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MY LITTLE PONY
Season 7

Discordant Harmony
Ep 712

Teleplay 1st Draft

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Outline: Mike Fox and
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Friendship lesson: Discord learns that your friends like you for who you are.

TEASER

SC. 1 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S HOUSE - DAY

Fluttershy and Discord are having a lovely time together drinking tea and eating snacks off of a tray. Discord takes a sip as--

1 FLUTTERSHY
....And then I told Angel, "that's
not a carrot - that's his foot!"

Discord laughs so hard tea shoots out of his nose. As he continues laughing, a tea kettle and tea cups come shooting out as well.

2 DISCORD
(laughing) Classic Angel. (happy
sigh, then) Nothing better than
good tea with a good friend. I do
so enjoy our weekly tea parties,
Fluttershy.

3 FLUTTERSHY
I love them, too. Last week after
you left my face was actually sore
from smiling so much!

She passes the tray of sandwiches to Discord.

4 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Care for a carrot ginger sandwich?

5 DISCORD
Awww. You remembered to cut off the
crusts for me.

He pops one into his mouth.

6 FLUTTERSHY
Of course I did. I know how you
like them.

Discord eyes another tray of sandwiches. His "fingers" pop off his hands and scamper over to the tray. Little Discord heads appear on the ends of each one. They all chow down on the sandwiches.

7 DISCORD
You really do make the best finger
foods.

His pinky finger burps and then turns red from embarrassment.

8 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(sternly, to pinky) What do you
say?

9 DISCORD'S PINKY
(high-pitched voice) Excuse me!

10 DISCORD
(sotto, to Fluttershy) I really
can't take them anywhere.

Fluttershy laughs. Discord's fingers disappear and then
reappear on his "hands". He looks down at his cup of tea.

11 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Can I trouble you for another sugar
cube?

She lifts off the lid of the sugar bowl. It's empty.

12 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, no. I'm so sorry, but I seem to
be out.

13 DISCORD
Well, I can just pop us in some
more.

14 FLUTTERSHY
That's alright. I need to go to the
market anyway. I have to restock my
pantry for our tea party next week.

Discord looks at around at all the food and the lovely tea
service Fluttershy's set up for them.

15 DISCORD
Huh. I guess I never realized how
much work you put into hosting
these tea parties.

16 FLUTTERSHY
It's really not that much--

17 DISCORD
No, no. I've been taking advantage
of your hospitality for far too
long.

(MORE)

DISCORD (CONT'D)
And it's high time I do something
about it. (thinking) What to do.
What to do.

A light bulb literally appears over his head.

18 DISCORD (CONT'D)
I've got it! Why don't I host the
next tea party at my place?! What
do you think?

He looks to Fluttershy, who's wincing from the light bulb's
brightness.

19 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Whoops.

He reaches up and puts a lamp shade over it.

20 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Sorry about that.

As Fluttershy rubs her eyes and Discord smiles sheepishly,
we...

END TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SC. 2 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S HOUSE - LATER

Discord and Fluttershy are as we left them.

21 DISCORD
So Fluttershy, what do you think of
my brilliant, genius, amazing idea
of having the next tea party at my
place?

Discord notices some jelly on his "hands." He makes a small
waterfall appear and rinses them.

22 FLUTTERSHY
Are you sure? I wouldn't want you
to go through any trouble.

23 DISCORD
You, trouble? Never! I insist.

Discord looks for something to dry his "hands" with. He snaps and a surprised fluffy sheep appears. Discord dries his hands on it.

24 FLUTTERSHY
Well, if you insist...

25 DISCORD
I do, I do!

26 FLUTTERSHY
Then count me in. I'm already looking forward to it!

27 DISCORD
Me, too! I'm so excited I can't wait. (then) No, really. How about we have the tea party tomorrow afternoon?

Discord makes a large tree limb appear and casually uses it as a toothpick.

28 FLUTTERSHY
Sounds good to me. You know Discord, I've never been to your house before.

29 DISCORD
Well that's okay, because I've never hosted a tea party before. (realizing) I've never hosted a tea party before. So much to do! I think...

He quickly drains a cup of tea.

30 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(quickly) Thank you so much for the tea and nibbles, but I really must be going.

