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MY LITTLE PONY

"Opposites Attack"

EP008

Story by

Charlotte Fullerton

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TEASER

SC 1 - EXT. PONYVILLE MAIN SQUARE - END OF DAY, OVERCAST

APPLEJACK and RARITY are tending to the trees around the Town Hall/Main Square.

Rarity uses her UNICORN POWERS for making things beautiful to magically transform a single DANGLING BRANCH of a tree into a lovely and outlandishly intricate TOPIARY SCULPTURE!

She stands back, smiling, to admire her handiwork.

1 RARITY
Perfect. <then, surprised gasp>

Suddenly, a LASSO whips in and unceremoniously SNAPS off the beautiful topiary branch!

Applejack, holding the other end of the lasso in her teeth, frowns. She spits out the lasso so she can talk clearly.

2 APPLEJACK
<ptooey> Just take the broken limbs
down, Rarity. Don't y'all care
about anythin' other than
prettifyin'?

Rarity frowns right back at her, disgusted.

3 RARITY
Somepony has to! You are making an
absolute mess of the town square,
Applejack.

She's not wrong. There are snapped branches strewn all over the place.

4 APPLEJACK
Yeah, well, the storm's gonna make
an even bigger mess if'n we don't
prune all these loose branches so
they don't tumble down on anypony.

Rarity uses her UNICORN POWERS to carefully removes ONE loose branch at a time from another tree. She glances up into the sky as several Pegasus ponies gather clouds overhead.

5 RARITY

I simply cannot imagine why the Pegasus Ponies would schedule a dreadful downpour this evening and ruin what could have been a glorious sunny day.

Applejack steps in between Rarity and the tree and sharply KICKS the trunk with her hind legs <THWACK> shaking all of its loose little branches to the ground at once in a wide berth around her and Rarity.

6 APPLEJACK

Think more practical-like, will you? They accidentally skipped a scheduled sprinkle last week, so now we need a doozy of a downpour to make up fer it, is all.

Sure enough, just then it starts to SPRINKLE. Rarity cringes.

7 RARITY

Oh, no! My wonderfully styled mane shall be ruined!

8 APPLEJACK

You shoulda hurried up 'n finished the job already.

Rarity starts trying to run between the raindrops, freaking about her hair.

9 RARITY

<dodging efforts, then> It's coming down too fast. Help me!

Applejack's eyes dart around until she spies a wooden PICNIC TABLE nearby.

10 APPLEJACK

(searching)

Uhhh...

(then)

There. Hunker down to yer heart's content whilst I finish things.

Rarity gallops over to the picnic table, but sees that there is a big MUD PUDDLE forming underneath, so she skids to a stop and shakes her head "no".

11 RARITY

Oh, no no NO!

12 APPLEJACK
What now?

13 RARITY
I prefer not to get my hooves
muddy.

Applejack blows her stack.

14 APPLEJACK
Gah! There's just no pleasing ya,
is there? Everything's got to be
just so!

Rarity remains calm and composed.

15 RARITY
And how does muddying my hooves
serve any useful purpose?

Which just irritates Applejack even further!

16 APPLEJACK
Y'all wouldn't know useful if'n it
came up and bit ya!

17 RARITY
That doesn't even make any sense.

18 APPLEJACK
Does so!

19 RARITY
Does not.

20 APPLEJACK
Does so!

21 RARITY
Does not.

22 APPLEJACK
Does so infinity! Ha.

23 RARITY
Does not infinity plus one.

Applejack and Rarity GLARE at each other for a beat.

24 RARITY (CONT'D)
What say we go our separate ways
before one of us says something she
will regret?

25 APPLEJACK
 (challenging)
I reckon y'all are going to say
something you'll regret first!

26 RARITY
On the contrary, I believe it shall
most certainly be you who says
something you will regret first.

27 APPLEJACK
Ah'm not sayin' nuthin'!

28 RARITY
Nor am I.

29 APPLEJACK
Y'all just be on yer way then.

30 RARITY
After you.

They slowly back away from each other, never breaking
squinted eye contact.

Just as they finally turn their backs on each other to go
their separate ways, a THUNDERCLAP punctuates their argument.
Both ponies react with a START and rush into each others'
arms.

31 RARITY (CONT'D)
Perhaps we should stick together
for now and find some shelter?

32 APPLEJACK
Uh-huh, "perhaps" we should. And
fast!

The wind whips up. The storm is now upon them in full force!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT I

SC 2 - EXT. PONYVILLE MAIN SQUARE (CONTINUOUS)

Applejack and Rarity are caught in the storm!

