Distribution:

Production:
Lauren Faust
Chris Bartleman
Kirsten Newlands-Davidson
Rob Renzetti
Sarah Wall
Jayson Thiessen
James Wooton
Angela Belyea
Ridd Sorensen
Lesley Crawford

Discovery/Hasbro:
Donna Ebbs
Scott Pennington
Chris Mehl

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

Hasbro IP & Brand:
Mark Wiesenhahn
Matt Mattus
Valerie Jurries
Donna Tobin

Hasbro Design:
Liz Knight
Dean Carley

Educational Consultant:
Donna Mitroff
Vicki Ariyasu

MY LITTLE PONY II

"Sisterhooves Social"

EP 205

Written by
Cindy Morrow

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TEASER

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Sweetly singing sparrows welcome the morning outside Rarity's window. Soft breezes gently blow the chiffon curtains. The camera pans over to reveal a peacefully sleeping Rarity. She is propped up by pillows. A silky pink mask covers her eyes.

She twitches, and whispers sweet nothings.

1 RARITY (ASLEEP)
Oh, are those sweet carrot pancakes I smell? How divine! Mmmmm...the aroma of spiced warm apple cider....

Just then, a line of grey smoke wafts passes under her nose.

2 RARITY (ASLEEP) (CONT'D)
.....Ah, and the smell... of smoke...

All of a sudden, Rarity darts upwards, turning her head back and forth, with the silk mask still over her eyes.

3 RARITY (CONT'D)
SMOKE?! ...SMOKE?!... SMOKE!!!

Rarity jumps out of bed, but with her mask still on, she gets caught in her layers of sheets. She falls forward.

4 RARITY (CONT'D)
Whoah! Whoah! Oh!

Rarity tumbles on her feet down the stairs, finally crashing down at the last step of the stairs.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

She finally flings off her mask. There, in the kitchen, is Sweetie Belle, stirring something with the spoon in her mouth. Smoke is billowing out of the pan. Sweetie Belle scowls upon seeing her sister.

5 SWEETIE BELLE
RARITY!!! (sigh) You ruined the surprise! I was going to serve you breakfast in bed!

Rarity lets out a huge sigh.

ACT ONE

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rarity untangles herself from her sheets at the bottom of the stairs and gives herself a good shake. She is startled by her father's voice.

6 RARITY'S FATHER
Well, good mornin' Rarity!

7 RARITY
Father! Mother!

Rarity's parents are both sitting around the breakfast table. Both are dressed in loud tropical attire, and Father has topped his ensemble with a large straw hat.

8 RARITY'S FATHER
I'll have ya know that Sweetie Belle here cooked this yummy lookin' breakfast all on her own.

Rarity listens to her father and doesn't notice Sweetie Belle carefully placing a little vase of purple spotted snapdragons on the table.

9 RARITY
I figured...

The only pretty thing on the table is the small bouquet. Rarity eyes the burnt carrot pancakes, the burnt glazed celery stalks, burnt potato wedges, and the burnt glass of juice at the table.

10 RARITY (CONT'D)
I didn't know you could burn juice--

11 RARITY'S MOTHER
I've been givin' her lessons! I wouldn't be surprised if she's gotta Cutie mark in fancy cookin' by the time we get back from our vacation!

Rarity's eyes go wide as she makes the connection.

12 RARITY
Vacation? Is that this week? As in, starting-this-very-instant-this week?

Sweetie Belle plops a bowl of burnt mush that Rarity can't identify onto the table. It bloops out a hot bubble like molten lava. Rarity lifts an eyebrow and flares her nostrils.

13 RARITY (CONT'D)
Let me guess...apple sauce?

Sweetie Belle rolls her eyes as if she can't believe what her sister just said.

14 SWEETIE BELLE
No. Toast!

Rarity raises another eyebrow.

15 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
We're going to have the bestest time two sisters could ever have! I'm going to grab my stuff from Dad's wagon.

Sweetie Belle gallops out of the kitchen. Rarity turns to her mother.

16 RARITY
So, when you say a week, is that a whole 7 days?

17 RARITY'S MOTHER
And 6 nights! I know. Such a short time to spend with your lil' sis!

Father eyes the burnt toast.

18 RARITY'S FATHER
You gonna eat that?

Rarity slides the "toast" towards her father. She seems forlorn.

19 RARITY (TO HERSELF)
But I've got such a long "to do" list....
(changing her tune)
Ah well, I suppose "spend time with your sister" will just have to be added to the list!

There is a crashing sound and Rarity quickly turns. Sweetie Belle has just unloaded a pile of bags and things to last her an entire winter at Rarity's house.

20 SWEETIE BELLE
Just a few necessities.

Rarity smiles politely.

EXT. RARITY'S HOUSE

Rarity and Sweetie Belle stand in front of Rarity's house as Father and Mother wave good-bye to the girls. Mother sits on the wagon as Father pulls it away. Pan with Rarity and Sweetie Belle as they go back into the house.

21 RARITY
Now, let's get that kitchen all cleaned up!

22 SWEETIE BELLE
Cleaned up? But-- we haven't even eaten yet!

23 RARITY
Well, now, Sweetie Belle, I appreciate the gesture, but we simply can't eat this breakfast. It's burnt!

Sweetie Belle looks at the table. Indeed every dish on the table is burnt to a crisp.

24 SWEETIE BELLE
It's not that burnt.

Rarity points to a black block on a plate to prove a point.