As he's about to pop away:

31 FLUTTERSHY
Uh, Discord... Would you mind helping me tidy up before you go?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: The waterfall has flooded Fluttershy's place. Angel, in a life vest, paddles by on the tree limb, ferrying the now wet and miserable sheep.

32 DISCORD
(kidding) Are you sure it wasn't
like that before I got here?

She laughs.

33 FLUTTERSHY
You know you make that joke every
week.

34 DISCORD
And every week you laugh.

He snaps and everything turns back to normal.

35 DISCORD (CONT'D)
There you go. Back to normal - just
the way you like it. (then) See you
tomorrow!

Discord smiles and then pops away. After a second, he pops
back in.

36 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(super-excited) I can't wait!

He pops away again.

SC. 3 - EXT. PONYVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Discord appears and starts pacing back and forth.

37 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Okay, since Fluttershy always goes
out of her way to host the perfect
tea party for me - how do I make my
tea party for her even *more* perfect?

An OLDER PONY sitting on a nearby bench turns to him.

38 OLDER PONY
I'm sorry, are you talking to me?

39 DISCORD
Actually, Ma'am, I'm talking to
myself.

We PAN OVER TO another Discord sitting next to the older pony
on the bench, feeding the birds. The Older Pony looks
bewildered as the first Discord sits on the other side of
her.

40 DISCORD #2
(to older Pony) Do you mind? (then,
to Discord) It's Fluttershy. You
have to knock this tea party out of
the park for her. She was our first
friend, after all.

41 DISCORD
You don't have to tell *me* that. She
gave us a chance when no other pony
would!

The two Discords put their heads together over the Older Pony
as they say:

42 DISCORD/DISCORD #2
She makes us want to be a better
draconequus.

43 DISCORD #2
Fluttershy deserves the best of
everything.

44 DISCORD
Of course. I should get her the
best of everything! Why didn't I
think of that? (beat, then to older
pony) Well, are you going to answer
me or not?

45 OLDER PONY
(confused) Me? I thought you were
talking to--

She turns but Discord #2 has disappeared.

46 DISCORD
--No time!

Discord pops out and into:

SC. 4 - INT. HIGH END MARKET - DAY

Discord pops in front of the counter at a high end market.
There is a well-to-do SALESPONY behind the counter.

47 SALESPONY
May I help you?

48 DISCORD
Well that depends. Is this where
Fluttershy usually buys her tea?

49 SALESPONY
Why yes.

50 DISCORD
Wonderful. I'll be enjoying her company tomorrow, so I will be needing your very best tea, please. Something especially special.

51 SALESPONY
I'm sure Fluttershy would enjoy some of our Rosehips.

52 DISCORD
Oooh. Interesting. Does it decorate your hips in roses?

Roses grow out of his hips.

53 SALESPONY
Uh, no. It just tastes good.

The roses wilt and disappear.

54 DISCORD
Pass.

55 SALESPONY
Okay. I know Fluttershy also enjoys green tea.

56 DISCORD
Uh-huh. Uh-huh. One question though - what shade of green do you turn when you drink it?

He turns different shades of green.

57 SALESPONY
(confused) Uh... It doesn't "do" anything. You just drink it.

58 DISCORD
Hmmm. How boring.

Discord turns back to normal, then spots some ginseng tea on a shelf.

59 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Hold on! Ginseng tea. Now that sounds promising. What does it sing? I'm partial to something upbeat and jazzy.

The salespony holds up a bunch of tea bags.

60 SALESPONY
Again. It's just tasty.

61 DISCORD
I don't get it. This (motioning
around him) is all tea you just
drink?

62 SALESPONY
Yep.

63 DISCORD
Seems like I got here just in time,
then.

He snaps his fingers. Mouths suddenly appear on all of the
Ginseng tea bags.

64 TEA BAGS
(operatic singing) La, la, la, la.

65 DISCORD
I'll take it!

66 SALESPONY
Are you sure you're friends with
Fluttershy? You seem so very
different from her.

67 DISCORD
Of course we're friends. She gets
me and you obviously do not.
(mocking) "Are you sure you're
friends with Fluttershy?" Why, the
very nerve.

He pops away. After a second, he pops back in and holds out a
ticket.

68 DISCORD (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, but do you validate?

SC. 5 - INT. CHINA SHOP - DAY

Discord pops into a china shop packed with ponies.

