

MY LITTLE PONY
"The Ticket Master"

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EXT. BIG APPLE FARM - APPLE ORCHARD - DAY

We start close on a lonely apple on the ground. A little mouse enters frame, whiskers twitching. He tentatively makes his way to the apple, sniffing the air. Suddenly, in a less "real mouse"-like fashion, he maneuvers his little paws underneath it and lifts it-- but it's 3 times as big as he, and he almost immediately loses his balance. But before he falls over, the yellow muzzle of a pony lifts the apple in the air! He clings to it as the apple is deposited at the top of bushel full of apples. We pull out to reveal this yellow muzzle belongs to Fluttershy.

FLUTTERSHY

Good job Mortimer! That apple is a beauty!

We pan across the orchard and see that along with Fluttershy, Rarity and Pinkie Pie are gathering fallen apples and depositing them into bushels as well. The pan ends with Twilight. She has two bushels of apples strapped to her back like a saddlebag. Spike stands on her back, tightening the strap.

SPIKE

There we go-- nice and tight! Can I have one now?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Yes. Yes you may.

He sits down on her back and starts picking through her apples to find a good one to eat.

SPIKE

No.... Nope...nope... worm... no...

Twilight approaches Applejack, bushels of apples strapped to her as well, as she puts one last apple in her supply.

APPLEJACK

Thankee kindly Twilight for helpin' me out-- I didn't know how I was gonna get these here apples back to the barn all by my lonesome.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

No problem at all, Applejack! I needed a break from studying anyway.

SPIKE

Ah ha!

Spike finally finds a good one, shines it up on his scales and -CRUNCH- takes a bite. Then...

SPIKE (CONT'D)
<noises like he's going to hurl>

Applejack is a little insulted.

APPLEJACK
(half-lidded)
Well wallop my whithers, Spike. My
apples ain't *that* bad!!

Just then, Spike burps up a stream of flames! Applejack has to jump out of the way!

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Whoah nelly!

When the flames disappear, and envelope conjures itself from the smoke.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
It's a letter from Queen Celestia!

Spike grabs it from the air and opens the envelope. He reads.

SPIKE
<clears throat> "Hear ye, hear ye,
her grand royal highness, Queen
Celestia of Equestria--" hey that
rhymes!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
(half-lidded)
Just keep reading please.

Spike smiles sheepishly and continues.

SPIKE
..."is pleased to announce the
annual Grand Galloping Gala to be
held in the magnificent capital
city of Canterlot, on the 21st day
of... yadda yadda yadda... and
hereby cordially invites to attend
the festivities: Twilight Twinkle
plus one guest!"

Spike then pulls out a couple colorful tickets.

SPIKE (CONT'D)
Look! 2 tickets!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oh, well isn't that nice.

APPLEJACK
Nice?!! It's a heap good more than just *nice!* Do you know how many ponies attend that festival? Why, if I had an apple stand set up there, do have any idea how much business I could drum up for Big Apple Orchard?? I'd give my left hind leg for an opportunity like that!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oh, well in that case, would you like to...

Just then...

RAINBOW DASH
Woah!!

Crash! Rainbow Dash falls out of a cloud and lands on the two ponies sending apples everywhere!

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Did I hear someone say Grand Galloping Gala?

APPLEJACK
Rainbow Dash! You told me you were too busy to help harvest apples! What were you busy doin'? *Spying?*

RAINBOW DASH
(matter-of-factly)
No! ...I was busy *napping*.

Applejack rolls her eyes as Rainbow gets in Twilight's face. Rainbow waggles her eyebrows.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
(to Twilight, hopefully)
And I just *happened* to hear that you have an extra ticket...?!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Yeah, but...

RAINBOW DASH
 Twilight! The Blue Thunders
 perform at the Grand Galloping Gala
 every year! This could be my one
 chance to show 'em my stuff!

Rainbow Dash flaps her wings and does several tricky back
 flips in the air-- the force of the wind she creates blows
 the tickets out of Spike's hands.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Oh no!

Twilight and Spike start to chase after them. The camera
 follows as the tickets fly across the orchard and land smack
 onto Pinkie Pie's face.

