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MY LITTLE PONY 6

"Dungeons and Discords"

Episode 618

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1st Draft: May 1, 2015
Outline V2: April 1, 2015
Outline March 24, 2015
Premise: March 4, 2015

TEASER

SC. 1 - EXT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE - DAY

The sun shines down on a beautiful morning. Suddenly a dark, swirling CLOUD engulfs the cottage, and frame...

SC. 2 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE - SAME

...clearing to reveal...

1 DISCORD
 (super fast)
A,b,c,d,e,f,g,h,i,j,k,l,m,n,o,p,q,r
s... tea?

He holds out a claw. A TEA TRAY set for two appears.

2 FLUTTERSHY
Oh... Discord. Um, it's good to see
you.

Discord's smile turns to suspicion.

3 DISCORD
You didn't happen to forget our
weekly tea, did you?

He eyes the room, which is in a state of mid-pack for a trip.

4 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Fur coats, bedrolls, saddlebags...
 (GASPS, happy!)
A surprise vacation just for you
and me? How thoughtful. I hear
Puerto Caballo is lovely this time
of year. Sand like powdered sugar.

Fluttershy hates having to say this, but...

5 FLUTTERSHY
I'm sorry... it's all so last
minute. Princess Celestia is taking
us all on an overnight goodwill
tour of Yakyakistan.

6 DISCORD
Let's see if I remember how this
goes. My invite got lost in the
mail but I'll show up anyway and
blah blah blah friendship lesson.

7 FLUTTERSHY
Why don't you spend the evening
with Spike and Big Mac? They always
have some kind of fun Guys' Night
when we're not around.

8 DISCORD
Hahahahaha! Ha... uh... hmmm...

Discord POPS out of existence and REAPPEARS inches from
Fluttershy's face, startling her. He studies her expression.

9 DISCORD (CONT'D)
You aren't kidding.

10 FLUTTERSHY
They're very nice. I'm sure you'd
have fun.

11 DISCORD
"Fun?" With... sidekicks? Ohhhh...
you must think we're in a dimension
where everything is opposite.

He SNAPS. The colors INVERT.

12 DISCORD (CONT'D)
La dee da! I'm Opposite Discord and
I want to "hang out" with Spike and
Big Mac! "I'm sure I'd have fun."

13 FLUTTERSHY
WELL GUESS WHAT, SASSAFRAS?! I'M
OPPOSITE FLUTTERSHY AND I'M SICK OF
BEING NICE AND QUIET ALL THE TIME!

14 DISCORD
Yikes.

Discord SNAPS again and everything's back to normal.

15 FLUTTERSHY
Just try it, for me...?

16 DISCORD
Hmph. Consider it considered.

17 FLUTTERSHY
That's all I ask.

Fluttershy turns, takes her bedroll, and puts it in her
saddlebags when--

18 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Ah!

REVEAL: Shrunk Discord looks up from in the saddlebag.

19 DISCORD
Couldn't I just come with you
instead?

END TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SC. 3 - EXT. PONYVILLE TRAIN STATION - DAY

Discord on the train platform. Fluttershy waits with him.

20 DISCORD
I suppose this is goodbye, then.
Have an absolutely fabulous voyage.

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING. Fluttershy looks behind her. On the horizon, the train tracks lead up a mountain and directly into a caldera... which spews plumes of LAVA.

21 FLUTTERSHY
Discord...

He looks shocked: "who me?!"

22 DISCORD
It's not *my* fault the new train
route leads into an active volcano.
Guess you'll have to stay.

23 FLUTTERSHY
It really might be a good idea for
you to... broaden your circle of
friends. Besides, I have a
"feeling" Spike and Big Mac would
be happy to have you.

24 DISCORD
That goes without saying. It's me
we're talking about.
(thoughtful and profound)
I really am great, aren't I.

25 FLUTTERSHY
Making new friends is important,
even for spirits of disharmony.
(MORE)

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

(sly)

Unless you're afraid they won't
like you.

Discord stares her down, bored, like "oh please."

26 DISCORD

(sigh)

Your reverse-psychology borders on
tedium, but for you... I promise to
go to their Guys' Night.

Fluttershy is pleased. Then she looks behind her at the train
tracks, and back at Discord like... "well?"

27 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Oh, right.

He SNAPS and the tracks revert to their usual route. The
other MANE 6 join them.

