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MY LITTLE PONY II

"Family Appreciation Day"

EP 211

Written by

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TEASER

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Applejack is fast asleep in her bed. All of a sudden, she is awoken by a loud metal clanging noise. Applejack lifts her head, confused. Just then Apple Bloom drowsily walks into Applejack's room. The metal sound happens again.

1 APPLE BLOOM
What IS that sound?

2 APPLEJACK
For Pete's sake, it's 3 in the morning!

Apple Bloom and Applejack come to the window and pull aside the curtains to see -- Granny Smith!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - NIGHT

Granny Smith is galloping wildly around with metal pots and pans around her neck. They are making the awful clanging ruckus.

The sounds of howling can be heard echoing in the distance.

3 GRANNY SMITH (HOLLERING)
THE TIMBER WOLVES ARE A-HOWLIN'!

Granny Smith continues to gallop in circles. Another light comes on as Big Mac approaches his window to look out.

4 GRANNY SMITH (HOLLERING) (CONT'D)
THE ZAPPLES ARE COMIN'! THE ZAPPLES
ARE COMIN'! THE ZAPPLES ARE COMIN'!

Apple Bloom, Big Mac, and Applejack look at each other in astonishment. Then suddenly, surprisingly, all at once they smile and scream.

5 APPLE BLOOM, BIG MAC, AND APPLEJACK
YAYYYY!!! THE ZAPPLES ARE COMING!!!

END OF TEASER.

ACT I

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - LATE MORNING

The scene starts on a grove of unusual barren looking trees. Their bark is purple hued. Nearby, the area is filled with haybales and wagons. There are budding crops and piles of compost. Baskets of picked apples, carrots, and other fruit sit around. Farm animals are grazing in the midst of it all. Applejack and Big Mac are hard at work. Big Mac is slowly pulling away a wagon full of hay bales, while Applejack unloads baskets from another wagon.

6 APPLEJACK

Five days is hardly enough time to
clean this place up and get ready
to harvest the zapples! We'll be
workin' 'round the clock!

Applejack grabs another stack of apple baskets off of another wagon and places them on the ground.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - KITCHEN

From inside, an excited Apple Bloom watches the busy ponies outside.

7 GRANNY SMITH (O.S.)

Hey Silly Goose! Quit yer gawkin'
and move yer caboose!

Apple Bloom quickly joins Granny Smith.

8 APPLE BLOOM

Ready, Granny!

9 GRANNY SMITH

Ready for what?

10 APPLE BLOOM

--For making Zapple Jam!

Granny Smith remembers and nods.

11 GRANNY SMITH

Darn tootin'! It's time for some
good, old fashioned Zapple Jammin'!
Now, seein' that this is your first
year at the rodeo, I'll need you to
pay close attention, Little Nugget.

Apple Bloom stands to attention.

12 APPLE BLOOM
Yes, ma'am! I can't wait, ma'am!

13 GRANNY SMITH
Wait for what?

14 APPLE BLOOM
To make Zapple Jam with you,
Granny!

15 GRANNY SMITH
O'course! Now I've been doin' this
ever since I was a little pony. So
be warned, Pickle Pear, there's a
whole mess-a steps in this process
and you gotta git each one just
right or...NO ZAPPLE JAM!

Granny grabs a weird stick with a few dried branches and
leaves.

16 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Now, take this.

17 APPLE BLOOM (EXCITED)
Ooh, is this a special burning
stick? No, wait-- don't tell me!
It's a divining rod...No--wait-- Is
this one of your gizillion secret
herbal ingredients for the Zapple
Jam?!

Apple Bloom takes the stick in her mouth.

18 GRANNY SMITH
Um, no. That there is a BROOOOM.
So git sweepin', Pip-Squeak!

Apple Bloom quickly begins sweeping.

19 GRANNY SMITH (TO HERSELF) (CONT'D)
Now, while you sweep, I'll git
to...um...Aw, pony feathers! Why
I'd forget my mane if it wasn't
attached to my head!

Apple Bloom smiles as she continues to sweep the kitchen
floor.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - DAY

Applejack and Big Mac continue to clear the area for the Zapple harvest. Over at the barren zapple grove, a wind picks up and begins blowing through.

Applejack stops in her tracks and looks up at the sky. Over the Everfree Forest, grey clouds have rolled in, and the winds blow from that direction. She gives a big smile.

The purple trees begin to shake and electrical arcs conduct from branch to branch. Applejack and Big McIntosh notice. Just then, little blue luminescent leaves "zap" on all over the trees. And just as fast as the wind came in, it is gone. The grey clouds roll away.

20 APPLE JACK (TO BIG MAC)
There are the zapple leaves, right
on schedule!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - EDGE OF THE EVERFREE FOREST

Granny Smith and Apple Bloom are walking at the edge of the forest. Tree branches litter the ground. Apple Bloom has 2 empty satchels over her back.

21 APPLE BLOOM
Looks like there's plenty of wood
for our fire. How 'bout that one?

Apple Bloom grabs it, but Granny Smith nods her head 'no'.

22 GRANNY SMITH
Nope! That ain't right.

Apple Bloom spots another branch.

23 APPLE BLOOM
Here's one!

Granny Smith looks at it, smells it.

24 GRANNY SMITH
Too thick.

Apple Bloom signs and drops it. Then she sees another one.

25 APPLE BLOOM
Here!

Granny gives it a little lick and smacks her lips to taste.

26 GRANNY SMITH
Too thin.

Apple Bloom picks up another.

27 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Too Short.

Close on Granny Smith as she makes comments on different sticks.

28 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Too long. Too branchy. Too Bumpy.
Too Shlumpy. Too smooth. Too ugly.
Too sticklike.

29 APPLE BLOOM
Too.. Sticklike..?

Apple Bloom sighs and picks up another branch expecting it to be tossed.

30 GRANNY SMITH
Too...nothin'! That's perfect!

Apple Bloom smiles and drops it in her satchel.

31 APPLE BLOOM
It is? It is!!

Granny Smith begins to walk off.