25 RARITY
What's that?

26 SWEETIE BELLE
Uh, I dunno, apples, no, peach crisp, uh, a muffin?

27 RARITY
That's the spatula! Never fear, my dear, I'll get a *proper* breakfast going.

Rarity goes about the kitchen gathering ingredients, talking to herself and <HUMMING>.

28 SWEETIE BELLE
Can I help?

29 RARITY
Oh of course! In one moment, *
Sweetie Belle. Let me just get
things started.

Close on Sweetie Belle's face as she waits expectantly. And waits. And waits.

DISSOLVE TO:

Sweetie Belle's bored and frustrated face.

30 SWEETIE BELLE
Rarity! I thought you said I was
going to help!

31 RARITY
You are!

Rarity shows Sweetie Belle the parsley.

32 RARITY (CONT'D)
You can put the garnish on the
plates.

33 SWEETIE BELLE
You mean this parsley?

Sweetie Belle rolls her eyes and grabs a bit of parsley in her mouth. She goes to put it on the plates, but Rarity is right there coaching her.

34 RARITY
Ok, now, easy. It has to be just
right. Take your time...no need to
rush...now that's too slow...
Careful --BACK UP!! Looking for
perfection here...

Because of Rarity's ridiculous coaching, Sweetie Belle loses her balance, and plants her whole face onto the plate. A table leg breaks under her weight and the whole breakfast slides onto the floor, on top of Sweetie Belle. Sweetie Belle spits out the parsley, which lands perfectly onto a plate on the ground. Rarity's reaction is unconvincing.

35 RARITY (CONT'D)
Not bad....

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rarity and Sweetie Belle have finished cleaning the kitchen. There are a few rags on the table. Rarity eyes the kitchen clock.

36 RARITY
Oh my! Sweetie Belle, there are some things I must attend to in my Inspiration Room. Can you take the dirty towels to the laundry room?

37 SWEETIE BELLE
No problem! I'll make myself useful!

Rarity gives her a raised eyebrow, then smiles. She quickly leaves Sweetie Belle on her own.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM

In a tiny alcove, Sweetie Belle finds a basket filled with dirty laundry, along with a sweater hanging nearby. There is also a bucket with a washboard and brush in it. Sweetie Belle eyes the pile of clothes, the bucket & brush, and looks out the double dutch door (top is open) to see a hanging clothesline. She gets an idea.

38 SWEETIE BELLE
I know how I can help Rarity!

She yanks the hanging sweater off and places it on top of the hamper, then drags the hamper outside.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RARITY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD

Rarity comes outside just as Sweetie Belle is hanging up the last bit of clothes for her. Sweetie Belle sees Rarity and beams.

39 SWEETIE BELLE
I told you I'd make myself useful! Surprised?

40 RARITY
Am I?! You washed my incredibly expensive one-of-a-kind designer crocheted wool sweater!
(MORE)

RARITY (CONT'D)
Sweetie Belle, do you know how hard these things are to come by?

Rarity rushes to the sweater hanging on the clothesline in the sun. Sweetie Belle is taken back by Rarity's lack of appreciation.

41 SWEETIE BELLE
I washed it gently! What's the big deal?

42 RARITY
The "big deal" is that in the heat of the sun, wool --

All of a sudden, the sweater shrinks to a 1/4 of its size.

43 RARITY (CONT'D)
--- shrinks.

Both of them look at the shrunken sweater.

44 SWEETIE BELLE
Oh. Sorry.

The ponies look at the tiny sweater for a beat. Rarity is clearly trying to contain her devastation. She musters up some control and says...

45 RARITY
Well, back to work. I must create! *

Rarity turns and quickly steps into the dirty water bucket. She lifts her foot out, in dismay.

46 SWEETIE BELLE
...Sorry?...

47 RARITY (SIGHS)
Stay out of trouble, ok? And pick this all up? *Please?* *

Sweetie Belle shrugs and nods.

48 SWEETIE BELLE (TO HERSELF)
I just wanted to do something nice for my sister...

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS BOUTIQUE - LATER

Sweetie Belle wanders in, bored.

49 SWEETIE BELLE
Uuuuuuugh, I'm so *bored!!!* When is Rarity going to finish her work?

Sweetie Belle overhears Rarity's voice in her head:

50 RARITY
Stay out of trouble, ok?

Sweetie Belle sighs. She looks around and sees a pile of paper and some crayons on a table in the boutique.

51 SWEETIE BELLE
I never got in trouble for drawing...

Sweetie Belle plops down and begins doodling. The audience can't see what she is drawing. She pulls back, squints an eye.

52 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
This needs something...

Something glimmers in Sweetie Belle's eye and she sees an open trunk of gems beside the table. She smiles brightly.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - BOUTIQUE

Rarity comes down the stairs to find Sweetie Belle on the floor, papers surrounding her, glue, crayons, pencils, & pens scattered on the floor. Sweetie Belle has some pen marks on her face and a piece of construction paper glued to her ear.

53 SWEETIE BELLE
Hi Rarity! I made a special drawing for y---

Rarity eyes the empty box of gems.

54 RARITY
AAAAAHHH!!!

She dashes to the box.

55 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh no! Did you use these gems?

56 SWEETIE BELLE
Well, yes, but I know you have more in your work--

57 RARITY
But these were extremely rare baby blue sapphires! I need them for an outfit for a very important client!

Sweetie Belle sinks.

