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w/ Dick Rogers
(takes 1-4) Twilight

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w/ Dick Rogers
(takes 5-191)

Distribution:

Production

Devon Cody
Jim Miller
Denny Lu
Mike Myhre
Zoe Borroz
Nicole Dubuc
Josh Haber
Jada McDermott

Discovery Family

Linda Shima Tsuno
Beth Mohammed

MY LITTLE PONY
Season 8

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Ep 819

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Hasbro Studios

Stephen Davis
Kevin Farrell
Meghan McCarthy
Eliza Hart
Leslie Wishnevski
Finn Arnesen
Nina Scales
Tyla Bucher
Loretta Masters
Narae Song
Bill Cheungcp
Molly Shaffer
Emily Thompson
Rachelle Little
Kristen Riley
Michael Kelly

Hasbro Brand

Jamie Cipolla
Julie Sanfilippo
Kevin Evans
Andrea Ehret
Samantha Lomow
Gretchen Forrest
Kristen Riley
Katherine Padilla
Brian Chapman

TEASER**SC. 1 - EXT. STAGE - NEAR PONYVILLE - DAY**

TWILIGHT, CADANCE, and FLURRY HEART sit in the audience watching STARLIGHT who stands on stage next to a large TRUNK wrapped with chains and pad-locks. Starlight looks out, smirking with mock-concern.

5 6 7 8
1 STARLIGHT
I don't know, folks. She's been in there a long time.

11
1A
Flurry Heart <WHIMPERS>.

2 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Do you suppose the Terrifying Trunk Escape is too much for her? What if the Great and Powerful Trixie can't--

10

Suddenly, a voice comes from the back of the audience.

3 TRIxie (O.S.)
--Escape?

1 12 13B
3A
6 18A
3B
With a puff of SMOKE and a <MUSIC HIT>, TRIxie appears behind the audience who all turn and <GASP> in wonder. Flurry Heart <GIGGLES>. Starlight looks to the trunk.

4 STARLIGHT
But if you're there, who's in here?

With another puff of SMOKE, Trixie appears on stage and the trunk opens revealing... GRANNY SMITH.

5 TRIxie
Why, our volunteer! Of course.

6 GRANNY SMITH
Crab-apple surprise! You should tell a pony before you go poofing them around a stage!

9

2 14 15AB
6A
17
6B
With that, Trixie and Starlight link hooves and bow to <CHEERS> from the audience. Flurry Heart <LAUGHS> with glee.

SC. 2 - EXT. STAGE - NEAR PONYVILLE - LATER

Twilight and Cadance (with Flurry Heart) rush back stage as Starlight helps Trixie pack up after the show.

3 4
↓ ↓

7 TWILIGHT
Trixie that was an amazing show!

24 25

8 CADANCE
Flurry Heart and I loved it. I am
so glad we decided to come. You two
have a real chemistry.

33 34
| |

Trixie turns to Starlight with a smile.

25

9 TRIxie
The Terrifying Trunk Escape does
require a great and powerful
assistant.

10 CADANCE
The way you two worked together,
it's like you've known each other
as long as Twilight and I have.

11 STARLIGHT
It was pretty fun.

3 4
| |

12 TWILIGHT
Of course it was! There's nothing
better than a bond with another
pony. You can share all kinds of
things.

Twilight looks to Cadance and the two of them immediately
break out into their friendship chant.

13 TWILIGHT/CADANCE
*Sunshine, sunshine, ladybugs awake.
Clap your hooves and do a little
shake!*

20 21 22
| | |

13A The two of them break into <GIGGLES>. Flurry Heart looks over
at Trixie and Starlight who share a smirk.

24 25

14 STARLIGHT
I think we'll stick to the stage
magic for now.

26
|

Trixie shakes her head in agreement.

15 TRIxie
The great and powerful Trixie
doesn't chant.

27 28 29 30 31 32
| | | | |

15A Flurry Heart <GIGGLES> at this as we...

END TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SC. 3 - EXT. TRIXIE'S CARAVAN - NEAR PONYVILLE - DAY

Starlight helps Trixie levitate her trunks of magic supplies to her wagon.

35 36 37 38

16 TRIXIE
As much as I love my one pony show,
it's always nice to come to
Ponyville and perform with my great
and powerful assistant. Cadance is
right, we work well together.

43

17 STARLIGHT
Doing a show with you is almost as
much fun as counseling students at
Twilight's school-- (with sudden
realization) which I'm supposed to
be doing right now!

With that, Starlight drops her trunk and BAMFS away. After a
beat she BAMFS back.

38

18 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
See ya later!

44 45

18A

She BAMFS away again. Trixie smiles and turns to her wagon to
start packing. She tries to open the door but it's stuck.

45A 46

18B

She charges her horn and gives a big tug, but falls backward
onto her flank just as a Saddle Arabian pony (HOO'FAR),
appears-- pulling a newer and much larger caravan.

