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MY LITTLE PONY II

"It's About Time"

EP 220

Written by

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TEASER

SC 1 - <u>INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - NIGHT</u>

SPIKE sleeps on his back in the midst of a pleasant dream. He doesn't seem to notice the steady <CLOP CLOP CLOP> of pacing hooves in the other room.

1 SPIKE
(dreaming)
... I made it for you... Rarity...

<CLOP CLOP CLOP>. His leg involuntarily twitches.

2 SPIKE (CONT'D)
... why yes... it is an ice cream house...

<CLOP CLOP CLOP>. <CLOP CLOP CLOP>.

3 SPIKE (CONT'D)
... chocolate fudge shingles... rocky road garage...

<CLOP CLOP CLOP>. Spike's eyes flutter open. He looks disoriented and a little peeved.

4 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Huh?

He crawls out of bed and makes his way through the dark library. The rhythmic <CLOP CLOP CLOP> gets louder. He peeks into the candlelit main room to find Twilight Sparkle pacing back and forth in front of her desk.

5 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Twilight?

6 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(distracted)
Oh, hi Spike...

7 SPIKE
It's the middle of the night. Why are you pacing like that?

8 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Frankly, I don't know how you can sleep at a time like this.

9 SPIKE
3am?

10 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
It’s awful... it’s horrible... it’s tragic!

11 SPIKE
I don’t understand. What’s wrong?

She picks up an “At-A-Glance” style DESKTOP CALENDAR.

12 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Here! Now do you see what’s wrong?

Spike looks over the calendar.

13 SPIKE
We forgot to celebrate Arbor Day?

She drops it on the desk and resumes her worried pace.

14 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No! The problem is I just finished planning my schedule for the month, but I forgot to leave time to plan for <u>next</u> month!

Spike just stares at her, mouth hanging open.

15 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
Don’t you see? There’s no time in my schedule to put together another schedule! I could move my meeting with the Ponyville Hay Board to the following Tuesday but then I have to reschedule my lunch with Pinkie Pie and you know what a nightmare she is with scheduling...

She keeps talking to herself in the background as Spike turns and heads back to bed.

16 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
... this is an absolute disaster! My whole <u>year</u> could be thrown off!

17 SPIKE
(to himself)
And I woke up from an ice cream dream for this.

FADE OUT.

MAIN TITLES

ACT I

FADE IN:

SC 2 - <u>EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - MORNING</u>

Twilight Sparkle sits at her desk, frantically scribbling. The mess around her says she's been working all night. Suddenly, her eyes go wide.

18 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Oh my gosh, I think I did it! If I can find a way to read "The Art of Invisibility Spells" and Thornhoof's "Brief History of Canterlot" at the same time, that should leave me a half hour scheduling window--

Just then, a ROGUE WIND starts to blow her papers around.

19 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Huh?

She tries to secure the papers, but the wind whips up into a mini tornado! Suddenly, a VORTEX OF RIPPLING TIMESPACE begins to materialize, complete with glittery sparkles! Twilight's mane is blown back as a BRIGHT LIGHT pours out of the vortex!

20 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
What's going on?!

The whirlwind crescendoes, the light glowing so brightly she has to close her eyes. Then... <ELECTRICAL ZAP>!!

And just like that, everything stops. Silence. Twilight opens her eyes and sees...

<u>ANOTHER</u> <u>TWILIGHT</u> <u>SPARKLE</u>!!

21 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
AAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

The second Twilight (called FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE) is dressed in a black, full-body CATSUIT. An EYE PATCH covers one eye and she wears a BANDAGE over her head. Her mane is a spiky, punky MESS, and she has a SCAR across her cheek. She's also completely freaked out (for reference, think of the manic energy of Doc Brown from *Back to the Future*).

22 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Twilight, you've got to listen to me--

Twilight backs away from the strange visitor, who follows, eyes flashing with manic intensity.

23 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Who are you? I mean, you're me! But I'm me, too! How can there be two me's? It's not scientifically possible! You're not scientifically possible--

24 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Twilight, please! I have a very important message for you from the future!

25 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
You're me *from the future*??!!

26 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
That's right, now listen--

27 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(off her appearance)
What happened to you? The future must be awful!

28 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Please, I don't have much time--

29 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Is there some sort of epic pony war in the distant future or something?

30 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Actually, I'm from next Tuesday morning, but that's not important right now--

Twilight's fear has evaporated, replaced by curiosity. She starts giving Future Twilight a complete inspection, lifting her hooves, poking her mane, etc.

31 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I can't believe time travel is really possible! How did you -- I mean, I -- figure it out?

32 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The time spells are in the Canterlot Archives, but that's not--

33 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Really, where? I've never seen them.