58 SWEETIE BELLE (MEEKLY)
Oh. Sorry...

Rarity sighs.

59 RARITY (EXASPERATED)
Sweetie Belle. What am I going to do with you?

Sweetie perks up, suddenly excited.

60 SWEETIE BELLE (INNOCENTLY)
We could paint together, we could ride bikes...play chess, sing a song...catch frogs, pillow fight---

61 RARITY (STERNLY)
That's NOT what I meant.

62 SWEETIE BELLE
Oh.

63 RARITY
Now I have to go out to find some more of these gems.

64 SWEETIE BELLE
I'll go with you and help!

65 RARITY
No. Thank you. You can help by picking up these papers and stacking them--- *neatly.* Put the pens and pencils back exactly where you found them. And *PLEASE* find something to do that doesn't create a LARGE MESS for me to clean up!

Rarity gallops out the front door and it slams shut. Sweetie Belle is alone.

66 SWEETIE BELLE
Geez Louise. Can't I do anything right?

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM

Sweetie Belle meanders in and looks around. She notices the piles of fabric, the open books, the messy ribbon rolls, all the draped colorful pieces of lace, silk, and plaid laid out over the mannequins.

67 SWEETIE BELLE
No wonder she didn't want me to create a large mess for her-- she already has one!

EXT. RARITY'S HOUSE

Rarity comes back to the house with a sack filled with the rare sapphires. She has branches and twigs in her hair, and little patches of web all over.

68 RARITY
Sweetie Belle! I'm back! ....
Sweetie Belle?

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM

69 RARITY
Sweetie Belle?

Her mouth drops to the floor as she walks into the room. Sweetie Belle is just laying down the last pile of fabrics. The room is immaculate. Everything is put away.

70 SWEETIE BELLE (PROUDLY)
SURPRISE!!!

71 RARITY (HORRIFIED)
My..my...Inspiration Room! What did you do?! What did you do?!

72 SWEETIE BELLE (CONFUSED)
When I saw the big mess in your room, I thought I'd clean it up for you!

73 RARITY
This wasn't a mess! It was ORGANIZED CHAOS! I was just about finished planning my new fashion line and you went and...and... put it all away!

74 SWEETIE BELLE
But every time *I* make a mess, you get upset.

Rarity turns to Sweetie Belle.

75 RARITY (UPSET)
But this was MY mess in MY house! And now, I have to start from scratch!

76 SWEETIE BELLE
I...was..just trying to...help...I thought it would..make you...happy...

77 RARITY
(angry)
Happy? *Happy??* I--I--

She pulls herself together.

78 RARITY (CONT'D)
I just need time alone.

Rarity doesn't gaze up at Sweetie Belle, but Sweetie Belle understands. She walks out the door.

EXT. PONYVILLE TOWNSQUARE

Sweetie Belle mopes along when she bumps into Apple Bloom.

79 APPLE BLOOM
Hey, Sweetie Belle! How's the Super-Spectacular-Seven-day-Sleepover at Rarity's goin?

80 SWEETIE BELLE
You mean My-Sister-Hates-Me-Because-I-Can't-Do-Anything-Right-Sleepover? (sarcastically in Rarity's accent) Why, it's SMASHING! *

81 APPLE BLOOM
Huh?

82 SWEETIE BELLE
I just wish we could do something special together that didn't include me goofing anything up!

Apple Bloom gets a big smile on her face.

83 APPLE BLOOM
The Sisterhooves Social!

84 SWEETIE BELLE
The Sisterhooves wha--?

85 APPLE BLOOM
The Sisterhooves Social at Sweet Apple Acres! You haven't heard of the Social?!? It's just for sisters! Applejack and I do it every year! You and Rarity can compete against other sister teams in all these neat events! Any sister who cares about her sister goes!

Sweetie Belle likes the idea.

86 SWEETIE BELLE
That sounds like the perfect way for us to hang out! Rarity will think it's an excellent idea!

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM

87 RARITY
What a ridiculous idea!

Rarity is recreating her book stacks while Sweetie Belle looks on.

88 RARITY (CONT'D)
A contest at Sweet Apple Acres? It doesn't sound...very...clean!

89 SWEETIE BELLE (ANNOYED)
So, what? Now you're back to hating messes?

90 RARITY
Sweetie Belle! Watch your tone! I'm still your big sister!

91 SWEETIE BELLE (PLEADING)
Right! And ANY sister who cares about her sister goes!

Rarity turns away and fixes her book stacks, going about her business, as if she doesn't have time for Sweetie Belle.

92 RARITY
Sweetie Belle, honestly, playing silly little games in the dirt is...just...UNCOUTH, with or without a sister!

This is the last straw for Sweetie Belle.

93 SWEETIE BELLE (ANGRILY)
Well, then, maybe I'll try the Sisterhooves Social *without* a sister. In fact, I think I'll try the **rest of my life** without a sister!

Rarity stops, and is hurt and upset.

94 RARITY
Oh, *I'M* the one who's ruining *YOUR* life? Really? Have you looked around this place? I'm the one who would be better off with NO sister!

95 SWEETIE BELLE
Well, it looks like we finally agree on something. Neither of us needs a sister!

96 RARITY
DEAL!

97 SWEETIE BELLE
DEAL! Good-bye UN-sister!

Sweetie Belle stomps out of the room and slams the door, causing the book stacks to collapse in a heap around Rarity's hooves.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES

At the farm, Sweetie Belle is slumped on a hay bale as Apple Bloom and Applejack stand nearby.

