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MY LITTLE PONY II

"Family Appreciation Day"

EP 211

Written by

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Locked Polish V2: February 8, 2011

TEASER

SC 1 - <u>INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - BEDROOM - NIGHT</u>

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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - NIGHT</u>

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 ZAPAPPLES ARE COMIN'! THE *
ZAPAPPLES ARE COMIN'! THE ZAPAPPLES *
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 ZAPAPPLES ARE *
COMING!!!

END OF TEASER.

ACT I

SC 3 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - LATE MORNING</u>

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 zapapples! 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 - <u>INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - KITCHEN</u>

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 zapapple Jam! *

Granny Smith remembers and nods.

11 GRANNY SMITH
Darn tootin'! It's time for some good, old fashioned zapapple 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 zapapple 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 ZAPAPPLE 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 zapapple *
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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - DAY</u>

Applejack and Big Mac continue to clear the area for the zapapple harvest. Over at the barren zapapple 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 zapapple leaves, *
right on schedule!

SC 6 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - EDGE OF THE EVERFREE FOREST</u>

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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - THE NEXT MORNING</u>

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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 - <u>EXT. PONYVILLE TOWNSQUARE MARKET - LATER</u>

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 zapapple 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! 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 zapapple 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 - <u>INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY</u>

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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 zapapples 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 zapapple 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 - <u>EXT. CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS CLUBHOUSE - DAY</u>

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? Oooooh-- 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
EEEEEEEeeeeek!

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 - <u>EXT. CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS CLUBHOUSE - DUSK</u>

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 zapapple 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 zapapples <huh huh> *
have appeared. <huh huh>

129 SWEETIE BELLE
And that gives ME an idea!

SC 15 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - EVENING</u>

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 zapapple 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..... zapapple 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 foward, 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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - DAY</u>

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 - <u>INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - AFTERNOON</u>

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 cam't bwewieve she mwoke up fmrom her map. Shme **mever** 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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - MORNING</u>

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 zapapple 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 suns shines brightly.

166 APPLE JACK
The zapapple Harvest has begun! *

167 GRANNY SMITH
And tomorrow we'll be makin' up some zapapple 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 - <u>INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - HOUSE - MORNING</u>

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 - <u>INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE</u>

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 - <u>INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE</u>

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.)
Hoooowwwwwwlllll!!!

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 zapapple trees. *
Ripe rainbow colored zapapples 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.)
<grrrrrrr>

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 zapapple 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 zapapples special harvestin' time. *
How the weather affects the Everfree Forest, how the Timberwolves' howl when the zapapples 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 zapapples 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 zapapples already harvested. Young *
Granny goes to pick another zapapple and all of sudden it *
disappears.

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

222 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.

223 GRANNY SMITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Soon enough, I was mixin' up batches of zapapple jam. But just *
like harvestin' the zapapples had *
its special rules, so did makin' zapapple 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 zapapples. *

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 zapapple rule I followed as a young filly I still do to this very day, 'cause everythin' about growin' zapapples and makin' zapapple 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 zapapples 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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 zapapple 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 - <u>INT. PONYVILLE SCHOOLHOUSE</u>

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 zapapples, Ponyville wouldn't even exist? *

233 GRANNY SMITH
Darn tootin', little filly.

234 CHUBBY PONY
And worse, there wouldn't be any zapapple 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 - <u>INT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - KITCHEN - DAY</u>

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 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - DAY</u>

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 zapapple 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 zapapple Jammer! *

243 APPLE BLOOM
I am??

244 GRANNY SMITH
Sure are! In fact, I wouldn't be surprised if you took over the whole zapapple 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