

MY LITTLE PONY
"The Ticket Master"

by
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EXT. BIG APPLE ORCHARD - COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Twilight Twinkle and Applejack walk alongside a country fence down a quaint dirt road that cuts through an apple orchard. They both have bushels of apples strapped to their backs like saddlebags and Spike rides along on Twilight's back. He's picking through her apples to find a good one to eat while Applejack and Twilight talk.

SPIKE

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

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. But, whew! All this hard labor sure works up my appetite.

APPLEJACK

Darn tootin'! Why I've been known to eat a whole bushel of these here apples after spendin' the day workin' on the farm.

Spike is still picking through the apples.

SPIKE

I know! I'm starving!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Spike! You've been lounging on my back all morning while we worked!

SPIKE

Exactly. You two took so long, I missed snack time!

Spike's tummy RUMBLES. Spike points to it.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

What'd I tell you!

Twilight's tummy RUMBLES even louder than Spike's. She's a little embarrassed.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Eh heh heh. Uh, I guess we better get some food.

SPIKE
What you do think I'm working on
here?

Spike finally finds a good apple.

SPIKE (CONT'D)
Ah ha!

Twilight's eyes light up as Spike shines it up on his scales.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oh, Spike, that looks delicious!
Tha---

It looks like Spike is going to toss her the apple when
suddenly, he takes a bite.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
Spike!

SPIKE
(mouth full)
What? I'm hungry!

Then...

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

The two ponies stop when they hear Spike retching. Applejack
is a little insulted.

APPLEJACK
(half-lidded)
Good gravy, 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)
Whoa Nelly!

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

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
It's a letter from Queen Celestia!

Spike grabs it from the air and opens it up. 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
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?

On Applejack as we RIPPLE DISSOLVE into her imagination.
NOTE: Style-wise, Applejack's vision is the most realistic.
She's at the Gala with her Big Apple Farm stand. Ponies are
in a long line that wraps around, going off into the
distance. Applejack sells her apple treats and ponies give
her money, which is piling up high.

APPLEJACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Land sakes! If I had an apple
stand set up at that highfalutin
gala, pony's'd be chawin' on our
tasty vittles til the cows came
home! Do you have any idea how
much business I could drum up for
Big Apple Orchard?? Why with all
the money we'd make, we could do a
heap of fixin' up 'round here!

Applejack's vision transitions to the farm. On the barn with an old, worn-out roof.

APPLEJACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Why we could replace that saggy old roof.

ZING! The roof is new and shiny.

On Big Apple with an old, worn-out plow.

APPLEJACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And Big Apple could replace that saggy old plow.

ZING! The plow is new and shiny.

On Granny Smith, looking old and worn-out.

APPLEJACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And Granny Smith could replace that saggy old hip.

ZING! Granny Smith standing up new and shiny.

Back to reality.

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Why, 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...

VOICE
Woah!!

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

RAINBOW DASH
Did I hear someone say Grand Galloping Gala?

APPLEJACK
Rainbow Dash! You told me you were too busy to help me 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 leaps up and does several back flips in the air!

RAINBOW DASH
Yes!! This is so awesome!

Still hovering in the air, Rainbow invades Twilight's
personal space once more.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
The Blue Thunders perform at the
Grand Galloping Gala every year!

Close on Rainbow Dash as we RIPPLE DISSOLVE into her
imagination. NOTE: Rainbow Dash's vision of the party is
more stylized and actiony. Everyone is looking up in the sky
as the Blue Thunders perform.

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I can see it now. Everyone would
be watching the sky, their eyes
riveted on the Blue Thunders. But
then in would fly...

Rainbow zips across the screen performing a showy prance. .

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Rainbow Dash! I would draw their
attention with my Super Steed
Strut!

All the ponies watch in amazement. Rainbow suddenly picks up
speed, finishing with a barrel roll and a flip.

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then I would mesmerize them with my
Fantastic Filly Flash!

She then performs a crazy maneuver, much like an olympic high diver, flipping, twisting and contorting downward. Just before she hits the crowd she straitens out and ascends into the air!!

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And for my grand finale: The Buck-
a-neer Blaze!

The crowd CHEERS and STOMP their hooves.

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The ponies would go wild!

The Blue Thunders surround Rainbow.