Applejack is crouched alone under the picnic table, her hooves planted in the growing MUD PUDDLE.

33 APPLEJACK
Nice 'n dry under here. Sorta.

Soggy Rarity looks around frantically for an alternative to having to get muddy too.

34 RARITY
Ugh. Unacceptable.

Over the howling wind, they hear a familiar VOICE.

35 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (O.S.)
(calling out)
Applejack! Rarity!

36 RARITY/APPLEJACK
Twilight?

SC 3 - EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY (CONTINUOUS)

It's TWILIGHT SPARKLE who lives in the nearby LIBRARY TREE.

Twilight is calling to her friends from the doorway of her home.

37 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Come inside, girls, quick!

Applejack and Rarity gallop over. Rarity takes refuge under the awning but Applejack stops just short.

38 APPLEJACK
Woah Nellie! Is inside a tree
really the best place to be in a
lightnin' storm?

39 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
It is if you have a magical
lightning rod protecting your home
like I do. Come on in!

**SC 4 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - INSIDE DOORWAY - SECONDS
LATER**

Twilight has backed away from the doorway to allow her friends to enter. Rarity stamps her NON-MUDDY hooves neatly on the doormat as she comes in.

40 RARITY
Whew! We are most grateful for your invitation.

Applejack follows in through the doorway right behind Rarity.

41 APPLEJACK
Thank ye kindly fer yer hospitality.

Rarity holds up a hoof that blocks Applejack from continuing past the doormat.

Applejack looks perplexed.

Rarity points DOWN.

Applejack's hooves are covered in MUD.

42 RARITY
Do be a polite house guest and go wash up first, won't you?

Applejack opens her mouth to say something, but stops herself, then grumbles as she makes her way elsewhere inside to get cleaned up off-screen.

43 APPLEJACK
(muttering)
Grr, if I gotta spend one more second with that fussbudget Rarity today, I can't be held responsible fer what ah'm a-gonna do.

Twilight eagerly ushers Rarity in.

44 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Some storm, huh? The Pegasus Ponies sure have outdone themselves this time. I hope you and Applejack don't have any trouble getting home.

45 RARITY
It may indeed be a problem.

46 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Well, you're welcome to stay if
need be. Spike is away in Canterlot
on royal business. I'm home all
alone tonight.

Twilight's eyes light up with a brilliant idea, and she
bursts with enthusiasm.

47 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
You and Applejack should totally
sleep over! We'll have a slumber
party! I've always wanted to have
one of those.

Rarity starts to back away, with a forced grin on her face.

48 RARITY
Oh, goodness, I do believe I have
another engagement scheduled for
this evening that completely
slipped my mind until just now.
Silly me. I can't possibly stay
here all night
(to herself disdainfully)
with Applejack.

But Twilight is already excitedly rushing away to her
bookshelf. She rummages and pulls a workbook off the shelf
with her teeth then returns to proudly show it to Rarity. The
cover reads: "Slumber 101"!

49 RARITY (CONT'D)
(reading)
"Slumber 101: All You've Ever
Wanted to Know about Slumber
Parties but were Afraid to Ask"?

50 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
My own personal copy. It's a
fantastic reference guide! You
should see the Table of Contents!
I've been waiting for a chance to
use it. And today's the day! This
is going to be so great!

Rarity, glancing off screen to where Applejack might be,
forces a grin.

51 RARITY
Yes. Great. <forced chuckle>

**SC 5 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LIVING ROOM -
MOMENTS LATER**

Applejack returns, clean now, and reacts big with shock.

52 APPLEJACK
<gasp> What 'n tarnation?

Reveal that Twilight and Rarity have MUD MASKS on their faces!

53 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Now wait just a gall dern minute!
You made me wash the mud off ma
hooves, but it's okay fer y'all to
have mud all over yer faces?

54 RARITY
Silly, this is called a mud mask.
It's to refresh and rejuvenate your
complexion.

55 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
We're giving each other makeovers!
<squeal>

Twilight eagerly shows Applejack the Slumber Party CHECK LIST in her workbook.

56 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
We have to do it. It says so in the
book.

57 APPLEJACK
(reading)
"Slumber 101. Everythin' you-"

Applejack realizes what's going on and starts backing away towards the door.

58 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Oh, hey, would ya look at the time?
I got to skedaddle on home quick.
I'm powerful late fer... somethin'.
G'night!