34 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
They're in the Star Swirl the Bearded wing. Now you have to listen to--

35 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Is Time Travel fun? Or does it hurt? I have so many questio--ULP!

Future Twilight shoves a hoof over Twilight's mouth.

36 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I have something extremely important to tell you about the future and I only have a few seconds, so you've got to listen! Whatever you do, don't--

<ELECTRICAL ZAP>!! As quickly as she came, Future Twilight is gone!

37 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Future Twilight! Oh no! What was she trying to warn me about? Her clothes... her mane... that scar! What a mess she is, I mean, I am, or I *will* be...<GASP>

Twilight staggers into the middle of the room, to the spot where the timespace vortex first appeared.

38 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
She must want me to prevent whatever horrible thing happens in the future!

SC 3 - <u>EXT. PONYVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DAY</u>

The town square is bustling with activity. PINKIE PIE happily jaunts along, she's almost floating because she has so many party balloons tied to her. FLUTTERSHY, on the other hand, is lagging behind, overloaded with shopping bags.

39 PINKIE PIE
(happy, anxious)
Come on, Fluttershy.
(MORE)

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
The party can't start till the party supplies get there!

FLUTTERSHY
(straining)
Happy... to help. But... can I carry... the balloons, next time?

<WHAM>!! An out-of-control Twilight Sparkle SLAMS into Fluttershy, party supplies flying everywhere! Pinkie is so startled that all the balloons come loose and float away. Twilight ends up with a pair of Groucho Marx glasses on her face. Townsponies all turn to stare at the accident.

40 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Listen, everypony, I've got something really important to say!!

There's a tense beat, then everypony erupts in <LAUGHTER>! Frustrated, Twilight swipes the Groucho specs away.

41 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
This is no laughing matter! We have a crisis on our hooves!

<GASPS> all around! RARITY steps out of her boutique to listen. Other ponies crowd around, including APPLEJACK and RAINBOW DASH.

42 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I've just been visited by myself from the future!

Everypony <LAUGHS> again.

43 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
This isn't a joke! My future self tried to warn me about a horrible disaster that's going to occur some time before next Tuesday morning!

More <GASPS> from the stunned crowd.

44 APPLEJACK
What kind of disaster?

45 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't know! I got sucked back into the future before I could explain!

46 PINKIE PIE
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!

Pinkie Pie races away in terror!

47 RARITY
What ever should we do, Twilight? How do we stop the disaster if we don't know what it is?

48 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
We'll just have to work together to make sure we're safe.

49 PINKIE PIE
(racing through again)
AAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

50 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Rainbow Dash!

Rainbow Dash flies forward and salutes.

51 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
You and the other pegasi spread out over Equestria and look for any kind of problem that could lead to a disaster, and I mean anything.

52 RAINBOW DASH
You got it!

She flies off, the other pegasi trailing behind. Fluttershy extricates herself from the pile of colorful party supplies and follows, streamers dangling off her wings.

53 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Everypony else--

54 PINKIE PIE
AAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

She stops halfway through the town square.

55 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Anypony else want to panic with me? No?
(shrugs)
AAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

She races away.

56 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Everypony else,...

CLOSE ON -- Twilight's face, full of steely resolve.

57 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Time to disaster-proof Equestria.

SC 4 - <u>MUSICAL MONTAGE</u>

A "Danger Zone" style rock song starts to play as the whole town springs into action:

-Rarity and Applejack are at the local DAM preparing to patch a small crack. Rarity holds up a trowel of cement and Applejack bucks it into the crack, SPLATTERING it all over Rarity's face. Twilight pops in and makes a check-mark on her clipboard.

-BIG MCINTOSH lowers Pinkie Pie from a rope off the Ponyville bridge. Pinkie tightens a LOOSE BOLT on one of the bridge's struts. Twilight peers over the side and makes another check-mark.

-CARROT CAKE works a pump attached to a hose held by CUPCAKE, who uses it to fill the town's nearly empty WATER TOWER. Twilight checks it off her checklist.

-The CRUSADERS look a little peeved as Twilight watches them wipe up a small SCUFF MARK on the sidewalk. She checks her checklist again.

-Spike stands with a bucket of paint next to a wall of the Library where paint has started to peel. His expression says he doesn't understand why he's doing what he's doing, but Twilight nods for him to begin. He starts painting the wall a nice, even color. Twilight checks this off the list.

-Rarity uses her horn to trim Pinkie Pie's uneven bangs. Twilight makes another check-mark.

END MONTAGE

SC 5 - <u>EXT. PONYVILLE, TOWN SQUARE - DAY</u>

The <MUSIC> fades out as the main cast and other townsponies gather around Twilight. Rainbow Dash hovers nearby. Twilight, meanwhile, makes more check-marks on her clipboard.

