

As Recorded
July 20, 2016
@ Del's
T.S. (takes 1-51)
As Recorded
September 21, 2016
@ Del's.
(takes 52-205)

Distribution:

Production
Devon Cody
Joanna Lewis
Kristine Songco
Jim Miller
Denny Lu
Tim Stuby
Zoe Borroz

Discovery Family
Linda Shima Tsuno
Beth Mohammed

MY LITTLE PONY
Season 7

A Health of Information
Ep 718

LOCKED SCRIPT

Premise: Sammie Crowley
Whitney Wetta
Outline: Sammie Crowley
Whitney Wetta
Teleplay 1st Draft: Sammie Crowley
Whitney Wetta
Teleplay 2nd Draft: Sammie Crowley
Whitney Wetta
Teleplay Final Draft: Sammie Crowley
Whitney Wetta
Teleplay Final Draft v2: Sammie Crowle
Whitney Wetta

Premise: April 19, 2016
Outline: May 4, 2016
Teleplay 1st Draft: May 24, 2016
Teleplay 2nd Draft: June 8, 2016
Teleplay Final Draft: June 17, 2016
Teleplay Final Draft v2: June 22, 2016
Locked Script: July 5, 2016

Hasbro Studios
Stephen Davis
Kathy Page
Meghan McCarthy
Eliza Hart
Gabriel Monje
Daniel Barnes
Finn Arnesen
Nina Scales
Graham Stephen
Tyla Bucher
Loretta Masters
Narae Song
Bill Cheungcp
Molly Shaffer
Emily Thompson
Rachelle Little
Michael Kelly

Hasbro Brand
Jamie Cipolla
Yusun Hwang
Kevin Evans
Andrea Ehret
Marissa Mansolillo
Samantha Lomow
Gretchen Forrest
Kristen Riley
Katherine
Padilla
Brian Chapman

Lesson: It's wonderful to take care of your friends, but not at the expense of taking care of yourself.

TEASER

SC. 1 - EXT. BOG - DAY

FLUTTERSHY stands at the edge of a bog. ZECORA is precariously holding onto a tree with her tail while leaning over the bog. She STRAINS to reach a patch of EMERALD-GREEN MOSS.

1 FLUTTERSHY
Thank you so much Zecora! I never would have found the crisscross moss without you!

2 ZECORA
Of course! I know where it grows so it's not much to ask. Though retrieving it's been a difficult task--

3 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, but the oxen visiting Sweetfeather Sanctuary next week will surely appreciate it! It really adds a shine to their coat.

Zecora skims some crisscross moss off the top of the bog.

4 ZECORA
There we go. Now, that wasn't so tough. Fluttershy tell me, will this be enough?

5 FLUTTERSHY
Gee, I don't know, it's a pretty big pack, so maybe... enough to fill up this sack?
(realizing; smiles)
Oh my! You're rubbing off on me, Zecora!

Fluttershy holds up a HUGE EMPTY SACK. Zecora's eyes goes wide. She goes to reach for more moss when suddenly she loses her grip and falls into the bog. Fluttershy YELPS and rushes towards her.

6 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh no, oh no, oh no! Zecora! Are you all right?

Zecora pops her head above the water.

7 ZECORA
No need to fret, I only got wet...

Zecora treads over to the moss.

53 54

8 ZECORA (CONT'D)

*At least now I can easily grab, all
the crisscross moss there is to be
had!*

59

Zecora grabs a bundle of the moss and wades through the bog towards Fluttershy who holds the sack. A lily pad (with a blue and orange polka-dotted flower) floats across Zecora's path.

The flower opens its petals and POOF! Showers her with dust. The dust fades revealing Zecora's stripes have turned into polka dots. Zecora looks at her new spots and GASPS.

67
8A

9 FLUTTERSHY

What's happening to you?

10 ZECORA

*Honestly, it's hard to tell, but I
suddenly don't feel so well.*

55 56 57

On Fluttershy's horrified expression we...

END TEASER

ACT ONE

SC. 2 - INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

A nervous Zecora (still polka-dotted) sits on an examination table as DR. HORSE holds a stethoscope up to her chest. A worried Fluttershy stands in the corner.

69 70 71 72

11 DR. HORSE

All right, Zecora, let's have a listen
to the ol' ticker!

Zecora's heartbeat sounds like a frog's ribbit. Dr. Horse looks concerned.

12

DR. HORSE (CONT'D)

Humm...

90 91

13

FLUTTERSHY

Do you think it's serious, Doctor?!

14

DR. HORSE

Well, that wasn't a good sign.

