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MY LITTLE PONY II

"Baby Cakes"

EP 212

Written by

Charlotte Fullerton

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TEASER

SC 1 - <u>EXT./INT. PONYVILLE HOSPITAL, NURSERY - DAY</u>

PINKIE PIE, TWILIGHT, FLUTTERSHY, APPLEJACK, RAINBOW DASH, and RARITY all gather excitedly in the NURSERY of Ponyville HOSPITAL to meet CARROT CAKE and CUP CAKE's brand new baby!

1 PONIES
(anticipatory wallah)

2 APPLEJACK
Can you believe the new baby's finally here?

3 TWILIGHT
Cup Cake and Carrot Cake must be so proud!

4 RARITY
I wonder if it's a filly or a colt?

Pinkie pops up and presses her face against the GLASS looking into the nursery, comically DISTORTING her features.

5 PINKIE PIE
I wanna see the new baby pony! I wanna see! Which one is it?

On the other side of the glass, Carrot Cake proudly pulls away the blanket covering a MANGER-LIKE CRADLE, revealing an adorable newborn MALE foal: POUND CAKE.

6 CARROT CAKE
Meet our son, Pound Cake.

7 PONIES
(so adorable)
Awww...

But not so fast! Carrot also proudly pulls away the blanket covering another MANGER-LIKE CRADLE, revealing an adorable newborn FEMALE foal: PUMPKIN CAKE!

8 CARROT CAKE
<u>And</u> our daughter, Pumpkin Cake!

9 PONIES
Huhhh...?

10 PINKIE PIE
There's two of them?

11 FLUTTERSHY
Twins!

Pinkie's eyes widen - she's bubbling over with glee.

12 PINKIE PIE
Two new foals for me to play with??
That's two, two, two times the fun!
This is the greatest day ever!!! We
need to-

Pinkie ZIPS around instantaneously DECORATING the whole environment with PARTY FAVORS.

13 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
-celebrate your "birth" day,
babies! 'Cause you were just born
today! Yay!

Pinkie BLOWS a NOISEMAKER. A NURSE pops in and SHUSHES her.

14 NURSE
Sh! The babies are trying to sleep!

15 PINKIE PIE
But I was just-

16 NURSE
Sh!

17 PINKIE PIE
But-

18 NURSE
Sh!

Pinkie tries to squeeze in a made up TWIN BIRTHDAY TUNE.

19 PINKIE PIE
(sings quickly & quietly)
"Happy happy birthday, to you and
you today-"

20 NURSE
Sh!

Pinkie slowly blows the NOISEMAKER very, very, very QUIETLY.

21 NURSE (CONT'D)
Sh!

Applejack looks through the glass at the babies, puzzled.

22 APPLEJACK
How in thunderation is one of them twins a pegasus and the other one a unicorn?

23 CARROT CAKE
Easy. My great great great great grandfather was a unicorn, and Cup Cake's great aunt's 2nd cousin twice removed was a pegasus.

Rainbow flaps her own wings and grins knowingly.

24 RAINBOW DASH
Aw, yeah! Just you wait. Once little Pound Cake there gets his wings going, he'll be all over the place.

Rainbow zips around.

25 TWILIGHT
And be careful around Pumpkin Cake.

26 RARITY
Baby unicorns get strange magic surges that come and go.

Pinkie pops up on the baby side of the glass right between the sleeping twins, with a "birth" day cake for them. NOTE: There are NO CANDLES on the cake.

27 PINKIE PIE
(whispers)
Quick! Make a wish and blow out your candles! Which is easy, since there are zero candles. You are zero years old, after all.

28 NURSE
Sh!

Off Pinkie's expression...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT I

SC 2 - <u>EXT./INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - DAY - ONE MONTH LATER</u>

Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake can now walk and babble (but not really talk) and get into things the way toddlers do. With them is their bestest friend, Pinkie, who is once again throwing them a party!The room is decorated with streamers and balloons, and Pinkie presents the delighted tots with another CANDLE-LESS CAKE.

29 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<gleeful baby babble>

Pinkie makes up a song, cramming in way too many words.

30 PINKIE PIE
(sings)
Happy month-i-versary, to you and you today!
I-can't-believe-you're-already-a-month-old. Time-sure-flies-doesn't-it-wow. Seems-like-only-yesterday-you-were-born.
But now you're one month old today, hey!

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake blow NOISEMAKERS, then pile onto Pinkie who hugs them right back.

31 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<giggles/cheers>

32 PINKIE PIE
Are you ready for your favoritest game in the whole wide world?

Pinkie DUCKS behind the SWINGING DOORS to the kitchen.

33 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Wherrre's Pinkie Pie?
(pops through doors)
Here I am!

34 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<delighted laughter>

SC 3 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS</u>

On the other side of the SWINGING DOORS, Carrot and Cup Cake bustle about in the kitchen, smiling approvingly.

35 CUP CAKE
(sing-song)
Everything okay in there? Who needs a diaper change?

36 PINKIE PIE
(sing-song)
Don't worry. They're fine.

Pinkie leans towards the twins and gives a short <SNIFF>.