58 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Done and done and done. Applejack, what about the Ever-Free Forest?

59 APPLEJACK
The perimeter's clear, and Zecora says she hasn't seen anything strange either. Well, nothin' stranger than usual, that is.

60 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Great.

61 RAINBOW DASH
And my team gave the all-clear from Fillydelphia to Las Pegasus.

62 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(making check-marks)
Excellent.

63 PINKIE PIE
Did we stop the disaster? Or should I run around screaming some more?

64 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(double-checking)
Well, we've done everything on the list. But still...

She paces, wracking her brain, a worried look on her face.

65 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Future Twilight looked like she'd been through a horrible ordeal. I just have this nagging feeling we should be thinking of something bigger than loose bolts and leaky pipes--

<RRRRROOOOOAAAAARRRRR>!!!!! A colossal roar THUNDERS through the city! A GIANT THREE-HEADED DOG bounds into the town square!

66 PINKIE PIE
(calmly calling out)
Okay, everypony, follow my lead!!

She runs around <SCREAMING>! Everypony else joins her, <SCREAMING> and running amok!

67 SPIKE
OH MY GOSH!! What is that thing?!

68 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(sounding serious)
That's Cerberus!
(MORE)

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
He’s supposed to be guarding the Gates of Tartaros! But if he’s here, then all the ancient evil creatures that have been imprisoned there can escape and destroy Equestria!

69 SPIKE
Destroy Equestria?!

70 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(delighted)
Yeah, isn’t it great? This must be the disaster Future Twilight was talking about!

Cerberus <ROARS> again!

71 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
Hey, Cerberus! You look like you could use some obedience training!

She assumes an attack position and fires up her horn.

72 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
(badass)
Magic obedience training.

Cerberus leans down and <ROARS> right in her face. But his <ROAR> is suddenly cut off and replaced by happy <PANTING>. Twilight opens her eyes to find the giant dog rolling happily on his back, three tongues lolling.

73 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
Huh?

74 FLUTTERSHY
(baby voice)
Who’s the cute w’iw three-headed dog?

Fluttershy scratches his belly, causing his leg to twitch with pleasure.

75 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Wow! I knew you were good with animals, but this is amazing!

76 FLUTTERSHY
Aw, he’s just a big furry guy who got out of his yard, that’s all. Right Cerberus? Whose-a good boy?

Pinkie Pie starts running through scene <SCREAMING> again.

77 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Pinkie!

Pinkie Pie suddenly stops <SCREAMING>.

78 PINKIE PIE
Yes, Twilight?

79 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Do you have a ball I can borrow?

Pinkie Pie reaches into a hollow tree stump and produces a volleyball-sized ball.

80 PINKIE PIE
I have balls stashed all over Ponyville. In case of ball emergency.

Twilight levitates the ball with her horn.

81 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Hey, Cerberus! Look what I have!

The dog flips back over, his attention focused on the ball. Suddenly, Twilight FLINGS it into the distance. Cerberus joyfully races after it, all three heads <BARKING>.

82 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I'll be back as soon as I've returned him to the Gates of Tartaros. Once he's back in his home, there'll be no disaster!

The relieved Ponyvillians <CHEER>!

SC 6 - <u>EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - DAY</u>

Spike lazily wakes up in his bed. He stretches, a look of sheer pleasure on his face.

83 SPIKE
I wish Twilight would go on epic adventures more often. Best night's sleep I've had in weeks!

Suddenly, the door BURSTS OPEN and Twilight enters, filthy from her journey.

84 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Hey, Twilight! How'd it go with Cerberus?

85 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Great! I got him back before any of the evil creatures could escape. Crisis averted.
(off his expression)
Are you okay?

He grimaces and clutches his stomach. With a blast of fire, he belches up a scroll. It flies out of the smoke, smacking Twilight right in the face!

86 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Oh no!

Spike opens up the scroll.

87 SPIKE
What's the big deal? It's just a "lost dog" flier. I guess the Princess hasn't heard we found Cerberus yet.

88 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
It's not that. It's this!

She turns her cheek to reveal a PAPER CUT. (Her reflection can be seen in a mirror behind her.)

89 SPIKE
A paper cut? C'mon, Twilight, you really need to toughen up. Just clean it out and you'll be fine.

90 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The cut's in the exact same spot as the scar on Future Twilight's cheek! We haven't changed the future at all! The disaster is still coming!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

SC 7 - INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - DAY

Twilight paces like never before.

91 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
If the disaster wasn't caused by Cerberus getting loose, then what could it possibly be?

Spike watches with amusement.