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The Blue Thunders would insist that
my signature moves be incorporated
into their routine.

The Blue Thunders raise Rainbow up on their backs and begin to fly her into the sky.

RAINBOW DASH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And then welcome me as the newest
member!

Back to reality, Rainbow is still hovering in the air.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Don't you see, Twilight? This
could be my one chance to show 'em
my stuff!

Applejack pulls Rainbow back down to earth by the tail.

APPLEJACK
(mouth full of tail)
Hold on just one gol-dern minute
here! (ptew) I asked for that
ticket first!

RAINBOW DASH
So? That doesn't mean you own it!

Applejack and Rainbow butt heads and challenge each other like a couple of bucks locking horns!

APPLEJACK
Oh yeah, well I challenge you to a
hoof-wrastle, winner gets the
ticket!

The two tomboys immediately take position to hoof wrestle (over a conveniently located boulder!) when Twilight interrupts.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

GIRLS! These are my tickets, I'll decide who gets it, thank you very much! Whoever has the best reason to go should get the ticket, don't you think?

Applejack and Rainbow Dash both flash Twilight cheesy pleading grins.

APPLEJACK

Drummin' up business for the farm?

RAINBOW DASH

A chance to audition for the Blue Thunders?

APPLEJACK

Fixin' Granny's hip!

RAINBOW DASH

Living the dream!

Twilight sinks.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Oh my. Those are both pretty good reasons aren't they?

Applejack and Rainbow's smiles disappear. Just then, Twilight's stomach RUMBLES louder than before. She tries to laugh this off and use it as an excuse.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

Heh, heh. Listen to that. I am starving! And I don't know about you, but I can't make important decisions on an empty stomach.

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

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

So I'll think about it over lunch and get back to you two. Okay?

APPLEJACK AND RAINBOW

(sullen, pouty)

Ok.

Twilight turns and starts to canter down the path towards town, leaving both Applejack and Rainbow Dash hunched over and pouty. As soon as Twilight's out of sight, they look at each other.

Beat.

The two tomboys re-assume their hoof wrestling position!

APPLEJACK AND RAINBOW (CONT'D)
(hoof wrestling)
Nnnnghh... unnnnnnghh...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF PONYVILLE - DAY

Twilight walks down the street with Spike on her back. She ponders her dilemma.

SPIKE
So who are you gonna give the
ticket to, Twilight?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
I don't know, Spike. But I really
can't think straight when I'm
hungry, so where should we ea---

WHAM!!! The door of the Sugar Cube Sweet Shoppe swings open and Pinkie Pie races out, mouth full of candy, running right into Twilight and Spike, who just happened to be walking past!!

They lay in a heap sort of stunned for a beat, then suddenly all the candy she had comes raining down on them, along with... THE TICKETS! They land smack over Pinkie Pie's eyes.

PINKIE PIE
AAAHHH!! BATS! BATS ON MY FACE!!
HAAAAALLLPPPP!!!

She pauses and look at them, crossing her eyes.

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

She tries to look at them, crossing her eyes.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
What are.... GASP!!!

Pinkie starts hopping around in circles, excited and giddy!

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

On Pinky as we RIPPLE to her vision. NOTE: Pinky's vision of the party is sweet and soft, but also frenetic and fast! Pinkie Pie rushes around the party as confetti falls down all around her. Wide-eyed, she takes it all in, walking by a fun house mirror that changes her shape. This surprises her.

PINKIE PIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I mean, can you imagine?
 (sings crazy fast)
 Oh the Grand Galloping Gala is the
 place for me. Oh the Grand
 Galloping Gala is the place for me.
 Oh the Grand Galloping Gala is the
 place for me. For me, for me, for
 me, for me, for me, for me, for
 Pinkie!

There are streamers, signs, balloons, and piñatas. Pinkie Pie hits the piñata and candy showers down over the scene.

PINKIE PIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 With decorations like streamers and
 fairy lights and pinwheels and
 piñatas and pin cushions...

Reveal Pinkie Pie is eating everything from cotton candy to cakes to the ice cream sundae bar.

PINKIE PIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 With goodies like sugar cubes and
 sugar cane and sundaes and sunbeams
 and sarsaparilla.

Pinkie Pie is blind-folded and has a paper tale in her mouth that she is walking up to a tail-less pony picture.