37 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Er, I mean-

38 CARROT CAKE
I've got it!

SC 4 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - CONTINUOUS</u>

Carrot swoops in through the swinging doors, 2 CLEAN DIAPERS at the ready, and - in a masterful WHIRLWIND of activity that conceals his exact movements - changes both babies' diapers.

Reveal Pound Cake & Pumpkin Cake now each with a SPARKLING new diaper taped onto them perfectly. Carrot is at the sink washing his front hooves with soap, and uses one of his back hooves to step on the pedal of the TRASHCAN behind him.

39 CARROT CAKE
(sing-song)
Is anypony hungry?

40 PINKIE PIE
Oh, no thanks, I had a big breakfast. *

41 CUP CAKE
I'm on it!

Cup Cake bursts into the room through the swinging doors balancing a couple of BABY BOTTLES on a tray on her back.

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake gratefully <SLURP> at their bottles.

42 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<slurps>

Suddenly, Pumpkin Cake gets a PAINED EXPRESSION on her face. Then Pound Cake gets a PAINED EXPRESSION on his face.

43 PINKIE PIE
Oh! Oh! You're making funny faces!
I have one: Bleh!

Pinkie makes a funny face. But Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake just continue to look uncomfortable and unhappy.

44 CARROT CAKE
No, you see, Pinkie. The babies
need to be burped.

Carrot Cake pats Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake gently on their backs.

45 PUMPKIN CAKE/POUND CAKE
<belch>

Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake's expressions RELAX.

46 PINKIE PIE
All set now? Everything good? Okay,
who wants to play again?

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake excitedly bound after best buddy, Pinkie.

47 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<playful baby wallah>

Carrot and Cup Cake head back through the swinging doors...

... just as Pound Cake mischievously winds up to KICK OVER a "tower" of 3 oversized BLOCKS with his hind legs. Cup spins around and swoops up Pound Cake before he can complete his kick.

48 CUP CAKE
(no)
Uh-uh-uh, Pound Cake! No pounding
things!

Pumpkin Cake starts to GNAW on one of the BLOCKS (the size of her head). Carrot snatches away the slobbered-on giant block.

49 CARROT CAKE
(no)
Uh-uh-uh! We don't chew on things, Pumpkin Cake.

50 PINKIE PIE
(helpfully)
Except food.

Cup Cake suddenly snaps to full alert.

51 CUP CAKE
Food?! Great cinnamon sticks! I completely forgot!

52 PINKIE PIE
No, you just fed them bottles, remember?

53 CUP CAKE
Not the babies' food!

Carrot suddenly realizes what his wife means and reacts in equal alarm.

54 CARROT CAKE
The food for the enormously big catering order we have to deliver today!

55 CUP CAKE
With the new twins, we've been so distracted-

56 CARROT CAKE
Quick, Honeybun! We need to find a babysitter to watch the foals while we take care of this!

Pinkie enthusiastically pops up between them, interjecting as they rush around in a tizzy.

57 PINKIE PIE
I can do it! I want to do it! The babies love playing with me! I'll do it!

The Cakes pretend not to hear Pinkie and continue to rush around in a panic.

58 CUP CAKE
I wonder who would be available on such short notice?

59 CARROT CAKE
I hope we can find somepony.

60 PINKIE PIE
Me! Me! Pick me!

SC 5 - <u>EXT. PONYVILLE - DAY - MINUTES LATER</u>

Carrot dashes around PONYVILLE to find a babysitter. He runs into Fluttershy first.

61 FLUTTERSHY
Oo! I would love to babysit!

Carrot's expression brightens.

62 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
But I can't today, sorry. I promised Angel we'd go on a picnic.

As Carrot walks off, Fluttershy calls after him.

63 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
You understand, don't you? You're not mad at me, are you? Please don't be mad at me!

Pinkie pops up big in the foreground, excited.

64 PINKIE PIE
I'll do it! Pick me!

SC 6 - <u>INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TWILIGHT'S LOFT - MOMENTS LATER</u>

Carrot faces Twilight who is shaking her head NO.

65 TWILIGHT
I have to finish this report for the Princess, summarizing all my other reports to the Princess.

Pinkie pops into the frame sideways this time.

66 PINKIE PIE
How about me? I want to babysit! Pick me!

SC 7 - <u>EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - MOMENTS LATER</u>

Carrot watches Applejack who is preoccupied rushing around.

67 APPLEJACK
Babysit? Now?? When there's a swarm of hungry caterpillars heading this way?! I got to get all these apples picked before they get swarmed on!

Pinkie pops into the frame from the other side now.

68 PINKIE PIE
Oo! Oo! What about me? I want to do it!

SC 8 - <u>INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - MOMENTS LATER</u>

Carrot faces Rarity who shakes her head NO.

69 RARITY
Moi? Babysit? Actual babies? With the burping and the diapers and the oh, no-no-no-no-no-no. Wait, let me think about it for another second... No. I'm flattered that you would ask me though.

Pinkie pops in from the top of frame upside down.

