "Look what Owlowicious did! That poor little field mouse! Torn to pieces! Owlowicious is a terrible terrible bird! He must be punished,....right?" Twilight just stares at Spike. And then she lets him have it. Not only is she furious that Spike is trying to frame Owlowicious, but that he's terrible at it! He's better than this---and smarter! Spike grows more ashamed as he realizes his mistake. Twilight exclaims, "You have let your jealousy get the best of you! This is NOT the Spike I know & love!" and stomps back out the door. Spike is the one who is horrified. "She...she...doesn't...love me anymore!!!"

ACT III

Act III fades up on Spike trudging through the Everfree Forest, typical polka dotted knapsack in tow. Spike's run away, and is feeling pretty sorry for himself, complaining that he's hungry, cold, tired, and lonely. How can it get any worse? It immediately starts downpouring. Spike quickly scans the area and sees a dark cave. It's a perfect place to wait out the rain and take a little rest. Spike enters the dark cave. "Hellooooooo? Helooooooo!" It echoes back, making it seem cavernous. But all else is quiet, and Spike decides that it is empty. Suddenly, he sees a little glistening down the cave a bit, like a sparkle. He slowly creeps up to it, and realizes that the inside of the cave is...a giant pile of gems! "If this is what running away is all about, I never want to go home!" Spike digs into the gems, chomping away, back to his old chipper self. But slowly he stops, realizing that even if he's no longer cold and hungry, he's still lonely. He misses the ponies and Twilight Sparkle. But then he remembers, "She doesn't love me anymore and she doesn't need me. I'm better off here, all by myself." Suddenly he feels a hot breath on his neck. "Something tells me that I'm not alone anymore," he says in a frightened high pitched tone. He quickly turns to be face to face with a giant, adult dragon!

"What are you doing in MY cave. And why are you eating MY gems," grunts the dragon in a low, gruff, and scary voice. Cooly, Spike tries to explain how he's stumbled upon this cave, but the dragon is becoming angrier. Spike fumbles for words as he tries to convince the dragon that they are bros, that they have solidarity—that it's them against the world! The dragon isn't buying it for a second. Finally, Spike tries to use threats, but they are pathetic. To show his strength, he breathes a little flame out of his mouth, only to quickly duck as the dragon breathes out an enormous blaze of hot fire. At this moment, Spike realizes that he is in danger, and that the dragon means serious business.

Spike weaves between the dragon's feet as the dragon swipes at him with its deathly claws. Spike hides behind a boulder, only to have it smash into smithereens by the dragon's swift swing of its tail. Spike is truly frightened as he dodges fists, kicks, and chomps. He leaps over flames and avoids claws that are like daggers. Spike gets himself into a corner, and at that moment it seems like the dragon has defeated him. With nowhere to go, Spike covers his eyes. All of a sudden, he hears a "HOOO! HOOO!" He looks up. It's Owlowicious! And he's diving and poking the dragon's head! He's distracted the dragon just long enough for Spike to escape from the corner. "Spike! Over here!" cries a voice. Spike sees Twilight Sparkle at the edge of the cave. His adrenaline pumping, he makes a mad dash to the front of the cave. "Hop on!" cries Twilight Sparkle, who races away from the cave. Owlowicious is right behind them, narrowly avoiding a huge surge of flames coming out of the cave. The forest is dark and Twilight can't see very well, but she can hear the dragon sprinting closely behind. Luckily Owlowicious takes the front and guides them safely beyond the dangers of the forest.

Only when they've made it safely out of the forest does Twilight Sparkle finally comes to a halt. Twilight asks Spike why he ran away, and he meekly replies that he didn't think Twilight needed him anymore, or loved him anymore. Twilight is shocked. "Spike! Sure I was angry, and disappointed, but you are my #1 assistant, and you always will be! Owlowicious came to us to help me, but not to take your place! NO ONE could ever replace you Spike. Even when you ARE being a jealous numbskull!" Spike asks Twilight Sparkle how she knew where he was. It was Owlowicious that discovered his ketchup covered footprints! Spike apologizes to Owlowicious for treating him badly and for trying to sabotage him, and thanks him as well for saving his life. Pinkie Pie, Fluttershy, and Rarity await anxiously nearby as Twilight Sparkle, Spike, and Owlowicious return. Spike has fallen half asleep on Twilight's back, but he drowsily enjoys all of the fawning by the ponies. The ponies call out to Owlowicious to fetch them a blanket—poor Spike baby is wet and cold! Spike smiles joyously, eyes half closed.

Back at the library, Spike sits comfortably next to Twilight Sparkle, and Owlowicious perches nearby. It's late and Twilight still needs to write to Princess Celestia. As Spike gets ready to dictate, Twilight gets an idea. "Spike, why don't YOU write to Princess Celestia and tell her what *you* learned instead?" Spike is elated. "Really?" He dips the quill and begins, dictating aloud, "Dear Celestia, This is Spike, writing to you about my adventures. This week I learned that jealousy gets you nowhere in friendship....and that there's plenty of love for every friend to share! I, Spike, will zzzzzz....zzzz..." Twilight looks over, and little Spike has fallen asleep right in the middle of his letter.

THE END