PINKIE PIE
 AAAHHH!! BATS! BATS ON MY FACE!!
 APPLEJACK HAAAAALLPPPP!!!

She tries to look at them, crossing her eyes.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
 Wait, these aren't.... GASP!!!

Pinkie starts hopping around in circles, excited and giddy!

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
 Tickets to the Grand Galloping
 Gala!!! It's the most amazing-
 incredible-awesome-tremendous-
 ginormous-super-fun-wonderful-
 fabulous-terrificly **HUMUNGOUS** party
 in ALL OF EQUESTRIA! I've *always*
always ALWAYS wanted to go!

Rarity and Fluttershy look up from their apple gathering.
 Twilight and Spike run up. (*note* the little mouse from the
 opening sits between Fluttershy's ears.)

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Uh Pinkie, those are mine...

The tickets still on her face, Pinkie snuggles Twilight.

PINKIE PIE
 Oh thank you Twilight! It's the
 most wonderfulest gift ever!

(**note: Rarity has a soft british accent; think Audrey
 Hepburn)

RARITY

Twilight, you're taking Pinkie Pie to the Grand Galloping Gala!? You know it's been my life long *DREAM* to go to Canterlot!! The society, the culture, the glamour--it's where I truly belong! I can't believe you invited Pinkie Pie instead of me! How could you?!

Rarity snappishly turns her back on Twilight, turning up her nose and whipping her tail around pointedly.

RARITY (CONT'D)

Hmph!!

Twilight stands helplessly between her two friends, one bouncing around joyfully unaware, the other snubbing her with all her might.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Uh, listen guys, I'm really sorry, but, I haven't decided who to give the ticket to...

The two other ponies attitudes change dramatically and instantly.

RARITY

(thrilled)

You haven't?!

PINKIE PIE

(devastated)

You haven't?!

FLUTTERSHY

You haven't?

The little mousey on Fluttershy's head whispers in her ear.

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

Uh, Twilight? In that case, I would just like to respectfully ask, I mean if it would be alright, I-I mean it's not for me, it's Mortimer here, his grandmother's birthday is coming up and he hasn't seen her since last fall and since she lives all the way in Canterlot it just seemed so perfect, so I was kinda wondering if maybe I could have the extra...

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.)

Wait just a minute!

Rainbow flies in and lands right in the middle of the crowd.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I saw that ticket first! It's
mine!

APPLEJACK
No you didn't, I did, and what
difference does that make anyway??

Instantly, all the ponies start arguing over the ticket!

ALL
<arguing walla>

We dramatically truck through the group of arguing ponies to Twilight. The arguing crescendos until we're close on her face, blinking in disbelief. Suddenly her brow furrows with determination.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
QUIIIIEEEETTT!!!!!!

The 5 ponies stop, except for Pinkie who trails a little.

PINKIE PIE
...and then I said, oatmeal? Are
you craz---- (realizing) oh!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
GIRLS! Look, there's really no use
arguing. These are my tickets so
it's my decision.

RAINBOW DASH
Ok, goody-four-shoes, who's it
gonna be then.

Twilight recoils just a bit, unsure.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Uuuuuh, it's going to be....

Twilight looks at her friends. We pan across their hopeful, cheesy pleading grins. Pinkie can't control herself.

PINKIE PIE
(tiny, through her teeth)
...pick me pick me oh pleeeeeeease
pick me!

We close in on Twilight, she looks horrendously torn!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (under enormous pressure)
 I... I...
 (relenting)
 I just can't decide!!

Her 5 friends simultaneously sink.

ALL BUT TWILIGHT
 <Groan>

Spike climbs up onto Twilight's back. She starts to back away.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (feigning confidence)
 Listen. I-It's not a problem.
 It's just about noon, so I'll
 think about it over lunch. Ok?

ALL BUT TWILIGHT
 (sullen, pouty)
 Ok.

Twilight turns and starts to canter down the path towards town, leaving her 5 friends hunched over and pouty. She reaches the top of a hill and calls back to them:

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (confidently)
*Don't worry! I'll figure this
 out!!!*

ALL BUT TWILIGHT
 <grumble....>

But when she turns away from them, to the camera, she's not so confident.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 ...somehow....

FADE OUT.