19 HOO'FAR
Excuse me, Ms. Powerful?

Trixie looks up at him, pleased.

20 TRIXIE
Usually ponies just call me Trixie,
but Ms. Powerful has a nice ring!

Hoo'far takes a step back and bows deeply.

21 HOO'FAR
From here to Saddle Arabia, I have
seen nothing that compares with your
wondrous show. Would you consider
blessing my homeland with it?

Trixie stands and continues trying to open the door to her wagon as she talks.

36 38 39

22 TRIXIE
I was just about to set out on
tour... but Saddle Arabia is much
farther than my usual route--

She <STRUGGLES> with the door until finally, the nob comes
off and she falls backwards again.

23 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
--and my caravan might not be
suited for an extended tour.

Hoo'far points to his, much larger wagon.

24 HOO'FAR
Mine is new and quite spacious. If
it would help persuade you, I would
happily trade it for yours.

Trixie stares at him in shock.

25 TRIXIE
Trade it? Heavens no! This is more
than just some great and powerful
wagon you see before you. It is
shelter. It is transportation. It
my only friend in the long and
lonely nights on the road!

26 HOO'FAR
Very well, then I must see as many
of your performances as I can. If I
cannot convince you to bring your
tour to Saddle Arabia, I must be
prepared to relate its magnificence
to your many fans there.

27 TRIXIE
Many fans, you say? Well, I suppose
I could consider the trip.

28 HOO'FAR
Wonderful! I look forward to seeing
you on the road. And if you change
your mind about the caravans, my
offer remains open.

With that, Hoo'far exits. Trixie watches him go, considering.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON TRIXIE--

Who lays back on a couch, like in a psychiatrist's office.

46 47

29 TRIXIE

It's just so far away. Of course I
love visiting new and exciting
places - I am a traveling magician
after all...

55 56 57 (58)
59

PULL WIDE TO REVEAL...

SC. 4 - INT. TWILIGHT'S SCHOOL - STARLIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

Starlight sits at her desk, a bit perplexed.

50 (51)

30 STARLIGHT

Sounds like your mind's made up.

Trixie sits up suddenly.

31 TRIXIE

Not quite. The road is a lonely
place, and this trip even more so.
I was hoping I might convince my
great and powerful assistant to
come along?

53 (54)

32 STARLIGHT

Really?

33 TRIXIE

(getting excited)
Of course. You're not just my
assistant and my counselor--

34 STARLIGHT

Technically, I'm a student
counselor--

35 TRIXIE

--you're also my friend, and what's
better than a road trip with
friends?

(50)

36 STARLIGHT

(getting excited too)
Nothing! This will be the best
magical road trip ever!

With that, Starlight stands and opens the door to her office
to head out and sees a line of students waiting to get in.
She turns to Trixie.

50 (51)

37 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
I should probably get somepony to
cover my student counseling duties
while we're gone though.

52

Off Trixie nodding in agreement...

SC. 5 - EXT. TRIXIE'S CARAVAN - NEAR PONYVILLE - LATER

Starlight walks up to Trixie's caravan levitating a couple of
SUITCASES. She <KNOCKS> on the door and there's a loud
<CRASH> from inside.

60 (61)

38 STARLIGHT
(concerned)
Um... Trixie? Are you all right?

After a couple more <CRASHES> Trixie opens the door and
sticks her disheveled head out.

39 TRIXIE
One caravan for two all set!

Trixie looks over at Starlight's bags and her expression
drops.

62 (62b)

40 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
Oh, you brought luggage. (nervous
laugh, covering) I mean, of course
you brought luggage.

65

62

41 STARLIGHT
You bet I did. Everything two
ponies need for the road trip of
their lives!

Starlight magics open both suitcases and levitates things out
as she goes through them, laundry list-style.

42 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Three one-thousand piece puzzles ~~of~~
~~Equestrian landscapes~~, one copy of
Dragon Pit - the best board game in
the history of ponies, my famous
collection of campfire spices -
~~because even campfire cooking~~
~~deserves complexity of flavor~~, and
an inflatable raft - because what
if we needed it and didn't have it?

66 (67)

63 (64)

Starlight looks to Trixie excitedly, but notices her friend's
grave look of concern.

60 62

43 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
What? Did I forget something? I can
pop back to the castle and grab it.

44 TRIxie
Oh, no. It isn't that...

Off Trixie's uncertain expression...

SC. 6 - INT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - CONTINUOUS

Starlight stands in the doorway and looks in the tiny space.
Boxes, and magical knickknacks are stacked floor to ceiling,
like a caravan-sized game of Tetris.

Two sleeping spaces have been meticulously carved out inside
the towering stacks of boxes. Trixie looks to Starlight with
an expression half-embarrassed, half-proud.

45 STARLIGHT
Maybe we don't need the raft.

68 63

TIME CUT TO:

SC. 7 - INT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - LATER

Trixie and Starlight now lay in a pair of HAMMOCKS, suspended
over the reconfigured and even larger collection of stuff.
Trixie gives Starlight a forced smile.