PINKIE PIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And I get to play my favoritest of
 favorite fantabulous games like Pin
 the Tale on the Pony!

Pinkie Pie is given balloons. But there are so many, she floats up in the sky, above the wonderful party scene.

PINKIE PIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Oh the Grand Galloping Gala is the
 place for me. Oh the Grand
 Galloping Gala is the place for me.
 Cause it's the most Galloprific,
 Terrific, Gallactical Gala Ever in
 the whole Galaxy! Wee!

Close on Pinkie Pie's happy face as we transition back to reality.

The tickets still on her face, Pinky snuggles Twilight.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
 Oh thank you Twilight! It's the
 most wonderfullest gift ever!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Um actually....

Twilight takes the tickets in her mouth and gives them to Spike, unaware that Rarity stands right behind him. Her eyes bug right out at the sight of the tickets!! **note: Rarity has a soft British accent; think Audrey Hepburn)

RARITY
 GASP!! Are these what I think they
 are??!!!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Uh---

PINKIE PIE
 YES YES YES!! Twilight's taking me
 to the Grand Galloping Gala in
CANTERLOT!!!

RARITY
 Canterlot! Why Twilight! 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! And it's where I'm
 destined to meet...*HIM!*

Pinkie Pie's eyes light up.

PINKIE PIE
 (shouting)
HIM!!!!

But then Pinkie Pie looks around, confused.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)

Who?

Close on Rarity as we RIPPLE DISSOLVE to her vision. NOTE: Rarity's version of the Gala is very regal and refined with lots of dignified, snooty ponies everywhere.

RARITY (V.O.)

HIM!

Rarity strolls through the Gala, looking more poised than ever. She is like Eliza Doolittle in the ballroom scene in "My Fair Lady." All the ponies turn to watch her.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I would stroll through the Gala and everyone would wonder, "Who is that mysterious mare?" They would never guess that I was just a simple pony from little old Ponyville. Why, I would cause such a sensation that I would be invited for an audience with Queen Celestia herself!

Rarity bows before the Queen.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And the Queen would be so taken with the style and elegance that she would introduce me to HIM! Her nephew, the most handsome, eligible Unicorn stallion in Canterlot!

Rarity is introduced to a fine looking Unicorn stallion, who is clearly quite taken with her.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Our eyes would meet, our hearts would melt, our courtship would be magnificent.

Rarity dances with the handsome stallion as they swirl through a background of emeralds and pearls and diamonds.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He would ask for my hoof in marriage. And of course I would say, "Yes!"

Rarity in a beautiful white outfit on the cover of "Bridal Bridle." Push in on her and then pull out at her wedding, standing next to the groom in an amazing chapel.

RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We would have a royal wedding,
 befitting a princess, which is what
 I would become upon marrying HIM:
 the stallion of my dreams!

Rarity and her stallion nuzzle at the end of the ceremony.

Back to reality. Rarity's actually nuzzling Pinkie Pie. She snaps out of it.

RARITY (CONT'D)
 Twilight! I simply cannot believe
 you would invite Pinkie Pie so she
 could "party" and deprive me of my
destiny! How could you?

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

RARITY (CONT'D)
 Hmph!!

Spike looks on helplessly, clutching the tickets. Suddenly, a tiny mouse skitters up his tail, down his arm and promptly seizes the tickets in his teeth and takes off!!

SPIKE
 Hey!!!

We stay close on the little mousey as he skitters along the road until he meets a long, pink pony tail. He scampers up, continues across a yellow back, and up to the top of a head where he brandishes the tickets before a blue-eyed pony's eyes!

FLUTTERSHY
 <Gasp!> These are perfect!

Cut back to Twilight standing helplessly between her two friends, one bouncing around joyfully unaware, the other snubbing her with all her might.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Uh, listen guys, 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?!

Suddenly...

A SOFT VOICE
Excuse me...

Rarity and Pinkie stop and look over to Fluttershy, the mousey on her head holding the tickets.

FLUTTERSHY
Twilight, I would just like to respectfully ask, I mean if it would be alright, if you haven't given it to someone else, I-I mean it's not for me, it's Mortimer here.