69 DISCORD
(to a pony) Ugh. Crowds. But a
small price to pay to find the
perfect tea service.

He goes to turn down an aisle, but it's so crowded he can't move.

70 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Excuse me.

No pony moves.

71 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Pardon me. Trying to get through here.

No pony moves.

72 DISCORD (CONT'D)
This is unconscionable. I have a very important tea party to prepare for, ponies!

He spies a double spouted tea pot on a nearby shelf. He snaps his fingers and it suddenly grows in size and transforms into a china tea pot bull. It charges through the store creating chaos. The ponies in the store run out as fast as they can. As the cloud settles, Discord is happy to see that the store is now completely empty.

73 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Finally, some elbow room. Let's see what we've got here.

As he looks around, a terrified CLERK peeks his head out from around a shelf.

74 CLERK
Uh... can I help you find something?

75 DISCORD
Yes you can - your finest tea set, please. I want only the best for my friend Fluttershy.

76 CLERK
Uh, you're friends with Fluttershy?

77 DISCORD
Yes, judge-y clerk pony. Why is it such a surprise? Sure she's on the quieter side and I'm a bit, well, showy -- but I'll have you know we're besties. And that's why I need the best tea set.

The clerk shakily holds up a simple white tea pot and pours some tea into a cup.

78 CLERK
Perhaps then you'd be interested in
our classic "Tea for Two" set.

79 DISCORD
A teapot that just pours tea? How
positively dreadful.

80 CLERK
(confused) But that's all tea pots
are supposed to do.

The china bull walks by, huffing.

81 DISCORD
(re: China bull) Not that one.
(then, to the clerk) You know what?
Don't wrap it, I'll walk it home.

He snaps his fingers and a collar and leash appear on the china bull.

SC. 6 - INT. PARTY SUPPLY STORE - DAY

Discord walks down an aisle of a party supply store, holding a shopping basket.

82 DISCORD
Let's see, I've got the perfect tea
and the perfect tea service. What
else do I need?

He spots a piñata on a shelf.

83 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Hmmm. Games? Well, I guess it is a
party.

The piñata appears on his hand. He looks at it and yawns.

84 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Good, but not nearly good enough
for Fluttershy.

He snaps. The piñata springs to life and sneezes candy.

85 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Better.

He snaps and it disappears. He continues down the aisle and spots a lava lamp on a shelf.

86 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Of course - what's a party without
the proper decorations? Let me just
make one small adjustment...

He holds up a claw. The lava lamp disappears off of the shelf and a small erupting volcano appears in his hand.

87 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Now that's a purchase.

He snaps and it disappears. He turns and sees a stack of napkins on the shelf.

88 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Oh, I'll need napkins. I'll simply
make them...

He holds out his hand... but nothing happens. Discord looks conflicted.

89 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(thinking) I could... (thinking,
then excited) Oh, I'll just...
(coming up empty) Nope. I've got
nothing. How do I make these
better? What should I do? Make them
glow?

They start glowing.

90 DISCORD (CONT'D)
That's not good enough for
Fluttershy. Should I make them fly?

They start whizzing around.

91 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Glow and fly? Glow, fly and fold
into fun shapes? Glow, fly, fold
into fun shapes and--

92 PINKIE PIE (O.S.)
Uh, Discord?

Discord turns to see Pinkie Pie. She's pushing a cart almost over-flowing with party supplies.

93 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Are you okay? Anything I can help
with?

A napkin flies into his face. Discord snaps and they all disappear.

94 DISCORD
Yes, please! You're just the pony I need! I'm hosting a tea party for Fluttershy and it has to be the best tea party in the history of ever -- no, better than that!

95 PINKIE PIE
Whoa, whoa, whoa. You're overthinking it. All you have to do is make Fluttershy feel comfortable! Should be easy. You know her.

96 DISCORD
(calming down) You're right, Pinkie Pie. That makes perfect sense. Thank you. I feel so much better now.

97 PINKIE PIE
Eh, it's what I do.

Discord pops away. Pinkie Pie turns to a passing STOCK PONY.

98 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Excuse me, what aisle are the glowing, flying, self-folding napkins on?

He looks at her confused.

SC. 7 - EXT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - DAY

Discord pops into his front yard and floats towards his door.

99 DISCORD
Make Fluttershy feel comfortable. No problem.

He opens his front door and enters.