70 PINKIE PIE
Ask me! Me-me-me-me-me-me...

SC 9 - <u>EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER</u>

Carrot faces Rainbow Dash.

71 RAINBOW DASH
(flattered)
Me? You really want me to babysit?
(suspicious)
Wait just a second. Was I your first choice?

72 CARROT CAKE
Er, almost?

73 RAINBOW DASH
It doesn't matter, 'cause I can't do it anyway.
(MORE)

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Got tickets to the Wonder Bolts' air show this afternoon. Don't want to be late. Gotta dash!

Rainbow zooms away.

Pinkie stands next to Carrot, silently looking up at him hopefully with her great big adorable eyes. Carrot, completely out of options now, reluctantly turns to Pinkie.

74 CARROT CAKE
<heavy sigh> Pinkie Pie? How would you like to babysit for us?

Pinkie's enthusiastic expression changes on a dime to coldly all business.

75 PINKIE PIE
I don't know. I'll have to check my schedule.

SC 10 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - MINUTES LATER</u>

Pinkie, with the babies standing happily on either side of her, all watch together as Carrot and Cup Cake bustle in and out of the SWINGING DOORS to the kitchen, readying many boxes and platters and precariously balanced stacks of newly-baked CONFECTIONS for immediate personal delivery.

76 CARROT CAKE
Now, Pinkie, are you sure you really understand the responsibility of watching over two babies?

77 PINKIE PIE
<gasp> Of course I do! How do you even need to ask that question? I've looked after Pound and Pumpkin tons of times! They love me.

Pinkie sticks out her tongue and makes a funny face.

78 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<laughter>

79 CUP CAKE
But this time you need to <u>take care</u> of them, not just play with them. This isn't the same as your regular playdates. You have to be responsible.

80 PINKIE PIE
I can be responsible! Why,
“Responsibility” is my middle name!
Pinkie “Responsibility” Pie.

The oven timer <DINGS>. Cup Cake rushes away to the kitchen to get the last of the BAKED GOODS to include in their delivery. Carrot Cake calls after her.

81 CARROT CAKE
We’ll frost it when we get there.
Come on, Sugarplum. Tick tick!

Cup Cake comes out of the kitchen and races through the shop towards the exit, stopping to talk to Pinkie. Cup Cake unfurls a LONG SCROLL at Pinkie’s feet.

82 CUP CAKE
Here you are, dearie. All your
responsibilities are on this list.

Pinkie’s eyes widen.

83 PINKIE PIE
Wow! That’s a lot of responsi-
(composes herself)
Consider it done.

84 CUP CAKE
Now remember, Pound Cake likes to
pound things.

85 CARROT CAKE
And Pumpkin Cake likes to put
everything in her mouth.

86 CUP CAKE
So you have to watch them every
single second.

87 PINKIE PIE
(respectfully)
Yes. I know. I will. I am.

The twins are playfully climbing all over Pinkie who smiles back at them. She’s got this babysitting thing in the bag.

Carrot and Cup Cake kiss the twins good-bye on their way out.

88 CARROT CAKE
Daddy loves you. <mwah, mwah>

89 CUP CAKE
Take good care of our two precious little ginger snaps. <mmwah, mmwah>

90 PINKIE PIE
No problemo, Mr. and Mrs. Cake. Everything is under control.

91 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<playful giggling>

The elder Cakes step out the door which <SLAMS> closed behind them, causing both babies to immediately BURST into tears!

92 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT'D)
Waaaah!

93 PINKIE PIE
Uh, oh.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

SC 11 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - CONTINUOUS</u>

94 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

95 PINKIE PIE
(flustered)
Don't cry, little friends. Look, look!

Pinkie falls back on what she knows and tries to play with the babies to get them to cheer up. She ducks through the SWINGING DOORS out of sight in the kitchen.

96 PINKIE PIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Wherrre's Pinkie Pie? Wherrre's Pinkie Pie?

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake look at each other in total terror then burst into even more tears at the thought that Pinkie Pie has now left them too!

97 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
(louder)
WAAAAH!

Pinkie runs back through the swinging doors into the shop.

98 PINKIE PIE
Oh, no. I'm right here. See?

She makes a funny face and shakes her head quickly from side-to-side waggling her tongue.

99 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<Blah-la-la-la-la-la>

In their state of distress, this just freaks out Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake even more.

100 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
WAAAAH!

Pinkie Pie struggles to think of something, tapping her head with her hoof.

101 PINKIE PIE
Think, think, think.
(beat)
Ah-ha! Hey guys, watch this!

Pinkie moves in close to Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake. She CROSSES HER EYES then starting with the left eye, she moves it out to the left, then back to center. She then takes the right eye and repeats the move so that her eyes appear to knock back and forth like a "Newton's Cradle."

The twins pause for a moment as if to critique her effort, then respond with a resounding...

102 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
WAAAAH!

Pinkie Pie ponders for a moment, then sees something that gives her an idea.

