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MY LITTLE PONY
Season 8

Road to Friendship
Ep 819

Teleplay 1st Draft

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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.

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

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--

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

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

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!

With that, Trixie and Starlight link hooves with Granny 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.

7 TWILIGHT
Trixie that was an amazing show!

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

Trixie turns to Starlight with a smile.

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.

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!*

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

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

Trixie shakes her head in agreement.

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

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.

16 TRIXIE
Normally my act is a one pony show,
but Cadance was right, we work well
together. You can be my great and
powerful assistant anytime.

17 STARLIGHT
 (excited)
I'd love to! As long as I'm not
busy 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.

18 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
See ya later!

She BAMFS away again. Trixie smiles and levitates the trunk over to her caravan. Unfortunately, when she opens the door to put it inside, more stuff falls out (think an overpacked closet).

19 TRIXIE
Hmmm. Looks like it's time for some
great and powerful re-organization.

As Trixie prepares to repack her wagon, a Saddle Arabian pony (HOO'FAR), approaches-- pulling a newer and much larger caravan.

20 HOO'FAR
Excuse me, Ms. Powerful?

Trixie turns to him, pleased.

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

Hoo'far takes a step back and bows deeply.

22 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 continues to repack her wagon as she talks.

23 TRIXIE
Well, I was just about to set out
on a tour through the Mysterious
South... but Saddle Arabia is so
much farther than that--

She <STRUGGLES> to cram her trunk into her caravan again, but
it pops open and more things fall out.

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

Hoo'far points to his, much larger wagon.

25 HOO'FAR
Mine is quite spacious and just the
thing for a long journey. If it
would help persuade you, I would
happily trade it for yours.

Trixie stares at him in shock and shakes her head as she pats
her wagon with her hoof.

26 TRIXIE
That would be like trading away a
friend! And the long trip to your
homeland is lonely enough as it is.

27 HOO'FAR
Well, I hope you will consider the
journey nevertheless. There are a
great many fans waiting to be
amazed and delighted by your skill.

28 TRIXIE
Fans, you say? Well, I will
definitely think about it.

29 HOO'FAR
I hope to see you on the road to
Saddle Arabia. 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.

30 TRIXIE
It's not that I don't want to go,
it's just so far away. Of course I
love visiting new and exciting
places - I am a traveling magician -
but this might be too new and
exciting...

PULL WIDE TO REVEAL...

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

*

Starlight sits at her desk, a bit perplexed.

31 STARLIGHT
That sounds like a tough decision
and I'm glad you wanted my advice,
but--

Trixie sits up suddenly.

32 TRIXIE
I didn't come for your advice. I
came for your counsel! You are a
counselor, aren't you?

33 STARLIGHT
A student counselor. And I should
probably get back to it...

QUICK CUT TO:

SC. 5 - INT. TWILIGHT'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SAME

*

Spike stands outside the door holding a clipboard. A line of
students (Cozy Glow, Ocellus, Sandbar, etc.) wait to see
Starlight.

34 SPIKE
(consults his clipboard)
Sorry everyone. Starlight's twelve
o'clock is running a little long.

Twilight walks up and looks down at Spike, confused. Off Spike's sheepish expression...

SC. 6 - INT. TWILIGHT'S SCHOOL - STARLIGHT'S OFFICE - SAME

*

Twilight pokes her head inside, Spike and a few of the students peek in behind.

35 TWILIGHT
Starlight, is everything ok--
Trixie? What are you doing here?

Trixie rolls her eyes and <SIGHS>.

36 TRIxie
I thought I was having a private
counselling session, but since I'm
airing my dirty laundry for
everypony... I've been invited to
tour Saddle Arabia, but it's a
long, lonely trip.

37 TWILIGHT
I thought you loved traveling.

38 TRIxie
I do. And I actually have a
solution. I'm just working up the
courage to ask.

39 STARLIGHT
Ask what?

Trixie turns to Starlight, earnest.

40 TRIxie
If you'd consider coming. The trip
would be manageable if I had my
great and powerful assistant along.

Starlight stares at her in shock.

41 STARLIGHT
Really!? I mean, of course I love
doing the show with you... But I
can't just pick up and leave. Who'd
handle my counseling duties?

Spike steps up.

42 SPIKE
I'm no Starlight, but I think I can
manage the advising for a bit.

Cozy Glow steps forward and takes Spike's clip board.