92 SPIKE
I don't know, but maybe you ought to give the pacing a rest. You've worn a groove into the floor.

REVEAL that Spike is right. Twilight's pacing has, indeed, caused a groove to form in the floor.

93 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't have time for another one of your lectures, Spike, this is serious!

94 SPIKE
(incredulous)
My lectures?!

95 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I did everything I could think of to change the future, but it didn't work. So maybe it's not what I do, maybe it's what I don't do!

96 SPIKE
Huh?

97 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
If I stand right here and don't move a muscle until next Tuesday, I can't possibly do whatever it is that Future Twilight wanted to warn me not to do!

Twilight freezes in place.

98 SPIKE
Really? You're just gonna stand there 'til next Tuesday?

Twilight doesn't answer. Spike walks around her, sizing up whether she means it or not.

99 SPIKE (CONT'D)
No matter what happens, you're not going to move a muscle, huh?

No response. Twilight stares straight ahead.

100 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Interesting... interesting... then maybe you won't mind if I...

He ZIPS out of the room and ZIPS right back in with a container of ice cream.

101 SPIKE (CONT'D)
... eat an entire tub of ice cream!

Twilight's eye twitches. Spike takes off the lid and dips a spoon into the ice cream. Twilight's eyes slide over so she can see what he's doing.

102 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Mmmm... so good...

He eats a few big spoonfuls. Twilight starts to sweat. Can she do it? He eats another big bite.

103 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(through her closed mouth)
Spike, stop! Think of the stomach ache!

Spike, acting cocky, walks over and leans casually against her while he keeps eating.

104 SPIKE
Stomach ache, huh?

He takes down another heaping spoonful.

105 SPIKE (CONT'D)
That's Future Spike's problem.

<KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK>. The door opens and Rainbow Dash enters.

106 RAINBOW DASH *
Hey, Twilight, another pegasus just got back from Baltimare with an all-clear... (laughter) *

She sees Spike eating ice cream while he leans against the frozen Twilight and erupts in <LAUGHTER>!

107 RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
What's going on? Aren't you gonna stop him?

108 SPIKE
She sure isn't. In fact, she's not going to move 'til next Tuesday. She thinks it'll prevent the disaster from happening.

109 RAINBOW DASH
Oh, this is too rich! <Gasp> Hey Twilight, there's a mouse right behind you!

Twilight's entire body SHUDDERS, but she holds her ground. Rainbow Dash erupts in <LAUGHTER>. So does Spike.

110 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(mouth still closed)
Stop that!

111 SPIKE
Wait wait wait, let me try...

He grabs a quill off her desk and walks slowly around her. Her eyes track with him, but she doesn't move. Finally, agonizingly slowly, Spike reaches out with the quill and starts to tickle her. Twilight turns red as she attempts to hold in her laughter. She's sweating, about to burst from the tickling. Finally, she <BLASTS> Spike with her horn, launching him backward into a bookshelf. In reaction to the impact, he lets out a short burst of flame which flies off screen, back towards Twilight.

He lays there wide eyed as he looks off screen. Rainbow Dash joins him.

115 RAINBOW DASH
OH NO!!

116 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (O.S.)
What happened?

Rainbow Dash and Spike gather in front of Twilight. We can't see Twilight's hair just yet.

117 SPIKE
I'm sooooo sorry! I totally didn't mean to-- It was a total accident.

118 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Show me.

119 RAINBOW DASH
Uh... I'm not so sure that's a good idea--

120 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Show me.

Spike grabs a hand mirror and holds it up to Twilight. REVEAL -- the short burst of flame has trimmed her mane considerably.

121 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Oh no! This is the same manecut as Future Twilight!

Twilight immediately resumes pacing.

123 RAINBOW DASH
You know, it really doesn't look too bad.

124 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't care how it looks, it's just another sign that the future hasn't changed! Not doing anything won't work either! I wish there was a way to know what was going to happen so I could stop it.

125 SPIKE
You want to see the future? I might know somepony who can help...

SC 8 - EXT. FORTUNE TELLER TENT - DAY

Spike leads Twilight to a mysterious-looking fortune teller tent next to the Sweet Shoppe.

126 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What's this? I've never seen this here before.

127 SPIKE
It's Madame Pinkie's place.

128 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(skeptical)
Madame Pinkie?

129 SPIKE
Sure! You've seen her Pinkie Sense in action.
(MORE)

SPIKE (CONT'D)
How she predicts something bad's about to happen and sidesteps the danger. She can see the future!

130 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Actually, you're right. I never thought of that!

131 SPIKE
C'mon!

SC 9 - <u>INT. FORTUNE TELLER TENT - DAY</u>

Twilight and Spike tentatively push aside the curtains on a dimly lit tent. Inside, Pinkie Pie sits behind a table dressed in full fortune teller garb. The tent is decorated with beads and candles and other mood-setting things.