EXT. STREETS OF FILLYDELPHIA - LATER

Twilight walks down the street, clearly worried. We stay close on her profile as she ponders her situation.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Ugh! How can I eat at a time like
 this?
 (MORE)

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

All 5 of my best friends have really good reasons to want to go. How can I possibly decide? And even if I do, will the other 4 be mad at me? I mean, I could give up my ticket and give away 2, but that would still leave 3 ponies terribly disappointed. What if I---

Suddenly she hears...

RARITY (V.O.)

Twilight! What are you doing walking around in the rain!!

Twilight stops, confused.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

It's not ra--

But when she looks over, she sees Rarity with her head out the door of the Carousel Couture shop, rain POURING all around it. Twilight looks all around her, it's raining all over! When she looks down she notices she's standing in a perfect circle of dryness and sunshine. She tries to step out of it, but it follows her. She even runs, but it follows her!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

What the...?

She looks up. Directly above her there is a perfect hole in the rain cloud covering Fillydelphia. Rainbow Dash pokes her face through it.

RAINBOW DASH

Hi there bestest best friend forever I've ever, ever had! Enjoying the sunny weather?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Rainbow Dash, what are you doing?

RAINBOW DASH

What do you mean? I just saw the smartest most thoughtful, generous pony I ever met walking down the street about to get rained on, and I thought I'd kick a little hole in the clouds to keep her dry, that's all.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (suspiciously)
 Rainbow, you're not trying to get
 extra consideration for the extra
 ticket by doing me special favors,
 are you?

RAINBOW DASH
 Me? No, no, of course not!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (skeptical)
 Uh huh....

RAINBOW DASH
 Seriously, I'd do it for anypony!

Twilight looks around. There are several ponies walking or
 running down the street getting completely drenched.
 Twilight shoots Rainbow a disapproving glare. Rainbow Dash
 smiles sheepishly through her hole in the cloud.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
 (sheepishly)
 Heh... heh heh...

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (scolding)
 Rainbow, I am NOT comfortable
 accepting unsolicited favors, so
 I'd appreciate it if you'd close up
 that raincloud right now!

RAINBOW DASH
 Gaaaaah--- *fine!*

Rainbow's face disappears behind the cloud and the hole
 closes. We cut to Twilight looking up angrily.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 That's bet---

SSHHHHH!!! Rain pummels her upturned face and instantly
 douses her.

Cut to Carousel Couture. Rarity comes out the door once
 again.

RARITY
 Are you still out there?!!

Cut to Twilight, sopping wet, half lidded and annoyed.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Come inside before you catch your
death!

INT. CAROUSEL COUTURE - MOMENTS LATER

Twilight steps inside while Rarity holds open the door.
Twilight puts her head down and shakes the water off like a
dog. When she looks up, Rarity is now drenched and looks
really, really angry.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oops, sorry...

Bing! Rarity's face pops into a very forced grin.

RARITY
(over the top sweet)
Oh no! It's quite alright. After
all we are...

Rarity gets close to Twilight and bats her eyes.

RARITY (CONT'D)
...the *BEST OF FRIENDS* are we not?

Twilight looks a little confused.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And you do know what Best Friends
do?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Uuuuh...

Rarity rears up and shoves Twilight behind a fancy screen.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
Oof!

RARITY
MAKE OVER!!!!

Rarity dives behind the screen like a predator! Carousel
clothes and accessories fly out from behind the screen!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (V.O.)
Rarity-- ow!-- This really isn't
nec--- aaack! I mean thanks but---
ooh that's too tight!

Rarity suddenly reappears and pulls the screen aside with a whoosh! --revealing Twilight in the most GORGEOUS carousel outfit you ever saw!

RARITY

There! You're simply to *die* for!

Twilight looks a little freaked out as she inspects herself in the mirror.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Uuuuuuhhh... (brightening) yeah, it is kinda pretty, isn't it!

RARITY

It would be positively *perfect* to wear to the Grand Galloping Gala!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Wait, the Gra---?

RARITY

<Gasp!> And you know what? I have an ensemble of my own that matches to a tee...

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

...of your own...