69 70

46 TRIxie
We just needed a little great and
powerful reorganization!

Trixie tries to turn to face Starlight, but it's difficult in
the tight space.

47 TRIxie (CONT'D)
(struggling efforts)
Now... Everything... Fits...
Just... Fine!

She knocks a box and a collection of WANDS falls on top of
her, then all burst into FLOWER BOUQUETS.

71

48 TRIxie (CONT'D)
Ugh. Who am I kidding? My wagon is
too small for us. I understand if
you're having second thoughts.

74

69 71

49 STARLIGHT
Second thoughts? Are you kidding?
This wagon isn't small, it's cozy.
And there's no such thing as too
cozy!

72 (73)
6c ↓

50 TRIxie
(brightening)
All right, then. I guess it's time
we hit the road!

With that, they both start to get up, but Trixie holds up a
hoof as she tries to maneuver herself out.

(69)

51 TRIxie (CONT'D)
(struggling)
No, no. You-- just-- relax-- in
here-- and I'll-- start us off.

Trixie contorts and squeezes by -- hoofs and flanks in
Starlight's face. At the door she accidentally knocks into a
box and one of her SMOKE GLOBES tumbles out. She catches it.

52 TRIxie (CONT'D)
WHOOOP! Whew. (nervous laugh)
Careful with these things.

With that she carefully sets the smoke globe back in its box,
pushes herself out the door--

SC. 8 - EXT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - CONTINUOUS

--and slams it shut, after which there is an immediate
<CRASH> followed by a POOF of SMOKE.

Trixie grimaces as she looks back at the caravan. Starlight
opens the window - smoke pouring out - and looks at Trixie,
her face covered in soot.

53 STARLIGHT
(coughs)
Okay, maybe there is such a thing
as too cozy.

(73)

Off Trixie's sheepish expression we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SC. 9 - EXT. ROAD TO SADDLE ARABIA - LATER

Trixie pulls the wagon down the road, looking apologetically at Starlight who walks beside her.

79 (80)

54 TRIXIE
You're sure you wouldn't rather
ride?

The caravan hits a bump and there's a loud <CRASH> from inside, followed by more SMOKE seeping out the window.

80

55 STARLIGHT
I'm sure.

81 AC 82 AC 83

56 TRIXIE
And you're not backing out? The two
of us sleeping in that "cozy"
caravan could get tricky.

Starlight magics open a map.

80

57 STARLIGHT
There's plenty of high-quality inns
to stay at on the way. Don't worry
about it. I am not backing out of
the greatest and most powerful road
trip bonding experience two ponies
could ever have!

83

80

58 TRIXIE
Well, when you put it like that,
I'm actually kind of excited.

59 STARLIGHT
Me too. Thank goodness we're not
Twilight or the others. They'd
probably sing a song about it.

<MUSIC UP> as Trixie turns to Starlight with a wry smile...

SC. 10 - EXT. ROAD - SONG - VARIOUS

In a travel-montage we watch as Trixie and Starlight trek through various locations (in the style of the Bing Crosby/Bob Hope "The Road To..." films):

THE ROAD FROM PONYVILLE - Trixie pulls the wagon while Starlight lays on top.

60 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
*We're off on the road to friendship.
Our ride might be tiny and small...*

61 STARLIGHT
(talk-sung aside)
Beats walking though, eh Trix?

62 TRIXIE
(talk-sung aside)
I am walking.

63 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
*But road trips are a great way,
we've been told, to get along...*

64 STARLIGHT
*I'm glad we're sticking to it,
we've already got a song.*

A TREACHEROUS PATH AT THE EDGE OF GHASTLY GORGE - Trixie and Starlight now both crammed in the window (Starlight using magic to steer).

65 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
*We're off on the road to friendship,
Side by side just like peas in a
pod...*

Trixie bumps Starlight who accidentally sends the caravan down the side of the gorge. They hang on as the wagon hits the bottom and lands with a <SPLASH> in a river.

As they bob along, Starlight reaches inside and pulls out her inflatable raft. Trixie smiles.

66 TRIXIE
*The bonds of friendship knit us
closer than this tour's demands.*

They float past Hoo'far pulling his larger caravan along the side of the river. He watches as they struggle to inflate the raft, both squeezed in the window.

67 HOO'FAR
*I'll remind you that my offer to
trade caravans still stands.*

84 85 A B C D E F G H 86
| | | | | | | | | |

68 STARLIGHT
Wait, what did he say?

69 TRIXIE
(quickly)
Nothing!

Trixie quickly finds the tab on the raft and pulls it. The raft inflates instantly - filling the open windows and trapping both ponies against their respective window pane.

As the current carries them downstream, they smile, both leaning over the raft to sing to each other.

70 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
*We're so tight we can't move around,
I guess we're stuck together 'cause
we're friendship bound.*

THE FIRE SWAMP - Starlight now delicately pulls the wagon, careful to avoid the jets of flame that startle Trixie who jumps onto her friend's back. They share a smile.