32 GRANNY SMITH
Good work, Pumpkin! Now, alls we
need one hundred twenty-four and
three quarters more exactly like
that.

Apple Bloom's eyes widen.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - THE NEXT MORNING

Applejack is escorting the last of the pigs into their pen. She closes the latch with a sigh of relief. She looks up and sees Filthy Rich and his daughter Diamond Tiara walking up to the farm house.

On the ground are wooden buckets of water grouped together in a tight circle, right outside of the kitchen. Diamond Tiara can barely believe her eyes. Dancing and hopping around the buckets of water are Granny Smith and Apple Bloom, dressed in bunny costumes!

As they bounce up and down, twirling around on their hind legs, Granny Smith's and Apple Bloom's fuzzy ears flop up and down.

33 GRANNY SMITH (SINGING)
A, B, C, D, E, F, G...H, I, J, K

Diamond Tiara bursts into a fit of giggles. The two Apple ladies notice the visitors.

34 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Well, howdy-do there, Filthy Rich!

35 FILTHY RICH
Hello, Mrs. Smith. Did I hear right that there's a Zapple harvest comin' in a few days?

36 GRANNY SMITH
That's right, Filthy.

37 FILTHY RICH
Uh, I prefer Rich.

38 GRANNY SMITH
I bet you do! 4 days to be exact!

39 FILTHY RICH
Excellent news! And as usual, I get your first 100 jars?

40 GRANNY SMITH
'Course, Filthy! And how is your pappy doin'?

As the adults chat, Diamond Tiara doles out some seriously fake sympathy to Apple Bloom. Diamond Tiara bats her pretty eyes at Apple Bloom.

41 DIAMOND TIARA
Oh you poor, poor thing! Having to make all that Zapple jam with Granny Smith!

Diamond Tiara shakes her head as she pats Apple Bloom on the back.

42 APPLE BLOOM
Actually, I've been looking forward to making Zapple jam for years!

43 DIAMOND TIARA
I'm not talking about the jam--I'm
talking about Granny Smith! You
must be soooo embarrassed!

Apple Bloom is confused.

44 APPLE BLOOM
Er, what do you mean?

45 DIAMOND TIARA
You know, with all her silly ways,
how she forgets things...and makes
you wear these ridiculous costumes.

46 APPLE BLOOM
Granny said that the water needs---

Diamond Tiara cuts her off.

47 DIAMOND TIARA
Thank goodness you're here on the
farm and not in town where
everypony could see you!

Diamond Tiara leans in and winks dramatically.

48 DIAMOND TIARA (WHISPERING) (CONT'D)
Don't worry -- your secret is safe
with me.

Diamond Tiara plants the seed and walks off screen to her
father.

49 APPLE BLOOM (TO HERSELF)
Silly ways?

She glances over to see Granny Smith with a giant cauldron on
her head. Filthy Rich is using a wooden spoon to hit the
cauldron while Diamond Tiara snickers to herself.

50 GRANNY SMITH
(with vibration in her
voice)
Thankee kindly, Filthy!

As Filthy Rich and Diamond Tiara exit, she gives Apple Bloom
one last fake look of sympathy. Apple Bloom suddenly gets
self conscious and pushes the fuzzy ears back off of her
head.

EXT. PONYVILLE TOWNSQUARE MARKET - LATER

Granny Smith strolls through the marketplace as Apple Bloom trails meekly behind. Both ponies have bags filled with marketplace goods, fruits and vegetables, loaves of bread. Granny's bags are made of crazy patterns and bright colors, and she's wearing a giant sun hat.

51 GRANNY SMITH (TO APPLE BLOOM)
Shake a leg there, Slowpoke! We've
got a gaggles' worth o' goods to
gather before the harvest! C'mon!

Apple Bloom looks around to see if anyone sees her with Granny, then rushes to catch up. As they continue through the marketplace, Granny Smith hums away (tune of "Skip to my Lou"), quite out of tune.

52 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Gonna make Zapple Jam,
Whoop dee doo,
Gatherin' the goodies now,
Whoop dee doo,
Singin' and a dancin', sayin'
Whoop dee doo,
Flippity flew, my Dar-lin'---

Granny Smith comes to a marketplace of kitchenware, and eyes a few newer pots. She squints and inspects them with concentration, then suddenly bites down hard on one of them. She releases, but leaves her dentures behind! Apple Bloom is mortified!

53 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Don't make 'em like they used to.

Granny Smith walks off leaving a disgruntle vendor behind.

54 VENDOR (TO APPLE BLOOM)
Hey, you bite it, you buy it!

Granny quickly wraps her mouth around the dentures and exits. Apple Bloom smiles sheepishly at the vendor.

55 APPLE BLOOM
Sorry....

Apple Bloom quickly leaves and looks for Granny Smith. She looks over and sees honey jars on a table for sale. Suddenly the camera pans over as she notices the Granny Smith is covered in bees and is harvesting her own honey!

56 APPLE BLOOM (CONT'D)
<Gasp!>

Granny Smith is tilting a hive and honey pours out of it.

57 GRANNY SMITH (TO THE BEES)
Hello Bea! Beatrix! Beauford!
Beecher! Bebe! Beyonce! You've all
been busy little bees, haven't you?

Apple Bloom sinks below a table, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible, and suddenly spots Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon across the square standing in front of Rich's Barnyard Bargains (which is the most extravagant building at the end of the marketplace).

Apple Bloom turns to sneak away, just as Granny Smith shoves a giant old-fashioned frilly bonnet on Apple Bloom's head.

58 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
(really loud)
Oh! Isn't this just precious! Why
I had one just like it when I was a
little pony.

Apple Bloom rolls her eyes.

59 APPLE BLOOM
(to herself)
I'm sure you did.

60 GRANNY SMITH
(still loudly)
And it is perfect for makin' our
Zapple Jam!

Apple Bloom sees Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon spot them.
Apple Bloom resists having the bonnet put on her.

61 APPLE BLOOM
Sh!--Stop it, Granny!

62 GRANNY SMITH
(still really loud)
Hold still, Half-pint! Your ears
are huge! But if we just shove 'em
in, I'm sure this'll...just...fit.

Apple Bloom sees Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon laughing and pointing.