Just as she is about to step out the door, THUNDER claps/LIGHTNING strikes, jarringly, freezing Applejack in her tracks.

59 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Or maybe I will set here for a
spell.

Twilight beams.

60 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Hooray! Slumber party!

Rarity gleefully <SPLOOCHES> some mud onto Applejack's face

61 APPLEJACK
Mmf!
 (then, sticks tongue out)
Bleh.

Rarity covers each of Applejack's eyes with a CUCUMBER SLICE.
<SPLAT, SPLAT>

62 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
What the sam-hill's this fer?

Rarity shakes her head in exasperation at cosmetically-
clueless Applejack.

63 RARITY
<sighs, then> To reduce the
puffiness around one's eyes, of
course.

Applejack shrugs the cucumber slices off her eyes and messily
EATS them!

64 APPLEJACK
<chewing> Puffiness schmuffiness.
That's good eatin'!

Twilight is too busy being psyched about her very first
slumber party to notice her friends' bickering. She grins
cheerfully oblivious.

65 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Isn't this exciting? We'll do
everything by the book and that
will make my slumber party
officially fun.

Rarity gives Applejack a significant look.

66 RARITY

Did you hear that, Applejack? You certainly would not want to do anything that would ruin Twilight's very first slumber party, would you?

Applejack squints right back.

67 APPLEJACK

O' course not. An' you wouldn't either, ah reckon.

68 RARITY

So do we have an agreement?

69 APPLEJACK

You becha. <ptooey!>

Applejack spits into her "hand" and holds it out for Rarity to shake. But there is no way in heck that Rarity is touching Applejack's hoof she just spit on!

70 RARITY

Ew! Gross!

(stage whispers)

You know, there's messy and there's just plain rude.

71 APPLEJACK

(stage whispers)

Y'know there's fussy 'n there's just plain gittin'-on-ma-nerves.

72 RARITY

Fortunately, I can get along with anypony, no matter how difficult she may be.

73 APPLEJACK

Oh, yeah? Well, ah'm the get-alongin'-est pony yer ever gonna meet!

74 RARITY

That is not even a word.

Naive Twilight pops up GRINNING obliviously between her two SOUR-FACED friends.

75 TWILIGHT SPARKLE

This is going to be the best-est slumber party ever! Yay!!!

76 RARITY/APPLEJACK
 (unenthusiastically)
 Yay.

As pouting Rarity and Applejack shoot looks at each other
 across Twilight happily smiling between them, we

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

**SC 6 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LIVING ROOM -
 LATER**

Rarity, Twilight, and Applejack all have BIG CURLERS in their
 manes. Applejack is frowning uncomfortably.

77 RARITY
 (good-natured teasing)
 Sooo, how are you "gettin'-along"
 over there, Applejack?

78 APPLEJACK
 (clearly not fine)
 Just fine, Rarity.

79 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 This is so awesome. <giggles>
 "Makeovers": check!

Twilight uses her magic to levitate a feather pen and checks
 off "Makeovers" in her workbook. Then scans the page to find
 out what their next activity must be.

80 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
 Oo! It says here we have to tell
 "Ghost Stories"! Who wants to go
 first?

Applejack leaps to her feet.

81 APPLEJACK
 Me! Ah'd like to tell y'all the
 terrifying tale of the prissy ghost
 who drove everypony crazy with her
 unnecessary neatness!
 (with scary emphasis)
 Oooo...

Applejack turns her head to pointedly look at Rarity.

82 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Ah'm sure y'all are familiar with
that one.

Rarity leaps to her feet in front of Applejack, upstaging her.

83 RARITY
Never heard of it. But I have a
much better one. It's the
horrifying story of the messy,
inconsiderate ghost who irritated
everypony within a hundred miles!
 with scary emphasis)
Oooo...

Applejack peeks out from being blocked behind Rarity.

84 APPLEJACK
 (huffy)
That's not a real story. You made
that up.

85 RARITY
It's a ghost story. They're all
made up!

The LIGHTS suddenly flick OFF, interrupting Rarity and Applejack's banter. Their eyeballs blink in the otherwise pitch-black DARKNESS.

Then a FLASHLIGHT (full of FIREFLIES) switches on, held under Twilight's chin, lighting her eerily.

86 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I've got one. This story is called
"The Legend of the Headless Horse."

LIGHTNING flashes. THUNDER clap.

Slow Truck out from Twilights eerily lit face.

87 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
It was a dark and stormy night,
just like this one. And three
ponies were having a slumber party.
Just. Like. This one.