Dr. Horse looks down Zecora's throat and in her ears while Fluttershy rambles.

69 (72)
2485688
15A
15 FLUTTERSHY
I can't believe a flower did this! I
take back thinking it was pretty!

Suddenly, Zecora COUGHS out a BUBBLE. Dr. Horse deftly whips out
a cotton swab, pops the bubble then puts the swab in a vial.

16 DR. HORSE
We're looking for any color, other
than red--

The cotton swab turns a bright RED. Dr. Horse shakes his head
and turns to Zecora.

17 DR. HORSE (CONT'D)
It's just as I thought. I'm afraid you
have a very rare disease called Swamp
Fever.

18 ZECORA
Tell me, Doctor, what should I do?
I've never heard of Swamp Fever, mind
you.

19 DR. HORSE
Unfortunately very little is known
about the disease, except, of course,
its symptoms: change of coat, coughing
bubbles, shock sneezing, confusion and
the last stage...

Dr. Horse opens a book showing pictures of ponies on one side
and TREES on the other.

20 DR. HORSE (CONT'D)
The afflicted turn into the very trees
that drop the disease spreading
flower.

20A
Fluttershy and Zecora <GASP>.

21 ZECORA
Is there anything that can be done?
For such a terrible conundrum?

22 DR. HORSE
A cure has yet to be discovered. I'm
sorry, Zecora.

22A
Zecora's face falls. Fluttershy looks horrified.

23 DR. HORSE (CONT'D)
It's a lot to take in. I'll leave you
two to discuss.

Dr. Horse exits.

69 (72)

24 FLUTTERSHY
Zecora, this is all my fault! If you hadn't been helping me get the crisscross moss, you wouldn't have gotten Swamp Fever! I'm so sorry.

25 ZECORA
Fluttershy, you are not to blame. These things happen, all the same.

26 FLUTTERSHY
I refuse to accept that! There has to be somepony who can help you.

27 ZECORA
There's a healer of legend who never would fail. But I only know her from ancient folk tales. Mystical and masked, she came in the night, and cured everything from hoof cough to fur blight. What became of the healer, nopony knows, for she disappeared ages and ages ago.

28 FLUTTERSHY
The Mystical Mask, of course! My parents would tell me about her whenever I was sick in bed.

(74)

29 ZECORA
There's so many accounts of her power to heal, she can't just be a legend. I think that she's real.

(92)

(73)

30 FLUTTERSHY
If that's who we need to cure you, then I'm going to find her! And I know just the pony who can help!!

SC. 3 - EXT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - LATER

Fluttershy frantically bangs on Twilight's door. TWILIGHT (wearing a chef's hat, covered in flour) flings it open.

93

31 FLUTTERSHY
Twilight! Oh, I'm so sorry to bother-- are... are you cooking?

(94)

1 2 (3)

32 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Yeah, Spike and I are having a cook-off.

93 94
 33 SPIKE (O.S.)
 My cauliflower bites blew her sweet
 potato muffins out of the water!

95 96 97
 34 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 I'm glad you're here, Fluttershy,
 because we are going to need a second
 opinion about that--

Twilight Sparkle magics a muffin and a cauliflower bite into
 Fluttershy's mouth. Fluttershy chews rapidly.

93 94
 35 FLUTTERSHY
 They're both delicious. But um...
 (BLURTING) Zecora has Swamp Fever and
 there's no cure and it's all my fault
 and the only pony who can cure her is
 the Mystical Mask and I need your help
 to find her!

Twilight gives Fluttershy a blank look.

36 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 Uuuhh...

Spike runs in.

93 94
 37 SPIKE
 So what'd she pick? The cauliflower
 bites, right?

SC. 4 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - LIBRARY - LATER

Fluttershy scales a ladder and grabs another hoof-ful of books.
 She adds them to a pile next to Twilight who is rapidly flipping
 pages using her magic. She closes a huge book.

4AB 5
 38 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 That's the last book on ancient ponies
 and still no mention of the Mystical
 Mask...

39 FLUTTERSHY
 Hmm, did we check the unabridged
 versions?

4 5 6
 40 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 Yes. And the books on rare diseases,
 the books on rare plants and the
 entire section on bog habitation--

99 (100)
|
|
|

41 FLUTTERSHY
Well, we might have to look through
every book in the entire library, but
I know we'll figure it out!

Twilight's eyes widen. Fluttershy edges a book in front of her.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 5 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Most of the books are off the shelves. Fluttershy pages through
a book then shuts it.