63 DIAMOND TIARA AND SILVER SPOON
HA HA HA HA! Ha ha!! Ha ha!

64 APPLE BLOOM (WHISPERING)
Granny! Please! Those ponies over
there--they're watching me! Please
stop!

Granny Smith looks over and squints her eyes.

65 GRANNY SMITH (LOUDLY)
What? Are those fillies are your
friends? Well, mind your manners
and introduce me, Half-pint!

Granny behinds waving at Silver Spoon and Diamond Tiara like
she's flagging down a boat..

66 GRANNY SMITH (LOUDLY) (CONT'D)
Hellooo Half-pint's friends!

Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon cutely wave to Granny Smith.

67 SILVER SPOON (CALLING OUT)
Hiiiiiii Granny Smith! Hiiiiiii ...
Half-pint!!

Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon burst into laughter and wait
for Granny to do something else.

68 GRANNY SMITH
What dolls! Why when I was little,
ponies didn't come that pretty!

Apple Bloom, blushing, tries to look as small as possible.

69 APPLE BLOOM
Are we done shopping Granny? Cuz
I'd like to get back to the farm--
fast!

70 GRANNY SMITH
All, done, Smelly Belly. Let's go!

Granny Smith begins to walk slowly away, humming loudly again
and dancing a kooky jig.

71 GRANNY SMITH (SKIP TO MY LOU RHYTHM)
(CONT'D)
Got mah honey,
Goo-ey Goo!
Got may honey,
Goo-ey Goo!--

Apple Bloom sees a pony cab driver (a pony pulling a yellow
and black carriage) waiting at the edge of marketplace.

72 APPLE BLOOM
Granny Smith! You must be soooo
tired from walking all over town.
Can we take a cab ride home?
Please?

73 GRANNY SMITH
Well I'm not really that--

Granny Smith looks down and Apple Bloom is hoisting Granny's rear and pushing her into the cab. Apple Bloom leaps in.

74 APPLE BLOOM
Sweet Apple Acres, sir. Go!

The cab driver pony takes three quick steps before Granny puts a hoof on the brakes.

75 GRANNY SMITH
Woah, there, Nelly. This ain't a
race!

The cab driver slowly clomps out of town, holding up traffic. Everypony looks and Apple Bloom sinks in her seat. Camera zooms in on Apple Bloom as Granny Smith flaps her gums.

76 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Everypony's always in such a hurry.
Why, when I was a little pony, we
took our sweet time gittin' hither
and yon. We'd stop and smell the
roses. And the daisies. And the
rhododendrons. Why I think in all
my years I've walked 'round about
Equestria a million times smelling
the roses, daisies, and
rhododendrons. And we didn't have
any of these here fancy cabs to
take a load off. If you wanted to
go somewhere you had to hoof it!
And hoof it we did! Back in my day
we walked for miles and miles and
miles and miles...

On Apple Bloom's completely bored face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Diamond Tiara's father is giving a long-winded speech about his huge retail empire. The class looks tired and uninterested.

77 FILTHY RICH

...and by capturing the wholesale market, purchasing in bulk, and slashing our prices, we undermined every other gift market in town. And that's how Rich's Barnyard Bargains became the cornerstone of retail in Ponyville!

The ponies stomp their hooves unenthusiastically.

78 CHEERILEE

Well thank you Mr. Filthy---I mean, Mr. Rich! What a wonderful day of sharing, and thank you for being a part of Family Appreciation Day!

She checks a list on her desk.

79 CHEERILEE (CONT'D)

Now, let's see who'll be bringing in a family member for next Monday's Family Appreciation Day---APPLE BLOOM!

All eyes are on Apple Bloom, who smiles widely. But then she remembers.

80 APPLE BLOOM (ANXIOUS)

But Miss Cheerilee! Monday is Zapple Harvest Day and Applejack and Big McIntosh will be too busy to come in and speak.

81 CHEERILEE

Oh, ok Apple Bloom. Well certainly another student--

Diamond Tiara interrupts Cheerilee.

82 DIAMOND TIARA

Miss Cheerilee, Apple Bloom's GRANNY SMITH isn't working harvest. She could come!

83 APPLE BLOOM
Oh, but no-uh- that wouldn-

84 CHEERILEE
That's a splendid idea, Diamond
Tiara!

Diamond Tiara sneaks a devilish grin at Apple Bloom.

CHEERILEE (CONT'D)	APPLE BLOOM
Apple Bloom, you shall bring	..but... no... I... wait...
in Granny Smith on Monday!	but... hold on... but...
Have a great weekend	
everyone!	

All the ponies zip of class, leaving Apple Bloom in her chair, miserable.

85 APPLE BLOOM
Granny Smith??? What am I going to
do? Come Monday I'll be the
laughing stock of Ponyville!!

End of Act I

ACT II

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - MORNING

Applejack is placing empty baskets on neat rows of haybales next to the Zapple trees. Apple Bloom follows her, balancing the baskets on her back. Apple Bloom pleads with Applejack.

86 APPLE BLOOM
Please, oh please! Pretty Please
with brown sugar crumble on top!

87 APPLEJACK
I'm sorry Apple Bloom. I already
told you that we just can't take a
break from harvest to come to your
school. You know what will happen!

88 APPLE BLOOM
I know, after the 5th day the
Zapples disappear...

Just then the wind picks up. Grey clouds roll over the Everfree Forest. Hundreds of crows fly out from the forest and circle under the clouds cawing. Granny Smith rushes out.

The crows form the shape of an apple in the sky and then fly away.

89 GRANNY SMITH
The third sign! Right on time! Hot diggity!

The ponies excitedly look over to the Zapple grove. Electrical arcs jump from leaf to leaf. The trees are making their zapping noise. Suddenly turquoise blossoms appear all over the trees. And then the clouds immediately clear from the forest and the wind stops.

Beat.

90 APPLE BLOOM, APPLEJACK, BIG MCINTOSH
Wow.

91 GRANNY SMITH
Alright ya Lazy Daisies! Time to juggle the Fuzzalot eggs 'round the rosebushes! Now where'd I put that unicycle?

Apple Bloom watches Granny Smith anxiously as she hurries off.

92 APPLEJACK (TO APPLE BLOOM)
I'm sorry Apple Bloom. But don't you fret; Granny Smith's got no shortage of entertainin' stories to tell!