SC. 8 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Amongst his usual furniture on the ceiling and stairs that lead to nowhere, the volcano (the base is attached to the ceiling) is erupting and covering the ceiling in lava. The flying, glowing, self-folding napkins zip around the room.

The china bull runs by knocking over furniture, while the candy sneezing piñata sneezes candy everywhere. The singing ginseng tea bags float by - singing loudly and off-key.

100 TEA BAGS
La, la, la, la!

101 DISCORD
Oh dear. Might be a problem.

Off of Discord's look of panic, we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

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

Discord is still looking at all the chaos.

102 DISCORD
Maybe it's not as bad as I think.
Maybe Fluttershy would be
comfortable having a tea party
here.

The volcano has covered the ceiling in lava and it is slowly creeping down the walls. The piñata is jumping up and down on the couch nipping at the glowing self-folding napkins as they zip by, while the China bull has the tea cart stuck on his horns. He struggles to shake it off. The ginseng tea bags are circled around the rim of a large tea pot. They begin to "La" and dive in, performing an Ester Williams-like choreographed number.

103 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Maybe I just need another set of
eyes on this.

Discord turns and looks at someone reading a paper on a lazy boy. The paper lowers, revealing Discord #2.

104 DISCORD (CONT'D)
What do you think?

Discord #2 looks around. His eyes grow wide.

105 DISCORD #2
This is a complete and utter
disaster.

106 DISCORD
So that bad?

107 DISCORD #2
Fluttershy would never be
comfortable here. What have you
done?

108 DISCORD
(defensive) I was trying to make
the tea party different and special
- like me. (sad) But all I did was
make it chaotic and weird - like
me. (ramping up into a crazed
panic) What if she sees how crazy
this place is, and realizes how
different we really are? What if
that ends our friendship?!

Discord #2 gives Discord a paper bag to breathe into.

109 DISCORD #2
Relax. We can fix this. Let's call
in the team.

Discord #2 walks over to the door. Four more Discords enter.

110 DISCORD #2 (CONT'D)
(to Discord) Okay, chief. What's
the plan?

Discord starts pacing back and forth, deep in thought. The
other Discords join in a line behind him.

111 DISCORD
What to do, what to do. (then) Got
it!

He stops in his tracks - the other Discords all bump into
each other.

112 DISCORD (CONT'D)
We know Fluttershy and we know what
she likes. First of all, we need to
get rid of all the new stuff.

113 DISCORD #2
You heard him. Strike the new
stuff!

The Discords, all suddenly in construction gear with hard
hats, leap into action. Two Discords are on the ceiling,
shoveling the lava back into the volcano. Another Discord
pushes the volcano, (which is now on casters) out of frame.

A Discord takes a sip of water, then spits it out, drenching the napkins as they fly by. They flop to the ground and he sweeps them up into a dustpan.

A Discord dressed a cowboy chases the china bull.

114 COWBOY DISCORD
Get along little doggy!

He lassoes the china bull and hog ties it.

115 COWBOY DISCORD (CONT'D)
Yee-haw!

He drags it out of frame.

Discord #2 is looking at the piñata jumping on the couch. He snaps his fingers and a fleet of fruit bats appear. The piñata takes one look at the bats and charges out of the window with the bats giving chase.

116 DISCORD #2
(explaining to another Discord)
Piñatas hate bats.

Another Discord places the lid on the tea pot of singing ginseng, which sits on a piece of cardboard. He lifts up the sides of the cardboard - making a box. He suddenly makes a stamp appear out of the air and he sticks it on the box.

117 DISCORD
Enjoy your all expense paid trip
around Equestria!

He snaps and the box disappears. Discord looks around.

118 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Well done everyone, but there's
still more work to do.

We see that a few Discords had opened lunch pails and were about to start eating sandwiches. They grumble and close them.

119 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Let's make this place perfect for
Fluttershy and less... well, us.

CLOSE ON: Discord pops into a chair.

120 DISCORD (CONT'D)
One thing I know about my dear
friend is that she loves comfy
chairs...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - he's sitting on a conversation set on the ceiling.

121 DISCORD (CONT'D)
But not on the ceiling.

Discord #2 snaps and everything disappears and reappears on the floor.

ANGLE ON: Discord walking up the stairs that go nowhere.