101 (103)
|
|
|

42 FLUTTERSHY
<SIGHS> Another dead end. Have you
found anything yet, Twilight?
Twilight?

REVEAL Twilight nodding off. Twilight startles and falls off her
chair.

7 (8)
|
|
|

43 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Ah!

A beat later, she appears, a book on top of her head.

102 (103)
|
|
|

44 FLUTTERSHY
Goodness, are you okay?

74 (8)
|
|
|

45 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I'm fine. <SIGH> Fluttershy, you know
that I want to help Zecora. But I
think we'd be a lot better at it if we
got some sleep. We've been at this for
hours.

102 (103)
|
|
|

46 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't realize how
late it had gotten!

7 8 (10)
|
|
|

47 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
No problem. I'll grab you a pillow and--

102 (103)
|
|
|

48 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, no, I meant you should sleep. I
can't rest until Zecora is healed!

(104)
|
|
|

Fluttershy is already taking more books off the shelves.

7 (8)
|
|
|

49 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I understand how you feel, but I still
think we'd have more luck if we tried
again in the morning.

Twilight looks on as Fluttershy pours over the next book - she's not going anywhere.

50 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Just promise me you'll take a break soon.

51 FLUTTERSHY
(not looking up) Mm-hmm.

Fluttershy nods and Twilight reluctantly turns to head out.

52 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Good night Fluttershy.

Fluttershy STRAINS as she pulls open another HUGE BOOK.

SC. 6 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - BEDROOM - DAWN

Twilight is in a deep sleep - though clearly having a nightmare.

53 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
9 by 13 inch pan... egg whites... dry ingredients last...

Her door swings open as an exhausted Fluttershy bursts in.

54 FLUTTERSHY
Twilight!!

Twilight startles awake and falls over the side of the bed.

55 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Non-stick pans!!

A beat later, she appears, a pillow on top of her head.

56 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Twice in one night--

A groggy Spike (in his PJ'S) enters.

57 SPIKE
Whoa, whoa. What's all the commotion in here, ladies?

Fluttershy helps Twilight up.

58 FLUTTERSHY
(to Twilight) Sorry. (to Spike) Sorry!
But I figured out who the Mystical Mask is.

14 (15)
↓ ↓

59 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(DISBELIEF) You did?

60 FLUTTERSHY
All I had to do was cross-reference a book about masks with another book on ancient Equestrian healers, then use a third book to translate it all from Pony-Latin and there it was! Zecora was right! The Mystical Mask wasn't just a legend. The Mystical Mask was MAGE MEADOWBROOK!

107 108
118
↓

Twilight GASPS.

61 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
The ancient sorceress from Hayseed Swamp? We studied her at Celestia's school. Are you sure?

62 FLUTTERSHY
(NODS) Absolutely! Mage Meadowbrook wasn't just a sorceress, she was also a healer and back then, healers wore masks so they wouldn't get sick themselves!

63 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(WELLING UP) Fluttershy, I am so incredibly proud of you for using your research skills to figure this out! (THEN) But... Meadowbrook lived ages ago and... Didn't she disappear?

64 FLUTTERSHY
(NODS) I read about that in *Ancient Equestrian Healers*. But if we go to Hayseed Swamp, maybe we can find something she left behind. Something that could lead to a cure!

65 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
It seems like a long shot, but I guess it's possible--

Fluttershy starts to push Twilight toward the door.

66 FLUTTERSHY
We have to try! I've got our route all planned out and on the way we can check up on Zecora--

Twilight digs her hooves in the floor.

14 15
↓ ↓

67 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Whoa, whoa, whoa. We're leaving now?

68 FLUTTERSHY
Of course! Every second we spend waiting, is a second Zecora is coughing bubbles!

109
↓

14 15
↓ ↓

69 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
But Fluttershy, you haven't slept. And that's a long journey.

70 FLUTTERSHY
There's no use trying to talk me out of this, Twilight! We've got no time to waste!

109 113 114
↓ | |

70A

Fluttershy pushes Twilight from the room.

14 15
↓ ↓

71 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Can we at least grab some breakfast?

72 FLUTTERSHY
I packed cauliflower bites.

109
↓

14 15
↓ ↓

73 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Aww. No sweet potato muffins?

ANGLE ON Spike crawling into Twilight's bed.

106

74 SPIKE
Um, I ate them all. <YAWN> They were actually really good.

109 110 111 112
| | | |

74A

Twilight's smile to Spike is cut short as Fluttershy pulls her out and we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SC. 7 - INT. ZECORA'S HUT - LATER

Twilight and Fluttershy sit by Zecora (still with spots, coughing bubbles sporadically) who lies in bed.