28 APPLEJACK

(checking her saddlebags)

Got my bedroll, parka, unattractive
but functional hikin' boots.
Anything I forgot, Pinkie Pie...?
You're our resident Yakyakistan
expert.

29 PINKIE PIE

Nope! And I brought Yeti food.

30 TWILIGHT SPARKLE

Why... would... we... need...
yeti... food?

31 PINKIE PIE

Did I forget to mention we're going
to face off with pony-eating Yeti
on the way up Frostfield Glacier?

(beat)

We're going to face off with pony-
eating Yeti on the way up
Frostfield Glacier.

(huge grin)

It's gonna be so fun!

32 RAINBOW DASH

Psh. If he messes with us, I'll
shred that Yeti into confetti.

Meanwhile, Big Mac noses Applejack onto the train.

33 APPLEJACK
Somepony's in an awful-quick hurry
to get us outta here.
 (with a knowing wink)
Don't y'all have too much fun
without us.

Twilight rubs Spike's head with affection.

34 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Have a good Guys' Night, Spike.

35 SPIKE
Guys' Night? I hate to <MAKES A
POPPING NOISE> "burst" your
bubbles, LADIES, but Guys' Night
doesn't exist.

But he can't resist leaning to Rarity, smug.

36 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Although if it did, I wouldn't be
allowed to discuss it with girls.

Rarity rolls her eyes, which Spike does not see. Then the
Mane 6 board the train...

37 AJ/PINKIE PIE/TWILIGHT/RAINBOW DASH
*Bye y'all!/No parties without
me!/Stay safe./Stay dangerous.*

And with that, the train CHUGS off to the great white north.

...Leaving Spike, Big Mac, and Discord alone on the platform.
Discord hovers over, toying with them.

38 DISCORD
Looks like it's just us "guys,"
tonight. Yesss... the *night* is all
guys. Sort of a "Guys' Night," if
you will.

Discord puts on sunglasses and lies back on a chaise lounge,
which floats along in stride as the guys start walking.

39 DISCORD (CONT'D)
On an unrelated note, what are you
two doing tonight while the girls
are away? Anything... "cool?"

40 SPIKE
We just happen to be doing the
coolest thing in all of Equestria.
It's called... GUYS' NIGHT.

41 BIG MAC
Eyup.

42 DISCORD
How interesting.

A milkshake appears in Discord's paw, which he promptly
<SLURPPSSSS> for a long time, until finally...

43 SPIKE
You... wouldn't want to come, would
you?

44 DISCORD
Of course not. I'm quite busy--

45 SPIKE
--Oh, okay.

THUNDERCLAP and a flash of DISBELIEF on Discord's face,
before he suddenly transforms into a 1950s *Mad Men*-style
outfit, sitting at a desk with an vintage secretary-intercom.

46 DISCORD
Although I *could* possibly squeeze
you in if I moved a few very
important ponies around.
(pressing buzzer)
June, honey? Be a dear and
reschedule Luna and Cay-Cay?
(sotto to the guys)
That's what I call Princess
Cadence. What a hoot.
(back to intercom)
In fact, clear the whole evening.
Tonight is Guys' Night. I've been
invited to spice things up with...
(to Spike)
What did you call it? "Coolness?"

After a moment of being weirded out, Spike nods. POOF!
Discord is back to normal.

47 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Well that settles it.

48 BIG MAC
Eyup!

49 SPIKE
Alright! See you tonight.
(low, like it's a secret)
...Twilight's castle. The fun
starts promptly at sundown.

50 DISCORD
Technically the fun starts when I
arrive, but I'll make sure it's
around sunset. *Adieu*, fellas.

SC. 4 - EXT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - SUNDOWN

Twilight's castle glimmers in the sun.

SC. 5 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - MAP ROOM - SAME

We find Spike and Big Mac in the map room.

51 SPIKE
And... we have sundown. Repeat: we
have sundown.
(absurdly loud)
I declare tonight's GUYS' NIGHT
ceremonies officially... OPEN!

52 BIG MAC
EYUP!!!!!!

They do a cute/lame pre-choreographed Guys' Night dance.

53 SPIKE
Hmm. You think he'll actually come?

Just then, an O.S. <DOOR BOOMING OPEN> sound, followed by
<PARADE MUSIC>. Spike and BM exchange a confused look.