SC 7 - EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

The camera cuts outside the window. Tree branches scrape across the window as the wind whips and rain pours down.

Twilight's eerily lit face can be seen inside continuing her story but the storm noises make it impossible to hear what she is saying.

SC 8 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

On Rarity and Applejack's wide-eyed expressions of terror as they lean in, in anticipation, while Twilight continues telling her scary story. They are lit by ambient light from her flashlight.

88 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(scary storytelling)
And just when the last pony thought
she was safe, there, standing right
behind her, just inches away,
was... The Headless Horse!

HUGE LIGHTNING FLASH!! Suddenly reveal Twilight, with a BLANKET wrapped around her head like a shawl instead of her shoulders, leaving an empty hole opening where her head should be!

Rarity and Applejack grab onto each other for dear life!!

89 RARITY/APPLEJACK
(surprised/scared)
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

The LIGHTS snap back ON. Twilight drops the blanket, revealing her head perfectly in tact. She immediately switches emotional gears and is all chipper again. Twilight cheerfully checks off "Ghost Stories" in her workbook

90 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(perky)
"Ghost story"? Check!

Rarity and Applejack see they are holding onto each other. They push away from each other in disgust just before Twilight pops up into scene.

91 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
(sing-song)
Now, who wants smores?

SC 9 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Applejack holds a STICK with several MARSHMALLOWS roasting over the flames from Twilight's fireplace.

Pan over and truck in on a table. The 3 ingredients for SMORES are arranged with precision on the table: GRAHAM CRACKERS, ROASTED MARSHMALLOWS, and squares of plain CHOCOLATE BARS.

Rarity is demonstrating for Twilight how to make a smore. Rarity uses her nose to carefully nudge a marshmallow onto a graham cracker that already has a square of chocolate on it. Twilight watches intently, as if observing a master surgeon at work.

92 RARITY
Then you place one marshmallow on top of the chocolate, be sure it's centered, that's critical. Then carefully put another perfectly square graham cracker on top. Aaand... Done. Ta da!

She steps back to reveal her impeccably symmetrical masterpiece.

93 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(impressed)
Oo...

Applejack juts her head in.

94 APPLEJACK
Naw. Ye just eat 'em! <big bite>

Applejack messily gulps down the aesthetically perfect smore in one bite, leaving her mouth a sticky mess. She chews with her mouth open, then wipes her mouth on her hoof.

95 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
<sticky chewing, then belch>

Rarity frowns at Applejack's complete lack of couth.

96 RARITY
You could at least say "Excuse me."

97 APPLEJACK
Ah was just about to! But you interrupted me!

She pointedly turns to Twilight.

98 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Pardon.

Twilight is still obliviously having the time of her life.

99 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(cheery)
"Smores"? Check!

She checks off "Smores" in her workbook. And then reads about the next event.

100 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Now the next item of fun we have to do is..."Truth or Dare"!

Rarity pops up and chimes in without missing a beat.

101 RARITY
I dare Applejack to do something carefully and neatly for a change.

102 APPLEJACK
Oh, yeah? Well, I dare Rarity ta lighten up 'n stop obsessin' over every. Last. Little. Detail. Fer a change!

103 RARITY
I think the truth of the matter is that somepony could stand to pay a little more attention to details!

104 APPLEJACK
And I think the truth is somepony oughtta quit with her fussin' so's the rest of us kin git things done!

Twilight studiously flips pages in her book.

105 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Um, I don't think this is how the game's supposed to work. (reading)
"You have to give an honest answer to any questions OR do *whatever* anypony dares you to do."

But Rarity and Applejack aren't paying any attention to her.

106 APPLEJACK
Ah dares you ta step outside... and let yer precious tidy mane git ruined again!

107 RARITY
<gasps>

Twilight helpfully holds up the book.

108 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
You have to. It's the rule.

109 APPLEJACK
Ha!

110 RARITY
(defiantly)
Fine.

Rarity stomps out the door, then immediately back in, completely drenched.

111 RARITY (CONT'D)
Okay. I dare Applejack to play dress up... in a froo-froo glittery lacy outfit.

112 APPLEJACK
<gasp>

Twilight taps the open pages of the book.

Applejack gives Rarity the stink eye and stomps offscreen, then immediately returns wearing the most un-Applejack-like attire you can think of.

113 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Happy?

114 RARITY
(smirks)
Very.

115 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(politely)
Um, do I ever get a turn?