103 PINKIE PIE
Okay, okay. Hold your horses. So to speak. I'll be right back.

104 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<sniffles>

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake stop the waterworks as they curiously watch Pinkie Pie run around inside the shop, gathering a BROOM, a RED TABLECLOTH, a STOOL, and a GLASS OF WATER.

Pinkie quickly hangs the tablecloth from a BEAM on the ceiling creating a backdrop; places the stool in front of it; places the glass of water on the stool; and talks into the broom handle.

Pinkie has put together a make-shift STAND-UP COMEDY STAGE.

105 PINKIE PIE
Hey, you're a wonderful crowd here tonight. Where are you all from?

Pinkie shoves the end up the broom handle into Pound Cake's face. He is stone cold quiet - for once.

106 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(undaunted)
Wow, that's great. You know, I used to have an ant farm, but I had to get rid of it because I couldn't find tractors that small!

<RIM SHOT> Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake blink and look at each other, confused.

107 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(emphasis)
Tractors that small.
(beat)
So my friend wanted to know what irony means. I told him: not wrinkly!

<RIM SHOT> <CRICKETS> The twins sit with blank stares. They don't get standup comedy. They're babies.

108 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
The other day I spilled spot remover on my dog and now I can't find him!

<RIM SHOT> Then -

109 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

110 PINKIE PIE
Tough crowd.

Pinkie steps up her game. She gives up the standup approach and launches into a DANCE NUMBER that would do MGM proud: She grabs the BROOM and starts to dance with it like Fred Astaire's hat rack dance in "Royal Wedding."

She spins the broom away and jumps up onto the serving COUNTER where she accidentally steps into a PIE with one of her rear hooves. She tries to shake it off, then gets an idea and using the PIE TIN stuck to her hoof as a TAP SHOE, Pinkie transitions into a dance like the one Gene Kelly performed with a trash can lid in "Anchors Away."

Pinkie TAPS her way all around the room, utilizing the stairs, tables, and other surfaces, but nothing she does stops the distraught foals from crying.

111 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(gasping for breath)
Fine. I wasn't going to pull out the show-stopper, but you're a lovely audience, and I think you deserve it.

Pinkie starts off with a couple of CARTWHEELS and BACKFLIPS, then JUGGLES APPLES with her muzzle, while balancing on a GIANT BALL!

But the babies just keep on crying.

112 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

Pinkie loses her balance on the ball, legs flailing wildly trying to stay on it.

113 PINKIE PIE
Whoa-oa-oa...

She topples into the PANTRY, lands in a heap, and a BAG OF FLOUR on the topmost shelf shudders then pours FLOUR down all over her.

The twins stop their bawling and start laughing!

114 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah-
(beat)
<laughter>

115 PINKIE PIE
(between gasps of breath)
Whew. There. See? Nothing to this babysitting business.

Pinkie comically collapses.

SC 12 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER</u>

Pinkie looks over the laundry list of responsibilities the Cakes left her.

116 PINKIE PIE
"Snack time." That's easy enough.

Pinkie deftly carries TWO SMALL BOWLS of food, one balanced on her head and the other in her teeth, over to the kitchen table and sets them down.

117 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Pound? Pumpkin? Come and get it!

There is no response. Pinkie looks around.

118 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Pound? Pumpkin? <click-click-click>

Pinkie makes that "clicking" sound with her tongue that a person would make if they were calling a horse. Still no response.

The TWO BOWLS on the table slowly start to scoot towards the edge.

Pinkie looks under the table and sees Pound Cake with Pumpkin Cake who is gnawing & slobbering on the table cloth, bunching it up causing the bowls to be pulled towards her.

119 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Oh, there you are, you little cutey pies.

Pinkie places the bowls in front of Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake.

120 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Okey-dokey, eat up. Yummy, yummy. Good food.

Pound Cake stares at his bowl, baffled.

Pinkie leans over it an pretends like she's eating it.

121 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Like this: Num-num-mun-num-num. Ahh!

Pound Cake looks at Pinkie as if she has lost all her marbles.

Pinkie turns to Pumpkin Cake, who is still gnawing on the table cloth.

122 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
No, Pumpkin Cake. We eat food, not table cloths.

Pinkie removes the slobber-coated cloth from Pumpkin Cake's mouth. Pumpkin immediately begins to cry.

123 PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

Pound Cake takes this opportunity to SLAM his hoof down on his bowl. It flips in the air and lands on his head, spilling its contents on him. Now Pound Cake bursts into tears too.

124 POUND CAKE
Waaaah!

Pinkie Pie panics.

125 PINKIE PIE
Uh-uh-uh?

She gallops over to the PANTRY and rummages though it until she finds what she's looking for - another BAG OF FLOUR.

Pinkie rushes back over to Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake.

126 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Hey, guys, look at me.

She purposefully pours the bag of flour over her own head!

127 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<sneezes>

128 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<burst out laughing>

129 PINKIE PIE
(to no one in particular)
Yeah, I think I can see where this is going.

SC 13 - <u>INT. BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER</u>

The foals scamper all over the bathroom - everywhere except in the bathtub - crying like banshees.

130 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

As Pinkie chases them back and forth, we hear bits and pieces of her pleas.