**SC. 6 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - MAIN ENTRANCE HALL - MOMENTS
LATER**

Spike and Big Mac enter, surprised by what they see.

54 SPIKE
What the hay?

WHIP PAN: Two MINI-DISCORDS enter from outside, playing
TRUMPETS. <FANFARE>. Another mini-discord scurries in,
unrolling a parchment...

55 MINI-DISCORD
 (high-pitched voice)
Announcing the much-anticipated
arrival of the Spirit of Chaos and
Disharmony, the Purveyor of
Pandemoneum, Lord of Lawlessness,
Earl of Turmoil, Bringer of
Bedlam... not to mention, the
coolest dude in alllll Equestria...

POOF! The parade disappears and Discord appears right in
front of SK and BM, startling them. He flashes a wicked grin.

56 DISCORD
Me.

Discord floats around the guys, inspecting them with
distaste.

57 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Oh my my my... I got here just in
time. This is Guys' Night. Not
"Kids' Night." Let's act like it.

Discord snaps. Poof! MONOCLES appear on Spike and Big Mac.

58 DISCORD (CONT'D)
 (arm around BM)
Monocle's a good look for you.

Big Mac blinks with his hugely magnifying eye, confused.

59 BIG MAC
Eyup?

60 DISCORD
Couldn't say it better myself. And
what guys' night would be complete
with sparkling apple juice?

Three CRYSTAL GOBLETS appear, along with a champagne-like
bottle, which pours itself into the goblets.

61 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Pretty cool, right? That was
rhetorical, but if it weren't, the
answer of course would be yes.
 (claps his claws)
So... shall we?

62 SPIKE
Yes! I hope you like awesome games!

Discord SNAPS and all his stuff immediately disappears.

63 DISCORD
Games? I love games. I am great at
games.

POOF! They sit at a card table, green visors on their heads.

64 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Appleloosa Hold'Em?

POOF! They're seated in a in what looks like an 80s basement.

65 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Famous Ponies in a Bowl Charades?

Discord draws a slip of paper. He grins as he reads it.

66 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Oh this is an easy one. Who am I?

He strikes a noble profile, sprouting a unicorn horn, crown,
and massive majestic pastel-rainbow hair that flows gently.

67 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Ah? Ahhh...? Ahhhhhhhhhh...?

Spike and Big Mac stare, confused.

68 DISCORD (CONT'D)
COME ON!!!!!!!

69 SPIKE
I'm talking about a *real* game.

POOF! They're back in Twilight's Entrance Hall.

70 DISCORD
(catching on)
Ah, you mean like trapping best
friend ponies in a hedge maze and
turning them against each other.
(sigh)
Those were the days...

71 SPIKE
Uh, not exactly. Wait here.

Spike scurries off. Discord and Big Mac wait a tiny beat.

72 DISCORD
I'm sure whatever it is, my
presence alone will make it even
better.

73 SPIKE (O.S.)
Okay!!!

SC. 7 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - MAP ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Discord and Big Mac enter. It's DARK. Discord is wary.

CLICK! A flashlight made of fireflies shines on Spike's face from below, like a camp-fire story-teller.

74 SPIKE
In a world where evil reigns
supreme, a small band of warriors
stands tall against the darkness.
This is... *Ogres & Oubliettes*.

CLICK! All the lights come on, revealing, spread out on the table...

A COMPLEX FANTASY BOARD GAME. Including by not limited to: A foldout board, character cut-outs, and multi-sided die. Discord POOFS around, dubiously examining the pieces.

75 DISCORD
This looks like--

76 SPIKE
--the best game ever? You're right!

77 DISCORD
(dry)
Yesssss. That's what I was going to say.

78 SPIKE
It's a role-playing game. We've all created cool characters and we're on a quest to defeat the evil Squid Wizard, or as we call him (little snort laugh) "Squizard."

Spike and BM hold back nerd laughter. Discord sighs.

79 SPIKE (CONT'D)
He's laid siege to the last free city in Spiketopia-- that's the name of the land, and he's kidnapped the beautiful unicorn princess named Shmarity.
(hedging)
Which is like a normal name in Spiketopia, so, uh, don't think about it too hard...

80 DISCORD
Your romantic delusions are safe
with me.

Discord literally uses a zipper to close his lips.