But Applejack and Rarity aren't paying her any attention. They're too caught up in their bickering. Twilight looks back and forth between them, like at a ping-pong match.

116 APPLEJACK
I dare ya to enter the next rodeo what comes ta town!

117 RARITY
I dare you to not enter the next rodeo that comes to town.

118 APPLEJACK
I dare ya to not comb yer mane a hundred times before bed!

119 RARITY
And I dare you to comb yours just
once!

Twilight is finally starting to get the feeling her friends may not be getting along so well and tries to change the subject.

120 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I-I-I think we should check off
"Truth or Dare" and move on. Let's
see what our next fun, fun, fun
thing is, shall we?

She consults her book.

121 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Hm. What does this mean? "Pillow
Fight"?

122 RARITY
Oh, please. I am not at all
interested in participating in
something so crude.

Out of nowhere a soft fluffy pillow smacks Rarity in the face. <THWAP!> Feather fly upon impact.

Widen to reveal Applejack with a devilish grin on her face. Rarity's formerly blasé expression SLOW BURNS into one of fierce determination.

123 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh. It. Is. On.

Rarity quickly snatches up the same soft fluffy pillow and hurls it back at Applejack. <THWAP!>

124 RARITY (CONT'D)
<effort>

125 APPLEJACK
<impact>

Applejack lines up several soft fluffy pillows in a row on the floor and KICKS them in RAPID FIRE succession at Rarity <WHAP WHAP WHAP!>

Rarity does the same, lining up her own row of soft fluffy pillows and KICKING them RAPID FIRE at Applejack. <WHAP WHAP WHAP!>

Applejack uses her LASSO to fling a whole passle of pillows at once.

126 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
<effort>

Rarity uses her UNICORN MAGIC to PART Applejack's swarm of pillows in the air before they reach her. Then magically sends them sailing back at Applejack.

Pillows fly back and forth.

Twilight pops up between them in the line of fire.

127 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Oh, I get it. "Pillow... Fight."
Fun!

She's directly in the crossfire and gets pummelled with pillows. After being buffeted from both sides in rapid fire, Twilight collapses down out of the crossfire. Vertical pan down to see her slumped on the floor, eyes crossed. Miniature winged pillows circle her head.

128 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
(a bit woozy)
Uh, girls? Maybe we should take it
down a notch?

The pillows flying back and forth only ACCELERATE. <WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH>

129 APPLEJACK
Ah will if'n she will.

130 RARITY
She started it.

<WHAP WHAP WHAP>

Twilight is buried in a mound of flying pillows.

She comes up sputtering.

131 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Maybe we should just call it a
night and get some sleep.

**SC 10 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LOFT - LATER
THAT NIGHT**

Twilight is sound asleep in her bed.

132 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
<gentle snoring>

Applejack and Rarity share the guest bed.

133 RARITY
(stage whisper)
Keep your muddy hooves on your side
of the bed.

134 APPLEJACK
(stage whisper)
Ma hooves ain't muddy.

135 RARITY
(stage whisper)
They were. There might still be a
little on them.

136 APPLEJACK
(stage whisper)
There ain't. See?

Applejack shoves one of her front hooves in Rarity's face.

137 RARITY
(stage whisper)
Ugh.

Rarity rolls over to get her face away from Applejack's hoof,
pulling the covers with her. Applejack is left with none.

138 APPLEJACK
(stage whisper)
Now who's bein' inconsiderate?

She yanks the blanket back. Now Rarity is exposed.

Rarity jumps up out of bed.

139 RARITY
(stage whisper)
I have to make the bed again so the
blanket will be right. Get up.

Rarity pushes Applejack out of bed <KA THUMP>

140 APPLEJACK
(stage whisper)
Hey!

She carefully goes about making the bed, using her mouth to
adjust the blanket. When she's done, it is as neat as a pin.

Applejack starts to grab her side of the blanket with her mouth to pull it down so she can get back in bed.

141 RARITY
(stage whisper)
Ah ah ah! You'll ruin it. You have
to do it like this. <squirming
efforts>

Rarity SQUIRMS herself carefully down under the covers, disturbing their impeccable tucked-in-edness as little as possible.

142 RARITY (CONT'D)
(comfy sigh)
Ah...

Applejack looks on in mortified amusement.

143 APPLEJACK
Yeah. That's not gonna happen.
Geronimo! <jump effort>

She bounds onto the bed, BOUNCING Rarity up out of it and rumpling the blanket beyond recognition.

144 RARITY
Hey!

Applejack then makes herself comfortable back in the bed, with the heap of blanket piled up on herself.