Applejack pats her sister on the head and exits.

93 APPLE BLOOM
I know..that's what I'm worried about.

EXT. CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Apple Bloom is pacing back and forth, rambling at a furious pace, as Scootaloo and Sweetie Belle look on.

94 APPLE BLOOM (DISTRAUGHT)
This can't be happening! If Granny Smith comes to class on Monday, I'll be embarrassed, humiliated, disgraced, mortified, shamed--

Sweetie Belle shoves her hoof in Apple Bloom's mouth.

95 SWEETIE BELLE
Apple Bloom! Snap outta it! We're
here to help you.

96 SCOOTALOO
After all, we ARE the Cutie Mark
Crusaders! We'll figure out a way
to postpone your presentation!

Apple Bloom isn't so easily convinced.

97 APPLE BLOOM
But how? Ooooooh-- all this worry is
making me sick!

98 SWEETIE BELLE
Sick?
(light bulb, to Scootaloo)
Sick!

99 SCOOTALOO
That's it! C'mon!

Sweetie Belle and Scootaloo grab the bewildered Apple Bloom
and they all zip off screen.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - BARN HOUSE

Apple Bloom, Scootaloo, and Sweetie Belle peer quietly into
the kitchen, viewing Granny Smith yelling at her canning
jars. As the camera pans past jars, Granny Smith's face
comically gets bigger through the view of each glass jar.

100 GRANNY SMITH
Ten-Hut! Now listen hear troops! I
don't cotton to any whinin' or
cryin' or crackin' under pressure!
Do I make myself clear?!

She eyes a jar with a crack in it.

101 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
COURT MARSHALLED!

She tosses it out the window with a shatter. As she marches
before the rest of her troops, Granny Smith doesn't notice
the little ponies sneaking quickly past the kitchen.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - BEDROOM - DAY

102 SWEETIE BELLE
Get in!

Sweetie Belle pushes Apple Bloom into her bed. Scootaloo messes up Apple Bloom's mane.

103 APPLE BLOOM
Hey!

104 SCOOTALOO
Stay still, Apple Bloom! You have
to look sick!

Sweetie Belle smooshes a grape from a bowl of grapes. She rubs the purply color under Apple Bloom's eyes.

105 APPLE BLOOM
Huh?!

Scootaloo quickly drags in a lamp full of fireflies. She pulls it towards Apple Bloom's forehead and sticks a thermometer in her mouth.

106 APPLE BLOOM (MUFFLED VOICE) (CONT'D)
Hey, ith's hot!

107 SCOOTALOO
I know--you need to be hot and
feverish.

All of a sudden a bucket of ice gets thrown over Apple Bloom.

108 APPLE BLOOM
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!

109 SWEETIE BELLE
No, Scootaloo, she needs to be cold
and clammy!

Sweetie Belle pushes the lamp aside and pats the ice over Apple Bloom's body as she begins to shiver and turn blue. The thermometer has a red strip that disappears as the temperature goes down and a blue strip appears below. Scootaloo pushes the lamp back which begins to melt some of the ice, washing off the purply color from her face. The blue strip disappears and the red strip on the thermometer goes up again.

110 SCOOTALOO
No, she needs to be hot and
feverish!

111 SWEETIE BELLE
No, Clammy!

112 SCOOTALOO
No, Feverish!

Close in on Sweetie Belle and Scootaloo.

113 SWEETIE BELLE
Clammy!

114 SCOOTALOO
Feverish!

115 SWEETIE BELLE
Clammy!

116 SCOOTALOO
Feverish!

The thermometer goes up and down and up and down, up into the
red and down into the blue.

117 GRANNY SMITH (O.S.)
What in hayseed is going on in
there, Silly Billys?

Scootaloo and Sweetie Belle quickly jump to attention,
swiping all the ice off of Apple Bloom and pushing away the
lamp. Granny Smith peers in.

118 SCOOTALOO
Oh, Granny Smith, we were just
about to come get you!

119 SWEETIE BELLE
Apple Bloom's sick! Looks like she
might have to stay home all week!

Sweetie and Scott don huge awkward grins as Granny Smith
looks over and inspects Apple Bloom laying in the bed. She
doesn't look red, purple, or blue. Granny inspects the
thermometer, which now has neither a stripe of red nor blue.
The girls lean in expectantly.

120 GRANNY SMITH
Hmm...not too hot, not too cool.
Perfect as a pus-ey pimple on a
Piccadilly pear.

Granny Smith leaves the room.

121 SWEETIE BELLE
I'll never eat pears again.

Apple Bloom sinks in defeat.

122 APPLE BLOOM
Now what?!

EXT. CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS CLUBHOUSE - DUSK

Apple Bloom, Sweetie Belle, and Scootaloo are back at the clubhouse to discuss in private. Apple Bloom is freaking out.

123 APPLE BLOOM
It's already almost sundown!
Tomorrow is Sunday and I only have
one more day to figure something
out!

As Apple Bloom hyperventilates into a paper bag, Sweetie Belle is looking through their lookout telescope.

124 SWEETIE BELLE
Hey! Look!

Grey clouds have covered the Everfree Forest once again. The sounds of zapping are heard again, and this time stars shoot out of the skies in all direction.

125 APPLE BLOOM
(breathing into the bag)
<huh huh huh> That's the fourth
<huh huh> sign!

Scootaloo looks through the telescope at the Zapple grove on the edge of the Everfree Forest. All of the blossoms float to the ground, and electrical arcs zap from leaf to leaf again. And finally, dozens of little grey apples pop onto every tree.

126 APPLE BLOOM (CONT'D)
<huh huh>The zapples <huh huh> have
appeared. <huh huh>

127 SWEETIE BELLE
And that gives ME an idea!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - EVENING

From behind trees, Apple Bloom, Scootaloo, and Sweetie Belle emerge. The fields are clear as everyone has finished working for the day. They tip-hoof over to the Zapple grove. The girls eye the little grey apples.