131 PINKIE PIE
Towels are not food, Pumpkin Cake.
(beat)
Drop it. Drop it. DROP IT!

We hear an off screen <CRASH>.

132 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Not you, Pound Cake. I meant the towel. Wait! (beat) Don't! (beat) Stop! (beat) Come here!

Pinkie finally corrals both baby ponies in the BUBBLE-filled bathtub.

133 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Ooo, look guys. Bubbles! <giggles>

Pinkie coaxes a SINGLE LARGE SOAP BUBBLE from the tub up into the air. The two baby ponies silently stare at it, mesmerized in wonder, until the bubble floats down onto Pumpkin Cake's little FOREHEAD HORN and <POPS>.

134 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

135 PINKIE PIE
Uh-uh. Don't cry. Look, look. Floaty things. Oo! Ah!

Pinkie quickly throws random bath TOYS into the tub, trying to distract the cryin twins: a large DUCK-SHAPED INNER TUBE, a big spongey TUG BOAT, a SNORKLING MASK, a RUBBER PENGUIN, a RUBBER SHARK, a RUBBER PIRATE SHIP, etc.

REVEAL that the overabundance of bath toys now piled up in the tub are comically crowding the twins who cry even louder.

136 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
WAAAAH!

Pound Cake KICKS at the faucet with his rear hooves. He knocks it clean off and a torrent of WATER GUSHES from the spigot and BLASTS Pinkie Pie across the room and out the door!

137 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT'D)
Waaaah!

After a BEAT, Pinkie comes back in balancing a BAG OF FLOUR on her head.

138 PINKIE PIE
Don’t make me do it, guys. You know what happens when you mix flour and water, don’t you?

139 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

Pinkie dumps the FLOUR over herself.

140 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT’D)
<laugh>

The flour & water PASTE covering Pinkie quickly HARDENS her into a sloppy statue. Its eyes BLINK.

141 PINKIE PIE
<sigh>

SC 14 - <u>INT. NURSERY - A LITTLE LATER</u>

An exhausted Pinkie Pie cracks away one last PIECE OF PLASTER from her TAIL, then drapes the water-logged “To Do” list over one of the two CRIBS here in the nursery.

The list crumbles under its own weight. Pinkie droops her head in frustration.

142 PINKIE PIE
<heavy sigh>

As she breathes in, something assaults her nostrils. She cautiously <SNIFFS> the air again and finds the source of the odor: Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake’s DIAPERS.

We can see FUMES waft up out of the diapers, into the air, and into Pinkie’s nose. Pinkie makes a comically sour face.

143 PINKIE PIE (CONT’D)
Phew!
(nasally)
(MORE)

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Smells like somepony needs me to *
changey-wangey their diaper-wiper
right now-wow-wow.

Pinkie arms herself with a couple of CLEAN DIAPERS and slowly approaches Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake like she's trying to collar wild animals.

144 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(cautiously)
Easy... Easy...

ZIP! The two baby ponies bolt off in different directions, wailing at the top of their lungs.

145 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaah!

Pinkie chases Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake all over the nursery.

The twins pass through frame from screen left with their dirty diapers on, Pinkie hot on their heels.

146 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT'D)
AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

Then the twins pass through frame from screen right with no diapers on, Pinkie hot on their heels.

147 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT'D)
AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

They pass through frame again, this time with clean diapers over their heads, Pinkie still chasing them.

148 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE (CONT'D)
AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

The three Ponies pass through frame again, only now Pinkie is wearing a diaper!

149 PINKIE PIE
Oh, you've got to be kidding me.

As soon as the 3 ponies leave frame this time, we hear <COMICAL STRUGGLING>

150 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Wait. No, stay there. Hold it! Just
one more second. Ngnah! Stand
still! I've almost...

REVEAL Pinkie and the two foals: They are finally in fresh diapers! Widen to REVEAL Now EVERYTHING in the nursery also has a DIAPER on it! (Potted plants, all the furniture, the window treatments, etc.)

151 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<slow burn grunt ala Jackie Gleason>

152 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
Waaaah!

<DING DONG> The shop doorbell chimes.

153 PINKIE PIE
Oh, thank goodness they're home!

SC 15 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - SECONDS LATER</u>

Pinkie rushes to the front door and opens it, revealing standing there, all bright-eyed and bushy-tailed: Twilight. Pinkie has never been so glad to see anyone in her life!

154 PINKIE PIE
Twilight!

155 TWILIGHT
(cheerily)
Hi! I finished up the work I had to do, so I thought I'd stop by and see if you needed any help.

Pinkie Pie YANKS Twilight in through the doorway.

156 PINKIE PIE
Thank you, thank you, THANK YOU for coming! I can't begin to tell you what my day has been like! I mean these babies just won't listen to reason! And don't even get me started on their taste in standup comedy.

Pinkie leans into Twilight.

157 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
They didn't get the ant farm joke. Who doesn't love the ant farm joke?!

158 TWILIGHT
(considers)
The ant farm joke is hilarious.

159 PINKIE PIE
I know. Right?

Twilight puts her hoof around Pinkie to comfort her.