122 DISCORD (CONT'D)
And I'm almost certain, she likes
stairs that lead somewhere.

He disappears and then reappears on the floor near the edge of the steps. He nods to another Discord who grabs the end of the steps and yanks it off the wall. He shakes it out like he's shaking a bed sheet. The stairs lay out flatly like a rug. Discord turns and sees a few Discords playing cards on a floating table.

123 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Hmmm. Although we've never
discussed it, I'm pretty sure
Fluttershy likes gravity.

He nods to Discord #2 who snaps his fingers. Tables, appliances, the *Smooze* and other various random objects come crashing down.

124 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Okay fellas, this is a good start,
but stand back. Let me show you how
it's done. We just need some of
this--

Discord snaps. Pink butterfly wallpaper appears on the walls.

125 DISCORDS
Ooooooh.

126 DISCORD
And a little of that--

Discord snaps again. All of the furniture is replaced with normal-looking pieces with big fluffy pillows on the couches.

127 DISCORDS
Aaaaaaah.

128 DISCORD
And a whole lot of those--

Discord continues snapping, making his house look more and more normal: vases of flowers appear around the room, colorful table cloths appear, pleasing window treatments appear, a fancy tea service with delectable snacks on a silver platter appear on rolling cart.

Discord wipes sweat off of his brow and massages his sore finger and thumb from snapping so much. He looks around his house. It looks like it could be on the cover of "Martha Stewart's Living."

129 DISCORD #2
Looking good. Looking real good.

Discord shakes out his claw.

130 DISCORD
Oh, we're not done yet.

131 DISCORD #2
You don't mean...

Discord nods.

132 ALL THE DISCORDS
(excited) Make-over!

MONTAGE:

There are curtains now up between the living room and the kitchen. Discord steps out dressed in a snow suit and models it for the rest of the Discords. Discord #2 frowns.

133 DISCORD #2
Hating it.

Discord #2 points back to the curtains. Discord snaps through a couple different outfits, including: a button down Oxford with a sweater tied around his neck, khakis and a blue blazer, a black turtle neck sweater and jeans. CLOSE ON: Discord #2's face - which lights up with excitement.

134 DISCORD #2 (CONT'D)
That's it! Hello gorgeous.

Discord is sitting on a barbershop chair, while another Discord is styling his "hair". (His outfit is covered with a barber's smock.) The barber Discord spins him around in the chair in a blur. Each time it stops, he has a different hair classic hair style: the beehive, the pompadour, flattop, etc.

Discord sits at table across from Discord #2, who's in a poorly made Fluttershy costume. Discord holds a stack of conversation cards.

135 DISCORD
Okay, let's give these conversation
cards a whirl. (reading from cards,
stilted) It is very nice to see you
today.

He flips to the next card.

136 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(stilted) Have you read any good
books lately?

He flips to the next card.

137 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(stilted) Your garden looks
positively lovely.

END MONTAGE

The group of Discords are in a huddle. They part, revealing the newly transformed Discord. He's now dressed smartly in a tweed jacket, a bow tie, slacks, with his "hair" slicked to the side. He dons a pair of glasses. The Discords pat each other on the back, high-five, shake hands and then pop away.

138 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(to himself) It's quite strange,
but for the first time in my life,
I don't feel quite strange. In
fact, I feel completely normal.

Discord looks around his place.

139 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Everything's finally perfect for
Fluttershy.

An ornate grandfather clock (with its hands now running in the proper direction) begins to chime.

140 DISCORD (CONT'D)
And just in time.

He opens his normal looking door just as Fluttershy pops in.

141 FLUTTERSHY
Discord, I'm so excited to finally
see where you live.

142 DISCORD
Well friend, then please do come
in.

She begins walking in with a large smile on her face.

143 FLUTTERSHY
(excited) I can't wait to see
how...

She stops and looks around. The smile fades.

144 DISCORD
Oh, no. Is something amiss?

145 FLUTTERSHY
No, no - not at all. It's just not
what I expected. It's quite...
lovely.

146 DISCORD
Please, have a seat.

She looks up.

147 FLUTTERSHY
(excited) Where is it?

Discord stands next to a chair and pulls it out for her.

148 DISCORD
Right here.

149 FLUTTERSHY
Oh.

Fluttershy sits. Discord straightens his bow tie.