128 SWEETIE BELLE
If we can't move Family
Appreciation Day, so let's move
harvest day instead!

129 APPLE BLOOM
They don't look...quite ripe...

130 SCOOTALOO
That's ok. Harvesting apples early
never hurt an apple. They'll ripen
off the tree, won't they?

131 APPLE BLOOM
I don't know..... Zapple Trees
aren't like normal Apple Trees.
They're magic!

132 SWEETIE BELLE
Psht. How different can they be?
Come on!

The Cutie Mark Crusaders try to buck the tree trunks with their legs. But the trunks won't budge and instead the three ponies vibrate comically as the energy of their kicks are absorbed right back into their bodies.

133 SWEETIE BELLE (CHATTERING) (CONT'D)
Wow...those trunks...

134 SCOOTALOO (CHATTERING)
...are...like stone!

135 APPLE BLOOM
Well if we can't buck 'em, let's
just pick 'em!

Apple Bloom grabs onto an apple with her mouth and pulls. The apple won't come off. Scootaloo bites onto her tail and pulls. Sweetie Belle pulls on Scootaloo's tail with her mouth. They pull with all their might, bending the branch close to the ground. Sweetie Belle opens her mouth to speak.

136 SWEETIE BELLE
This isn't---

The branch flings foward, sending Apple Bloom and Scootaloo flying off through the sky.

137 APPLE BLOOM
Aaaahhhh!

138 SCOOTALOO
Whoah whoah whoah whoah!

Apple Bloom splats into the muddy pigpen. Scootaloo then lands on her. The pigs snort and giggle at them.

139 PIGS
<snort> <snort> <snort> <snort>

Sweetie Belle approaches the ponies.

140 APPLE BLOOM
Any other bright ideas?

She pulls out her paper bag and starts hyperventilating again.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - DAY

Cheerilee walks up to the house. She knocks on the door.

141 CHEERILEE
Granny Smith! Granny Smith. It's
Miss Cheerilee. Apple Bloom said
you wanted to speak with me?

No one comes to the door.

142 CHEERILEE (CONT'D)
Hello??? Granny Sm---

Suddenly the shutters on the window next to the door swing open.

143 CHEERILEE (SURPRISED) (CONT'D)
-Oh!

Cheerilee peers in and can see Granny Smith inside the house at the far end of the wall sitting in a grand rocking chair. She is wearing sunglasses.

Granny Smith raises one arm and waves it in a large circle.

144 APPLE BLOOM (IMITATING GRANNY SMITH'S
 VOICE)
Well, hello there! How dee do?

Granny Smith's head starts to lean to one side then leans to the other.

145 CHEERILEE (CONCERNED)
Hi, uh Granny Smith. Is, um,
everything ok?

146 APPLE BLOOM (IMITATING GRANNY SMITH'S
VOICE)
'Course i'tis! Why wouldn't it be?

From behind the rocking chair, it's revealed that the Crusaders are "operating" Granny Smith like a marionette, holding her head up from behind and pulling on strings attached to her hooves! The strings are threaded through the rafters above. Behind the sunglasses Granny Smith's eyes are closed. All of a sudden Granny Smith lets out a snoring snort.

147 GRANNY SMITH
<snort!>

148 APPLE BLOOM (IMITATING GRANNY SMITH'S
VOICE)
OH, er, excuse me! Uh...pickles
always give me the hiccups!

Apple Bloom looks at the other two and shrugs her shoulders.

149 APPLE BLOOM (IMITATING GRANNY SMITH'S
VOICE) (CONT'D)
I need to tell ya that I can't make
the presentation on Monday after
all.

150 CHEERILEE
Oh no, is that so?

151 APPLE BLOOM (IMITATING GRANNY SMITH'S
VOICE)
No doubts about it, I gotta...
sheer the flowers and water the
sheep....I mean, er, I have to
water the flowers and sheer the
sheep!

Scotaloo lowers her head and shakes it. But Cheerilee buys it.

152 CHEERILEE
Oh, well that's too bad. We can
reschedule! ---

Cheerilee turns to leave. The Crusaders look to each other triumphantly and fist pump. But just then Granny Smith lets out another big snort, and this time wakes herself up.

153 GRANNY SMITH
<SNORT!!!> Wha? Hunh? Where am I?
Who turned out the lights?

She shakes the glasses off of her face. Then looks over at Cheerilee in the window.

154 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Ooh! That's better...Well, howdy
Miss Cheerilee! Ya window shoppin'?

Cheerilee is confused.

155 CHEERILEE
Uh, no. You asked me to come here
to tell me that you wouldn't be
making it to Family Appreciation
Day.

156 GRANNY SMITH
Fiddlesticks! I wouldn't miss it
for all the tea in Canterlot!

157 CHEERILEE
Really? But you just--Didn't you
just say...?

158 GRANNY SMITH
See ya Monday!

Cheerilee walks away completely confused.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - AFTERNOON

A paintbrush dips into a bucket and then paints a pink circle on a wall. As the camera pulls out, Granny Smith is painting pink circles-- all over the kitchen walls. The Crusaders watch on from behind the door. Apple, defeated, lays on the ground, her face pressed flat into the floor.

159 APPLE BLOOM
(muffled by floor)
Mmmmf! Mi cam't bwewieve she mwoke
up fmrom her map. Shme **never** mwakes
up fmrom her map!

160 SCOOTALOO
Well, the strings and sunglasses
might've had something to do with
it..

161 APPLE BLOOM
MI mwish mI couwd just mrun off and
mhide!

Sweetie Belle's eyes light up.

162 SWEETIE BELLE
Well, YOU can't run off -- but
maybe somepony else can!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - MORNING

Dark clouds roll over the Everfree Forest behind Sweet Apple Acres. There are big claps of thunder. Granny Smith and Applejack stand outside watching the strange weather. The wind picks up and starts blowing around strongly. Streaks of lightning come from the dark clouds over the forest.

The electrical zapping arcs appear over the leaves again. Each grey apple gets a pulsing glow. Then all of a sudden, a rainbow streaks out from the clouds above and engulfs the Zapple grove. Each apple zaps and turns into a big juicy rainbow hued apple. Each one of them zaps quickly until all the trees are holding these rainbow colored apples.

163 GRANNY SMITH
YEEEE HAWWWWWW!

Suddenly the clouds disappear and the sun shines brightly.