81 SPIKE
Good. First things first: you've
got to create a character. Name?

POOF - The zipper's gone.

82 DISCORD
How about... "Discord."

Spike and Big Mac exchange a look like, "lol, this guy..."

83 SPIKE
No, see.. the game's fun cause you
get to use your imagination and be
someone you're not.

84 DISCORD
I don't follow. Plus, I already
have the best name in the universe.
Why would I change it to something
like *Squizzlebops*?

85 SPIKE
Squizzlebops it is!

Spike and BM laugh. THUNDERCLAP! Discord is not happy.

86 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Now, what class? There's knights,
mages, rogues...

Discord just blinks at him.

87 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Is this not making sense?

88 DISCORD
Oh, it makes perfect sense.
Nonsense, that is.

Poof! Sunglasses and popped collar appear on Discord.

89 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Wouldn't you rather be cool and
wear monocles and drink cider?

90 SPIKE
...For the sake of getting started,
we'll say your class is, um,
"undeclared."

Spike and BM laugh. ANOTHER THUNDERCLAP and Discord's even more annoyed. Spike doesn't notice. He CLEARS HIS THROAT.

91 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Big Mac-- or should I say, "Sir
Mackenroe," are you prepared to
enter the world of *Ogres &*
Oubliettes?

92 BIG MAC
Eyup.

93 SPIKE
Discord-- or should I say,
"Squizzlebops," are you--!

94 DISCORD
Oh, get on with it.

Spike sets up the "board." He places their character cut-outs (which look kinda like them, but drawn by Spike) in a dungeon setting, complete with little mini walls.

95 SPIKE
We find ourselves trapped in the
dungeon of the evil Squizard. The
bars are locked tight.

96 DISCORD
(looking around)
Bars? What dungeon?

97 SPIKE
They exist...
(jazz claws)
...in our imagination. So, what
should we do?

98 DISCORD
I stick my head through the bars
and demand for the immediate
release of the Lord of Chaos.

99 SPIKE
Now we roll to see what happens.

Spike rolls a die, then checks a parchment.

100 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Ohhh... bad idea. A guard rushes
toward you with an ax and, well...
looks like you're starting over.

THREE THUNDERCLAPS and Discord's eyes narrow to angry slits.

101 DISCORD
Excuse me... I left my oven on in
another dimension.

Discord DISAPPEARS.

SC. 8 - EXT. CHAOSVILLE - CONTINUOUS

Downtown Chaosville is alive with strange creatures and bolts of colored lightning around Discord's immaculately cute house. (**note: see ep 507**).

SC. 9 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - SAME

Discord appears in a huff, pacing.

102 DISCORD
Ugh, why oh why did I ever promise
Fluttershy I'd play games with
these two insufferable buffoons.

Suddenly, like a cell dividing, another Discord peels itself off of him, except it has a Fluttershy-head.

103 FLUTTERSHY-HEADED DISCORD
You didn't promise to "play a
game." You promised to hang out
with them.

104 DISCORD
...Are you suggesting we find an
alternate activity for the evening?

105 FLUTTERSHY-HEADED DISCORD
The game's making you look bad.
You're not supposed to be the silly
new guy. You're Discord. You're the
coolest. I'm lucky to know you.

106 DISCORD
Laying it on rather thick, aren't
you?

107 FLUTTERSHY-HEADED DISCORD
You can still keep your promise to
me. Just get rid of this game and
get on with the night.

On Discord, as the room darkens with his sly smile.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SC. 10 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

Spike and Big Mac arrange their pieces on the board.

108 SPIKE
I wish he'd hurry up... we've got a
Squizard to slay.

109 BIG MAC
Eyup.

Just then-- POOF! Discord appears between them, arms around
them, startling them--

110 SPIKE
GAH! I wish you wouldn't do that.

111 DISCORD
This game, we can all agree... fun
for the whole family. But it's not
family night. Allow me to show you
a REAL guys' night.

112 SPIKE
But we're about to get to the fun
part.

113 DISCORD
Spike, gentle Spike. I promise. If
you don't like my idea, we'll come
back and play your game.

Spike looks to BM, who shrugs.

114 SPIKE
(to Discord)
...Deal.

Discord grins, SNAPS, and we CUT TO:

SC. 11 - EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Lit by full moon. An owl HOOTS. Suddenly POOF! The guys appear in mid-air and fall, SPLASHING into the lake.