Apple Bloom is chomping on some apples from a nearby bucket. Big Macintosh is prepping the area for the Sisterhooves Social.

There are piles of hay bales atop one another, tables being set in a line, egg baskets in piles. Still it's hard to see just what is being set up.

Applejack looks annoyed as she tosses some hay bales in place.

98 APPLEJACK
Un-COUTH? She said the Sisterhooves Social was UNCOUTH?

99 APPLE BLOOM (CHEWING)
Yeah, Uncouth?! Wait. What's uncouth?

Sweetie Belle is depressed.

100 SWEETIE BELLE
It's not just the Social. She thinks I'M uncouth!

101 APPLEJACK
Honey, Rarity thinks EVERYTHING is uncouth.

102 APPLE BLOOM (CHEWING)
What's uncouth?!

103 APPLEJACK
It means uncivil. You know, bad mannered.

Just then Apple Bloom lets out a little burp.

104 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Exactly!

Applejack tries to comfort Sweetie Belle.

105 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Sweetie Belle, just give Rarity some time. She'll come around. Sisters always do!

106 SWEETIE BELLE
Not sisters like Rarity.

Applejack noticeably feels bad for Sweetie, and tries to give her a distraction.

107 APPLEJACK
C'mon now, Apple Bloom and I got some chores to finish up on; maybe you can help!

108 SWEETIE BELLE
You sure you want *me* to help? I just mess everything up.

109 APPLE JACK
Oh come on, that's just stinkin' thinkin'. Watch.

Applejack gallops to a tree where a few bruised apples have fallen off onto the ground. Apple Bloom grabs a bucket and stands at attention.

Applejack kicks the apples up and Apple Bloom runs back and forth, eyeing the path of the fruit, and catching them in her bucket.

110 APPLE BLOOM AND APPLEJACK
<laughing, having fun>

Sweetie Belle perks up.

111 SWEETIE BELLE
This is a chore?

Applejack continues to kick apples to her sister, AB hops around, this way and that to catch them.

112 APPLEJACK
Since we can't sell the bruised apples, we gotta collect'em all for the pigs to eat.

Apple Bloom catches a last apple and puts the bucket down. Sweetie Belle looks around and sees a lot of bruised apples all over.

113 APPLE BLOOM
It's a lot of work, so we make a game of it. Wanna try?

114 SWEETIE BELLE
Uh, ok!

Sweetie Belle grabs a bucket, and Applejack kicks some bruised apples towards her. Sweetie Belle catches a few of them, stumbles a bit, and one bonks her on the head.

115 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
Ouch!

Sweetie Belle rubs her head.

116 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
You're right, it IS hard work!

117 APPLE BLOOM
That's why we do it...

Applejack wraps her front leg around AB's shoulder.

118 APPLE BLOOM AND APPLEJACK
...together.

Apple Bloom then kicks the bruised apples and Applejack tries to catch them in her bucket. Apple Bloom happily kicks a few apples their way, and watches them have fun. She suddenly sinks, a little mad.

119 SWEETIE BELLE
Rarity never wants to do chores together.

EXT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE/ RARITY'S HOUSE

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM

Back in her inspiration room, an irritated Rarity continues to return everything back to the way it was while Opal watches, not lifting a paw to help. She's restacked books & moved ribbons around. *

On the mannequins lay different colored swatches of fabrics of different textures. They do not look cohesive in any way.

120 RARITY
Ugh! All that work, ruined!! I'll never get my new line designed in time for the season thanks to Sweetie Belle!!! Now, where are my fabric swatches?

She goes to the drawer where they would be and sees perfectly neat rows of bright, beautiful colors.

121 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh my, it's usually a big mess in here, but Sweetie Belle organized all of the swatches by color... *

Inspiration strikes for her new fashion line. Her eyes open wide and her ears perk up.

122 RARITY (CONT'D)
<Gasp!> I-deeeeeaaa!!

She races over to the mannequins, and begins moving the pieces of fabric. Working quickly and furiously. Opal cringes at all the activity. *

Color flies everywhere in the form of fabric, lace, feather boas, jewelry, hats and other accessories, finally revealing...

...each mannequin has a monochromatic pink, orange, blue, green, and yellow ensemble, some with matching hats, scarves, and bags.

123 RARITY (CONT'D)
This is... genius! I'll call it--
the Rainbow Connection Collection!
Why if Sweetie Belle hadn't...

But Rarity catches herself.

124 RARITY (CONT'D)
Well, no matter! She still
shouldn't have touched my things
without permission. Hmph!

She turns up her nose and stomps O/S. Opal follows. *

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES

Apple Jack finishes throwing a big bunch of grapes into an elevated giant barrel. She whistles for the young'uns.

125 APPLEJACK
-TWWEET- Apple Bloom, you're up!

Sweetie Belle watches as Apple Bloom gallops towards Applejack. Applejack bends down just as Apple Bloom leaps up onto her back. Applejack thrusts Apple Bloom up into the barrel.

There Apple Bloom proceeds to stomp all over the grapes. Applejack opens up the faucet nozzle at the bottoms of the barrel, and a small trickle of dark liquid comes out, pouring into a glass jar below.

126 SWEETIE BELLE
You're...making...grape juice!

Applejack throws more bunches up towards Apple Bloom, and she catches them in her mouth, dropping them into the barrel.