Close on a sad-eyed Mortimer. RIPPLE DISSOLVE as we see his dire situation. NOTE: This section should be over-the-top comically tragic, but very gray, dingy, and destitute. Strains of violins play making it all the more pitiful. Fluttershy's V.O. should also milk it for tragedy.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You see, it's his grandmother's birthday. And poor Mortimer, he hasn't seen her since last fall since she lives far, far away in the distant land of Canterlot.

On Mortimer looking at a picture of his grandma with tears in his eyes. ZIP quickly from him in Ponyville all the way to grandma in Canterlot. Grandma seems pretty sprightly.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And she is old.

Grandma hunches over a bit and gray is added to her hair.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Old!

Grandma hunches over a bit more and a cane pops in her hand. More gray in her hair.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
OLD!

Now Grandma has a walker and her hair is pure white.

Zip back to Mortimer in Ponyville with the picture.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If Mortimer doesn't take this
opportunity to see old Grandma, who
knows if he'll ever get the chance
again. And then what will he have
to pass on to his wife...?

A lady mouse pops next to Mortimer.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And children?

Little mice pop up around them. They all look at the photo.

FLUTTERSHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Nothing but an old photo. Which
will eventually fade away with age
until he has nothing.

POOF! The picture turns to dust in his hands. He hangs his
head in sadness.

Back to reality. Twilight has been sucked in by this tale.

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
So, sweet Twilight, giving Mortimer
this extra ticket is the only way
to prevent a horrendous family
tragedy.

VOICE
Wait just a minute!!

Swish pan up-Rainbow Dash is perched on a near by roof top.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Rainbow Dash! Were you stalking
me?

RAINBOW DASH
No! I mean, yes! I mean, maybe...
Look it doesn't matter!

She leaps up high and flies down to the group below.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I couldn't risk a goody-four-shoes
like you giving the ticket away to
some sucker with a sob story when
my sob story's waaay better!

VOICE

Wait just another minute!

Swish pan over-- Applejack comes marching out from behind a shop corner.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Applejack! Were you stalking me,
too?

APPLEJACK

No! I was stalking (points to
Rainbow) *this one* to make sure she
didn't try any funny business---
which she sure as sugar is!!

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

QUIIIIEEEETTTT!!!!!!

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, there's no use arguing!

RARITY

(a little whiny)
But Twili---

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

(cutting her off)

Eh!

Twilight marches back and forth before her friends like a military officer as she scolds them.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

This is my decision, and I'm going
to make it on my own!

(MORE)

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
And I certainly can't think
straight with all this noise!

A BIG noise of her tummy RUMBLING. Her tummy actually
wiggles with hunger.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
Not to mention *hungry*!

Her friends all pout in frustration.

ALL
<grumble grumble grumble>

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
(stern)
No go on now! Shoo!

The 5 pouty ponies disperse.

ALL
<grumble grumble grumble>

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
(calling after them)
*And don't worry! I'll figure this
out!!!*

Twilight maintains her confident stance as her friends
shuffle away, but once they're out of sight, she sinks. She
looks to Spike.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
...somehow....

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFÉ HAY - LATER

Twilight sits at an outdoor table with Spike. There is a
vase with flowers on the table. Spike looks at the menu,
trying to decide what to eat and not paying attention to
Twilight. She picks the petals off the flower doing a "He
Loves Me, He Loves Me Not," dropping each petal on the table.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Applejack? Or Rainbow Dash? Pinkie
Pie? Or Fluttershy? Rarity? Oh, who
should go with me?

The petals are now all gone from the flower. She looks at
them on the table. Defeated, she gobbles them up. She lays
her head on the table with a THUD.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
Ugh! Spike, what am I going to do?
All 5 of my best friends have
really good reasons to go to the
Gala.

SPIKE
Should I have a salad or a
sandwich?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
How can I possibly decide?

SPIKE
I know, both sound delicious.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
I just wish I knew the best choice.

SPIKE
The best choice would be some real
dragon food.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
But I don't know what's fair.

SPIKE
Yeah, none of this pony fare.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
I'm in such a crunch!

SPIKE
Yeah! Something with crunch! Like
diamonds. Or gold.

The Pony Waiter comes up.

WAITER
Have you made your decision?

Twilight looks up at him, freaked out.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
I CAN'T DECIDE!!!

SPIKE
Twilight, he just wants to take
your order.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oh. I would love a daffodil and
daisy sandwich.

The waiter looks at Spike.

SPIKE

Do you have any rubies?