132 PINKIE PIE
(dramatically)
Come! Enter the chamber of Madame Pinkie Pie!

Twilight heads to Pinkie's table with Spike.

133 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
For the answers you seek, let us consult the mystical orb of fate's destiny...

Despite herself, Twilight gets swept up into the spirit of things. She leans in to look into the ball.

134 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(normal voice)
Do you like my mystical orb of fate's destiny? I just got it. Cool, huh?

135 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Yeah, uh, best one I've seen.

136 PINKIE PIE
(back to dramatically)
Look deep into the crystal ball... for it will soon reveal all!

There's a tense beat of anticipation as all three lean in and stare into the glassy orb.

137 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Ah... yes... I see something... It is a vision... of the future!

Twilight <GASPS>.

138 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
I see... you, Twilight...

Tense beat.

139 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
You will get... a really cool
birthday present next year...

Twilight waits and watches with bated breath.

140 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Yes, yes! And????

Pinkie Pie stares intently into the crystal ball.

141 PINKIE PIE
(normal voice)
That's it.

142 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Are you sure?

Pinkie tries the ball on more time.

143 PINKIE PIE
Yup. Cool birthday present.

144 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(exasperated)
Pinkie, I didn't come here for
fortune telling about my birthday!
I need your Pinkie Sense to tell me
what the impending disaster is that
Future Twilight tried to warn me
about!

145 PINKIE PIE
Oh, my fortune telling has nothing
to do with my Pinkie Sense, silly!
My Pinkie Sense can't see into the
future like that. It's only good
for vague and immediate events.

Pinkie suddenly ducks and Spike follows suit. But Twilight doesn't react fast enough and <CRASH>! A flower pot smashes over Twilight's head.(S&P caution: They don't want the flower pot too large and they do not want to see the moment of impact.)

146 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Like that. See?

Twilight does a slow burn, potting soil pouring off her head. Pinkie Pie looks curiously up at the ceiling of her tent.

147 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Where did that even come from?

SC 10 - <u>EXT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - MORNING</u>

It's a beautiful morning in Ponyville as Pinkie Pie trots happily to the Library.

148 PINKIE PIE
La-la-la-la-laaaa... gosh, I haven't seen Twilight since the flower pot incident. I hope she isn't still mad...

She opens the door...

SC 11 - <u>INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS</u>

MADNESS!! The Library is packed solid with all sorts of bizarre equipment, easels covered in calculations, flow charts, globes, seismographs...

149 PINKIE PIE
Uhhhhh...

Twilight darts from a telescope to an oscilloscope to a microscope. With a floating quill, she makes super-complex calculations on any clean writing surface she can find.

150 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
... off by .02 from yesterday... carry the fifteen... negative azimuth on the 14th moon...

Twilight's head is wrapped in a BANDAGE and she has deep circles under her bloodshot eyes, indicating that she hasn't slept in awhile. Spike, meanwhile, sits kicked back in a chair eating another tub of ice cream.

151 SPIKE
Hey, Pinkie.

152 PINKIE PIE
Twilight's really serious about finding out about that cool birthday present, isn't she?

153 SPIKE
Huh? Oh, I don't know what she's doing. Who cares, as long as I can keep eating ice cream.

He holds up a big spoonful.

154 SPIKE (CONT'D)
(happily)
Sorry, Future Spike!

And he takes it down.

155 PINKIE PIE
Uhhh, Twilight? Are you okay?

Twilight notices Pinkie for the first time. She hurries over and ushers her in, Doc Brown style.

156 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Ah, Pinkie! I'm glad you're here. Can you help me recalibrate the apertures on the nine-and-a-quarter inch catadioptric telescopes?

157 PINKIE PIE
Sure!

Twilight ushers her to an array of deep space telescopes aimed at all directions out of various windows. Pinkie starts turning dials, while Twilight rushes from station to station making notes.

158 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
So I was thinking, after I came to see Madame Pinkie and the flower pot landed on my head -- see the bandage? Just like the bandage from the future!

159 PINKIE PIE
Nice!

160 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I had an epiphany after that flower pot! Doing things didn't work. <u>Not</u> doing things didn't work.
(MORE)

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
And I couldn't predict the future either. So I only had one other choice.

She gets right in Pinkie's face, bloodshot eyes flashing.

161 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Monitor <u>everything</u>!

162 PINKIE PIE
Makes sense to me.

Twilight resumes her frantic march from station to station.

163 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
That way, no matter what happens in the universe, I'll be ready.

She peers into a telescope.