127 SWEETIE BELLE (SCOWLING) (CONT'D)
Rarity would call the fashion police on me if I got grape juice anywhere near her precious outfits!

128 APPLE BLOOM
Well that's silly!

On the word "silly," Apple Bloom stomps a bit too hard, and a bunch of grape juice flies out the barrel. She looks over to see Applejack covered in little purple dots.

Sweetie Belle looks at Applejack, worried.

129 APPLE JACK
Apple Bloom! You got juice all over me!

130 SWEETIE BELLE
Please Applejack, she didn't mean--

AJ leaps into the barrel and tackles Apple Bloom, playfully "noogy-ing" grapes and juice into her hair.

131 APPLE JACK
How do ya like them grapes you little whippersnapper!!

132 APPLE BLOOM
<laughing!>

Sweetie Belle brightens at the sight of sisterly love, but quickly sours.

133 SWEETIE BELLE
Rarity never gives *me* noogies.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM

Rarity enters the laundry room with a few colorful bolts of fabric.

134 RARITY
Now to get these fabrics washed for my fabulous new line!

Rarity sees the shrunken sweater hanging up and is reminded of Sweetie Belle's mishaps.

135 RARITY (CONT'D)
Ooooh! I forgot all about my favorite sweater! I just can't *believe* that Sweetie Belle!

She walks over to it and inspects its diminutive size. She accidentally bumps into Opal's basket, waking the finicky cat up.

136 OPAL
<hissssss!>

Rarity brightens with an idea! In a flash she whips the sweater onto the cat. Opal purrs.

137 RARITY
Oh Opal Wopal, it's as if Sweetie Belle knew this sweater was perfect for you!

She pauses.

138 RARITY (CONT'D)
And Sweetie Belle should consider herself perfectly lucky that *this* thoughtless mishap turned out alright. Hmph!

She stomps out of the room.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES

139 SHEEP
BAAAH!!! BAAAAHH!

A scared sheep stops in its tracks, as a confident Apple Bloom runs past it.

Another herd of sheep run in one direction as Applejack catches up to them, galloping. Quickly they all turn in another direction.

140 SHEEP (CONT'D)
BAAAAH! BAAAAAH! BAAAH!

141 APPLEJACK
Apple Bloom!

Apple Bloom knows what Applejack needs before she gets a chance to say it.

142 APPLE BLOOM
Got it, sis!

Apple Bloom gallops harder towards a group of sheep and they quickly turn in the right direction.

Sweetie Belle watches in astonishment as Apple Bloom and Applejack are driving their sheep into a corral.

143 SWEETIE BELLE
Wow! It's as if they're just one pony!

Their aggressive galloping and movements look like a choreographed dance.

All of the sheep finally run into the corral and Applejack and Apple Bloom close the gate together.

Applejack and Apple Bloom high-hoof each other.

144 APPLE BLOOM AND APPLEJACK
YEE-HAW!

145 APPLE JACK
Way to corral some critters, sis!

146 SHEEP 1
(to self)
You coulda just asked.

Sweetie Belle's smile fades once more.

147 SWEETIE BELLE
(angrily)
Rarity never high-hoofs me.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rarity walks through the kitchen. The table is clear and spotless except for one smidgeon of dried up food on the surface.

148 RARITY
Oh Sweetie Belle! Can't even wipe down the table right!

She gets busy angrily scraping the gunk off the table when she notices the beautiful little vase of snapdragons. Rarity walks over to the vase.

149 RARITY (CONT'D)
Snapdragons? My favorite!

She sniffs them animatedly.

150 RARITY (CONT'D)
<sniiiiiiif> Aaaaah! Sooooo lovely! Now how did they get he--
(brightly, realizing)
Sweetie Belle!! She remebered my favorite flower!

She catches herself.

151 RARITY (CONT'D)
Well, it hardly makes up for the mess she made of *my* kitchen. Hmph!

She once again turns her nose up and exits haughtily.

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - BOUTIQUE

Rarity is working on one of her mannequins, done up all in blue. She magically fastens one of the baby blue sapphires to the bodice which is covered in many more. There is an obvious blank spot.

152 RARITY
Perfect! Just one more and this ensemble is "finis!"

But the sapphire box is once again empty.

153 RARITY (CONT'D)
Grrrrrr!! Sweetie Belle!

She makes her way to the craft table.

154 RARITY (CONT'D)
Where is her silly little "arts and crafts" project? Those were my sapphires and I need them for my outfit!

She approaches the table and stops in her tracks as she see the picture for the first time

155 RARITY (CONT'D)
<GASP>

Slow truck in on the charmingly crude picture of Rarity and Sweetie Belle.

Slow truck in on Rarity as she goes from astonishment to amusement.

Slow truck in on the gems glued on in a heart shape around the ponies.

Slow truck in on Rarity as she goes from amusement to delight.

Slow truck in on the bottom of the picture. It reads, "Sisters Forever."

Slow truck in on Rarity as she goes from delight to overwhelming melodramatic regret. She falls on top of the drawing.

156 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh, Sweetie Belle, my one and only sister, what have I done?! All the time I could have spent with you was wasted complaining and wishing you were gone!

She weeps over dramatically, then looks up, suddenly determined.