Rarity knocks a carousel mannequin off a high pedestal and pulls Twilight up by the bridle to paint a picture:

RARITY

(getting really into it)

We would be the belles of the ball you and I! Everyone would be clamoring for our attention, all eyes would be on us! Then everyone would finally know, the most beautiful, most talented, most sophisticated pony in all of Equestria is RARITY THE UNICORN!!!

Twilight gives Rarity a "uh huh, oh really" look.

RARITY (CONT'D)

(nervous giggle)

Eh heh heh heh... And Twilight Twinkle, of course. Heh heh...

Twilight puts her hoof behind her ear and shoves Rarity's fancy bridle off. She steps off the pedestal and makes her way to the door.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

I see what's going on! You're just
buttering me up so I give you the
extra ticket, just like Rainbow
Dash! Well it's not going to work!
You're going to have to wait for my
decision just like everyone else!

Twilight pauses at the door, her hoof on the handle.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

Now if you'll excuse me, I've been
trying all day just to get some
lunch!

She pulls the door open and standing right there is
Applejack, a big overly-friendly grin on her face and a cart
full of food in front of her!

APPLEJACK

Did somepony say lunch?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

You've got to be kidding me!

EXT. STREETS OF FILLYDELPHIA

Twilight pushes past Applejack and leaves Carousel Couture.
Applejack quickly dives into her harness and pulls the cart
after her! Twilight tries to march on, but Applejack is
right beside her

APPLEJACK

I got apple pie, apple fritters,
apple tarts, apple dumplings, apple
crisp, apple crumblers aaaannnd....

In a cartoonish flash, Applejack wooshes out of frame and
reappears directly in Twilights path, brandishing a tasty
dish under her nose (*visual note* Applejack does this not by
holding it with her front hooves, but by balancing it on her
head, which she uses to push the dish towards Twilight's
nose.)

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)

(sing songy)

APPLE BROWN BET-TIEEEE! ---the
desert, not my aunt.--- Whattaya
say there, bestest best friend?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Thank you for the offer, but no thanks! I'm not accepting favors today, especially from ponies hoping for a certain extra ticket! Now if you'll excuse me, I think I'll just go have lunch at home!

Twilight marches away leaving Applejack defeated. She kicks the dirt.

APPLEJACK

Aaaaw, pony feathers.

INT. TWILIGHT'S COTTAGE

Twilight grumbles as she walks the door.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Geez, I never thought being showered with favors would be so aggravating! <gasp!>

Twilight takes! From her P.O.V. we see her cottage crawling with critters--- critters cleaning her house!!! Suddenly she hears...

FLUTTERSHY

(singing)

Ah ha ha ha haaaaa! La la la la
la!!!

Fluttershy, like a fairy tale princess, sings to the animals to get them to clean! She flaps her wings and hovers in the air while she cleans the windows with soapy sponges strapped to her hooves.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Fluttershy, not you too!!

FLUTTERSHY

Oh! Well hello Twilight! I hope you don't mind, but we're all doing a little Spring cleaning for you!

She dusts the top of a high bookshelf with her tail.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

(sotto)

It's summer.

FLUTTERSHY

Oh, well better late than never,
right? It was Mortimer's idea!

Swish over to Mortimer washing dishes. He's wearing a little apron and can hardly lift the scrub brush. He gives Twilight a little salute.

Suddenly a crash is heard in the other room. A herd of raccoons come running out chased by Spike.

SPIKE

Shoo shoo! You said you were going
to take out the garbage, not eat
it!! Twilight I'm sorry, I tried
to stop them!

Fluttershy lands in front of Twilight.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

You're not doing this for that
ticket old Morty there wants, are
you?

FLUTTERSHY

Oh no! I'm doing this because
you're my very best friend! (to
Mortimer) Right Mortimer?

MORTIMER

Squeeky squeek squeek.

FLUTTERSHY

Oh I see. (to Twilight) Um, yes.
Yes we are just doing this for the
ticket.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

(frustrated growl)
Uuuuurrghhh!

Twilight marches to the door.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

Well, this was all very nice of you
and Morty, but I'm not accepting
any extra favors until I've made my
final decision. So I'm going to
have to ask you to le---

Twilight opens the door and...