The waiter gives him a questioning look.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

No? Okay, I'll have the hay fries,
extra crispy.

The waiter leaves.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

What do you think, Spike?

SPIKE

I think I have a mineral
deficiency. I mean, I like grass
just fine, but would it kill
anybody to offer some gem stones?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

I *mean* about the Gala and the
ticket and who I should take!

SPIKE

Oh. You're still on that?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Spike! Listen!

Through Twilight's speech, push in close on her face.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)

How do I choose? And when I do
choose, 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...

WAITER (V.O.)

Your food.

Her plate is lowered before her. She brightens.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
Oh, thank you! This looks SO good!
You know, Spike, I'm sure
everything will be much clearer
once I eat!

She is about to take a bite when...

WHOOSH! Pony diners rush past her and run inside!

WAITER (V.O.)
Um, Madame?

Twilight stops, looking up. The waiter calls out to her from the doorway where all the other pony diners are running in!

WAITER (CONT'D)
Are you going to eat your food in
the rain?

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
It's not ra--

But when she and Spike look around, they see that rain is POURING all over! Then they notice that their table is in a perfect circle of dryness and sunshine.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE (CONT'D)
What the...?

Twilight looks up. Directly above her there is a perfect hole in the rain cloud covering Ponyville. 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 about to enjoy her lunch and
about to get rained on. So I
thought I'd kick a little hole in
the clouds to keep her dry so she
could dine in peace, that's all.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 (suspiciously)
 Rainbow, you're not trying to get
 extra consideration for the extra
 ticket by doing me extra 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. The few ponies still left on the
 patio are drenched and panicking to get inside! 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 rain cloud 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 better!

She looks back at her food and is about to take a bite
 when...SSHHHHH!!! Rain pummels her, Spike, and their food.
 Twilight slow burns.

Rarity walks by along the sidewalk carrying a fancy umbrella.

RARITY
 Twilight! It's raining!

TWILIGHT TWINKLE
 Nooooo. Really?

RARITY (V.O.)
Come with me before you catch your
death!

INT. CAROUSEL COUTURE - MOMENTS LATER

Twilight and Spike step 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's eyes then fall on Spike.

RARITY

And you! Oh, Spike, I have a dandy little outfit for the dashing gent!

Rarity grabs him and pulls him behind the screen.

SPIKE (V.O.)

Ouch! Oh! Hey now! That's personal! Er! Oof!

Rarity pulls the screen aside, revealing Spike looking like Little Lord Fauntleroy. Twilight tries to suppress a laugh.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Oh Spike.

But Rarity loves it.

RARITY

Oh Spike! Now you just need a hat!

Rarity picks up a plumed hat. Spike starts to back away in terror.

SPIKE

Uh, you know what, Twilight? I just remembered have something really important to do! See you back at the library!

ZIP! He's outta there, leaving the clothes floating in the air.

Rarity turns to Twilight who is still smiling and inspecting her new outfit in the mirror.

RARITY

Oh who needs him anyway. This is all about you and how *fabulous* you'll look at the Grand Galloping Gala!

She suddenly stops admiring herself.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

Wait, the Gra---?

RARITY

<Gasp!> And, oh my goodness! What a coincidence! I happen to have an ensemble of my own that matches yours 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 PONYVILLE

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's tummy RUMBLES loudly again.

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Is that a "yes?"

She looks at all of Applejack's treats with longing in her
eyes. But shakes her head and comes to her senses.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

No! No! 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. THE TREE OF KNOWING LIBRARY

Twilight grumbles as she walks in the door and up to her
loft.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

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

Twilight takes! From her P.O.V. we see that her loft is
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 who is dressed as a chef and preparing a delicious meal. 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 presents the delicious plate of food to Twilight.

MORTIMER

Squeeky squeek squeek.

FLUTTERSHY

Oh I see. (to Twilight) Yes. We
are just doing this for the ticket.

Twilight looks at the food. It looks delicious. Her tummy
RUMBLES loudly.

TWILIGHT TWINKLE

(frustrated growl)
Uuuuurrghhh! No no **NO!**

Twilight turns from the dish and 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 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 cart load of
extra carrots. Are you hungry?

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 PONYVILLE - 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 you
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 moves 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 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)

Whoa 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 moves!

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's tummy RUMBLES.

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