164 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I thought I saw something last night in the Horsehead Nebula, but after staring at it for three straight hours, I realized I was wrong.

165 PINKIE PIE
Three hours? But when did you sleep?

166 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Oh, I didn't sleep. I haven't slept since Future Twilight was here! There are only three days left until next Tuesday. I can sleep all I want after that.

Pinkie Pie and Spike exchange a look.

167 SPIKE
You've been awake too long, Twilight.

168 PINKIE PIE
Yeah, Tuesday's not three days from now. Tuesday's tomorrow.

Twilight's eyes pop open!

169 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Great Scott!

She starts racing through her equipment double-time, inadvertently knocking things over along the way.

170 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Pinkie! Did you finish recalibrating the apertures on the nine-and-a-quarter inch catadioptric telescopes?

Twilight looks into a telescope on the far side of the room just as Pinkie makes some final adjustments.

171 PINKIE PIE
I have no idea!

She returns the telescope to its original position, where it perfectly catches the sun. The beam of light travels through the telescope and out the eyepiece. It bounces off another piece of equipment, then bounces all over the room, finally bouncing straight into Twilight's telescope!

172 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
AAGGH! MY EYE!!

173 PINKIE PIE
Oops! Don't worry, Twilight,

Pinkie picks a book off of a neaby shelf, opens it and pulls out an eye patch which she gives to Twilight.

174 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(to Spike)
I have eye patches stashed all over Ponyville. In case of eye patch emergency.

Reveal Twilight with the EYE PATCH over her sore eye.

175 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
There! Now you look like a pirate. A sleepy pirate with a really weird manecut. *

Twilight sees her reflection.

176 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The eye patch! Another sign!

She TEARS across the room, <CRASHING> into a bunch of equipment and landing in a pile. She climbs out of the mess and continues her frantic equipment checking.

177 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Don't you see? Nearly all the signs have come true! I haven't done a thing to prevent the catastrophe!

She scribbles hugely complex equations on a chalkboard.

178 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
If Tuesday's tomorrow and the disaster happens by Tuesday morning, then there's only one solution. I'll just have to...

Pinkie Pie leans forward in anticipation. So does Spike, ice cream dripping off his spoon. Twilight wheels around dramatically.

179 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
... STOP TIME!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

SC 12 - <u>EXT. CANTERLOT - NIGHT</u>

It's a peaceful night in Canterlot. Crickets <CHIRP>. A ROYAL GUARD walks through on his nightly rounds. Nothing is amiss...

But once he passes by, three heads peek out from behind a statue. It's Twilight, Pinkie Pie, and Spike.

180 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Clear!

They emerge from behind the statue to reveal that they're wearing full-body black CATSUITS.

181 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
(loud whisper)
Okay, the Canterlot Archives are right over there. Let's move...

As <SPY MUSIC> plays, Twilight zips toward the Archives, ducking behind shrubs, statues... any cover she can find. Pinkie Pie and Spike walk casually behind.

182 SPIKE
I don’t think we need to sneak around, Twilight. It’s not illegal to walk around Canterlot--

183 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Guard!

She whips into a comical pose next to a statue.

184 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
Come on, you guys!

Pinkie happily assumes a comical pose. Spike reluctantly joins them. The Guard walks casually and obliviously past.

185 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT’D)
That was close!

With an aggravated look, Spike tugs on his catsuit.

186 SPIKE
And I don’t know why we have to wear these things, either.

187 PINKIE PIE
Aren’t we wearing them for fun?

188 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No! There’s nothing fun about this!

189 PINKIE PIE
(disappointed)
Oh. Are you sure?

190 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Focus, guys! The only way to prevent this disaster is to stop time. Time spells are kept in the Star Swirl the Bearded wing, the most secure section of the Archives. <u>That’s</u> why we’re sneaking around.

191 PINKIE PIE
Awesome! That sounds fun!

192 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No! It's not fun!

193 PINKIE PIE
Aww...

They start sneaking toward the Archives again.

194 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
(to Spike)
I still don't understand how sneaking into the Archives is gonna help her find out about her birthday present.

SC 13 - <u>INT. CANTERLOT ARCHIVES - NIGHT</u>

Twilight's head slowly appears in a high window of the Archives. She's wobbling.

195 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Hold steady, Spike! I have to see if there are any guards around.

196 SPIKE (O.S.)
I can't help it! This catsuit keeps riding up!

Twilight peers in the window, looking up both sides of the empty hallway. The Archives is a mix between a traditional stone castle and a library.

197 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The coast is clear! Now, slowly lift me into the window so we can--

Twilight is suddenly TOSSED through the window and lands with a <THUD>. Pinkie drops to the floor next to her, followed by Spike, who tugs on his catsuit with annoyance.