145 APPLEJACK
(comfy sigh)
Ah...

146 RARITY
You did that on purpose!

147 APPLEJACK
Um... yeah?

148 RARITY
Get up so I can fix it again.

Applejack clamps her eyes shut and FAKE SNORES.

149 APPLEJACK
Can't hear ya. Ah'm asleep. <fake
snores>

Rarity grabs one end of the blanket in her teeth and yanks it off Applejack.

150 RARITY
<effort>

Applejack stands her ground on the bed.

151 APPLEJACK
Ah ain't budgin'!

152 RARITY
You will if you want any blanket!

Applejack grabs a corner of the blanket with her mouth but Rarity grabs the other end before Applejack can take it all. They pull back and forth as they argue.

153 APPLEJACK
(thru gritted teeth)
Give it back!

154 RARITY
(thru gritted teeth)
I will not!

155 APPLEJACK
(thru gritted teeth)
Yes you will!

156 RARITY
(thru gritted teeth)
Won't!

157 APPLEJACK
(thru gritted teeth)
Will!

158 RARITY
(thru gritted teeth)
Won't!!

159 APPLEJACK
(thru gritted teeth)
Will!!

160 RARITY
(thru gritted teeth)
WON'T!!!

161 APPLEJACK
(thru gritted teeth)
WILL!!!

Twilight finally bursts up out of her own nearby bed, wide awake.

162 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(bellows)
ENOUGH!!!!!!!

Rarity and Applejack freeze, shocked by their mild-mannered friend's outburst.

Twilight points to a page in her open workbook.

163 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
It says right here that the number
one thing you're supposed to do at
a slumber party is "Have Fun." And
thanks to you two, I can't check
that off!!!

Applejack points at Rarity.

164 APPLEJACK
(innocently)
Ah been tryin' ma darnedest ta git
along!

165 RARITY
No it is I who has been trying my
best!

166 APPLEJACK
No it was me!

167 RARITY
No it was I!

168 APPLEJACK
ME!

169 RARITY
I!

170 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I HOPE you're happy. Both of you.
You've ruined my very first slumber
party!!! The makeover, the smores,
truth or dare, the pillow fight! I
mean, is there anything else that
could possibly go wrong?!

SC 11 - EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY (CONTINUOUS)

Suddenly, LIGHTNING strikes the TREE right next to the Library! <CRACK>

SC 12 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY (CONTINUOUS)

A scary <CREAKING> noise comes from the tree. The girls are aghast.

171 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(small)
Sorry I asked.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

SC 13 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LOFT (CONTINUOUS)

The three girls react wide-eyed to the THUNDER CLAP and the <CREAKING> sound coming from their own tree.

They rush to the window and see:

SC 14 - EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - BRANCHES (CONTINUOUS)

A LOOSE BRANCH dangling precariously from the tree next to the library, threatening to fall on the neighbor's house!

SC 15 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LOFT (CONTINUOUS)

172 APPLEJACK
Y'see? That's why we needed ta take
down all the loose branches in
town. Not spiffy 'em up!

173 RARITY
But I-

174 APPLEJACK
Outta my way, missy. Time's a-
wastin'.

Applejack shoves Rarity aside and opens the window. She takes out her LARIAT. Just inside the now-open window, Applejack whirls her lariat around beside her, getting ready to whip it at the tree branch.

Over Applejack's shoulder, Rarity notices something out there.

175 RARITY
Wait! Stop! Don't!

But Applejack, fed up with Rarity's fussiness and perfectionism, won't listen.

176 APPLEJACK
No waitin'. No stoppin'. Doin'!
<throw effort>

SC 16 - EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - BRANCHES (CONTINUOUS)

Applejack's lasso loop sails through the air and expertly snags the branch.

SC 17 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S BEDROOM (CONTINUOUS)

177 APPLEJACK
And that, ma friends, is what we
call gettin' 'er done.

Applejack gives the rope a tug.

178 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
<tug effort>

The tree branch comes flying right into Twilight's bedroom through the open window! (No glass is broken. The window is already open.)

Applejack, Twilight and Rarity all dive out of the way.

179 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
<dive effort>

180 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
<dive effort>

181 RARITY
<dive effort>

Rarity backs away from the wind and rain that seems to have picked up suddenly, howling into the room. She fusses with her mane to keep it from getting wet and windblown.