115 SPIKE/BIG MAC
AHHHHH!/AHHHHHH!

116 SPIKE
Where are we? What's happening?
What are we doing?!

117 DISCORD
(sotto)
Not playing that infernal game.

118 SPIKE
Hey... this is the lake!

119 BIG MAC
Eyup.

Spike lifts a claw out of the "water," revealing white fluff. He licks it.

120 SPIKE
Whipped cream...?

121 DISCORD
Lakes filled with water are so last
moon, don't you think? And oh,
what's this? It's raining?

Discord makes an over-the-top frowny face. THUNDER and...

Chocolate chip cookies fall from the sky. Spike picks one up and examines it.

122 DISCORD (CONT'D)
You like cookies, right?

123 SPIKE
Who doesn't!?

124 DISCORD
(cupping his ear)
What's that? "Thank you Discord for
saving Guys' Night and making it
the best ever?" Oh, it's no
trouble.

His sunglasses and popped collar reappear.

125 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Cool is what I do.

126 SPIKE
This is fun and all...
 (crunching cookie)
Mmm, and delicious, but I still
think we should keep our quest
going. So, uh, time's a wastin.

Discord's eyes narrow. The sky darkens behind him. Wind picks up. Spike and BM are a little scared. Discord's face contorts with anger, but then suddenly EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL and Discord puts on a smile.

127 DISCORD
But of course!

He SNAPS! A white flash of light and...

SC. 12 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - LIBRARY - SAME

...they're back in the library.

128 SPIKE
Whew. Okay, it looks like
everything's right where we left
it. Sir Mackenroe, are you ready?

129 BIG MAC
Eyup.

130 SPIKE
 (holding back laughter)
Squizzlebops?

131 DISCORD
Nghhh. Yes, yes. But first, uh...
 (an idea!)
Look at this! I bet you didn't know
this was here...

He pulls a book, which ROTATES A SHELF and the FLOOR.

SC. 13 - INT. 1920'S STYLE PONY SPEAKEASY - SAME

The guys rotate into a speak-easy style bar, circa 1920-style. The ponies all wear hats and suits, the girls nice dresses. Swing music. Spike and BM are at a loss for words.

132 SPIKE
This wasn't here this morning.

133 DISCORD
Or was it? Who can keep track of
all the things I change these days.

POOF! They appear at a table in the back. It's secluded.
<JAZZ> plays. Discord SNAPS and his sunglasses re-appear. He
leans back, head up to the ceiling, enjoying the night.

134 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh, this is the life. Jazz,
dancing, and the best table magic
can buy. This is what Guys' Night
is all about, am I right, fellas?

No answer. Discord looks down at the guys and his SUNGLASSES
fall off in surprise.

Spike has set up the game on the table. Discord is horrified.

135 SPIKE
This table's perfect! And secluded.
And I love the atmosphere. This is
the perfect Guys' Night!

136 BIG MAC
Eyup!

137 SPIKE
Great idea coming here, D. Can I
call you D?

138 DISCORD
No. I can't believe you brought
that here. But... no matter. I was
only showing you this club for fun.
The real Guys' Night is yet to
come...

He SNAPS-- but Spike gets a claw in between his fingers,
stopping him.

139 SPIKE
Hold on. So far, none of your ideas
involve playing *Ogres & Oubliettes*.

140 BIG MAC
Enope.

141 DISCORD
This next idea will make you forget
all about that thing. You'll rename
Guys' Night to "Discord Night,"
that's how much you'll love it.

Spike and Big Mac share a look. Big Mac shakes his head, unhappy. Spike agrees, but before he can say anything: POOF!

SC. 14 - EXT. WHITE SANDY BEACH - DAY

A dreamy ocean cove. The water is so blue it practically glows. POOF! The guys appear. Discord's wearing board shorts and has white zinc sunscreen on his face.

142 DISCORD
Welcome to Puerto Caballo. Lovely
this time of year. Sand like
powdered sugar.

143 SPIKE
It's... nice. We can stay, as long
as we play the game too.

144 DISCORD
Plenty of time for the game later,
dear boy.

Big Mac nudges Spike, who knows what he has to say, nervous.