160 TWILIGHT
It's okay, Pinkie. I figured you would need some help, that's why I stopped by.

Pinkie stiffens.

161 PINKIE PIE
(offended)
Excuse me?

Twilight continues to comfort her.

162 TWILIGHT
Babies take a lot of work, and some ponies are just not cut out to handle the responsibility.

Pinkie turns defiantly toward Twilight.

163 PINKIE PIE
Is that so??

Pinkie begins to usher Twilight to the door.

164 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Well, thanks for stopping by Twilight. Sorry I don't have time to visit. I'm very, very busy with my responsibilities here!

165 TWILIGHT
I'm happy to help. It's no trouble at all.

166 PINKIE PIE
Don't need any help. Pinky "Responsibility" Pie has everything under control. Thank you! Come again!

<DING> The little bell on the shop door punctuates Twilight's exit.

167 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(huffy)
Well, of all the-
She thinks that I can't handle things on my own!
(reflective)
Maybe because I *haven't* handled things on my own.
(resolved)
Well I CAN handle things on my own!

Pinkie marches purposefully up the stairs.

SC 16 - <u>INT. NURSERY - CONTINUOUS</u>

Pinkie finds Pound Cake jumping vigorously up and down in his crib <POUND! POUND! POUND!> and Pumpkin Cake slobbering all over on an ENORMOUS SQUEAKY TOY (TBD).

168 PINKIE PIE
(firmly)
Pound Cake! This is a crib. It is only to be used for napping, sleeping, and on occasion with permission, as a pretend old timey western fort. It is <u>not</u> a trampoline! So, stop your jumping right now, mister!

Pound Cake freezes, stunned.

Pinkie turns to Pumpkin Cake.

169 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
And you, young filly. We do not put anything in our mouth that we cannot safely and properly digest. So stop slobbering on that toy this instant!

Pumpkin's jaw drops open in shock and the TOY falls to the floor. Pinkie returns Pumpkin to the crib.

170 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Now, we have all had a very exhausting afternoon, and it's time for all good little foals to take their nap. So...
(beat)
Fall asleep!

Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake look at each other, shrug, then curl up together and begin to <SNORE> loudly.

171 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<loud snoring>

Pinkie is gobsmacked at how well that worked. She lets out a huge sigh of relief.

172 PINKIE PIE
<happy sigh>

Pinkie gently pulls a blanket over the two sleeping foals and gives them both a kiss on the nose.

173 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Sleep tight.

Pinkie Pie quietly goes around the room and tidies up the place: She removes diapers from furniture and picks up the toys and places them back on the shelves. NOTE: She conspicuously puts away Pumpkin's ENORMOUS SQUEAKY TOY (TBD).

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Now *that's* what I call handling things.

Pinkie then tiptoes to the door and turns back for one last loving look... only to see that the crib is now EMPTY!

174 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<gasp>

END OF ACT II

ACT III

SC 17 - <u>INT. NURSERY - CONTINUOUS</u>

Pinkie panics and begins a frantic search!

175 PINKIE PIE
Oh no, no, no. Not good, not good, not good. Pound? Pumpkin? Where are you? Come out, come out, wherever you are!

Pinkie turns and finds Pumpkin Cake right away, sitting on the floor, inexplicably chewing on the exact same ENORMOUS SQUEAKY TOY (TBD) Pinkie had just confiscated.

176 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(startled)
Whoa!

Pumpkin Cake chews in an unnervingly methodical manner. <SQUEAK. SQUEAK. SQUEAK> The entire mood is creepy, like something otherworldly is going on. Pumpkin Cake might as well be those Twins in the "The Shining" appearing out of nowhere, standing there so eerie and calm. <SQUEAK. SQUEAK. SQUEAK>

177 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Ooooooookay.

Confused and creeped out, Pinkie slowly picks up Pumpkin Cake and puts her back into the playpen.

178 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
You be a good little girl now,
Pumpkin-wumpkin, and stay in your
crib for your pal, Pinkie-winkie.

Pumpkin Cake continues to <CHEW> her squeaky toy in that unnervingly methodical manner: <SQUEAK. SQUEAK. SQUEAK>

Pinkie cautiously turns away from Pumpkin Cake, then quickly whips her head back around to see if Pumpkin Cake is still there! She is. <SQUEAK. SQUEAK. SQUEAK> Pinkie repeats this motion twice more until she is satisfied. Then resumes her search for Pound Cake.

Pinkie moves carefully, listening intently as if she's in a haunted house.

179 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Pouuund Cake? <click-click-click>
Here, Pound Cake.

Suddenly, ETHEREAL GIGGLES from an unseen source waft through the room.

180 ETHEREAL GIGGLER
<ethereal giggles>

Pinkie freezes in her tracks, totally freaked out!

181 ETHEREAL GIGGLER (CONT'D)
<ethereal giggles>

Pinkie runs one way then the other. The window curtains flapping in the breeze and the toys all look menacing to her now. The spooky ETHEREAL GIGGLES seem to be coming from all over the place!