164 APPLE JACK
The Zapple Harvest has begun!

165 GRANNY SMITH
And tomorrow we'll be makin' up
some Zapple Jam!

Granny Smith starts to run back towards the house but is met by a telegram delivery pony.

166 SCOOTALOO (AS DELIVERY PONY)
Miss Granny Smith? Telegram!

Scotaloo hands off the telegram and runs off behind the barn where Sweetie Belle is waiting for her.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - MORNING

Granny Smith comes into the house and finds Apple Bloom waiting.

167 GRANNY SMITH
Well, bust my buttons! Uncle Apple
Strudel wants me to pay him a
visit!

Apple Bloom conveniently pulls out a small saddlebag.

168 APPLE BLOOM
And you can just make the 8am
train! I already packed you a bag!

Granny Smith, in her half-confused state, grabs the saddlebag and takes off.

169 GRANNY SMITH
Well that was considerate. And
psychic! But don't worry,
Flibbertigibbet, I'll be back in
time to make that jam!

Apple Bloom kindly pushes Granny Smith goes out the front door. Apple Bloom slams it relieved.

170 APPLE BLOOM (TO HERSELF)
That train ride takes all day! I'm
safe!

Apple Bloom looks at the clock, and realizing she's late, hurries to get to school.

INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE

All the ponies are settling into their chairs. Apple Bloom looks pleased. Scootaloo and Sweetie Belle are not present.

171 CHEERILEE
For today's Family Appreciation
Day, we are pleased to welcome
Granny Smith from Sweet Apple
Acres!

All of the ponies applaud. Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon giggle.

172 CHEERILEE (CONT'D)
Um, Apple Bloom, is Granny Smith
here?

Apple Bloom beams.

173 APPLE BLOOM
Oh, she should be here ANY minute.

Just then, the door opens. There's Granny Smith, in a big
mumu like dress.

174 GRANNY SMITH
Well, howdy, my little ponies!

It sounds like Granny Smith and it looks like Granny Smith,
but it doesn't walk like Granny Smith.

As Granny Smith makes her way down the aisle of desks, she
doesn't seem very balanced.

175 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
I'm as happy as a pig in a fresh
mud pile to be here --- whoah!

Granny Smith loses her balance.

176 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Whoah, whoah.... ---- WHOAH!!

Right at the front of class, Granny Smith topples over. From
under the mumu, Scootaloo and Sweetie Belle spill out. Apple
Bloom throws her hooves over her eyes. Diamond Tiara and
Silver Spoon burst out giggling. Cheerilee is upset.

177 CHEERILEE
What is this foolery all about?

178 APPLE BLOOM
Well, um, uh---

179 SWEETIE BELLE
You see-- we can explain!--

180 CHEERILEE
Apple Bloom, I may be forced to
give you an "F"!

181 APPLE BLOOM
I'll take the "F"!

182 SCOOTALOO
She'll take the "F"!

Cheerilee is confused.

183 CHEERILEE
I don't understand! Where is the
REAL Granny Smith?

184 GRANNY SMITH (O.S.)
I'm RIGHT HERE!

Everyone turns around. Apple Bloom can't believe it. There, standing at the door, is Granny Smith!! Apple Bloom looks over at Diamond Tiara, who gives her a giant sneer. Apple Bloom is DOOMED!

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE

Apple Bloom races to the back of the room.

185 APPLE BLOOM (TO GRANNY SMITH)
Wha--wha--what are you doing here?
I thought you were going to visit
Uncle Apple Strudel! Did you miss
the train?

186 GRANNY SMITH
No, it came!

Flashback to Granny Smith about to board the when suddenly Uncle Apple Strudle gets off it.

187 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And Uncle Apple Strudel was on it!'

188 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
He told me to give you 'this.'

Granny Smith puts her hoof on Apple Blooms head and gives her a noogie.

189 APPLE BLOOM
Ow!

Granny Smith ditches Apple Bloom and proudly walks to the front of the room.

190 DIAMOND TIARA (SARCASTICALLY)
I can't wait to hear Granny Smith's
presentation!

Then Diamond Tiara leans into Silver Spoon.

191 DIAMOND TIARA
If she can remember any of it!

The girls snicker as Apple Bloom slowly sinks in her chair.

192 APPLE BLOOM
I'm doomed... Doomed!!

Granny Smith sits in a chair at the front of the class and begins her tale.

193 GRANNY SMITH
Long ago, when I was a little
pony...

Apple Bloom rolls her eyes in dismay and throws her sad head onto the table.

194 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
..Things were VERY different here
in Ponyville.

The kids in the room look really bored. Apple Bloom still has her head buried.

195 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Why back in my day, there was no
Town Hall!

The kids suddenly perk up at this. Apple bloom takes notice, then...

The screen turns to sepia tone and cross dissolves to a detailed map of Ponyville. There are all of the major landmarks, including the Town Hall, which fades off of the map. As Granny Smith mentions each landmark, it also fades off of the map.

196 GRANNY SMITH (V.O) (CONT'D)
And no Sugarcube Corner, or Golden
Oak Library, or Rich's Barnyard
Bargains--

Diamond Tiara gasps off screen.

197 DIAMOND TIARA (V.O.)
Ohhh!

198 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.)
I know! Why this very buildin'
that we're sittin' in right now
didn't even exist!

199 SWEETIE BELLE (V.O.)
Well then, what WAS in Ponyville?

The ponies murmur. The school disappears off of the map.

200 GRANNY SMITH
Nothin'!

201 PONIES
<GASP!>

All of the landmarks disappear.

202 GRANNY SMITH
'Cause there was NO PONYVILLE!

We see Granny Smith as a young girl, traveling with her homesteader family across a vast grassy land. Her brothers and father pull a single wagon with simple provisions. They are dressed in the style of "Little House on the Prairie;" the females wear scarves and bonnets, the males, bandanas and/or hats.

203 GRANNY SMITH (V.O) (CONT'D)
That's right, my little ponies.
Back when I was a little filly, me
and my family were pilgrim pony-
folk, travelin' all over the land
of Equestria. Now back in the day,
many a-wanderin' pony collected and
traded seeds for food and goods.