71 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
*We're off on the road to friendship,
We've each got the other to blame.*

On the side of the path, two DELIVERY PONIES stand by their wagon which has a broken wheel. As they tug of war over who will put the new wheel on, Starlight turns to Trixie.

72 STARLIGHT
*Any trip can be exhausting if you
make a fuss.*

73 TRIXIE
*But we get on so well, that there's
no way that could be us!*

A jet of FLAME erupts between the delivery ponies and turns the new wheel to ash.

DENSE JUNGLE - as both Trixie and Starlight use vines to swing themselves and the caravan over swamps filled with SNAPPING CROCODILES.

74 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
*We're off on the road to friendship.
There's nowhere that we'd rather
be.*

75 STARLIGHT
*In summer, winter, spring and fall
we're friends throughout the year.*

76 TRIXIE
*And for untold seasons yet to come
our friendship will be here!*

77 STARLIGHT
*(quick spoken aside to
camera)
Well, for nine, at least.*

The vines become tangled, wrapping the ponies and their caravan up - directly over a LARGE CROCODILE. Starlight gives a jovial eye-roll. Trixie shrugs with a smile.

78 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
We're so tight we can't move around.
(talk-sung, quickly)
Like a race where you tie your
hooves together and have to move in
perfect synchronization to win.
We're friendship bound.

DESERT LANDSCAPE IN THE DISTANT BACKGROUND - as Starlight, now sitting on the roof, and Trixie now hanging out the front, guide the wagon along a narrow path of stone.

79 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
(talk-sung, quickly)
Or, like a buddy movie where the
two protagonists can't get away
from each other because they're
wearing hoofcuffs.

Both of their eyes go wide as the stone path ends and they realize they are at the top of a PYRAMID.

80 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
(big finish)
We're friendship bound!

As the <MUSIC CRESCENDOES> they race down the side of the pyramid and spin out in a CLOUD OF DUST in the middle of...

SC. 11 - EXT. SOMNAMBULA - MARKETPLACE - DAY

The two ponies <LAUGH> as they dust themselves off and look around at the busy marketplace.

81 TRIXIE
Oh! The marketplace. Perfect.

She whips out a list and looks over it.

82 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
I've learned the hard way that life
on the road requires very specific
supplies and we only have so many
bits, so we'll have to spend them
~~careful~~ --wisely..--

Trixie looks over to see Starlight has already bought a hoof-full of FALAFEL. She offers one to Trixie, who stares at it frustrated.

SC. 12 - EXT. SOMNAMBULA - MARKETPLACE - LATER

Trixie leads them through the crowded stalls.

88 (89)

83 STARLIGHT
Sorry about wasting bits on street food.

84 TRIXIE
(forced) Oh, it's fine! Falafel Bonding, right? Besides, we still have enough for... (consults list, then flat) haycakes and juice.

Starlight looks up as Trixie gets in a MASSIVE LINE for a stall selling bags of haycake flour (i.e., flour bag w/ pictures of pancakes on it) and jugs of juice.

Starlight looks across the market at a similar stall with no line.

85 STARLIGHT
Um... Why don't we go there?

86 TRIXIE
Oh, no. I always buy my haycakes here.

87 STARLIGHT
(annoyed) So, we're just going to wait in line for hours-- (then, back-peddling) --which is totally cool! Waiting In Line Bonding, right?

90

As they both turn back to the line with dissatisfied expressions...

SC. 13 - EXT. SOMNAMBULA - INN - DUSK

Trixie goes over her purchases as she and Starlight make their way up to the front door.

94 (95)

88 TRIXIE
After our falafel purchase, we weren't able to get everything on my list, but we are definitely set for breakfast.

89 STARLIGHT
(with a smirk) And I am sure we'll find out that waiting in that super long line was worth it.

100

94 (95)

90 TRIXIE
A few hiccups always happen, but
we'll be back on the road to
friendship after a good night's
sleep.

91 INNKEEPER (O.S.)
You'll have to get it somewhere
else. We're all full.

Trixie and Starlight look up to see the INNKEEPER PONY
pointing at a line of ponies waiting to get in. Trixie turns
to Starlight, concerned.

b

92 STARLIGHT
I'm sure we'll find something.

THREE QUICK CUTS - as Trixie and Starlight stand in front of
three different INN KEEPERS:

A TALL PONY:

93 TALL PONY
Nope.

A SHORT PONY:

94 SHORT PONY
Sorry.

(113ABC)
111

A ROUND PONY:

(95)

95 ROUND PONY
All full.

As the Round Pony shuts the door in their faces, Trixie and
Starlight turn to see Hoo'far pulling his caravan through the
crowded square.

96 HOO'FAR
Ah, the Glowpaz Festival.
Somnambula is no doubt filled to
the brim. Luckily, travelers such
as ourselves have our caravans.

With that, he pulls his wagon out of the square. Trixie turns
to Starlight, perturbed.

