

Distribution:

Production:

Lauren Faust  
Chris Bartleman  
Rob Renzetti  
Sarah Wall  
Jayson Thiessen  
James Wooton  
Angela Belyea  
Ridd Sorensen  
Lesley Crawford

Discovery/Hasbro:

Donna Ebbs  
Scott Pennington  
Chris Mehl

Hasbro Studios:

Stephen Davis  
Linda Steiner  
Kathy Page  
Brian Lenard  
Robert Fewkes  
Sophia Hussain

Hasbro IP & Brand:

Mark Wiesenhahn  
Matt Mattus  
Valerie Jurries  
Donna Tobin

Hasbro Design:

Liz Knight  
Dean Carley

Educational Consultant:

Donna Mitroff  
Vicki Ariyasu

MY LITTLE PONY II

"Family Appreciation Day"

EP 211

Written by

Cindy Morrow

Locked Polish: February 4, 2011

## **TEASER**

### **SC 1 - 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!

### **SC 2 - 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**

### **SC 3 - 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.

**SC 4 - 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.

#### **SC 5 - 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!

**SC 6 - 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.

**SC 7 - 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 gets self conscious, unsure of what to think. She pushes the fuzzy ears back off of her head.

**SC 8 - EXT. PONYVILLE TOWNSQUARE MARKET - LATER**

Granny Smith strolls through the marketplace as Apple Bloom trails behind. She seems to be having some sort of internal debate. 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 smiles at her granny as she rushes to catch up. As they continue through the marketplace, Granny Smith hums away (tune of "Skip to my Lou"), quite out of tune. Apple Bloom cringes.

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!

53 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)  
(all gums)  
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?

58 APPLE BLOOM  
Granny, isn't there a less... *silly*  
way to get the honey?

She 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 sinks below a table, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible.

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

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

Apple Bloom's eyes dart around the market.

60 APPLE BLOOM  
(whispering)  
Granny, please!

61 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.

62 APPLE BLOOM  
(still whispering)  
Shhh!--Stop it, Granny!

63 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.

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

65 APPLE BLOOM  
(whispering loudly)  
Granny! Please! Those ponies over  
there--they're watching me! Please  
stop!

Granny Smith looks over and squints her eyes.

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

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

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

Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon cutely wave to Granny Smith.

68 SILVER SPOON (CALLING OUT)  
Hiiiiii Granny Smith! Hiiiiii ...  
*Half-pint!!*

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

69 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.

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

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

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

72 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.

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

74 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.

75 APPLE BLOOM  
Sweet Apple Acres, sir. Go!

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

76 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.

77 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. 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 mortified face.

DISSOLVE TO:

**SC 9 - 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.

78 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.

79 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.

80 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.

81 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.

82 CHEERILEE  
Well, is there anypony else in your  
family that cou--

Diamond Tiara interrupts Cheerilee.

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

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

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

Diamond Tiara sneaks a devilish grin at Apple Bloom.

86 CHEERILEE (CONT'D)  
Apple Bloom, you shall bring in  
Granny Smith on Monday! Have a  
great weekend everyone!

87 APPLE BLOOM  
..but... no... I... wait... but...  
hold on... but...

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

88 APPLE BLOOM (CONT'D)  
Granny Smith??? What am I going to  
do? Come Monday I'll be the  
laughing stock of Ponyville!!

**END OF ACT I**

**ACT II**

**SC 10 - 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.

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

90 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!

91 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.

92 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.

93 APPLE BLOOM, APPLEJACK, BIG MCINTOSH  
Wow.

94 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.

95 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.

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

**SC 11 - 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.

97 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.

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

99 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.

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

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

102 SCOOTALOO  
That's it! C'mon!

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

**SC 12 - 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.

103 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.

104 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)  
COURT MARSHALLED!

She tosses across the room into a garbage bin. As she marches before the rest of her troops, Granny Smith doesn't notice the little ponies sneaking quickly past the kitchen.

**SC 13 - INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - BEDROOM - DAY**

105 SWEETIE BELLE  
Get in!

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

106 APPLE BLOOM  
Hey!

107 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.

108 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.

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

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

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

111 APPLE BLOOM  
EEEEEEEEeeeeek!

112 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.

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

114 SWEETIE BELLE  
No, Clammy!

115 SCOOTALOO  
No, Feverish!

Close in on Sweetie Belle and Scootaloo.

116 SWEETIE BELLE  
Clammy!

117 SCOOTALOO  
Feverish!

118 SWEETIE BELLE  
Clammy!

119 SCOOTALOO  
Feverish!

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

120 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.

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

122 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.

123 GRANNY SMITH  
Hmm...not too hot, not too cool.  
Perfect as a Piccadilly pear.

Granny Smith leaves the room. Apple Bloom sinks in defeat.

124 APPLE BLOOM  
Now what?!

**SC 14 - 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.

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

Sweetie Belle is looking through their lookout telescope.