They pass by other pilgrim ponies, and nod politely.

The audience sees an open bag of seeds as it gets tied up.

204 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But my Pa was the finest, greatest,
strongest seed collector in all
Equestria. And though we collected
many a fine seedling, Pa took a
likin' to apple seeds and they
became his specialty.

Widen to reveal Father Smith placing the small burlap bag of seeds onto the table of a vendor in an open air market place.

205 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We ventured far and wide,,
collectin' new seeds and selling
the old. This kept food in our feed
bags and, now and again, got us
somethin' a little extra special.

Mother Smith gives Young Granny a little pretty carved pony
on a stand, and her eyes light up.

206 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then one day, the Smith family
found themselves in the most
brilliant, most grand, most
magnificent city of all cities!

The wooden outer gates open up to reveal an amazing bustling
marketplace full of ponyfolk.

207 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
--A place called Canterlot! Why,
I'll bet you hooves to hind-
quarters, I've never seen anything
like it before or since!

This scene is strikingly different than the other scenes,
filled with energy, music, patterns of costumes, and crowds
of ponies.

208 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
My eyes were wells, they were so
filled with tears, because it was
almost too beautiful to look at.

Close-up of Young Granny mesmerized by the excitement of
Canterlot.

209 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And as if the beauty of that city
wasn't enough, suddenly, SHE
appeared. Princess Celestia, the
most regal of all ponies! She was
ridin' through the marketplace in
her spectacular carriage when, lo
and behold, she stopped! Why, you
may ask? Well, I'll tell ya. She
stopped to look at my Pa's seed
collection! That's right! Sure as
I'm standin' here today!

Everything is so grandiose, and Princess Celestia is the
cherry on top.

210 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then Princess Celestia took a
gander at our little family and saw
that we were plumb tuckered. Tired
of our wanderin' life and hankerin'
to find a special, one-of-a-kind
place to make our forever home.
And, bein' a royal princess and
all, she knew exactly the place for
us to lay down our stakes.

211 PRINCESS CELESTIA
There is a far away land, where no
pony has settled, because it is so
near the mysterious Everfree
Forest. But with hard work and a
strong spirit, I know it could
provide everything you would ever
need.

212 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.)
My Pa gave the Princess a mighty
thanks and we prepared to depart.
But before we did, Princess
Celestia turned and whispered to me-

213 PRINCESS CELESTIA
I feel a great strength in you,
young filly, far beyond your years.
Be safe, but take risks. And never,
ever give up.

214 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.)
Well, land sakes, ya coulda knocked
me over with a feather! And with
that, we were off.

We see the family gaze from the top of a hillside. The
fertile land that will become their farm is below with The
Everfree Forest behind it.

215 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We quickly found that land near the
Everfree Forest, and built our
first home. Meager as it was, it
was all ours!

The Apples have put together a tiny little home with an
outdoor kitchen. A small orchard can be seen behind it.

216 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Next we planted our first orchards.
But an orchard don't grow overnight
and we were gettin' mighty short on
food.

Young Granny Smith looks at her empty plate. She looks up suddenly and extends an ear.

217 TIMBER WOLVES (O.S.)
Hooooowwwwwllllll!!!

She and her brothers dive under the table in fear.

218 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.)
Then one day, we heard a-howlin'
comin' from the Everfree Forest.
Now, mind you, we were cautioned
about the forest and knew it was
not fit to enter. But I knew if
there were critters livin' there,
there must be somethin' to eat.

Young Granny paces back and forth, and finally with a face of determination, turns around and walks into the forest.

219 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It took me a few days, but I got up
my gumption to venture on into that
there forest.

The forest is dark, and Young Granny takes careful quiet steps, looking around at all of her new surroundings.

220 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It was dark and musty, and I won't
lie, it was scary! But every inch
was covered in plant life! And
before I knew it I was standing in
front of the most incredible...
apple trees!

She almost bumps into a series of trees, but then sees the trunks, looks up, and discovers the amazing Zapple trees. Ripe rainbow colored zapples glisten on the branches. Young Granny starts picking them and tossing them into her saddle bag.

221 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now I'd seen many a seed in my
days.

(MORE)

GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But I'd never seen anythin' that
bore this kind of colorful fruit! I
started pickin' apples quick as a
whip.

All of a sudden, she hears a noise from behind.

222 TIMBER WOLVES (O.S.)
<grrrrrrrr>

223 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.)
But no sooner had I gotten a bushel
full gathered when I heard a fierce
growl behind me. I turned and there
before me stood wolf-like creatures
made of broken branches, craggly
logs and sharpened sticks! The
Timber Wolves! I was in their apple
grove and they were none too happy
about it.

The wolves begin to close in on Young Granny Smith. She runs
and the wolves follow, chasing her all the way home

224 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not knowin' what to do, I did the
only thing I could think of...I
high-tailed it right outta there!
Why, I'd never run so fast in my
life. And them Timber Wolves were
right at my heels.

Granny Smith runs over to the outdoor kitchen campsite area
and grabs onto a pot and bangs some other pots with it. The
wolves retreat and run into the forest. Young Granny stands
proudly.

DISSOLVE TO : Granny in the same proud pose as her father and
she look at their new Zapple Orchard.

225 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hopin' for the best, my Pa and I
planted those special apple seeds.
And before our eyes, they grew like
wildfire! Why, we had full grown
trees faster than you could say,
"Licketysplit!"

CUT to Granny observing the clouds rolling in over the
Everfree Forest. The wolves can be heard howling.

226 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then, each year, I paid close
attention to the signs of the
Zapples special harvestin' time.
How the weather affects the
Everfree Forest, how the
Timberwolves' howl when the Zapples
first start growin',

A different day. Granny watches as a rainbow comes shining
down on the trees and the apples zap on (as previously).

227 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How the Zapples zapped on the trees
exactly 5 days after the wolves
howled. And how they zapped away if
you didn't pick 'em all in one day!

There are full baskets of zapples already harvested. Young
Granny goes to pick another zapple and all of sudden it
disappears.

The family sits down to a feast of rainbow colored zapple
foodstuffs.

228 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And the fruits of our labor were
the best fruit we'd ever tasted!
Like every fruit flavor imaginable
all mashed into one!