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
At least the other ponies *tried* to
be subtle.

Then, from the crowd....

PONY 1
Wait, what ticket? What gala?

PINKIE PIE
Oh, didn't you know? Twilight has
an extra ticket to the Grand
Gallopig Gala.

ENTIRE CROWD
THE GRAND GALLOPING GALA???!

Suddenly...

PONY 2
Twilight have I ever told you how
much I love your mane?

PONY 3
Twilight, would you like any help
with your gardening?

PONY 1
Twilight, I have a cartload of
extra carrots, do you want them?

The crowd closes in on Twilight, barking out favors left and
right!

CROWD
I'll paint your cottage/ I'll mow
your lawn/ I'll do all your
chores/etc....

Spike clutches Twilight in fear.

SPIKE
Twilight, what are we gonna do?!!

Twilight backs away from the benevolent mob in terror!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
We're gonna....**RUUUUNNN!!!**

Twilight makes a break for it! The mob follows!

EXT. STREETS OF FILLYDELPHIA - MOMENTS LATER

With Spike clinging to her back, Twilight runs through the streets with the crowd following behind. At one point, we see the crowd run past a flower cart. After a beat, Twilight emerges from behind, seemingly safe.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE/SPIKE

Phew!

But then...

PONY 4

Those posies go perfect with your eyes!

PONY 5

I'll buy them for you!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Aaaahhh!!

They take off again and the mob is back!

She dives into a hay bailer and the crowd passes again, but...

HAYSEED PONY

Hey there little darlin' I'll trade all the sweetgrass you can eat for that ticket.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE/SPIKE

Aaaaah!

And they're off again and the mob pursues! Every turn she makes, they follow. Every store she dives into, they follow. Eventually Twilight finds herself cornered in an alley!

The ponies surround her, closing in on her like friendly, generous zombies!

CROWD

Here are some oat bars I made for you/ Do you need help with your yardwork?/ I'll give you a pony pedi/ I'll do your taxes!

Twilight and Spike are backed against a wall. We cut close on their faces as the shadows of her would-be gift-givers grow over her. Suddenly, Twilight closes her eyes tight and determined, her horn starts to sparkle, and...

TWINK!!! In a flash of light she disappears!

CROWD (CONT'D)
<GASP!> Where she go?/ What
happened?/etc...

CUT TO:

INT. TWILIGHT'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

TWINK!! In another bright flash, Twilight and Spike reappear inside her now empty house.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Quick! Lock the doors!

Spike races to the door and locks it. In a flash, they quickly close the shutters and pull all the drapes. Safe now, they breathe a sigh of relief.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE/SPIKE
Phew!

Then...

TWILIGHT TWINKLE/SPIKE (CONT'D)
AAAAHHHHH!!

Standing before them are Rainbow Dash, Rarity, Applejack, Fluttershy and Pinkie Pie looking a little forlorn. Twilight practically has a breakdown!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Aaaaahhhh!! I can't decide I just
can't decide!! It's important to
all of you and I just can't stand
to disappoint any of you and giving
me gifts and doing me favors won't
make any difference because you're
all my friends and I want to make
you all happy and I can't I just
can't!!!

Twilight curls up in a little ball of stress and covers her eyes, perhaps hiding some tears. Applejack approaches her gently.

APPLEJACK
Twilight, sugar, I-I didn't mean to
put so much pressure on you. And
if it helps, I don't want the
ticket any more.
(MORE)

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 You can give it to somepony else.
 I won't feel bad, I promise.

Fluttershy joins in.

FLUTTERSHY
 Me too! I feel just awful that
 Mortimer and I made you feel so
 awful.

PINKIE PIE
 And me too. It's no fun upsetting
 your friends.

RARITY
 And I as well. Twilight, it was
 unfair of me to try to coerce as I
 did.

Rainbow Dash leaps in the air!

RAINBOW DASH
 YES!!! That means the ticket is
 mine!!

She does a silly victory dance and struts around the room.
 The other four shoot her a disapproving look. Rainbow stops
 mid-strut, then sinks.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
 You know, I haven't perfected my
 signature move for the Blue
 Thunders anyway. I don't need the
 ticket either.

ALL
 We're sorry Twilight.