97 TRIXIE
You said there'd be plenty of
places to stay. "Don't even worry
about it," you said. You might have
thought to make a reservation.

94 95

98 STARLIGHT
Um... I've been with you singing and standing in line. When would I have done that?

99 TRIxie
I don't know, but I'm starting to think you aren't as great and powerful an assistant as I thought.

100 STARLIGHT
So, you just brought me along to do your legwork?

Trixie <SIGHS> and gets a hold of herself.

101 TRIxie
No. Of course not. I'm sorry. I'm just frustrated. I was really looking forward to a relaxing night in a nice room.

102 STARLIGHT
Me too, but since there's literally no room at the inns, I guess it's lucky we've got the ~~caravan~~ wagon.

They both look over at the tiny wagon, resigned.

SC. 14 - INT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - NIGHT

Trixie and Starlight lay in their hammocks, looking even more hemmed in than before.

101 102 103

103 TRIxie
I'm sure we'll look back on this with fondness... Some day.

104 STARLIGHT
(unenthusiastic) Sleeping In Tight Quarters Bonding.

As the two friends slowly close their eyes we...

TIME CUT TO:

104A 108 109 110

LATER - ON STARLIGHT who twists and turns, trying to get comfortable. But every move finds a new object sticking into her flank, while...

104B 111 112

TRIXIE - lays on the receiving end, as every box or item that Starlight shoves, pushes into her.

101 104
105 TRIXIE
Is there something I can do to make
things more comfortable for you.

105A Frustrated, Starlight shoves at another box with her hoof.

106 STARLIGHT
You could get rid of this junk.

On the other side of the boxes, Trixie is clearly insulted.

107 TRIXIE
Yes, well, before we throw away the
magical items it's taken me years
to collect we could try switching
hammocks.

108 STARLIGHT
Fine.

105 106
107

TIME CUT TO:

108A LATER - Starlight sleeps as the two of them now lay on
opposite sides of the wagon. Trixie <SIGHS> and slowly closes
her eyes to drift off as we CUT TO:

108B CLOSE ON TRIxie - her eyes popping open at a horrific
<GROWLING> sound.

121 122
109 TRIXIE
(terrified whisper)
Starlight? Starlight? I think
there's a wild animal outside.

109A Starlight doesn't respond and Trixie struggles to sit up,
pulling herself over several boxes to see...

109B The sound is Starlight <SNORING>.

110 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
Starlight? STARLIGHT!?

Starlight sits up with a start - knocking her head on a
hanging stage prop.

111 STARLIGHT
<AHHGGGGH> WHAT!?

112 TRIXIE
I'm sorry. Your snoring is a bit...

121 122

113 STARLIGHT
Loud. Yeah. I do that. I had my
village convinced we were being
attacked by bears every night.
(off Trixie's look)
But we probably need a better
solution here.

TIME CUT TO:

113A 124
STARLIGHT - laying in her hammock with Trixie's cape tied
around her muzzle to keep it shut. She looks over at Trixie,
now sleeping soundly and closes her own eyes when suddenly...

114 TRIxie
(talking in her sleep)
Ladiesszz and gentleponieszz! The
Great and Powerful Trizzie will now
sheeslefrazzzzshuuusshhh!

123

Starlight sits right up, pulling the cape off of her face.

122

115 STARLIGHT
Seriously?

116 TRIxie
(still sleep talking)
Prepare to be
AMAAAZZzedddersssshhh!

125AB

116A
Off Starlight's frustrated expression...

SC. 15 - EXT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - CAMPGROUND - MORNING

A groggy and disheveled Trixie emerges from the caravan and
looks over at a red-eyed Starlight who magics a haycake onto
her plate from a pan over a fire.

126 127

117 TRIxie
(forced)
Sleep well?

118 STARLIGHT
(quickly, also forced)
Sure did.

137

It's clear that neither of them did. Trixie pours a glass of
juice from a pitcher and walks over to see the pan is empty.
She looks over at Starlight eating.

127

119 TRIxie
Is that the last of the hay cakes?

Starlight freezes as she finishes the last bite.

126 127

120 STARLIGHT
Oh. Um... yeah. Sorry.

134 135

127

121 TRIxie
It's fine. It's... fine.

It's clearly not fine. Trixie drains the juice pitcher.
Starlight walks over and takes the pitcher to find it empty.

122 STARLIGHT
I don't suppose there's more juice?

123 TRIxie
(shrugs) I guess we'll have to re-
supply.

Trixie turns away and Starlight glares at her back, when...

124 HOO'FAR (O.S.)
What a glorious morning!

128AB 129

Trixie and Starlight look over to see Hoo'far emerge from his
spacious caravan holding a steaming hot beverage, wearing a
comfy robe, and looking well-rested. He smiles at them.

125 HOO'FAR (CONT'D)
I can't tell you how much I am
looking forward to the first show
of your tour.

130 131 132 133

With that, he grabs a towel and heads off toward the camp
showers. Starlight leans over to Trixie.