119 120
↓ ↓

75 FLUTTERSHY
(finishing up her story)
...and that's when I realized the Mystical Mask was actually Mage Meadowbrook!

119 120

76 ZECORA
That's marvelous, Fluttershy! I'm quite impressed. While you're gone on your journey I'll try not to be-- worried.

121 122 123 124 125

Fluttershy GASPS.

77 FLUTTERSHY
Oh no! Zecora, you didn't rhyme! You must be getting worse!

78 ZECORA
(faking it) No, no, not at all.
(thinking; then) Something, something-- ball?

Just then, Zecora sneezes a little electric ZAP. It flies through the air and singes the edge of Twilight Sparkle's mane.

79 FLUTTERSHY
That's it! We have to go now!

OUTSIDE THE HUT:

80 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Lead the way, Fluttershy!

Fluttershy, a little bleary eyed, nods and confidently leads the way off LEFT. Twilight grabs her and turns her the other way, pointing up as we PULL OUT to reveal they're under a sign that pictures a swamp with an arrow pointing off RIGHT.

Fluttershy nods, then trots in the right direction with confidence.

SC. 8 - EXT. HAYSEED SWAMP - LATER

Fluttershy and Twilight arrive at an abandoned, eerie, bayou-like town. They walk down an empty cobblestone street.

81 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(SCARED) So... where do you think Meadowbrook lived?

82 FLUTTERSHY
I'm not sure. Maybe there's somepony we can ask.

83 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I think we might be the only ponies here.

They look around. They notice a large crooked tree in the distance.

129 84 FLUTTERSHY
Wait. I recognize that tree!

Fluttershy takes off toward it, Twilight follows.

SC. 9 - THE CROOKED TREE - LATER

Twilight and Fluttershy approach The Crooked Tree (tall, twisted, with an enormous base) which sits at the edge of a swamp. There are no other homes in sight.

85 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Yes, this has to be it! It's just like the illustrations of her home!

25 26 86 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Anypony who lives in a tree is okay by me.

Fluttershy circles the tree, but she can't find a way in. Fluttershy yawns as she suggests:

129 87 FLUTTERSHY
Well, if the doorway is sealed up, we'll just have to dig our way in. Back up, Twilight, I don't want you to get hurt!

87A 133 Fluttershy starts to dig in the dirt, covering Twilight. Twilight shakes her wings off, sending mud flying.

25 26 88 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Oooor we could try the handle...

Fluttershy looks up to see Twilight pointing to a very obvious, ornately carved handle.

129 89 FLUTTERSHY
It really blends in with the bark...

25 26 90 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Easy to miss.

Fluttershy enters, Twilight looks after her, clearly concerned.

SC. 10 - INT. CROOKED TREE - CONTINUOUS

Twilight and Fluttershy walk into the dark, dusty, seemingly abandoned, hollowed-out tree. Crystals illuminate the walls, revealing old dusty books, dried out spices and a giant cauldron resting in the middle of the room.

134
↓
Angle on Twilight who's staring at a wall of masks.
27 28
↓ ↓

91 FLUTTERSHY
Wow, it looks like this place has been abandoned for years.
135
↓

92 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
There's almost more masks here than I have books.

93 FLUTTERSHY
(GASP) Twilight! Look! It's the same kind of lily pad that gave Zecora Swamp Fever!
1356
↓

Twilight hurries over to see Fluttershy standing by a shelf with a a dried-out lily pad with a blue and orange polka-dotted flower on top encased in glass.

94 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
I wonder if Meadowbrook was looking for cure for Swamp Fever too. (excited gasp) Do you think she found it?!

27 28
↓ ↓

95 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I hope so. But let's not get ahead of ourselves--

Just then, there's an odd SQUEAKING SOUND.

96 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
That's exactly what I'm talking about. You're making your excited squeaking noise--

134
↓

97 FLUTTERSHY
Uh, I wasn't making my excited squeaking noise.

Uh oh. The girls slowly turn around to see a big shadowy figure rocking back and forth in a rocking chair. The girls cling to each other.

27 28
↓ ↓

98 TWILIGHT SPARKLE/FLUTTERSHY
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!
135 136
↓

The figure emerges from the shadows to reveal a towering Hagrid-like, elderly bayou pony, CATTAIL. He looms towards them and the girls still scream.

99 CATTAIL
Y'all can stop screaming now.
136 137
↓

They stop. Cattail takes off his hat, sincere.