145 SPIKE
No... we want to play now--

146 DISCORD
--oh look! A surf contest!

<SURF MUSIC>. Discord appears out in the water, surfing.
<CROWD CHEER SOUND>. Discord reappears with a giant TROPHY.

147 DISCORD (CONT'D)
I won.

148 SPIKE
We want to play the--

149 DISCORD
(getting desperate)
Volleyball! That's it!

Poof! The guys appear on a beachside volleyball court.

150 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Quick, take off your shirts,
there's fillies watching.

151 SPIKE
No volleyball. *Ogres* and--

152 DISCORD
How about a bonfire?

Poof! The guys appear around a fire. Discord plays a guitar.

153 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(singing)
*The beach, the beach, it's the
place for me. Jumpin' and a surfin'
and the coconut trees. When I--*

154 SPIKE
DISCORD!!!

Discord stops. A silent beat. He raises an eyebrow.

155 DISCORD
Yes...?

156 SPIKE
(letting him down easy)
We don't want to do these things.
We want to play our game. If you
don't want to play with us, you can
just-- I don't know, sit and watch.

157 DISCORD
Sit? and watch?

158 BIG MAC
(trying to be nice)
...Eyup.

159 DISCORD
SIT? And.... WATCH?!

Dark clouds. Wind blows. Discord's eyes narrow. THUNDERCLAPS.
LIGHTNING FLASHES! Spike and Big Mac cringe.

160 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Oh, we'll play your game. WE'LL
PLAY IT RIGHT NOW!

LIGHTNING FLASH CUT TO:

SC. 15 - EXT. GAME WORLD - DAY

In a clearing near a castle. Except... this is a stylized
world, designed like a table-top game come to life: flat
cardboard-esque objects. Scribbled colors.

Looming like mountains: giant multi-sided dice.

POOF! Spike and Big Mac appear. Spike is in a cloak, wielding a twisted staff. Big Mac looms GIGANTIC over him, all clad in BLACK ARMOR.

161 SPIKE
Where... are... we?

Spike looks wide-eyed up at Big Mac.

162 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Sir Mackenroe?!

163 BIG MAC
EYUP!

Astonished, Spike twirls in his cape, then zaps his staff. A FIREBOLT BURSTS OUT.

164 SPIKE
Sweetness! Do you know what this means?!?! We're our characters!
We're in the game! OUR GAME!!!

Spike zaps ELECTRIC AND FROST bolts. Big Mac swings his GIANT SWORD at a tree, which does a cool CUT-SLIDE and TOPPLES.

165 BIG MAC
Eyup! Eyup! Eyup!

They do their cute/lame pre-choreographed Guys' Night dance.

166 SPIKE
(calling off)
Discord! Where are you?! This is great! You made the game real!

167 DISCORD (O.S.)
(echoey and scary)
Yes... I thought you'd like it.
Aren't games fun?!

A RUMBLING IN THE DISTANCE. Spike and BM turn. Close money-saving shots of a hilltop: Three GOBLIN RAIDERS crest the hill. Cardboard PONY SKELETON WARRIORS bang swords on shields.

Eight giant tentacles come over the horizon, revealing a SQUID WITH A MAGICIAN'S HAT. Staffs in each tentacle.

168 SQUIZARD
Behold... I AM THE SQUIZARD!

A wide shot, from behind Spike and Big Mac... looking out at this assembly of bad guys, which stands still at attention.

POP! Discord appears right in front of the guys and grins.

169 DISCORD
...You're welcome.

HE VANISHES. Spike and Big Mac exchange a look of fear.

170 SQUIZARD
...ATTACK!!!

On SPIKE AND BIG MAC cringing as we hear the sounds of the
CHARGING ARMY AND WE FADE OUT...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SC. 16 - EXT. GAME WORLD - SAME

Picking up where we left off: pony skeletons CHARGE!

171 SPIKE
RUN!!!

Spike and Big Mac run. On the hill, Skeleton Archers launch a
barrage of arrows.

Big Mac sees the arrows block out the sun. He raises his
shield and pulls Spike under, and just as the arrows are
about to hit--

Suddenly everything FREEZES.

172 DISCORD (O.S.)
 (voice booming all around)
You find yourselves on a
battlefield. A barrage of arrows
rains down on you. If you roll a
fifteen or higher, the shield
protects you. Fourteen or lower,
and, well, you get the idea.