127

126 STARLIGHT
(sotto)
Is he going to be following us for
the whole time.

127 TRIxie
I do not know.

SC. 16 - EXT. STAGE - SOMNAMBULA - DAY

As before, STARLIGHT stands on stage next to a large, chained
TRUNK. Unfortunately her fun, mock-concern has been replaced
with an exhausted drone.

138 139 140

128 STARLIGHT
(wooden and run-on)
She's been in there a long time.
(MORE)

145

22A Trixie drinking

138 140

STARLIGHT (CONT'D)

Do you suppose the Terrifying Trunk
Escape is too much for a pony who
drinks all the juice and talks
nonstop in her sleep? What if the
Great and Powerful Trixie can't--

145

An even more unenthusiastic voice comes from the back of the
audience.

140

129 TRIxie (O.S.)

--Sleep because her roommate snores
like an Ursa Major?

With a puff of SMOKE and a <MUSIC HIT>, the audience turns to
see Trixie behind them. On stage Starlight continues her
uninspired drone.

b

130 STARLIGHT

But if you're there, who's in here?

There's another puff of SMOKE on stage, but Trixie isn't even
close to her place before it clears. Also, the trunk doesn't
open and Starlight has to pull it - revealing an ELDERLY
VILLAGER.

130A

146

131 ELDERLY VILLAGER

There's not much room in here.

141

142

143

144

145

146

147

148

149

132 TRIxie

At least you don't have to sleep in
it with another pony.

With that, Trixie closes the lid and bows as Starlight turns
and walks off stage to a smattering of polite applause.

In the audience, Hoo'far turns to a villager.

133 HOO'FAR

This show was much better in
Ponyville.

SC. 17 - EXT. TRIxie'S CARAVAN - CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Trixie and Starlight sit staring into the fire. Trixie scoops
some vegetables out of a pot and turns to Starlight.

147 148 149

134 TRIxie

Would you like the last carrot? I
know how fond of eating the last of
things (you are).

152

147 149

135 STARLIGHT
Oh, no. It might make me thirsty
and we don't have anything to
drink, so...

152

147 Silence as they stare into the fire. Then...

150

136 TRIxie
The good news is I'm so exhausted I
could sleep through a stampede of
wild boars - which you'll be
delighted to know is only slightly
louder than your snoring.

137 STARLIGHT
Well, I'm looking forward to
rehearsing the act with you all
night. So diligent of you to go
over it and over it in your sleep.

150

138 TRIxie
(strained)
Practice makes perfect.

139 STARLIGHT
Not today, it didn't.

Finally, Trixie can't take it any more.

140 TRIxie
Well, I'm sorry you're so
miserable!

1/2

141 STARLIGHT
Really? Because if you wanted to
make things more comfortable, you
could always pare down a bit!

With that, Starlight opens the door to the caravan and a pile
of boxes and props cascade out.

142 TRIxie
Well, since you're soooo concerned
about space, you can just have it
all! I'll sleep under the stars
where at least the wild animals
will be quieter than you!

150

142A Starlight <HUFFS> and storms into the caravan, then pops out
the window.

143 STARLIGHT
Good!

Trixie grabs a fancy pillow and blanket from the pile of things that fell out.

147 (150)
144 TRIXIE
Fine!

With that, she slams the door of the wagon which causes a <CRASH> inside, followed by a POOF OF SMOKE as another smoke globe goes off.

144A (153)
Trixie turns and marches off as smoke pours out of the windows and Starlight exits <COUGHING>. Nearby, Hoo'Far sticks his head out of his wagon.

145 HOO'FAR
I do not mean to interrupt, but it seems there is trouble on the road to friendship. 151

Starlight gives him a look.

147
146 STARLIGHT
Ya think?

SC. 18 - EXT. CAMPGROUND - MORNING

Trixie pushes through the trees as she trudges back into camp - looking like her night "under the stars" wasn't any more restful than the night before (twigs in her mane, etc.).

She gets to the fire pit and finally looks up in shock to see - HER WAGON IS GONE!

154 155 (156)
147 TRIXIE
Where--? My caravan... WHERE'S MY WAGON!!?!
CARAVAN!?

Suddenly, the door to Hoo'far's wagon pops open and Starlight hops out - wearing a comfy robe. She offers one to Trixie.

157
148 STARLIGHT
I traded it to that pony from Saddle Arabia for his! He even threw in a pair of robes! 158

159 (160)
Off Trixie's look of abject horror we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SC. 19 - EXT. CAMPGROUND - RESUME

Trixie stares at the blank spot where her caravan used to be.
Slowly she turns to Starlight, her eyes red-hot with rage.

149 TRIXIE
You. WHAT?

150 STARLIGHT
I traded the old, worn out ~~caravan~~ ^{wagon}
that was too small for us for this
nice, new, spacious one that we can
both enjoy.