Young Granny Smith does they same things she does in ACT I,
now making more sense. She feeds the first fire under the
pots with the sticks from the Everfree Forest.

229 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Soon enough, I was mixin' up
batches of Zapple jam. But just
like harvestin' the Zapples had its
special rules, so did makin' Zapple
jam. I learned how to pick just the
right sticks from the Everfree
forest for the perfect fire.

Young Granny Smith is covered in bees and tips their hive to
get their honey.

230 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And that'cha gotta be extra
friendly with the bees, otherwise
their honey won't taste rightly
sweet to mix in with the zapples.

Young Granny rides a unicycle, juggling eggs around a rosebush.

She wears an iron bucket on her head and walks into a tree with it. It whole thing vibrates.

231 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
In fact, every Zapple rule I
followed as a young filly I still
do to this very day, 'cause
everythin' about growin' Zapples
and makin' Zapple jam is magic.

She yells (no words out loud) at the glass jars.

Young Granny Smith is painting her kitchen with pink polka dots.

232 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Who'da thought that glass jars
needed a talkin' to? Or that the
zapples liked pink polka-dots? But
magic is as magic does. It's just
funny that way!

Covered in pink paint, she tastes a batch of jam and licks her lips.

There are a long line of ponies at Young Granny's first zapple stand to buy her jam. Celestia looks on approvingly.

233 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
After I'd become a seasoned
jamstress, I started travelin' to
Canterlot to sell my magic Zapple
jam. And, wouldn't ya know it,
those ponies took to it like butter
to popcorn.

An even longer line at the family farm.

234 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then ponies started comin' to our
farm from far and wide just to get
a taste of my Zapple jam. Some
even decided to stay, like Stinkin'
Rich, Diamond Tiara's great
grandfather.

The same map at the beginning of the narrative appears with Sweet Apple Acres on one side.

Barnyard Bargains appears on the opposite and then the other important landmarks begin to reappear until the whole town of Ponyville is once again on the map.

235 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Matter of fact, first thing he ever sold was my Zapple Jam! Soon enough, more and more ponies started comin' and settlin' in to stay. Before we knew it, we had ourselves a nice little town, bustling with all kinds of ponies.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE

The sepia tone ends as Granny Smith finishes her story.

236 GRANNY SMITH
And THAT is how Ponyville was founded.

There is silence in the class. All of the ponies are speechless. Then all of a sudden the entire classroom erupts in cheer. Granny Smith blushes and bows. Apple Bloom looks around, completely amazed.

237 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Thankee kindly, little ponies.
Now, now! Let's settle down...

238 SCOOTALOO
So, if it weren't for you and the zapples, Ponyville wouldn't even exist?

239 GRANNY SMITH
Darn tootin', little filly.

240 CHUBBY PONY
And worse, there wouldn't be any Zapple Jam!

Apple Bloom gloats a bit at Diamond Tiara.

241 APPLE BLOOM
If it weren't for my Granny Smith, your daddy wouldn't have Barnyard Bargains!

242 PONIES (ALL AGREEING)
Yeah. yeah! U-huh! That's true!

Diamond Tiara can't believe her ears.

243 DIAMOND TIARA
But--but--she's just a KOOKY OLD
LADY!

The other ponies <GASP>.

244 APPLE BLOOM
She IS NOT a Kooky Old Lady! She is
the most amazing Pony in all of
Ponyville!

245 GRANNY SMITH (TO DIAMOND TIARA)
Listen child. One pony's kooky is
another pony's fun. And if there's
one thing I've learned in my long
life, it's that life's too short
not to be yerself.

The entire class cheers. Apple Bloom gallops up to Granny
Smith and gives her a great big hug.

INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - KITCHEN - DAY

Granny Smith and Apple Bloom are hard at work in the kitchen.
Granny Smith is stirring the hot boiling mixture and Apple
Bloom steps on the bellow to raise the flames.

Apple Bloom then goes to the table holding cases of cooled
jars of jam. Grasping the rope handle in her mouth, she
carries out a case.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - DAY

Apple Bloom joins Applejack and Big McIntosh who are at a
stand selling jam. Ponies from all over have lined up. Many
of the school ponies are trying the jam at another table.
Apple Bloom joins her friends.

246 SCOOTALOO
I think this is the best Zapple jam
I've tasted yet!

247 SWEETIE BELLE
Must be cuz you had something to do
with it, Apple Bloom!

Granny Smith joins them.

248 GRANNY SMITH
You betcha! Apple Bloom is one heck
of a Zapple Jammer!

249 APPLE BLOOM
I am??

250 GRANNY SMITH
Sure are! In fact, I wouldn't be
surprised if you took over the
whole Zapple Jam business one day!

Apple Bloom's eyes open wide. Applejack joins them.

251 APPLEJACK
So I take it Family Appreciation
Day went well ?

252 APPLE BLOOM
Did it! My Granny Smith is super
special.
(looking at Granny
apologetically)
I just forgot that for a little
while...

253 GRANNY SMITH
Don't fret. I forget things all the
time, Butternut.

254 APPLE BLOOM
Well I'll never forget to
appreciate my family ever again.

Granny and Apple Bloom nuzzle for a beat and then Granny's
expression goes blank.

255 GRANNY SMITH
Now what were we sayin'?

Applejack and Apple Bloom share a knowing look.

256 APPLEJACK
Who wants to help Granny sing to
the water?

257 YOUNG PONIES
We do! We do!

The young ponies all run off to follow Granny Smith except
for Apple Bloom.

They look over, and Granny Smith and all the ponies are wearing bunny ears and hopping around buckets of water, singing the ABC's.

258 GRANNY SMITH AND PONIES
A, B, C, D, ...

Back on Apple Bloom and Applejack as they turn their heads the other way.

259 FILTHY RICH (O.S.)
C'mon Diamond Tiara. Put them on
and join the others.

Filthy Rich shoves his daughter through the scene. She is wearing bunny ears.

260 DIAMOND TIARA
But Daaaaaad!!!

Apple Bloom and Applejack look at each other.

261 APPLE BLOOM & APPLEJACK
<Laughing together>

END OF ACT III