150 DISCORD
I think you'll especially enjoy the
green tea I've selected for us
today.

151 FLUTTERSHY
Oooh! (excited) Does it actually
turn us green? Is it really envious
of the other teas? What's it do?
What's it do?

152 DISCORD
Uh... it tastes delicious.

He pours her a cup of very normal looking tea.

153 FLUTTERSHY
(disappointed) Oh. Okay.

154 DISCORD
What particularly nice weather
we're having. It's made my garden
quite the neighborhood show piece,
if I do say so myself.

155 FLUTTERSHY
Uh, Discord are you feeling okay?
You don't seem to be yourself
today.

156 DISCORD
Whatever do you mean?

157 FLUTTERSHY
Well, it's just... what you're
wearing. And also, what you're
saying. And also the way you're
saying it. And pretty much
everything else.

158 DISCORD
Oh, dear friend Fluttershy. Worry
not. I can assure you that for the
first time, I'm feeling perfectly
normal. (then) Now let me top you
off.

Suddenly, the tea pot he's holding tumbles to the ground.

159 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Whoops. Butter fingers. How
embarrassing.

When Discord tries to pick up the dropped tea pot, his claw
keeps slipping through it.

160 FLUTTERSHY
What's going on?

161 DISCORD
(confused) I have no idea.

Discord reaches for different items on the table but his hand
passes through all of them. Discord looks to Fluttershy. She
watches in horror as Discord begins to fade away (a la Marty
McFly in Back to the Future)!

162 FLUTTERSHY
Discord - you're starting to fade
away!

163 DISCORD
Oh. You don't say. (then) Have I
mentioned how lovely my garden is
yet?

Off her panicked look, we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SC. 10 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - DAY

Discord, half-interested, passes one "hand" through the
other.

164 DISCORD
Huh. (then) Have you tried the
scones? They're positively
delectable. (sotto) The secret is
the extra butter.

He fades away a little more.

165 FLUTTERSHY
Discord, you're fading away!
Shouldn't we do something about
that?!

166 DISCORD
And disrupt our tea? Perish the
thought. (then) So have you read
any good books lately?

He fades away a little more.

167 FLUTTERSHY
Have I read any good books lately?
How can you be acting so normal
right now?! I mean, look at you--

Discord straightens his bow tie. Fluttershy stares at him,
finally realizing how normal he looks.

168 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(realizing) That's it! You're the
spirit of chaos. You're fading away
BECAUSE you're acting normal.

169 DISCORD
How interesting. That reminds me of something I heard at the market today. Did you know pluots are just plums and apricots--

He fades even more - he's almost gone.

170 FLUTTERSHY
Stop! If acting normal is making you fade away, then -- you need to go back to being your not-normal normal self! Quick, Discord do something chaotic before it's too late! Please!

171 DISCORD
Do something chaotic? I'll try.

He tries to snap, but his fingers pass through each other.

172 DISCORD (CONT'D)
That's not good.

173 FLUTTERSHY
Then I guess it's up to me. Stand back and get ready for some Grade A chaos!

Fluttershy tips over a tea cup.

174 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh, no. I tipped over that cup. Pretty chaotic, right?

Discord yawns. He's barely visible.

175 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Okay, how about this?

She takes one bite out of every sandwich on the tray.

176 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(with food in her mouth) Talking with food in my mouth after taking a bite from every sandwich! (then) That do anything for you?

Discord is almost gone.

177 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Okay. Maybe I need to start thinking like you! (to herself) What would Discord do?

She paces back and forth.

178 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Well first of all, he'd probably
make another version of himself to
bounce ideas off of.

She notices her reflection in the silver tea service tray.

179 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
But one wouldn't be enough. He'd
need more. Way more.

She runs around collecting all of the reflective surfaces in
his place.

180 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(to reflections) Hey there,
Fluttershys, what do you think I
should do to Discord-up this tea
party?

181 FLUTTERSHY'S REFLECTIONS
First of all, you gotta redecorate
this place! I mean this is where
Discord lives - and you're telling
me there aren't any stairs that
lead to nowhere?

182 FLUTTERSHY
On it!

Fluttershy grabs a pillow, an ottoman and other random
objects building a "staircase" that leads to the ceiling.

183 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Better, but it still needs
something.