151 TRIXIE
(beside herself)
B-B-bbbbBUT WHO SAID YOU COULD DO
THAT!?

152 STARLIGHT
Nopony. I just did it. We were
having a problem and I found a
solution. A pretty good one, I
think.

Starlight magics one of Trixie's trunks into the new caravan
and it easily fits inside.

153 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Now we both have plenty of room and
you didn't even have to give
anything away.

154 TRIXIE
Oh contraire! I DID give something
away. I gave away my ~~caravan~~ ^{wagon} - and
my best friend.

Now it's Starlight's turn to be angry.

155 STARLIGHT
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't realize you
were better friends with that beat
up, old wagon than you are with me.

156 TRIXIE
Well, it's easy when the wagon is a
better friend. It would have NEVER
traded you away!

157 STARLIGHT
Okay. That's ridiculous.

160 162

158 TRIXIE
Oh, it is ridiculous. In fact, this whole tour is ridiculous. I don't even know why I invited you in the first place!

Starlight stares at Trixie, hurt.

159 STARLIGHT
Well. Maybe I should just head home.

160 TRIXIE
I think that's a very good idea. And you can take this horrible, giant caravan with you!

161 STARLIGHT
Fine!

160

162 TRIXIE
Good!

With that, Starlight goes back inside the caravan and slams the door - and immediately sets off another SMOKE GLOBE.

Starlight throws open a window and smoke pours out.

163 STARLIGHT
AND WHY AREN'T THESE SMOKE THINGIES INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED!!?

SC. 20 - EXT. ROADSIDE - LATER

Frustrated and upset, Trixie trudges down the road - dragging a collection of trunks and boxes that have been lashed together with rope and tied to her waist.

163 164 165

164 TRIXIE
(grumbling)
Individually wrapped. I'll individually wrap her!

Her trunks dig long trenches in the road as she pulls them and one get's stuck. Trixie struggles to pull it free.

165 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
<GRRRRR> Come... ON! <WHOOOAA>!

She finally yanks it free and it flips into the air - pulling her and the rest of the load forward into a pile.

As the dust settles, Trixie looks up to see-- HER CARAVAN parked by the side of the road!

Overjoyed, she races up to open the door, but it's locked. She pulls at the handle with all her magic, but it's no use. Finally, the door opens and Hoo'far sticks his head out.

166 HOO'FAR
Goodness! Ms. Powerful-- (he looks around), but where is your assistant. I had hoped providing you with a more comfortable means of conveyance would allow you to once more dazzle the crowds with mystifying feats of magic!

Trixie's panic is momentarily quelled by the flattery.

167 TRIxie
Normally that sort of flattery would suffice, but today we must discuss your dishonest and unfair procurement of my ~~caravan~~ wagon!

168 HOO'FAR
I desired your wagon and provided one of equal or better value in return. It seems like a perfectly honest and fair trade to me.

169 TRIxie
Unfortunately, it is more nuanced than that!

170 HOO'FAR
I'm sure it is, but I am eager to set out. If you'll excuse me.

Hoo'far hitches himself up and starts to pull the caravan away.

Trixie looks around unsure what to do, then in a panic she dives onto the ground - prostrating herself in front of the wagon. Hoo'far looks at her and nods.

171 HOO'FAR (CONT'D)
I am a patient pony. I am willing to wait as long as you are.

172 TRIxie
We'll just see about that!

IN FAST MOTION/TIME LAPSE - we watch as the sun moves through the sky, then sets.

BACK TO NORMAL SPEED - as Hoo'far leans forward, staring at Trixie.

163/165
+ |

173 HOO'FAR
You know, even if I was willing to reverse the trade, you don't have my caravan to offer in return.

174 TRIXIE
Details!

166
I

SC. 21 - EXT. ROAD - VARIOUS

In an opposite travel-montage from before, we watch as Starlight pulls the caravan solo through some of the previous locations:

THE DENSE JUNGLE - where Starlight yanks the caravan through a muddy path that opens on a swampy clearing - filled with CROCODILES who all turn and snap at her.

Terrified, she BAMFS away, clinging to the vines above. As the crocks circle the wagon, she struggles to levitate it out of harms way.

170/171
|

175 STARLIGHT
You all seemed <STRUGGLED EFFORT> a lot less threatening when there was two of us.

THE FIRE SWAMP - where Starlight anxiously maneuvers the wagon past JETS OF FLAME that spontaneously erupt around her.

Starlight dodges left and right in a panic, then finally finds a rocky patch that seems safe. Unfortunately, the FLAMES immediately erupt all around her offering no escape!

174/175
175A | I

176 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
This place is awful! How did I not see it before?!

THE GHASTLY GORGE - Exhausted, Starlight drags the wagon along the side of the river, then comes to stop. She looks up at the path leading out of the gorge - and slumps at what looks like an unbearably steep climb.

176B
176A | I

177 DELIVERY PONY 1 (O.S.)
Hey! It's one of those traveling ponies!

Starlight turns and looks back toward the river. The two Delivery Ponies from earlier stand by the bank, having outfitted their wagon with pontoons.