134 136
 ↓ ↓
 27 28 29
 ↓ ↓ ↓
 134 136⁵

100 CATTAIL (CONT'D)
 Didn't mean to scare ya. (embarrassed)
 I do that a lot...

139 140

101 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 Scare ponies? Or rock creepily in the dark?

102 CATTAIL
 Hmm. Both, I s'pose. Name's Cattail.
 Pleased to meetcha!

141 142

103 FLUTTERSHY
 Likewise, but um, may I ask, why *are*
 you ~~was~~ in Mage Meadowbrook's home?

104 CATTAIL
 Oh, I take care of the place.

Twilight and Fluttershy look around the dusty place, confused.

105 CATTAIL (CONT'D)
 (CONFESSING) I ain't much of a
 cleaner. But from what I hear, my kin
 weren't either, so I doubt they mind a
 few cobwebs in our ancestral home.

Fluttershy's jaw drops. She races up to Cattail and starts shaking his hoof.

106 FLUTTERSHY
 You're related to Mage Meadowbrook?!

Cattail nods. Fluttershy excitedly flies off the ground but gets tangled in a low-hanging spiderweb. She spots a nearby SPIDER.

107 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
 Whoops. Sorry. That was your home.
 (gesturing to the many cobwebs) But I
 see you've made lots of other ones...

Twilight removes Fluttershy from the web using her magic.
 Fluttershy turns to Twilight and grabs her face.

108 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
 Oh my goodness, Twilight, we did it!
 Not only did we find Mage
 Meadowbrook's old house, we actually
 found one of her descendants!

109 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 Honestly, I would not have guessed it.

27 28
 ↓ ↓

4.
134 136

110 CATTAIL
So, you lookin' for some kind of cure, huh? Well, now, I know Meadowbrook was known to always be writing in her journals. If she had the cure you want, I reckon that's where it'd be.
Come on! I'll show ya the library.

6
137

138

Cattail gestures for Twilight and Fluttershy to follow him.

27 28

111 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(EXCITED) Library? Now we're talking!

But Cattail just leads them to a bookcase full of journals.

112 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
Oh. Well, libraries come in all shapes and sizes.

134 136

113 FLUTTERSHY
This is good! It'll take us less time to go through everything.

She opens a book and starts reading.

134

114 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
"Today my mom made me eat peas. Peas are yucky." Aaand, we can probably skip this one. Unless she found a cure when she was a foal...

136

Twilight reads from another book.

27 28

115 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
"I met a colt today. He pulled my mane so I put a frog on his head." (CLOSING IT) Also not helpful. (OPENING IT BACK UP) But I do kind of want to see where it goes--

Fluttershy shoves a new journal at Twilight who reluctantly takes it. Fluttershy grabs a new one herself and they hunker down. DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 11 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - LATER

Fluttershy and Twilight are looking through books. Fluttershy finds something.

146 147

116 FLUTTERSHY
Wait, listen to this! (reading)
"Today, I tried again to brew an un-sniffle elixor..."

DISSOLVE to a FLASHBACK:

SC. 12 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - FLASHBACK

MEADOWBROOK (same age as the Mane Six) stands with her MOTHER (slightly older) who brews a bubbling potion in the cauldron. In the BG, we see masks hanging on the wall. Fluttershy's voice FADES-into Meadowbrook's as we continue.

146 147 AB

117 FLUTTERSHY/MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
...and I finally got it right!

Meadowbrook takes a small drop of the brew and offers it to a STUFFED UP CHIPMUNK. The animal takes a sip and its red face and swollen nose instantly improve. The chipmunk takes a deep breath. Meadowbrook and her mother exchange a pleased look. Meadowbrook's mother grabs a wrapped package.

118 MEADOWBROOK'S MOTHER
Meadowbrook, I think it's time you had this.

Meadowbrook smiles as she rips open the package, revealing a HEALER'S MASK with stripes.

119 MEADOWBROOK
(IN AWE) My very own healer's mask...
You think I'm ready, Mother?

Meadowbrook's mother nods and Meadowbrook beams. Suddenly there's a knock at the door. Meadowbrook's Mother answers it to find a HOODED PONY. He pulls his hood back to reveal he has polka dot spots. Meadowbrook's Mother looks worried.

120 MEADOWBROOK'S MOTHER
What caused this?

He hands her the lily pad with the blue and orange flower.

121 MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
Mother calls it "Swamp Fever". We've been trying to find a cure, but it hasn't been easy.

Sc. 13 - DISSOLVE TO LATER:

Meadowbrook's mother, mask atop her head, experiments on the lily pad inside the glass case. Meadowbrook, wearing her mask, takes notes. Just then, the lily pad opens and dusts her (like it did with Zecora). She COUGHS and wipes her muzzle off.