Spike and Big Mac exchange a fearful, confused look.

A RUMBLING BOOM as ONE OF THE MOUNTAIN-SIZED 20-SIDED DIE
FLOATS IN THE AIR, SPINS IN A BLUR, then CRASHES DOWN.

Spike and Big Mac cringe.

173 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Seventeen! You live!

The action UNFREEZES! Arrows THWACK into the shield and land all around them like rain.

SC. 17 - INT. GAME WORLD - A CAVE - SAME

Spike and Big Mac slide into a cave, out of breath. Just then, Discord appears, floating on the ceiling.

174 DISCORD
Boo.

175 SPIKE/BIG MAC
Ahhhhh!/Ahhhh!

176 SPIKE
Discord...!

<THE HOARD ROARS OUTSIDE>. Discord is utterly bored.

177 DISCORD
Sir Mackenroe, I'd cover the
entrance if I were you...

Big Mac takes up defensive posture at the mouth of the cave. He swings his massive sword (think: *Final Fantasy 7*), shredding cardboard-cutout skeletons and goblins.

178 SPIKE
Why are you doing this?!

179 DISCORD
Isn't is what every gaming nerd
wants? To live the game. Like this!

He SNAPS, and suddenly the Squizard is IN THE CAVE WITH THEM. One tentacle BLASTS a beam at Spike, knocking him back.

180 SPIKE
Ahhhhh! That actually hurt. Like,
real pain!

181 DISCORD
How *kind* of you to notice. It's the
little details that really bring
alternate dimensions to life,
wouldn't you say?

Spike takes another ELECTRIC MAGIC BOLT and tumbles...

182 SPIKE
Discord, we can't survive this!

183 SQUIZARD
No one can! Spiketopia will be
mine! And Schmarity shall be my
bride!

The Squizard BLASTS SPIKE with a bolt of magic again. Spike
reels, pointing at Discord.

184 SPIKE
You are the worst!

Discord puts on his sunglasses.

185 DISCORD
Then why'd you invite me?

186 SPIKE
Because we promised Fluttershy we
would!

187 DISCORD
Because you-- WHAT!?

A FLASH OF WHITE AND WE CUT TO:

SC. 18 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

Everything is back to normal. Spike and Big Mac pat
themselves down, terrified.

188 SPIKE
We're alive. We're alive!

189 DISCORD
Fluttershy is behind this?

190 SPIKE
I almost got zapped into a million
pieces back there. Are you crazy?

191 DISCORD
(lost in thought)
Did she think I couldn't make
friends on my own? Spike... what
did she say, exactly?

Spike is exhausted. He slumps in a throne/chair.

192 SPIKE
She asked us to invite you to Guys'
Night, and made us promise to be
nice-- no matter how much you tried
to ruin it.

193 DISCORD

And that's the only reason you put up with me, is it? Oh... this is classic Fluttershy, caring so much about me that she'd set up something so deviously insidious.

(a compliment)

It's almost something *I* would do.

194 SPIKE

I know a promise is a promise, but this just isn't worth it. Sorry, D.

195 DISCORD

Hmph. For the record, I wasn't trying to RUIN anything. I simply wanted you to see how I'm always the coolest guy all the time everywhere I go and your game was making me look bad so I had to destroy it and... OHHHHHHHHH I see why you're mad.

A quiet moment. Discord fidgets.

196 SPIKE

You didn't have to prove you're cool to hang out with us. Real friends can--

197 DISCORD

Nope-- this sounds like friendship lesson territory and that's my cue to leave. Gentlemen? It's been a pleasure.

Discord POOFS from Spike to Big Mac, shaking claws/hooves.

198 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Next time I promise we'll have a guys' night YOUR way, no matter how uncool it makes me look... oh, if there *is* a next time. Which I suppose there won't be... a next time, that is. Oh well. No hard feelings.

(softer, tiny bit sad)

No hard feelings.

Spike looks to Big Mac... feeling a little guilty.

199 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Farewell, Mage Spike. May
providence smile upon thee and thy
quest to rid Spiketopia of the
dreaded Squizard.

 (a nod to Big Mac)
Farewell, Brave Sir Mackenroe.

Discord SNAPS. He disappears in a puff of smoke. Spike and
Big Mac feel bad.

