231 PINKIE PIE
No hard feelings.

They go to hoofshake each other, and they both BUZZZZ each other! They pull away their hooves to show that both are wearing hoof buzzers. Everyone laughs.

Twilight approaches Pinkie.

232 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Hey Pinkie, sorry I accused you of misjudging Gilda . Looks like I'm the one who misjudged you. *

233 PINKIE PIE
It's okay Twilight. Even you can't be a super smart smartie-smart pants all the time!

Pinkie addresses her guests.

234 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
C'mon every pony! There's still a lot of party to finish!

As the camera zooms away from the party, the music begins again, and Spike jumps up on Rainbow Dash to blindfold her. She starts spinning herself around. All the other ponies begin to mingle, laughing, prancing, and having a good time.

235 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (V.O.)
Dearest Princess Celestia. Today I learned that there may come a time when somepony you like chooses to spend time with somepony you don't like, and that can be pretty hard to take. Though you can't decide who your friends spend time with... * * * * * * *

DISSOLVE TO:

SC 19 - <u>INT. PRINCESS CELESTIA'S THRONE ROOM - EVENING</u>

Princess Celestia lays in front of a fire while the letter lays on the floor. Twilight's voice is still heard narrating the letter while Princess Celestia reads it. *

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (V.O.) *
..it's up to you to be the best friend that *you* can be. * *
(MORE)

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
In the end, the difference between *
a false friend and one who is true *
will surely come to light. Your *
faithful student, Twilight Sparkle. *

Princess Celestia looks up from the letter and smiles warmly. Her horn glows. Instantly before her a scroll, feather pen and bottle of ink are conjured. The feather pen dips in the ink and starts to write.

237 PRINCESS CELESTIA
"Dear Twilight Sparkle, my most faithful stu---"

The pen stops mid-word.

238 PRINCESS CELESTIA (CONT'D)
Oh! Wrong ink!

The bottle disappears and a new one appears. The label reads "Disappearing Ink."

The feather begins to write again as we truck out. Celestia seems to be snickering to herself as we....

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

239