198 SPIKE
Let's get this over with.

Twilight picks herself up and dusts herself off as the <SPY MUSIC> kicks back in.

SC 14 - <u>BREAK-IN MONTAGE</u>

-Twilight, Pinkie, and Spike move stealthily down a hallway.

-An Archive GUARD approaches, using a beam from his unicorn horn as a flashlight. They dive into an adjacent room to avoid being seen.

-Twilight, Pinkie, and Spike run out of three different doors and disappear into three others.

-The Guard tiptoes down the hall, Twilight tiptoeing right behind. The Guard whips around, but so does Twilight.

-Twilight, Pinkie, and Spike all run out of one door and disappear into another.

-Spike stands frozen, about to be discovered by the Guard. Twilight thinks fast, levitating Spike straight up, SLAMMING him into the ceiling. The Guard sees it's clear and exits. Twilight drops Spike to the floor in a heap.

-Twilight, Pinkie, and Spike all emerge from different doors and SLAM into each other!

END MONTAGE

SC 15 - <u>INT. CANTERLOT ARCHIVES - CONTINUOUS</u>

Twilight, Pinkie, and Spike sneak down the hallway. Their catsuits are filthy and torn from all the running around.

199 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Okay, if my calculations are correct, the Star Swirl the Bearded wing should be right... here!

They stop just beneath a window.

200 SPIKE
Uh, Twilight?

201 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What is it, Spike?

202 SPIKE
Isn't this where we came in?

203 PINKIE PIE
Cool! Can we climb in the window again? That was super fun!

204 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't understand! It's supposed to be right here. How are we going to find it now?

205 PINKIE PIE
Maybe we should ask somepony in the Star Swirl the Bearded wing.

REVEAL -- the entrance to the Star Swirl wing is right across the hall.

206 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Huh. How'd we miss that?

She races over, but the entrance is blocked by bars. She gazes longingly past the bars.

207 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Look at all those priceless magic scrolls! There are more than I ever imagined!

208 PINKIE PIE
Twilight! The Guard!

Sure enough, the Archive Guard is headed right for them!

209 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(panicked)
What do we do? What do we do?

She frantically looks for an escape, but it's too late! She ducks and covers!

210 GUARD
Hey, Twilight, haven't seen you in awhile. Let me open that for you.

He unlocks the barred door. Pinkie and Spike enter. Twilight sheepishly follows.

211 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Thanks.

SC 16 - <u>INT. CANTERLOT ARCHIVES, STAR SWIRL WING - CONTINUOUS</u>

They walk through rows and rows of ancient scrolls and books, passing by an ornate antique MIRROR.

212 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
OH NO!!

She suddenly stops, the others SLAMMING into her like the Three Stooges.

213 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Look!

She motions toward her catsuit, which is TORN AND FRAYED.

214 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I look just like Future Twilight!
The last sign has come true!

215 PINKIE PIE
That's bad, right?

216 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Come on!

They race to the center of the wing, which has various alcoves branching off of it like wheel spokes. Right in the middle of the hub sits a GIANT HOURGLASS.

217 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
It's almost Tuesday morning! The disaster could happen any moment!

218 SPIKE
But how do we find the time stopping spell? There must be a million scrolls here!

TIGHT ON Twilight.

219 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I. Don't. Know.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC 17 - <u>SERIES OF SHOTS</u>

-Twilight scans an upper shelf.

-Pinkie reads a scroll, tosses it. Reads another, tosses it.

-Sands empty out of the hourglass.

-Spike yawns and starts to nod off. He jerks awake and starts pulling books off shelves again.

-Twilight races from shelf to shelf.

-The top of the hourglass is nearly empty.

BACK TO:

SC 18 - <u>INT. CANTERLOT ARCHIVES, STAR SWIRL WING - DAWN</u>

Spike watches helplessly as the final grains of sand pour out of the hourglass. He glances at the window, where sunlight has already started to pour in. Twilight races around like a chicken with her head cut off, scrolls flying everywhere in her wake.

220 SPIKE
Twilight, it's over. It's officially Tuesday morning.

221 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No!

She races to the window and sees the first rays of morning.

222 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Tuesday morning! The disaster!

Her eyes dart frantically, looking for a way out.

223 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
What do we do? What do we do?
(then)
INCOMING!!!!

She shoves Spike to safety, then ducks and covers!

Nothing happens. Another beat or two passes. Still nothing.

Spike sits up and dusts himself off. He calmly walks to the window and looks out.

224 SPIKE
I dunno, Twilight, I don't see any disasters. It looks like a pretty nice day.

Twilight peeks one eye out from under her hooves. Just then, PRINCESS CELESTIA passes through carrying a scroll.