Concerned, Meadowbrook rushes toward her when there's another knock at the door. Meadowbrook opens it to see more SICK PONIES coughing bubbles and sneezing bolts of electricity.

169 (170)

122 MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
The fever's spread like wild fire. I
fear if we don't find the cure soon,
everypony will be in grave danger...

SC. 14 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - DISSOLVE TO LATER

122A Meadowbrook enters her home holding a bundle of herbs and
medical supplies. She GASPS, REVEAL her mother, now in bed,
polka-dotted and coughing bubbles. She drops the supplies.

SC. 15 - EXT. BAYOU SWAMP - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Meadowbrook sits on the edge of the bayou, despondent. She turns
her mask over in her hands, staring at the poisonous lily pads
floating in the bayou.

165 (166)

123 MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
With mother sick, I didn't think I'd
ever find a cure, but staring at those
cursed flowers today-- I saw
something...

Suddenly, Meadowbrook sits up straight. She sees a group of
FLASH BEES darting in and out of the flowers on the lily pads.

124 MEADOWBROOK
Flash Bees!

The bees flash together in a group and start to fly away.
Meadowbrook chases them through the bayou, finally watching them
zip up a tree and into their beehive.

125 MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
I realized the flower's poison didn't
effect the Flash Bees and if they were
immune to Swamp Fever, their honey
could be they cure!

Meadowbrook flies up to the top of the tree. She peers into the
hive and spots a STRIPED QUEEN BEE surrounded by males.

The male bees are docile around the queen, but as Meadowbrook
moves toward the hive, they all fly out aggressively and drive
her off the branch.

126 MEADOWBROOK (V.O.)
But they were so aggressive defending
their hive, I didn't know how I was
going to get it!

126A Meadowbrook looks up at the hive, considering. She looks down at
the mask in her hooves. It has a striped pattern similar to the
queen bee's stripes. Suddenly, Meadowbrook has an idea.

She flies up to the hive and again the bees fly out, forming a protective barrier.

165 166

127 MEADOWBROOK
Here goes nothing.

127A Meadowbrook takes a deep breath and puts on her healer's mask.

SC. 16 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - LATER

Meadowbrook's mother blinks her eyes, coming to. She looks up to see Meadowbrook with a VIAL OF HONEY. Meadowbrook smiles as her voice FADES BACK to Fluttershy's...

171 ABCD

128 MEADOWBROOK/FLUTTERSHY(V.O.)
Today I cured Mother and the rest of
the bayou...

SC. 17 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - BACK TO SCENE

Back on Twilight, Fluttershy, and Cattail. The sun has now come up again.

174 175

129 FLUTTERSHY
...(reading) It was the greatest
feeling I've ever experienced and I
promise to dedicate my life to curing
ponies all over Equestria.

130 CATTAIL
And she did just that. Right up till
she disappeared without a trace.

Fluttershy slams the book closed.

131 FLUTTERSHY
So all we have to do is find those
aggressive flash bees and get them to
give us their honey! (opening the book
again) Of course, it doesn't say how
she did that...

Fluttershy notices Twilight and Cattail are looking at her funny.

132 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
What? Is my mane messy? I know I
haven't slept in a while but--

Cattail grabs a mirror off the wall and holds it up in front of Fluttershy. She GASPS as she sees... she's covered in spots.

133 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh no! I've caught Swamp Fever!

END ACT TWO**ACT THREE****SC. 18 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - BACK TO SCENE**

Twilight and Cattail now wear MASKS. Fluttershy scoops several vials off Meadowbrook's desk into a knapsack.

30 31 (32) 134 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(muffled) Are you sure these are necessary?

176 177 135 FLUTTERSHY
What?

Twilight lifts the mask up.

30 31 (32) 136 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I said, are you sure these are necessary?

Fluttershy pulls Twilight's mask back down.

176 (177) 137 FLUTTERSHY
YES! I won't risk infecting you or Cattail.

30 31 6 (33) 138 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What you can't risk is getting any sicker, Fluttershy. If you don't rest, your symptoms will only get worse.

176 177 139 CATTAIL
You really should rest up before going up against those Flash Bees. I hear they're nasty critters.

(177) 140 FLUTTERSHY
You don't know this about me, but I'm pretty good with animals. (SUDDEN CONFUSION) And besides, Dogtail--

141 CATTAIL
Cattail.

142 FLUTTERSHY
--Zecora is counting on me. I have to help her just like Meadowbrook helped her mother and all those bayou ponies long ago.