157 RARITY (CONT'D)
No! I must get her back, I must!

We twist truck out from Rarity's agonized expression as she channels Scarlett O'hara:

158 RARITY (CONT'D)
As Celestia is my witness, I will never be sisterless again!!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - NIGHT

From afar, over a hill, Applejack, Apple Bloom and Sweetie Belle have set up a little tent and a campfire. Sticks of marshmallows are roasting over the fire. The ponies are busy giggling and gabbing.

Rarity comes into screen and sees them over the hill. She gallops down towards them.

159 RARITY
Sweetie Belle! I've been galloping all over looking for you! I---

Rarity skids to a halt as Sweetie Belle turns and gives her the cold shoulder.

160 SWEETIE BELLE
Oh, hello, Un-sister. What are YOU doing here? Better be careful, you might get some dust on you.

161 RARITY
Sweetie Belle. I want to apologize. I'm not better off without a sister.

162 SWEETIE BELLE
I'm not better off without a sister either. Spending the day with Applejack and Apple Bloom made me realize that.

Rarity smiles with relief. She reaches out to hug Sweetie...

163 RARITY
Oh Sweetie, you don't know how happy I am to hear you---

But Sweetie pulls a "talk to the hoof," stopping Rarity in her tracks.

164 SWEETIE BELLE
And that's why I'm adopting Applejack as my big sister!

Sweetie Belle zips over and attaches herself to Applejack's leg.

165 RARITY
What?!

166 APPLE JACK AND APPLE BLOOM
What?!

Sweetie Belle goes on as Applejack sweats the awkwardness.

167 SWEETIE BELLE
A sister is someone who loves and takes care of another sister. Apple Jack's a *real* sister.

168 APPLE JACK
Hold on, Sweetie Belle, don't get ahead of yourself here---

Apple Bloom zips over and attaches herself to Applejack's other leg.

169 APPLE BLOOM
Besides, she's MY big sister!

170 APPLE JACK
Yeah, um--

Sweetie Belle stares down Rarity.

171 SWEETIE BELLE
OR...maybe she should be YOUR sister so she could teach you what a good sister is supposed to be!

Rarity dives at Sweetie's feet, begging. Applejack, with 3 ponies at her feet, feels really, really uncomfortable.

172 APPLE JACK
Um... actually I...

173 RARITY
I don't NEED lessons on being a good sister! I promise! I *swear!* Listen, I'll show you how to cook my favorite quiche! Or we can sew one of my exquisite patterns--Or, I'll show you the proper way to beautify your mane.

She pathetically tries to stroke Sweetie's mane...

174 RARITY (CONT'D)
Won't that be fun? Hmmm?

Rarity's desperate smile is a stark contrast to Sweetie's extremely stubborn, scrunched up, pouty-bottom-lip, narrow-eyed expression of childish defiance.

175 SWEETIE BELLE
So let me get this straight. You want me to go home with you so we can do what YOU want to do?

Rarity still doesn't get it.

176 RARITY
Um.... yes?

Steam shoots out of Sweetie Belle's nose.

177 SWEETIE BELLE
Just forget it! Obviously you're JUST TOO GOOD to be my sister!

Sweetie Belle stomps off. Apple Bloom hugs AJ tight.

178 APPLEBLOOM (TO APPLEJACK)
We're still sisters, right?

Applejack smiles and nods yes. Apple Bloom detaches from her leg and runs off to catch up with her friend. Apple Jack and Rarity remain.

179 RARITY
Well, that apology went swimmingly. Applejack, why do you have to be so good and make me look so bad?

Applejack chuckles.

180 APPLEJACK
Oh, Rarity. Once again, you're thinking about yourself. Being a sisters is a give and take. You've been doing a lot of taking, but you haven't been doing a whole lotta giving.

181 RARITY
Of course I give! I give lessons, reasonable demands...

182 APPLEJACK
But you never **give in.** Being sisters...is like...apple pie! You can have amazing apples, and you can have a wonderfully crispy crust, but only TOGETHER can you have a perfect apple pie.

Rarity thinks for a moment. She mumbles as it finally dawns on her.

183 RARITY
But apart, all we are is just a pile of mush and some crumbly, dry mess.

Rarity stands up straight again. Her spine as stiff as steel.

184 RARITY (CONT'D)
I know what I need to do.

Her confidence fades and worry appears on her face.

185 RARITY (CONT'D)
I just hope it isn't too late!

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - SISTERHOOVES SOCIAL

The Sisterhooves Social is under way. It is mainly a large obstacle course in the middle, with smaller activities surrounding. All the sisters of Ponyville are gathered here.

Some teams are wearing similar colored bandanas and cowgirl hats, others have matching ribbons or team vests. There are big sisters, little sisters, sisters of all sizes and shapes!

Sweetie Belle, Applejack, and Apple Bloom are walking through the social, admiring the other smaller activities.

Applejack and Apple Bloom have matching bandanas around their necks and cowgirl hats.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - SISTERHOOVES SOCIAL - PIE EATING CONTEST

Some pony sisters with pie smeared all over their faces are being awarded first place by the Referee/Judge. *

186 SWEETIE BELLE
Well I guess it's a good thing Rarity isn't here. She wouldn't come close to a pie without properly polished silverware and a silk napkin.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - SISTERHOOVES SOCIAL - APPLE BOBBING CONTEST

Ponies have their heads underwater, and one quickly lifts her head out of the bucket with an apple in her mouth.