225 PRINCESS CELESTIA
Good morning, Twilight! Love the new hairstyle. Well, happy Tuesday!

And she goes merrily on her way.

226 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(annoyed)
Why isn't anypony surprised to see me sneaking around in here?

She heads to the window and joins Spike. Sure enough, a lovely morning is shaping up.

227 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Is it possible there never was a disaster? That I've just been making myself frantic over nothing?

228 SPIKE
I don't get it. If Future Twilight wasn't warning you about a disaster, then what was she trying to tell you?

Twilight thinks for a moment. She slowly starts to <LAUGH>.

229 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't know. But I do know one thing: I look ridiculous!

Spike joins her <LAUGHTER>.

230 SPIKE
Yeah, you do.

231 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
And it's all because I couldn't stop worrying and let the future handle itself. Well, not anymore! From now on, I'm going to solve problems as they come and stop worrying about every little thing!

232 SPIKE
That's great! Does that mean there won't be anymore late-night pacing?

233 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No more late-night pacing! If only I had learned this lesson a week ago, we wouldn't have had to go through all this--

234 PINKIE PIE (O.S.)
Twilight! Twilight! I found something!

Pinkie Pie races in with a scroll.

235 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
It doesn't stop time, but it lets you go back in time. It says you can go back once, and it only last for a few moments. Does that help?

Twilight takes the scroll.

236 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Pinkie, you're a genius!

237 PINKIE PIE
Woo-hoo!

238 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Now I can go back and tell Past Twilight that she doesn't need to go berserk with worry about a disaster that's never going to come!

SC 19 - <u>INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - TIME WARP - DAY</u>

BRIGHT, BLINDING LIGHT! <ELECTRICAL ZAP>!!

The spacetime vortex dissipates, leaving Twilight in the middle of the Library. Past Twilight sits, astonished, behind her desk.

239 PAST TWILIGHT SPARKLE
AAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

240 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Twilight, you've got to listen to me--

She moves toward Past Twilight, who backs away in fear.

241 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Who are you? I mean, you're me! But I'm me, too! How can there be two me's? It's not scientifically possible! <u>You're</u> not scientifically possible--

242 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Twilight, please! I have a very important message for you from the future!

243 PAST TWILIGHT SPARKLE
You're me *from the future*??!!

244 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
That's right, now listen--

245 PAST TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What happened to you? The future must be awful!

246 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Please, I don't have much time--

247 PAST TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Is there some sort of epic pony war in the distant future or something?

248 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Actually, I'm from next Tuesday morning, but that's not important right now--

Past Twilight suddenly starts examining her, lifting her hooves, poking her mane, etc.

249 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I can't believe time travel is really possible! How did you -- I mean, I -- figure it out?

250 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The time spells are in the Canterlot Archives, but that's not--

251 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Really, where? I've never seen them.

252 FUTURE TWILIGHT SPARKLE
They're in the Star Swirl the Bearded wing. Now you You have listen to--

253 PAST TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Is Time Travel fun? Or does it hurt? I have so many questio--ULP!

Twilight shoves a hoof over Past Twilight's mouth.

254 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I have something <u>extremely</u> important to tell you about the future and I only have a few seconds, so you've got to listen! Whatever you do, don't--

SC 20 - <u>INT. CANTERLOT ARCHIVES, STAR SWIRL WING - MORNING</u>

<ELECTRICAL ZAP>!! Twilight reappears with a BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT back in the middle of the Archives.

255 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
--waste your time worrying about...

She stops, realizing she didn't get her full warning out. She slaps a hoof over her forehead.

256 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I can't believe I just did that.

257 PINKIE PIE
Did you tell her about the cool birthday present?

258 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Remember last week when Future Twilight came back to warn me about something? That was me trying to warn myself not to worry so much! But I wouldn't stop asking myself questions so I didn't get to finish the warning. Now I'm going to spend the next week freaking out about a disaster that doesn't even exist! What a disaster!

259 PINKIE PIE
Aw, don't worry about it. It's Past Twilight's problem now.

260 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(chuckling)
Huh. I guess you're right, Pinkie.

Pinkie leads Twilight toward the exit. Spike starts to follow, then stops, clutching his stomach.

261 SPIKE
Urgh... my stomach...

262 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What's wrong, Spike?

263 SPIKE
I... I think it's all that ice cream. I thought the stomach ache would be Future Spike's problem, but now I <u>am</u> Future Spike!

Twilight can’t help but <LAUGH>. Pinkie <LAUGHS> too.

264 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Come on, Future Spike. Let’s get you home...

The three beat-up, catsuit-wearing friends EXIT FRAME.

FADE OUT.

THE EN