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MY LITTLE PONY

"Opposites Attack"

EP008

Story by

Charlotte Fullerton

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#

TEASER

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 <u>she</u> 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

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 (O.S.)
(calling out)
Applejack! Rarity!

36 RARITY/APPLEJACK
Twilight?

EXT. LIBRARY TREE (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
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 #
It is if you have a magical #
lightning rod protecting your home #
like I do. Come on in! #

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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 go 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
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
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 (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
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>

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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
We're giving each other makeovers! <squeal>

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

56 TWILIGHT (CONT'D)
We <u>have</u> 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
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
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
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

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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
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 (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 <u>all</u> 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
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 (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.

EXT. LIBRARY TREE - 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.

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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
(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)
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

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

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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
(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
(cheery)
"Smores"? Check!

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

100 TWILIGHT (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
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
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
(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 <u>not</u> 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
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 (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
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 (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
Maybe we should just call it a night and get some sleep.

INT. LIBRARY TREE - TWILIGHT'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Twilight is sound asleep in her bed.

132 TWILIGHT
<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
(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 (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
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?!

EXT. LIBRARY TREE (CONTINUOUS)

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

INT. LIBRARY TREE (CONTINUOUS)

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

171 TWILIGHT
(small)
Sorry I asked. #

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. LIBRARY TREE - TWILIGHT'S BEDROOM (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:

EXT. LIBRARY TREE - BRANCHES (CONTINUOUS)

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

INT. LIBRARY TREE - TWILIGHT'S BEDROOM (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>

EXT. LIBRARY TREE - BRANCHES (CONTINUOUS)

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

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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 aleady open.)

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

179 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
<dive effort>

180 TWILIGHT
<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
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
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
They do have a section about backyard slumber parties!
(MORE)

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

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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
<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
<giggles> Nope.

210 RARITY
Is it smaller than a saddle?

211 TWILIGHT
<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
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
(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
That's it!

220 RARITY/APPLEJACK
(amazed)
It is?

221 TWILIGHT
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 (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
See? We could have been having fun like this all along.

225 APPLEJACK
If only <u>somepony</u> hadn't been so persnickety.

226 RARITY
Well, maybe she wouldn't have been if <u>someponyelse</u> 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
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
"Have Fun"... Check!

She closes the book with a satisfied THUNK.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIBRARY TREE - 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)
<u>That</u> 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 (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 (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
(smiling)
How about a week from Thursday?

And we...

FADE OUT.

END