182 PINKIE PIE
P-p-p-pound Cake?

Pinkie freezes in place, terrified, and her eyes dart around to where she thinks she hears the creepy GIGGLES coming from: Under the crib! Behind a potted plant! In the closet! But there is no giggler to be seen.

183 ETHEREAL GIGGLER
<ethereal giggles>

Until finally Pinkie, still holding perfectly still, slowly looks UP and discovers Pound Cake standing UPSIDE DOWN on the ceiling directly over Pinkie's head! A PSYCHO-ESQUE <MUSIC STING> on this reveal emphasizes the horror of the moment.

184 PINKIE PIE
Aaaahhhh! You can fly??

185 POUND CAKE
<giggles>

Pound Cake stands motionless on the ceiling. Pinkie does her best to try to jump straight up to retrieve him. She pops up into the bottom of the frame just below upside down Pound Cake and falls out of view further and further with each jump as she becomes less and less successful.

186 PINKIE PIE
You-
(beat)
Get down here-
(beat)
This instant-
(beat)
Young-
(beat)
Colt.

Pinkie falls to the floor out of breath.

187 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<gasping for breath> I'm responsible for you.

We then see the top of a LADDER creeping into the frame towards upside down Pound Cake. With each motion of the ladder we hear O.S. Pinkie grunting.

188 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<staccato grunts>

Pinkie CLOPS up the ladder and gingerly reaches out to grab upside down Pound Cake.

189 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(coaxing)
I've got you, Pound. Don't worry. Pinkie Pie is taking goooood care of you- Whoaaa!

At the last second, Pound Cake calmly side-steps out of Pinkie's reach and she falls off the ladder down out of frame...

... landing safely in the open OVERFILLED HAMPER.

Pound Cake watches from his perch amused.

190 POUND CAKE
<giggles>

WE hear a RUCKUS off screen, followed by a rhythmic succession of SUCTION CUP SOUNDS approaching.

REVEAL Pinkie making her way across the ceiling with 4 RUBBER PLUNGERS tied to her hooves, old school Romper Stomper style! She plucks gleeful Pound Cake off the ceiling and CLOMPS her way across the rest of the ceiling and down the WALL SIDEWAYS to the floor.

As soon as Pinkie reaches the floor, a pillow-sized PLUSH BUTTERFLY TOY suddenly levitates before Pinkie's eyes and slowly flaps its puffy wings.

In a Tabitha-like moment, the plush butterfly toy floats through the air, and Pinkie follows it over to Pumpkin Cake, who is using her UNICORN MAGIC to bring it and other stuff to her to shove into her mouth! She happily slurps on the butterfly pillow/toy.

191 PUMPKIN CAKE
Um num num!

Pinkie firmly, but gently scolds her.

192 PINKIE PIE
No, no, no, Pumpkin.

193 PUMPKIN CAKE
Num num!

194 PINKIE PIE
No, no.

195 PUMPKIN CAKE
Num!

196 PINKIE PIE
No.

As Pinkie removes each slobber-soaked, oversized & safe object from Pumpkin's mouth, another one just magically floats in to replace it!

This comedy of errors continues until Pinkie, in a frustrated-cartoon-blur, hurriedly nails down every loose object in the room! Pinkie then nods approvingly at her own handwork.

197 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Hmph. I am the responsible one, and
I said no.

Pound Cake, unattended, whizzes by overhead, laughing with delight.

198 POUND CAKE
<laughing>

199 PINKIE PIE
That goes for you too, Pound Cake.

Pinkie proceeds to JUMP, climb another LADDER, scale a BOOKCASE, leap into the air, and finally catches Pound Cake by the TAIL!

200 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Gotcha!
(beat)
I think? Yaaah!

Pound Cake is strong enough to keep flying and drags Pinkie all around the room behind him!

He flies with her out of the nursery...

SC 18 - <u>INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - CONTINUOUS</u>

... and down the STAIRS to the Sweet Shoppe, dragging Pinkie along for the ride. Pinkie's hindquarters meet each stair with a KA-BOOMP, KA-BOOMP, KA-BOOMP...

201 PINKIE PIE
Wubba wubba wubba...

Pound Cake flies across the counter, dragging Pinkie through a row of delectable PASTRIES.

As Pinkie is pulled comically through each different dessert, the fillings, crust, and cream cover her face and form a recognizable cast of public domain character: Abe Lincoln, Santa Claus, The Statue Of Liberty.

Pinkie licks the pastry from her face.

202 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Mmmm, razzleberry. My favorite.

Pound Cake heads for the kitchen. He flies over the set of SWINGING DOORS, but Pinkie, hanging onto his tail, is pulled right through them. <WHUMP> Pound Cake switches direction and pulls Pinkie back out through the swinging doors. <WHUMP> Then back through them into the kitchen. <WHUMP> Then back out again. <WHUMP>

203 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
I'm! Not! Let-ting! Go! I'm! Re-
spon-si-ble!

Pound Cake pulls Pinkie back through the swinging doors one last time <WHUMP> then back through the Sweet Shoppe, and back up the STAIRS. Pinkie manages to BUMP against each stair on the way up too.