Fluttershy starts to lead the trio to the door.

30 (31)

143 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
But Fluttershy, as much as Meadowbrook took care of other ponies, I'm sure she also took care of herself!

176 (177)

144 FLUTTERSHY
You're not going to change my mind, Twilight!

Fluttershy pushes Twilight and Cattail out the door.

145 CATTAIL
For being sick, she sure is strong...

SC. 19 - EXT. BAYOU SWAMP - LATER

Cattail leads the way, hacking through the brush, clearing a path. Twilight and a delirious Fluttershy follow behind.

181 182 183 184

146 CATTAIL
The Flash Bee hive is just up yonder - right behind that, there cattail. Not this cattail (points to self), that thicket of cattail. (admitting) I was named after a weed.

(185)

The trio arrives in front of an overgrown twisty blue tree. They all look up to see the hive, precariously perched at the top. Flash bees dart in and around the hive.

(34A) 181

147 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Are you sure you don't want me to come with you?

(183)

148 FLUTTERSHY
No, it's too dangerous, Twilight. Besides, I've already gotten one friend hurt. I won't let it happen to another.

Twilight and Cattail step back. Fluttershy looks up at the tree.

149 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(TO HERSELF) Okay, Fluttershy. You can do this.

Fluttershy struggles to lift off the ground, even more than normal due to her sickness and exhaustion. She dips in and out of frame like a chicken trying to fly. Slowly, she makes her way up to the top of the tree.

150 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(breathing hard) Mind over matter!

150A She lands on a branch next to the hive. The FLASH BEES dart out of the hive and form a barrier around it. Fluttershy COUGHS a bubble then clears her throat.

181 183
151 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Hello, flash bees! I was hoping I could get some of your honey--

The flash bees BUZZ at her, angrily.

152 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh, I see. You don't let others have any. Well, I'm sorry, but I really need it.

The bees don't budge, they BUZZ at her again.

153 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
<SIGH> I didn't want it to come to this but I'll just have to use... The Stare--

Fluttershy's eyes widen and she uses her stare on the bees. But nothing happens. The bees start to advance.

154 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Ah! <COUGH> You really are aggressive--

154A Fluttershy gets into a <COUGHING FIT>, bubbles coming out of her mouth. She gets a panicked look on her face, feeling a wave of exhaustion coming on.

155 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh dear.

36AB 155A Suddenly, her body goes limp and she falls to the ground. Twilight shoots her magic into the air, catching Fluttershy inches before she hits the ground.

156 CATTAIL
Good catch, but we ain't outta the woods yet--

Cattail points to the mob of angry FLASH BEES swarming toward them.

35AB 157 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Hang on! I'll get us out of here!

Twilight teleports the three of them away.

SC. 20 - INT. MAGE MEADOWBROOK'S TREE - THREE DAYS LATER

FLUTTERSHY'S POV: A blurry dissolve as Fluttershy blinks her surroundings into focus. She sees Cattail and Twilight hovering over her, masks on their heads. Fluttershy sits up.

186 (187)
↓
37 38
↓
186 (187)
↓

158 FLUTTERSHY
What happened? Where am I?

159 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(relieved) I'm so glad you're okay!
You're still in Meadowbrook's tree.

160 CATTAIL
You fainted but Twilight shot some
magic up and caught ya. It was crazy.

161 FLUTTERSHY
Goodness gracious!

Fluttershy sits up, still coughing a little.

162 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Have you heard from Zecora? Is she
okay?

Cattail and Twilight exchange a look.

163 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
What is it?

164 CATTAIL
We got word your zebra friend has
started sprouting leaves.

165 FLUTTERSHY
She's already turning into a tree? I
thought we'd have more time.

37 38 39A
↓
186 187
↓
37 38
↓

166 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Actually, ~~Fluttershy~~, you've been
asleep for three days--

167 FLUTTERSHY
Three days?!

168 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(nods) You were asleep so long, we
were afraid you wouldn't be able to
move when you woke up, but thankfully
you'd just wore yourself down.

Fluttershy starts to get out of bed.

189 (190)
| I

180 (187)

169 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, dear. We have to get back to the Flash Bee's hive. I've wasted so much time--

170 CATTAIL
Now hang on there, Fluttershy, those Flash Bee critters are tricky.

Twilight tries to get Fluttershy back into bed.

37 38 (40)

171 ~~He's~~ TWILIGHT SPARKLE
~~Cattail's~~ right. I can't even use magic to calm them down. We'll have to find another way to get the honey--

186 187

172 CATTAIL
We've tried everything from disguises to things I won't even speak of--

(188)

Cattail <SHUDDERS>. Twilight rolls her eyes but pats his back.

