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MY LITTLE PONY

Season II

"Baby Cakes"

Episode 212

Outline by
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Outline: November 10, 2010
Notes Due: November 11, 2010

TEASER

PINKIE PIE, TWILIGHT, FLUTTERSHY, APPLEJACK, RAINBOW DASH, and RARITY excitedly gather in the NURSERY of the Ponyville HOSPITAL to meet CARROT CAKE and CUP CAKE's brand newborn twins, POUND CAKE and PADDY CAKE. Pinkie is over the moon when she finds out there are not one but two new babies for her to play with! She throws a "birth" day party for the babies right then and there to celebrate them being born. Pinkie wants to blow noisemakers and sing, but a NURSE keeps shushing her. The ponies wonder how the baby boy, Pound, is a Pegasus and the baby girl, Paddy, is a unicorn. Carrot Cake explains that his great great great great grandfather was a unicorn, and Cup Cake's great aunt's 2nd cousin twice removed was a Pegasus. Rainbow comments about Pound: "Just you wait. When he gets his wings going, he'll be all over the place." Twilight and Rarity note that baby unicorns get inexplicable power spurts that come and go. Inexplicably Pinkie pops up on the baby side of the glass, right between the twins with a "birth" day cake. She apologizes for the lack of candles but explains that they are 'zero years old', after all.

ACT I

A month has passed since the Teaser. Now the babies can walk, babble (but not really talk), and get into things the way toddlers do. At the Cakes' SWEET SHOPPE, Pinkie is having a "One Month-iversary" party for the twins, who absolutely adore her as their favorite playmate. The Cakes work in the kitchen and shop while Pinkie entertains Paddy and Pound in the Cake's private quarters. The Cakes pop in on a regular basis whenever one of their actual needs has to be addressed (dirty diaper, hungry, fussy, etc.). Also, because Pound likes to, well, pound things and Paddy likes to put everything in her mouth, the Cakes need to be ever vigilant.

The Cakes suddenly remember they have a big order to deliver that they completely forgot about! With the new twins, they've been kind of distracted. They need to find a mature responsible babysitter, and fast, so they can go take care of this enormous delivery. Pinkie enthusiastically tells them she can do it! She wants to do it! The babies love playing with her! She'll do it! But the Cakes need a real babysitter for their kids, not just a playmate, so they pretend not to hear Pinkie. Carrot goes out all over PONYVILLE asking the main cast--from good choices (Twilight, Fluttershy, and Applejack) to more desperate choices (Rarity and Rainbow Dash)--if they are free to babysit. No pony is available. Pinkie follows around after Carrot and keeps popping up enthusiastically: "Me! Me! I can do it! Pick me!" Finally, when the Cakes have exhausted all other options, they reluctantly turn to Pinkie and ask her if she would babysit for them. Pinkie: "I don't know. I'll have to check my schedule."

Carrot asks Pinkie if she really understands the responsibility of taking care of a couple of babies. Pinkie assures him that she does. She's looked after Pound and Paddy lots of times! Carrot reiterates the importance of taking care of them, not just playing with them. "This isn't just a playdate. You have to be responsible." Pinkie insists she can be

responsible. “Responsibility is my middle name! ‘Pinkie Responsibility Pie.’”

The Cakes give Pinkie a huge long list of all her responsibilities while they are away today. Pinkie is totally confident she can handle things. Cup Cake reminds Pinkie that Pound likes to pound things and Paddy likes to put everything in her mouth, so Pinkie has to watch them every second to keep them from doing those things in particular. While the Cakes get ready to leave, Pinkie plays with the happy giggling babies. See? All seems to point towards this going smoothly.

As the Cakes are heading out the door, Pinkie confidently says: “No problem. I’ve got everything under control.” But the second the door closes, the babies both BURST into tears! Pinkie: “Uh, oh.”

ACT II

Pinkie falls back on what she knows and tries to play with the babies to get them to cheer up. They’ve always liked that. She goes through all the things she did back in Act I that made them giggle: standard stuff like making faces, tickling, peek-a-boo, etc. But the twins keep crying.

So Pinkie gets progressively more creative: She tries telling them jokes, in full-on stand-up comedian mode... but they don’t get it. They’re babies. Pinkie steps up her game. She tap dances, does cartwheels and backflips, then juggles while balancing on a giant ball. But the babies just keep crying. Pinkie loses her balance on the ball, legs flailing wildly trying to stay on it. She topples into a pantry shelf and a bag of FLOUR pours down all over her. The babies stop crying and start laughing! Success! Whew. Pinkie knew she could handle this.