170 171

178 DELIVERY PONY 2
Your song really inspired us! We decided we needed to head off on the road to friendship too.

178

179 DELIVERY PONY 1
It sure beats the road to deliveries!

173A B

180 DELIVERY PONY 2
Yep. Sometimes traveling together is hard.

181 DELIVERY PONY 1
But you reminded us you can also make it fun. Thanks again!

172

With that, they both hop on their wagon/raft and shove off. Starlight watches as they navigate the rapids, <WHOOPIING AND HOLLERING> with glee. Considering their words she looks over at the large, new wagon and frowns - coming to a decision.

SC. 22 - EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Hoo'far sits in the window of Trixie's caravan sipping from a steaming hot beverage. He looks over at Trixie, still laying in the road.

179 180 181

182 HOO'FAR
Steaming hot beverage?

183 TRIxie
Thank you, no.

Just then Starlight appears pulling the larger caravan. She looks at them.

184 STARLIGHT
What are you two doing?

Trixie looks over.

185 TRIxie
Taking a stand! By lying down! Not that you care, ~~caravan~~ ^{wagon} trader-
awayer!
(to Hoo'far)
There's your disgustingly huge caravan. Now trade back!

179 (181)

186 HOO'FAR
I'm afraid I'm still not interested,
despite your assistant's convenient
appearance.

187 STARLIGHT
Trixie, I came back to apologize. I
shouldn't have traded away the
caravan. (to Hoo'far) It wasn't
mine to trade. It belongs to my
friend.

188 TRIXIE
<PHFFT> Friend. Ha!

189 HOO'FAR
Hmmm. If you truly were friends, I
suppose I'd be honor bound to
reverse the trade.

(183)

Trixie immediately hops up.

180

190 TRIXIE
Fine, we're friends. Best friends
who share a deep bond, but weren't
prepared for the emotional
challenges of traveling. Happy?

184 185

Hoo'far looks to Starlight who nods.

(181)

191 STARLIGHT
That about sums it up.

Trixie and Starlight share a smile. Hoo'far turns back to
Trixie.

192 HOO'FAR
I am still unconvinced. Perhaps you
could prove your friendship.

(179)

193 TRIXIE
You want us to prove it!? How--

Struck with an idea, Starlight holds out a hoof, cutting
Trixie off.

(181)

194 STARLIGHT
We could do our friendship chant.

Starlight gives Trixie a knowing look.

195 TRIXIE
(catching on)
Riiiiight.
(MORE)

179 (181)

TRIXIE (CONT'D)
(then, grand) Our world famous
"Chant of Friendship"! That we do
all the time because we are such
great friends...

Trixie and Starlight lock eyes, both using hoof signs and
talking slow to try to figure out what the other is going to
say so they can appear to be saying the same thing.

182

196 TRIXIE/STARLIGHT
Mmmagic, tri--mmagic. Poo-uff of
sma-oke,
Wondu-wave your hoof-ooves and tal-
ell a lo-ittle jawww-oke!

The both turn and spread their hooves like "Ta-da!" and
accidentally slam the door to Trixie's caravan shut. With a
<CRASH>, Hoo'far falls back inside, setting off a SMOKE GLOBE
which explodes with a PUFF OF SMOKE.

After a beat Hoo'far exits the caravan <COUGHING> and waving
his hooves to clear the smoke.

197 HOO'FAR
That was the worst friendship chant
I have ever heard and you two were
clearly making it up as you went--
BUT only true friends would be
willing to act so ridiculous for
one another.

198 TRIXIE
So you'll give back the wagon?

199 HOO'FAR
(nods)
Though, I'd suggest heading back to
Ponyville. I'm not sure Saddle
Arabia is ready for (waves his hoof
at them) this.

200 STARLIGHT
That's fair.

SC. 23 - EXT. ROAD - NEAR PONYVILLE - DAY

With Ponyville in the distance, Trixie pulls her caravan off
the road. Starlight walks beside as they start to unpack.

187 188 (189)

201 STARLIGHT
I'm sorry ~~we~~ ruined your Saddle
Arabian tour.

188 (189)

202 TRIXIE
Honestly, I don't think I could
have stood one more second on the
road. At a certain point, I don't
even like traveling with myself.

Trixie opens the caravan and, as before, a ton of stuff
cascades out - including the chained trunk from the show.

203 STARLIGHT
It is a lot harder than I thought.
Still, I'm glad we tried. Mostly so
we know not to do it again.

204 TRIXIE
I think it's made our friendship
greater and more powerful than ever!

As they smile at each other, Starlight opens the show trunk to
reveal the Elderly Villager, who looks at them and <YAWNS>.

189

205 ELDERLY VILLAGER
You know, there's actually plenty of
room in here for a one pony nap.
(looks around) Is the show over?

190 (191)

Off Starlight and Trixie's flabbergasted expressions we...

IRIS OUT

END