200 SPIKE
...It's better this way, though,
right?

201 BIG MAC
...Eyup.

202 SPIKE
Because now we can finally play the
game. Right...?

203 BIG MAC
.....Eyup.

After a sigh, Spike places their character cut-outs in the
dungeon. He slouches and puts his chin on his claw, sad.

204 SPIKE
 (without excitement)
We find ourselves in the dungeon of
the fearsome Squizard. The bars are
locked tight, and oh who am I
kidding... we should give him
another chance.

205 BIG MAC
 (happy)
Eyup.
 (then, sly)
...Eyyyyyupppp?
 (SO EXCITED)
EYUP!!!

206 SPIKE
What!? You got an idea...?

Big Mac WHISPERS in Spike's ear. Spike's reaction: he LOVES
this idea.

207 SPIKE (CONT'D)
<AHM> Sir Squizzlebops!? Can you
hear me?!

Discord IMMEDIATELY APPEARS, eager and excited.

208 DISCORD
You want to start a new game with
me because you realized I'm the
best and I make you cooler just by
being around me?

209 SPIKE
...Something like that.

Discord smiles, then gets uncomfortable, like there's
something he wants to say, but...

210 DISCORD
(mumble mumble)

211 SPIKE
What...?

212 DISCORD
I... (mumble....mumble).

213 SPIKE
We can't hear you.

214 BIG MAC
Enope.

215 DISCORD
I said I appreciate it. I'm trying
to say thank you, alright? Now
let's play before this evening gets
any sappier, shall we?

Discord sits at the board.

216 SPIKE
What if we forgot the board and the
pieces for a minute.

Discord is confused. Spike and Big Mac exchange a sly smile.

217 SPIKE (CONT'D)
I mean, the whole "game coming to
life" was completely terrifying,
but at the same time, kinda the
best thing ever. So Big Mac and I
were wondering... how about a
compromise?

Discord raises an eyebrow and we CUT TO:

SC. 19 - EXT. PONYVILLE TRAIN STATION - THE NEXT DAY

The train CHUGS back home and WHISTLES to a stop.

SC. 20 - EXT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

The Mane 6 return, talking amongst themselves. Twilight opens the door and they freeze, eyes going WIDE in CONFUSION.

Because they're looking at: THE GAME WORLD, now filling up the inside of the castle (Think: *Star Trek's* Holodeck)...

SC. 21 - EXT. GAME WORLD - DAY

The girls watch, blown away (and unnoticed by the guys). In the cardboard life-size game world: Spike, a mage. Big Mac, the black knight. And Discord... an archer elf.

218 SPIKE
Prepare yourself for training,
Squizzlebops.

219 DISCORD
Have at thee, target practice! Ha!

ON THE GIRLS...

220 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I don't know what's going on, but
why do I feel like it has something
to do with Discord...?

Discord shoots an arrow and hits a BULLSEYE!

221 SPIKE
Bullseye!

222 DISCORD
Time to make it rain.

Cookies start falling from the sky. Spike happily CHOMPS one! He and Big Mac look at each other and grin. They do their choreographed Guys' Night dance...

...AND THIS TIME DISCORD JOINS THEM.

Fluttershy smiles, proud. Discord sees her, and gives a subtle nod of thanks. Fluttershy subtly nods back.

Spike and Big Mac haven't noticed the girls. They're still dancing with Discord.

223 SPIKE
Hey... were you really going to let
the Squizard's army destroy us
before?

224 DISCORD
Of course not! I mean... probably
not. Maybe. Meh, who knows.

ON THE MANE 6, Where Twilight takes a step back for the door.

225 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
We should just close the door and
let them finish... whatever this
is.

226 RAINBOW DASH
No way! I want in-- check out Big
Mac!

227 PINKIE PIE
Yeah, I don't know what it is, but
it looks super-duper fun!

Spike sees them. He smiles and waves, but--

228 SPIKE
Sorry, ladies-- Guys' Night is kind
of a "Guy" thing.

Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash look at each other, disappointed.

Discord rolls his eyes, SNAPS, and suddenly PP and RD are
both muscular MARES. They look each other over, confused.
Then simultaneously come to the same conclusion:

229 RAINBOW DASH/PINKIE PIE
GUYS' NIGHT!!!

They gallop in to join. Fluttershy watches Discord and Spike
welcome them with friendly waves. She's pleased... and we
IRIS OUT.

END