She spots the staircase rug (that Discord made earlier) and
lays it over her makeshift staircase.

184 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(re: staircase) Now that's more
like it!

Discord smiles at the staircase. He reappears a little.
Fluttershy runs back over to her reflections.

185 FLUTTERSHY'S REFLECTION
And furniture on the ground? Come
on, totally predictable! Go put
them where they don't belong.

She grabs a ladder and in a flash (in safety gear) nails a couch and some tables to the walls and ceiling. Fluttershy climbs off the ladder and looks at a plate of fruit tarts.

186 FLUTTERSHY
And the raspberry tarts he'd serve
would actually give you the
raspberries!

She picks up the tart and holds it in front of her face, sticking her tongue through it, giving Discord the raspberries.

187 DISCORD
(little chuckle) That would be fun.

Discord solidifies a little more.

188 FLUTTERSHY
And he'd have a chaise lounge that
would actually chase you - because
he's funny like that.

She gets in front of the chaise lounge and encourages it to give chase.

189 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
I bet you can't catch me!

Discord smiles and snaps his fingers. The chaise lounge chases Fluttershy around like a playful puppy. Discord laughs and reappears more.

190 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh, and Discord would have a
special kind of tea, like a ginseng
that could really sing!

191 DISCORD
I would! I would!

He snaps his fingers and the package containing the ginseng tea bags reappears. There are stickers and stamps all over it showing how far it traveled. Discord snaps again, and the box opens. The ginseng tea bags come out singing.

192 TEA BAGS
La, la, la, la!

Discord reappears more.

193 FLUTTERSHY
And he'd serve it on a floating
table!
(MORE)

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

We've never talked about it, but
I'm pretty sure Discord hates
gravity.

194 DISCORD

I do! Who wants to be tethered to
the ground when you can do this?

Discord snaps his fingers and everything starts floating. His
house is absolute chaos and Fluttershy loves it!

195 FLUTTERSHY

Now this is exactly what I was
hoping for!

Discord, who is now completely solid and visible again looks
surprised. (He is still dressed in the jacket, tie and
glasses.)

196 DISCORD

This is what you were hoping for?!
But, but this is the complete
opposite of your tea parties.
(then) All this time I was afraid
that if you saw all this...
(motioning to the chaos around
them), you'd realize how different
we are and you wouldn't want to be
friends anymore.

197 FLUTTERSHY

(angry) What?! How could you ever
think that? I like you for you - and
what's Discord without a little chaos?

198 DISCORD

Really?

199 FLUTTERSHY

Really-really!

200 DISCORD

Then this looks like a job for--

He whips off the glasses and tears off his normal clothing,
revealing a "Super Discord" suit.

201 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Whoops. Forgot I still had this on.

He then rips off the "Super Discord" suit - revealing his
original mismatched normal self.

202 FLUTTERSHY
(laughs) Now, about that tea party...

TIME CUT:

SC. 11 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - LATER

CLOSE ON: Fluttershy and Discord, sitting and drinking tea together.

203 FLUTTERSHY
You know, your garden really is
looking lovely.

204 DISCORD
Why thank you for noticing. I also
couldn't help but notice you need a
refill.

He takes her cup, holds it upsidedown and high above the tea pot. When he pours the tea pot, it flows up into the cup. PULL BACK TO REVEAL: They are sitting on the ceiling. Discord hands Fluttershy a marshmallow on a stick. She turns and holds it over the small volcano, toasting the marshmallow perfectly. The piñata runs by and sneezes candy all over them.

205 FLUTTERSHY
Gesundheit!

206 DISCORD
It really is nice having you here.

207 FLUTTERSHY
I'm happy to be here. (looking
around) And I really do like your
place -- *because* it's so you.

208 DISCORD
(touched) Why thank you, Fluttershy.

209 FLUTTERSHY
Now how about we try some of those
delicious looking sandwiches?

He snaps. Suddenly they're both holding butterfly nets.

210 DISCORD
You read my mind.

The two share and smile and begin trying to catch sandwiches as they fly by in a V formation. As the ginseng tea floats by singing, Discord and Fluttershy happy join in their song.

211 DISCORD/FLUTTERSHY/GINSENG TEA
La, la, la, la!

Off of Discord's huge smile, we...

FADE OUT - THE END