182 RARITY (CONT'D)
I tried to tell you it would come
crashing down in here!

183 APPLEJACK
(indignant)
Well, ya shoulda tried harder!

Applejack stares embarrassed and remorseful at her terrible mistake. There's a giant tree branch sticking through Twilight's bedroom window!

184 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Ah'm mighty sorry, Twilight.

185 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
It's... well, it's not okay.
There's a giant tree branch in the
middle of my bedroom! And the book
doesn't say anything about having a
giant tree branch at your slumber
party!! Or at least I haven't found
that entry yet!!<frantic effort
gasps>

She flips through the pages of her book futilely, more concerned with the technical accuracy of her sleep over than the fact that there's a giant tree branch inside her home.

Applejack turns to Rarity, but is too stubborn to ask her for any help.

186 APPLEJACK
What in tarnation are y'all doing
over there?

Rarity is focused on slowly picking up each fallen object in the room with her mouth, one at a time, and carefully placing it back on the shelf.

187 RARITY
Cleaning up this mess somepony
made. Who was that again? Oh,
that's right: you!

Rarity goes back to her precision work.

The wind and rain continues to howl. Applejack turns again to Twilight.

188 APPLEJACK
We gotta do somethin'!

Twilight is too busy freaking out trying to find some reference to this turn of events in her book.

189 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Baking... BFFs... Brothers...
There's nothing in here about
branches!

Applejack grabs her lasso in her teeth and tries to heave the big tree branch back out the window by herself. But she can't budge it alone.

190 APPLEJACK
<struggling efforts>

Applejack turns toward Rarity who is continuing to carefully put small fallen objects away one by one.

191 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Rarity! Fer pony's sake, stop
sweating the small stuff and help
me get rid of this thing.

Rarity either ignores her or can't hear her over the wind and the rain.

192 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
(louder)
I said, hussle over her and help
me!

Again no response. The wind and rain gust into the room, almost knocking Applejack off her hooves.

193 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
(quieter)
Look... I'm sorry, all right?

Rarity looks up.

194 RARITY
What was that?

195 APPLEJACK
(much louder)
I SAID I'M SORRY!! I should've
listened to ya when ya noticed
where this here branch would end
up.

Another gust.

196 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
(still yelling)
Yer annoying attention ta detail
would have saved us from this whole
mess! But right now ya need to stop
being so dang fussy pickin' up all
them little things and help me move
the one big thing in here that
actually matters!!
(beat)
Please.

Rarity glances over to where the wind and rain are coming
through the window held open by the branch. She takes one
tentative half step forward but then stops.

197 RARITY
(cringes)
But I'll get all icky.

Applejack momentarily loses her composure.

198 APPLEJACK
Consarnit! What the- you-
(then regains composure)
I mean, yes, ickiness is often a
side-effect of hard work.
(then truly sincerely)
But y'all need ta git over it. On
account of I just can't fix this
mess I made m'self.

Applejack looks hopefully at Rarity.

199 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
I need yer help.

Rarity musters up her resolve and nods purposefully. If she
had knuckles, she'd be cracking them.

200 RARITY
Let's do this.

They march over to the window, past Twilight who is still
frantically searching for a reference in her slumber party
book to guide her how to handle the situation. She keeps her
nose buried in the book, using it to urgently turn page after
page.

201 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
They do have a section about
backyard slumber parties!
(MORE)

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Is that what we're doing right now?
Does this count as camping??

Rarity gets into position near the open window, despite the wind messing up her mane and the drizzle matting her lovely coat.

Applejack gives her a nod of support.

Rarity uses her UNICORN MAGIC to transform the big raggedy tree branch into several much smaller decorative topiary sculptures in the form of dainty miniature ponies!

With the window no longer blocked open, Applejack hops over and prepares to KICK it closed with her hind legs.

202 APPLEJACK
<effort grunt>

But Rarity stops her with a look.

Applejack freezes, then instead, very CAREFULLY closes the window with her teeth.

From her time by the window, Rarity is a MUDDY MESS. She's uncomfortable and self-conscious.

203 RARITY
I look awful.

Applejack helpfully picks up a couple of cucumber slices CAREFULLY in her teeth and places them on her muddy friend's eyes.

204 APPLEJACK
(hopefully)
Better?

Rarity can't help but smile.

205 RARITY
Thanks.

Twilight suddenly notices all the dainty little miniature topiary ponies in the room for the first time.

206 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Oo, Pretty. Where did these come from?
(a beat, then)
They're not in the book either!!

DISSOLVE TO:

**SC 18 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LIVING ROOM -
LATER THAT NIGHT**

With the emergency handled, the slumber party continues. And for the first time all night, ALL THREE ponies really are enjoying themselves.