126 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.

127 APPLE BLOOM  
<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.

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

129 SWEETIE BELLE  
And that gives ME an idea!

**SC 15 - 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.

130 SWEETIE BELLE  
We can't move Family Appreciation  
Day, so let's move harvest day  
instead!

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

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

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

134 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.

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

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

137 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.

138 SWEETIE BELLE  
This isn't---

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

139 APPLE BLOOM  
Aaaahhhh!

140 SCOOTALOO  
Whoah whoah whoah whoah!

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

141 PIGS  
<snort> <snort> <snort> <snort>

Sweetie Belle approaches the ponies.

142 APPLE BLOOM  
Any other bright ideas?

**SC 16 - EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - DAY**

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

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

No one comes to the door.

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

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

145 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.

146 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.

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

148 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.

149 GRANNY SMITH  
<snort!>

150 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.

151 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.

152 CHEERILEE  
Oh no, is that so?

153 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!

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

154 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.

155 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.

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

Cheerilee is confused.

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

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

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

160 GRANNY SMITH  
See ya Monday!

Cheerilee walks away completely confused.

**SC 17 - 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.

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

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

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

Sweetie Belle's eyes light up.

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

**SC 18 - 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.

165 GRANNY SMITH  
YEEEE HAWWWWWW!

Suddenly the clouds disappear and the sun shines brightly.

166 APPLE JACK  
The Zapple Harvest has begun!

167 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.

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

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

**SC 19 - INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - MORNING**

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

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

Apple Bloom conveniently pulls out a small saddlebag.

170 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.

171 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.

172 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.

**SC 20 - INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE**

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

173 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.

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

Apple Bloom beams.

175 APPLE BLOOM  
(fake remorse)  
Oh, I'm soooo sorry Miss Cheerilee  
but she got called out of town on  
account of a family emergency.

Just then, the door opens. There's Granny Smith.

176 GRANNY SMITH  
Well, howdy, my little ponies!

Apple Bloom can't believe it. She looks over at Diamond  
Tiara, who gives her a giant sneer. Apple Bloom is DOOMED!

**END OF ACT II**

**ACT III**

**SC 21 - INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE**

Apple Bloom races to the front of the room.

177 GRANNY SMITH  
Howdy, y'all! I'm as happy as a pig  
in a fresh mud pile to be here.

178 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?

179 GRANNY SMITH  
No, it came!

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

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

181 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.

182 APPLE BLOOM  
Ow!

Apple Bloom drags herself back to her desk.

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

Then Diamond Tiara leans into Silver Spoon.

184 DIAMOND TIARA (CONT'D)  
If she can remember any of it!

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

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

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

186 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.

187 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.

188 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.

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

Diamond Tiara gasps off screen.

190 DIAMOND TIARA (V.O.)  
Ohhh!

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

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

Back to the classroom.

192 SWEETIE BELLE  
Well then, what WAS in Ponyville?

193 GRANNY SMITH  
Nothin'!

194 PONIES  
<GASP!>

Back to the map. All of the landmarks disappear.

195 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.

196 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.

197 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.

198 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.

199 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.

200 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.

201 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.

202 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.

203 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.

204 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.

205 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-

206 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.

207 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.

208 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.

209 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.

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

She and her brothers dive under the table in fear.

211 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.

212 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.

213 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.

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

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

216 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

217 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.

We cut out of the reality of the story to see that everypony in class is on the edge of their seats.

218 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)  
And them Timber Wolves were right  
at my heels.

Back to the flashback. 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.

219 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.

220 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).

221 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.

222 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And the fruits of our labor were  
the best fruit we'd ever tasted!  
(MORE)

GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Like every fruit flavor imaginable  
all mashed into one!

Young Granny Smith does the 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.

223 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.

224 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.

225 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.

226 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.

227 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.

228 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.

229 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:

**SC 22 - INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE**

The sepia tone ends as Granny Smith finishes her story.

230 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.

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

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

233 GRANNY SMITH  
Darn tootin', little filly.

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

Apple Bloom gloats a bit at Diamond Tiara.

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

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

Diamond Tiara can't believe her ears.

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

The other ponies <GASP>.

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

239 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.

### **SC 23 - 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.

**SC 24 - 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.

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

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

Granny Smith joins them.

242 GRANNY SMITH  
You betcha! Apple Bloom is one  
humdinger of a Zapple Jammer!

243 APPLE BLOOM  
I am??

244 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.

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

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

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

248 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.

249 GRANNY SMITH  
Now what were we sayin'?

Applejack and Apple Bloom share a knowing look.

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

251 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.

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

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

253 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.

254 DIAMOND TIARA  
But Daaaaaad!!!

Apple Bloom and Applejack look at each other.

255 APPLE BLOOM & APPLEJACK  
<Laughing together>

**END OF ACT III**