187 SWEETIE BELLE (SARCASTICALLY)
Do I see "UNCOUTH" written all over this contest?

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - SISTERHOOVES SOCIAL - PIG BEAUTY CONTEST

Similarly to 4H, there are ribbons being awarded to pony sisters for the best looking farm animals. *

Sweetie Belle, Applejack, and Apple Bloom come up to one of these contests just as pony sisters are being awarded top prize for the finest pig by another Referee/Judge. *

188 APPLE BLOOM
Look at the size of that pig!

189 APPLEJACK
He sure is a cutie!

190 SWEETIE BELLE
Cutie? That's the last word Rarity would use! I can hear it now---

Sweetie Belle mimics Rarity.

191 SWEETIE BELLE (LIKE RARITY) (CONT'D)
Oh my! What a repulsive monstrosity! This thing needs a head to toe makeover!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES - SISTERHOOVES SOCIAL - FINAL OBSTACLE COURSE

In the middle is the giant obstacle course, full of hoops, bars to climb and jump over, pools of mud, tables of pies, and more.

The ponies approach the sidelines. This is the event that Applejack, Sweetie Belle, and Apple Bloom are waiting for.

192 APPLEJACK
It's almost time!

Sweetie sinks.

193 SWEETIE BELLE
Well, you two have fun. I sure wish I had a sister to run the race with.

Suddenly, Apple Bloom's hat comes down on her head.

194 APPLE BLOOM
You do now!

195 SWEETIE BELLE
Huh?

Apple jack ties Apple Bloom's bandana around Sweetie's neck.

196 APPLE JACK
AB and I figured since we do this every year...

197 APPLE BLOOM
...I'd let you borrow my sis so you can give it a try!

Sweetie smiles the biggest smile.

198 SWEETIE BELLE
No way!!!

The apple sisters smile back.

199 APPLE JACK
Sister for a day!

Apple Bloom zips over to Sweetie and gets serious...

200 APPLE BLOOM
One day.

Then zips back again, all smiles.

201 SWEETIE BELLE
Wooooooow!! Thanks you guys!

Sweetie hugs Applejack.

202 APPLE BLOOM
One day.

Suddenly they hear...

203 GRANNY SMITH
Is this thing on? I don't think this thing is on.

Granny Smith is screaming into a perfectly functional megaphone. She puts her ear up to it.

204 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Hello? Hello?

Big Macintosh leans in and whispers into her ear.

205 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
If you say so. Confangled modern doohicky.
(MORE)

GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
Now, for the event y'all been waiting for--The SisterSocials-I mean the HoovesSisters, no wait, the SocialHooves--oh DabNABBIT! You know, THE BIG RACE!

Apple Bloom, Applejack, and Sweetie Belle get giddy.

206 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
We have 5 teams this year for the event, so all y'all head on out to the finish line, y'hear?!

Big Macintosh quickly whispers in her ear.

207 GRANNY SMITH (SCOWLING) (CONT'D)
Huh? That's what I SAID! The START LINE!

208 SWEETIE BELLE (TO APPLEJACK)
That's us!

The two run off. Apple Bloom grabs Sweetie for one last...

209 APPLE BLOOM
One day.

Then happily lets her go.

210 APPLE BLOOM (CONT'D)
Good luck!!

Applejack and Sweetie Belle head to the start line next to the other teams. The Referee/Judge and Applejack exchange a subtle look. * *

211 GRANNY SMITH
May the best sisters win! On your mark, get set--

Big Macintosh waves a giant flag in his mouth.

212 GRANNY SMITH (CONT'D)
GOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!! YA-HOOOOOO!

Applejack and Sweetie Belle take off from the start line towards the first obstacle-- a muddy pool! As they gallop through, mud splashes all about.

Applejack slips and falls under the mud. Her head pops back up, covered in soupy brown goop, wide eyes blinking.

Sweetie Belle forges ahead, but quickly realizes she's alone. She looks back and sees AJ getting back to her feet and turns to retrieve her.

213 SWEETIE BELLE
You Ok, Applejack?

Applejack smiles though the mud and nods "yes." They take off together to cover lost ground.

Next they hit a series of buckets, lined up like tires. They have to place each hoof in a bucket as they race through. Another team pony gets caught up and trips. One sister waits for the other as Sweetie Belle and Applejack pass them.

Then they come upon wooden crates that they have to climb up and over. Sweetie Belle gets caught up on one of them.

214 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
Applejack, help!

Applejack quickly turns around and pulls her over a crate. Another sister team passes them.

Next they stop at a table of cherry pies. They gobble them up, faster than any other team. With splotches of cherry everywhere, they take the lead!

Up come some low horizontal bars. They slow down trying to crawl under all of them on all fours. Applejack slows down and Sweetie Belles waits for her.

215 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
You can do it sister!

With words of encouragement, Applejack gets through and they both race towards these hay bales. They each have to push them across a white line with their heads.

Another team pulls forward.

Applejack quickly hoists some grapes into a bucket. Sweetie Belle gallops, jumps onto Applejack's back, and leaps into the barrel.

Sweetie Belle pounces on the grapes in the barrel, and once the jar fills up, Applejack has to balance the jar of juice on her head to the table.

Sweetie Belle races to some apples and kicks them up. Applejack runs back and forth, collecting them in her bucket. Sweetie Belle and Applejack pull ahead here with their swift maneuvers and teamwork.

The race speeds up as they weave through vertical poles, spin around quickly 5 times (like a dog chasing its tail), and stagger off dizzily.