204 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Wubba wubba wubba...

SC 19 - <u>INT. NURSERY - CONTINUOUS</u>

Pound Cake ZOOMS back into the nursery, but Pinkie manages to grab hold of the doorknob with her TAIL, bringing their wild ride to a halt at last.

Pumpkin, excited to have the two of them back, levitates HERSELF off the floor!

205 PUMPKIN CAKE
<giggles>

206 PINKIE PIE
Oh, not you too!

Pinkie quickly grabs them both. Then reaches for the PLAYPEN, turns it UPSIDE DOWN over them, and stands on top of the cage she's created, triumphant.

207 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
There! Now who's the responsible one?

Suddenly, Pumpkin magically PHASES right through the bars! A TWILIGHT ZONE-ESQUE <MUSIC STING> emphasizes the intense creepiness of this moment. If Pinkie wasn't freaked out enough before, this puts her over the top!

She starts to sweat profusely and develops a nervous tick. Finally she devolves to speaking in gibberish, flicking her hoof up and down her lips.

208 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Blub-balub-balub-balub...

Pound Cake musters up all his Bamm-Bamm strength and LIFTS the playpen, with Pinkie still standing on it, up off him and into the air!

209 POUND CAKE
<cheers>

Pound Cake is free once again to fly all over the room. ZOOM!

Pumpkin, using her new found telekinetic abilities, pries all of the stuffed animals loose from their hiding places and begins to gnaw and slobber on as many as she can.

210 PUMPKIN CAKE
<cheers>

Pinkie feels powerless to stop any of this. She SNIFFLES... then her eyes begin to well up... then she bursts into tears!

211 PINKIE PIE
<sniff, sniff> (beat) Waaaah!

Pound Cake and Pumpkin Cake stop their chaotic antics and take notice. Pinkie is crying harder than either of them did.

212 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
WAAAAH!

Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake's facial expressions soften. They don't want their friend to cry. They look at each other and silently NOD.

Pumpkin Cake levitates a BAG OF FLOUR into the room, hovering over their own heads.

Then Pound Cake KICKS the bag open, dumping flour down onto THEMSELVES!

They both look expectantly at Pinkie.

Pinkie stops crying and manages a smile.

213 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
<chuckle> You know, you're right. That is funny.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC 20 - INT. NURSERY - LATER THAT DAY

Open on the babies, now both sound asleep in their playpen.

214 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<happy snores, coos>

Nearby, Pinkie writes a letter to PRINCESS CELESTIA.

215 PINKIE PIE (V.O.)
Dear Princess Celestia: I've always had fun playing with little kids, and I thought babysitting meant just more playtime, right? Wrong! Being a caregiver is way more responsibility than just being a playmate. And today I learned that sometimes our desire for responsibility can outrun our actual ability to handle it.

SC 21 - INT. SUGARCUBE CORNER - CONTINUOUS

<DING> The bell on the shop door tinkles as the Cakes arrive home.

216 CARROT CAKE
Pinkie Pie! We're back!

217 CUP CAKE
How did everything go? <gasp>

The Cakes look around the shoppe. It's immaculate! Everything is in its proper place, floors are swept, glass is sparkling, why it's even better than when they left it!

218 CARROT CAKE
Are we in the right place?

Pinkie peeks down the stairs into the shoppe.

219 PINKIE PIE
Sh!

SC 22 - <u>INT. NURSERY - CONTINUOUS</u>

The Cakes quietly follow Pinkie into the babies' room, still in awe.

They walk up to the crib and see Pumpkin Cake and Pound Cake curled up together, fast asleep

220 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<happy snoring, cooing>

221 CUP CAKE
Pinkie, this is just- just-

She trails off at a loss for words.

222 CARROT CAKE
Amazing is what it is! We had no idea how responsible you really are!

223 PINKIE PIE
Well, being in charge did take me a little getting used to. You were totally right: it's not the same as just being a playmate.

224 CUP CAKE
But you figured out the difference. I've never seen such responsibility from one little pony! Look at this place! Honey?

225 CARROT CAKE
Would you be interested in becoming our go-to babysitter on a permanent basis?

PANIC crosses Pinkie's face.

226 PINKIE PIE
Hmmm, let me check my schedule...

She consults her DAY PLANNER.

227 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
I should be available a week from... <u>never</u>!

Pinkie's raised voice causes both of the twins to stir. The babies yawn, rubbing the sleep from their eyes. It's the most adorable thing ever. It's impossible to imagine these same two precious angels could have possibly caused that earlier chaos.

228 POUND CAKE/PUMPKIN CAKE
<yawn>

They both look up at their parents then at Pinkie. Then, smiling contentedly, baby Pound Cake says his first word:

229 POUND CAKE
Pinkie.

And baby Pumpkin Cake says her first word:

230 PUMPKIN CAKE
Pie.

Pinkie's heart melts.

She turns to Carrot and Cup Cake.

231 PINKIE PIE
I have some free time next Tuesday.

FADE OUT.

THE END