Pinkie starts to concentrate on the laundry list of responsibilities the Cakes left her. Gags involving feeding time, bath time, changing diapers, etc. All end with the babies crying and Pinkie dousing herself with a bag of flour to make them stop. It’s the only thing that works! All the while Pinkie has to try to keep the Bamm-Bamm-esque Pound from breaking things and Paddy from shoving things in her mouth. It slowly dawns on Pinkie what she’s gotten herself into. Maybe she is in over her head?

<DING DONG> The shop doorbell chimes. It’s Twilight. She’s finished her other tasks and stopped by to see if Pinkie needed any help. Pinkie is soooo relieved Twilight is here and is very grateful for the offer of help. But then Twilight makes a comment suggesting that she assumed Pinkie would need help because it’s such a big responsibility. Pinkie is insulted and now refuses Twilight’s help. She can do this! She’s responsible!

With renewed determination, Pinkie decides the mature, responsible thing to do would be to be less of a playmate and more firm with the twins. She takes away whatever Pound is breaking at the moment and whatever Paddy is chewing on and puts the items

way up on the tippy-top of a very a high shelf where the kids can't get at them. The babies cry, but Pinkie won't douse herself with flour this time. She's in charge, not them. She puts them in their playpen and tells them to stay put. It seems to work. They quiet down. It's naptime and they actually go to sleep! Pinkie relaxes and turns away for just a second to start cleaning up the room a little bit. When she turns back around, the twins are gone!

ACT III

Pinkie panics and begins a frantic search! She finds Paddy almost right away, sitting on the floor, inexplicably chewing on the exact same toy Pinkie had just confiscated. Paddy chews in an unnervingly methodical manner. The entire mood is creepy, like something otherworldly is going on. (Paddy might as well be those Twins in the *The Shining* appearing out of nowhere and standing there so eerie and calm.) Confused and creeped out, Pinkie slowly picks up Paddy, puts her back in the playpen, and resumes her search for Pound, moving carefully and listening intently as if she's in a haunted house. Pinkie is further freaked out when she suddenly starts hearing spooky childlike giggles that seem to come from all over the place! But she can't actually see Pound anywhere! Until she finally discovers him—standing upside down on the ceiling directly above her! A *Psycho*-esque music sting on the reveal emphasizes the horror. Pound can fly!

Chaos ensues as Pinkie tries to get Pegasus Pound down onto the ground. When she finally does, a toy suddenly levitates before Pinkie's eyes. In a Tabitha moment, it floats through the air, and Pinkie follows it over to Paddy, who is using her unicorn magic to bring stuff to her to shove into her mouth!

Super baby shenanigans as Pinkie chases flying Pound around the shop trying to catch him, while also trying to grab the items Paddy levitates before she can put them in her mouth. Pinkie eventually nails all the toys to a table, but Paddy now levitates herself over to chew on them! Pound whizzes by overhead. Pinkie jumps, climbs ladders, scales a bookcase, leaps into the air and finally catches Pound by the tail! Ah ha! But Pound is strong enough to keep flying and drags Pinkie all around the room behind him. Whoa!

Pinkie finally gets the upper hand, grabs them both, turns the playpen upside down on top of them, and stands on the cage she's created. Yes! Now who's responsible? Suddenly, Paddy magically phases right through the bars! A *Twilight Zone*-esque sting emphasizes the intense creepiness of the moment. If Pinkie wasn't freaked out enough before, this puts her over the top! This is all just too weird! Now Pound musters up all his Bamm-Bamm strength to lift the playpen—with Pinkie on it—into the air up off him. He's free once again to fly all over the room, and Paddy is free to slobber on anything she likes. Things have gotten way out of hand, the babies totally have the run of the place now, chaos is reigning, and poor Pinkie feels powerless to stop it!

Pinkie sniffles... then her eyes begin to well up... then she bursts into tears! She tried so hard to be responsible. But with super-powered babies like these two, it's too much

responsibility for her to handle. Pound and Paddy stop their chaotic magic antics and take notice. They don't want their friend to cry. Paddy levitates a bag of flour, Pound breaks it open, and they dump flour onto themselves try to cheer Pinkie up. Pinkie stops crying and smiles.

Later, the babies are both sound asleep in the playpen. All is well. PAN across the now neat as a pin Sweet Shoppe, to Pinkie who is writing a letter to PRINCESS CELESTIA. In VO Pinkie tells the Princess what she's learned from her experience today: That sometimes your desire for responsibility can outrun your actual ability to handle it.

The Cakes come home. They are super impressed at how responsible Pinkie turned out to be! They ask if she wants to babysit again. Pinkie checks her schedule... and determines that she's available "a week from never!" The babies yawn and stir awake. Smiling happily, Pound says his first word, "Pinkie," and Paddy says her first word, "Pie." Pinkie smiles: "I think I have some free time on Tuesday."

THE END