Then they run through a chicken coop, coming out carrying baskets of eggs with feathers flying (lots of chicken squawk sfx here). Apple Bloom is on the edge of her seat watching all of the action.

216 APPLE BLOOM
C'mon! C'mon!

Applejack and Sweetie Belle gallop through a last patch of mud, neck and neck with another team, but at the very last minute, they are surpassed by the other team, coming in second.

The social erupts in applause and cheers. Sweetie Belle watches, all smiles, as ponies dump congratulatory coolers of apple juice (a la: Gatorade) over the winners!

Apple Bloom gallops up to the two. Applejack is standing there, head to toe, including her hat and vest, covered in mud, feathers, and pie! Sweetie Belle is just about as dirty.

217 APPLE BLOOM (CONT'D)
Oh, it was SOOOOO close! You almost won!

Sweetie Belle is beaming and turns to Applejack.

218 SWEETIE BELLE
Thank you Applejack; you were amazing! I don't even care that we didn't win! This was SO MUCH FUN!

Sweetie Belle leaps up and hugs Applejack around the neck, knocking off her hat and revealing...

...a horn!! Sweetie stares in confusion. Just then, the apple juice gets dumped over them...

219 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
Huh??!? *

As the juice cleans off all the mud and dirt, it's revealed that Applejack is actually RARITY!

220 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
Rarity? Wait---where's Applejack?

Sweetie Belle is confused. A mud covered Applejack emerges from behind a hedge and approaches the ponies.

221 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
I don't get it!

222 APPLEJACK
We switched places over at the very first mud hole.

Sweetie Belle raises her eyes in realization.

223 SWEETIE BELLE
So...we did the whole competition...together??

224 RARITY
That we did, little sister! Well, except for the start line.

Apple Bloom pipes in.

225 APPLE BLOOM
But you finished TOGETHER!

226 SWEETIE BELLE (TO APPLEJACK AND APPLE BLOOM)
You mean, you were all in on it?

Applejack, Apple Bloom, and Rarity all nod. The camera adjusts to include the Referee/Judge who is also nodding. * *
Sweetie Belle can't help but smile at Rarity.

227 SWEETIE BELLE (CONT'D)
You did this... for me?

228 RARITY
Us. I did it for us.

Sweetie Belle nuzzles up to her big sister.

229 RARITY (CONT'D)
See, we ARE apple pie!

Sweetie Belle looks up confused.

230 SWEETIE BELLE
Huh?

231 RARITY
Ha ha. I'll explain later. For now, I think we all deserve a celebration!

232 APPLEJACK, SWEETIE BELLE, APPLE BLOOM
Yeah!!

233 SWEETIE BELLE
Where?

Rarity already knows.

234 RARITY
The SPA, of course!!

235 APPLEJACK, SWEETIE BELLE, APPLE BLOOM
Ha ha ha ha!

Beat.

236 RARITY
I'm serious.

The ponies continue laughing.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. RARITY'S HOUSE - BOUTIQUE

Sweetie Belle is back at the boutique with Spike who has set out his scroll and ink at a work table.

Sweetie Belle's mane is woven in a beautiful braid, adorned with silk ribbons and bows. She looks stunning.

237 RARITY (O.S.)
Very well then, what should we write to the Princess?

Rarity enters scene, her hair all teased and bunched up into silly ponytails and braids, with garish contrasting ribbons and bows.

238 SWEETIE BELLE
I'll start! Having a sister is just about the bestest thing in the world! But it sure isn't the easiest!

As Rarity narrates the letter, the audience sees quick vignettes.

239 RARITY (V.O.)
I agree, that being sisters is a wonderful thing. But it takes teamwork!

During above dialog, Rarity clips a dress to a clothesline. Next to her Sweetie Belle holds the bucket of clips.

240 RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Sometimes it's about compromising.

A pan reveals a terribly dirty kitchen with spills everywhere, pots in the sink, and ingredients all over the place.

But at the end of the pan is a flour spotted Rarity and Sweetie Belle admiring a beautifully baked pie.

241 RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Sometimes it's about accepting each other's differences.

Rarity and Sweetie Belle both come out from behind separate changing areas (accordion style walls) to reveal that they are wearing outfits of exactly the same color.

But while Rarity's is prim, proper and elegant, Sweetie Belle's is more eclectic, tacky-in-a-cute-way, Punky Brewster style.

242 RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But mostly, it's about having fun together.

It's raining outside and Rarity and Sweetie Belle are splashing in clean puddles.

243 RARITY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
--Even if it means getting your hooves a little bit dirty!

Sweetie Belle corrects her.

244 SWEETIE BELLE (V.O.)
A lot dirty!

Sweetie Belle devilishly eyes a muddy puddle, and stomps a hoof in it. Mud squirts out and covers the screen.

The mud clears the screen to reveal Rarity and Sweetie Belle with Spike as he scribbles the letters (the vignettes are over).

Rarity disagrees.

245 RARITY
A little bit dirty!

Sweetie Belle looks at Rarity.

246 SWEETIE BELLE
A lot dirty!

Rarity raises her voice.

247 RARITY
A LITTLE BIT DIRTY!

Sweetie Belle raises her voice a bit higher.

248 SWEETIE BELLE
A LOT D--

Spike interrupts.

249 SPIKE
Hold it--hold it. How about-- a medium amount of dirty, not too little, not too much, just right.

Sweetie Belle and Rarity look at each other and smile.

250 RARITY & SWEETIE BELLE
DEAL.

THE END.