Twilight smiles, inspired by her friends.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Spike, take down a note. I'm
 writing to the Queen.

Spike pulls out a scroll and a feather pen and writes while
 Twilight dictates.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
 Dear Queen Celestia, I write to
 you today with my most recent
 report on my studies of friendship.
 (MORE)

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

I've learned that one of the joys of friendship is sharing your blessings, but when there's not enough blessings to go around, having more than your friends can make you feel pretty awful. Perhaps sometimes it is better to go without than to foster bad feelings. My friends made a big sacrifice to keep me from having any bad feelings, so in return, I'm going to make a sacrifice for them. Therefore, though I appreciate the invitation, I will be returning BOTH tickets to the Grand Galloping Gala.

ALL BUT TWILIGHT

WHAT????!!

Twilight smiles warmly to her friends.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

If my friends can't all go, I don't want to go either.

Twilight's five friends smile back.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

Your faithful student, Twilight Twinkle.

APPLEJACK

Twilight, you don't have to do that..

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Nope! I've made up my mind!
Spike, you can send the letter now.

Spike holds the letter in one hand and the tickets in the other.

SPIKE

You know..... If you're not going to use these, I've never been to---

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Nope! I've made up my mind!

SPIKE

But---

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
I *saaaaaid* I've made up my mind!

Spike jumps a little at Twilight's shortness, then takes a deep breath and *FWOOOOOSH!* Magically incinerates the letter. Glittery remnants of the paper and the tickets swirl in the air and fly out the window, on their way to the Queen.

SPIKE
All sent!

The five friends rally around Twilight.

FLUTTERSHY
Now you won't get to go to the Gala either!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
It's ok girls, I couldn't possibly enjoy myself without my best friends there with me, so I would rather not go at all.

In the pony equivalent of a group hug, they nuzzle each other and laugh.

ALL
<sweet giggling>

This sweet, sappy moment is broken by the familiar sound of Spike wretching.

SPIKE
<noises like he's going to hurl>

The ponies stop and look up when they hear Spike. Applejack, once again, is a little insulted.

APPLEJACK
(half-lidded)
Well wallop my whithers *again*, Spike. Isn't that just like a boy--
- can't handle the least bit of sentiment!

Just then, just like in the opening sequence, Spike burps up a stream of flames! And once again, Applejack has to jump out of the way!

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Whoah nelly! You're just itchin' to burn my tail feathers, ain'tcha!

When the flames disappear, an envelope conjures itself from the smoke.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

A letter from the Queen? That was fast.

Spike grabs it from the air and opens the envelope. He reads.

SPIKE

(reading)

"My faithful student Twilight, Why didn't you just say so in the first place?"

Spike pulls out 6 tickets!

SPIKE (CONT'D)

6 tickets to the Grand Galloping Gala!

The ponies' faces light up!

ALL

<GASP!!>

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Now we can all go!

FLUTTERSHY

I'm going to go tell Mortimer!

She flies out of the room.

RAINBOW DASH

I better get practicing my signature move!

She exits through a window.

RARITY

I better finish my ensemble!

APPLEJACK

I better get Granny Smith a-baking!
Yee haw!

Rarity and Applejack dash out.

PINKIE PIE

And I better... I better... oh I don't know what I'm gonna do, I'm just excited!

Pinkie Pie bounces out the door.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Yippeeeee!!!

Twilight and Spike are now alone. Twilight breathes a sigh of relief.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
<sigh> And I.... am going to have
some LUNCH.

Twilight produces a basket full of hay and puts it on a table.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
Care to join me?

SPIKE
Would I??? I'm *starving!!!*

Spike puts a child-like lunch pail on the table (there's a drawing of a super-hero dragon on it.) Twilight nibbles her hay as Spike opens his pail. He pulls out a sandwich-- it catches Twilight's eye.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Is that...

SPIKE
Yup! A daffodil and daisy
sandwich!

Spike licks his lips as Twilight looks back and forth between her grey hay and Spike's yummy yellow sandwich. He rears his head back to take a big bite when...

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
(batting her lashes)
Hey Spike, have I ever told you how
much I like your scales?

BOING! Spike's eyes bug out as we...

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