207 RARITY/APPLEJACK/TWILIGHT SPARKLE
<laughter, happy wallah>

A now squeaky clean Rarity happily has BIG ROLLERS in her hair again. And Applejack, equally as happily, does not.

They are in the middle of a rousing game of "20 questions."

208 APPLEJACK
Is it bigger than a barn?

209 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
<giggles> Nope.

210 RARITY
Is it smaller than a saddle?

211 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
<giggles> No. Only 3 of your 20
Questions left.

212 APPLEJACK
We're never gonna guess what yer
thinkin' of. It could be anythin'!

213 RARITY
Are we getting warmer?

214 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Why? Is it too cold in here for
you? I can turn the heat up.

215 APPLEJACK
She means are we gittin' any closer
with our guesses.

216 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(eagerly)
Oh!
(beat)
No.
(then brightly again)
And that technically counted as a
question. So only 2 more left!

Applejack shrugs in resignation and takes a wild stab at it, rattling off in one long run-on sentence:

217 APPLEJACK
Is it... a six-legged pony with a
purple polka dotted mane 'n
shootin' stars comin' out of its
eyes-

Rarity picks up the rest of the ridiculous run-on sentence

218 RARITY
-who flies through the air all over
the world to hide magic sparkly
eggs?

Twilight's expression brightens.

219 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
That's it!

220 RARITY/APPLEJACK
(amazed)
It is?

221 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No. Heh. It's that.

Twilight points at some object in her living room decor (TBD) that is bigger than a saddle and smaller than a barn.

222 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
But it was just so nice to see you
two finally getting along, I wanted
you to be able to win together.

223 RARITY/APPLEJACK
<laughter>

224 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
See? We could have been having fun
like this all along.

225 APPLEJACK
If only somepony hadn't been so
persnickety.

226 RARITY
Well, maybe she wouldn't have been
if someponyelse hadn't been so
sloppy.

Applejack and Rarity STARE each other down in what might be a here-we-go-again beat.

But then they both break into SMILES instead.

227 APPLEJACK
Sorry fer bein' such a pain in the
patootie.

228 RARITY
Oh, no. I'm sure I was much worse.

229 APPLEJACK
That's kind o' you ta say, but I'm
the one whose sorry.

230 RARITY
I'm much more sorry than you are.

231 APPLEJACK
Are not.

232 RARITY
Are too.

233 APPLEJACK
Are not.

234 RARITY
Are too.

235 RARITY/APPLEJACK
<good-natured laughter>

Twilight pops up between her two friends, just like she did at the end of Act I when she was oblivious to their bickering and they had given a half-hearted "Yay."

236 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I declare my very first slumber
party a success!

237 RARITY/APPLEJACK
Yay!

Applejack and Rarity "high-five" with their front hooves.

Twilight takes out her workbook and finally gets to check off "Have Fun".

238 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
"Have Fun"... Check!

She closes the book with a satisfied THUNK.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC 19 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Applejack is stumbling around with CUCUMBER SLICES on her eyes as a BLINDFOLD, trying to find her way through a make-shift MAZE assembled out of cushions, pillows, hay bales, and other found materials in Twilight's living room. Rarity calls out directions to guide Applejack.

239 RARITY
Now take two steps to your left. No my left!

240 APPLEJACK
Which is it? Whoa-

Blind Applejack stumbles into the cushions and pillows and hay bales that make up the sides of the maze, knocking them every which way.

241 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
That mess is yer fault, not mine!
<laughs>

242 RARITY
<laughs> Sorry!

Rarity and Applejack switch places and continue playing in what becomes the BACKGROUND of the scene.

While now in the FOREGROUND, Twilight is composing her REPORT to PRINCESS CELESTIA. On her desk is one of the miniature topiary ponies Rarity made.

243 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (V.O.)
Dear Princess Celestia: It's hard to believe that two ponies who seemed to have so little in common could ever get along. But I found out that if you embrace each others' differences, you just might be surprised to discover a way to be friends after all.

Twilight goes to join Rarity and Applejack in their game.

244 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
(eagerly)
Sooo... Who's up for another
slumber party tomorrow night?

Twilight grins at them hopefully.

Rarity and Applejack look at each other, then each throw a
soft fluffy painless pillow at Twilight.

245 RARITY/APPLEJACK
<laughing>

246 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(smiling)
How about a week from Thursday?

And we...

FADE OUT.

END