37 38 (41)

173 ~~He's~~ TWILIGHT SPARKLE
~~Cattail's~~ been through a lot these past three days.

186 187

174 FLUTTERSHY
(HAVING AN IDEA) Wait... disguises...

Fluttershy glances behind Twilight and Cattail, focusing in on Meadowbrook's wall of masks. A look of realization comes over her face.

175 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
<Gasp!> That's it! I know how she did it! I know how Meadowbrook got the honey!

Fluttershy flies out of bed and grabs something O.S. from the wall.

37 (38)

176 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
How? Hello? Fluttershy?

Fluttershy takes off as Cattail and Twilight scramble after her.

177 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
I have follow-up questions!

SC. 21 - EXT. BAYOU SWAMP - LATER

A weak Fluttershy looks up to the beehive. Twilight and Cattail (still wearing masks) stand behind her.

Fluttershy turns around to face them. She pulls a MASK from behind her back (the same mask we saw young Meadowbrook wear in the flashback sequence).

193 (195)

178 FLUTTERSHY
This is how Meadowbrook got the honey from the Flash Bees.

194

179 CATTAIL
She threw a mask at 'em? I wouldn't recommend that.

180 FLUTTERSHY
No. The male bees aren't aggressive around the queen bee and this mask has the same stripes that she does!

42 (43)

181 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
If you wear the mask the male bees will think you're the queen bee. Fluttershy, that is brilliant!

181A

Just then, Fluttershy SNEEZES a bolt of electricity towards Cattail. He dives into the bushes.

181B

192 ABC - landing

193 (195)

182 FLUTTERSHY
There's no time to waste.

42 43

183 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (46 AB)
Hooves crossed!

Cattail cowers behind Twilight as Fluttershy pulls the mask over her face and flies up to the hive.

193 (195)

184 CATTAIL (196)
Oh golly, I can't watch!

184A

The flash bees emerge, forming their barrier around the hive. Fluttershy slowly approaches them and they BUZZ angrily and advance. She pulls her mask over her face and the bees stop charging. The bees calm down and part for Fluttershy.

The queen even moves out of the way. Fluttershy looks down to Twilight, ecstatic.

185 FLUTTERSHY
Twilight!! It's working!!

Twilight gives a quick grin then gives Fluttershy the "get your eyes back on the hive" gesture.

42 (43)

186 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Great! Now, focus--

193 (195)

187 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, right!

Fluttershy reaches into the hive and draws out some honey, bottling it in one of Meadowbrook's vials.

On Twilight with Cattail still hiding behind her.

42 (43)

188 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
You can come out now, Cattail! She did it!

Cattail checks the coast then steps out from behind Twilight.

6 44

189 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
(PROUD) You see? That's why it's so important to get eight hours of sleep. Great ideas come from rested minds!

(45)

SC. 22 - INT. ZECORA'S HUT - LATER

A now healed Fluttershy shoves another spoonful of honey into Zecora's over-flowing mouth. Zecora is looking healed, and herself again.

47A (48) (49)

190 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I think she's cured now, Fluttershy.

2d 202

191 ZECORA
I do feel fine, but this honey is divine.

(201)

192 FLUTTERSHY
Can't be too careful.

You're young again, welcome back my friend!

Fluttershy shoves another spoonful into Zecora's mouth. She gulps it down.

193 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
In fact--

Fluttershy squeezes a dollop of honey into her own mouth then offers the bottle to the group.

194 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Any ~~one~~ else?

195 ZECORA
Thank you Fluttershy, for all you endured. If not for you, I wouldn't be cured.

196 FLUTTERSHY
If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have been sick in the first place!

197 ZECORA
Regret is not what you should feel, because on this journey, you've learned a great deal.

198 FLUTTERSHY
That's true. I certainly learned that if you don't take care of yourself, you won't be able to take care of anypony else. In fact, if I had rested - like Twilight suggested all along - maybe I would have thought to use Meadowbrook's mask sooner.

198A Just then, a COUGH BUBBLE floats through the window followed by Dr. Horse's head.

199 DR. HORSE
Please tell me you found the cure...

199A As Dr. Horse sneezes an electric bolt and everyone ducks
199B Fluttershy smiles and holds up a vial of honey.

200 FLUTTERSHY
We've got plenty! But you wouldn't believe how hard it was to get!

200A As everypony laughs at Fluttershy's pun, we FADE OUT! THE END. *

200B Twilight
I hate Puns!!!