43 COZY GLOW
And I'm happy to help out too!

44 TWILIGHT
Then it's settled. Starlight you
are officially on sabbatical. This
trip will be a great chance for the
two of you to bond.

Trixie turns to Starlight.

45 TRIxie
What do you say?

46 STARLIGHT
I say, let's get packing!

Off Trixie, pleased...

SC. 7 - 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.

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

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

48 TRIxie
One caravan for two all set!

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

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

50 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.

51 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?

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

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

53 TRIXIE
Oh, no. It isn't that...

Off Trixie's uncertain expression...

SC. 8 - 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.

Space for two cots has been meticulously carved out and
Trixie looks to Starlight with an expression half-
embarrassed, half-proud.

54 STARLIGHT
Maybe we don't need the raft.

TIME CUT TO:

SC. 9 - INT. TRIXIE'S CARAVAN - LATER

*

Trixie and Starlight lay in a pair of hammocks, suspended
over an even more crowded collection of stuff. Trixie tries
to smile, but can't manage it.

55 TRIXIE
Ugh. Look, I know my wagon is too
small for us. I understand if
you're having second thoughts.

56 STARLIGHT
Second thoughts? Are you kidding?
This wagon isn't small, it's cozy.
(MORE)

STARLIGHT (CONT'D)

And there's no such thing as too cozy!

57 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.

58 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 BOMBS tumbles out. She catches it. *

59 TRIXIE (CONT'D)

WHOO! Whew. (nervous laugh)

Careful with these things.

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

SC. 10 - 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.

60 STARLIGHT

(coughs)

Okay, maybe there is such a thing as too cozy.

Off Trixie's sheepish expression we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SC. 11 - EXT. ROAD TO SADDLE ARABIA - LATER

*

Trixie pulls the wagon down the road, looking back apologetically at Starlight in the window.

61 TRIXIE
You're absolutely sure you wouldn't
rather turn back?

62 STARLIGHT
No way. I'm not having you go on
this tour alone. I mean sure--
<WHAAAA>!

As the caravan hits a bump, Starlight falls back inside,
followed by a <CRASH>. Trixie grimaces, but Starlight
immediately pops back up in the window.

63 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
--sure this wagon is on the
smallish side and yes-- <URGGHHH>!

With another <CRASH> from inside the caravan, Starlight's
eyes go wide, as whatever it is clearly FALLS ON HER.

64 STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
--we've got a lot of stuff. But you
need a lot of stuff for a show as
great and powerful as ours.

65 TRIXIE
Still, the two of us sleeping in
that caravan won't exactly be
comfortable.

Starlight magics open a scroll.

66 STARLIGHT
No problem. I've been looking at
the list of stops and there's
plenty of places to stay on the
tour. Don't even worry about it.

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

68 STARLIGHT
Me too.

<MUSIC UP> as Trixie turns to Starlight.

69 TRIXIE
And I don't usually sing, but
there's just something about a road
trip...

SC. 12 - 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 continues to pull the wagon with Starlight in the window.

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

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

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

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

74 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).

75 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.

76 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.

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

78 STARLIGHT
Wait, what did he say?

79 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.

80 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.

81 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 argue over a broken wheel from their wagon. As the delivery ponies tug of war over the wheel, Starlight turns to Trixie.

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

83 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 wheel to ash.

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

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

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

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

87 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.

88 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.

89 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.

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

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

SC. 13 - EXT. SOMNAMBULA - NIGHT

*

The two ponies <LAUGH> as they dust themselves off and look around.

91 TRIXIE
You know, I don't think there's any
hardship of travel that isn't made
easier by bringing a friend.

92 STARLIGHT
All we need now is a good night's
sleep. Our first show's in the
morning.

Just then, Hoo'far pulls into town behind them, overhearing.

93 HOO'FAR
I hope you've reserved a room. It
is the Glowpaz Festival and
Somnambula is quite full.

They look out at the crowded marketplace. Trixie turns to
Starlight, concerned.

94 STARLIGHT
I'm sure it'll be fine.

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

A TALL PONY:

95 TALL PONY
Nope.

A SHORT PONY:

96 SHORT PONY
Sorry.

A ROUND PONY:

97 ROUND PONY
All full.

As the Round Pony shuts the door in their faces, Trixie turns
to Starlight, perturbed.

98 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 reservations.

*

99 STARLIGHT
Um... I've been on the road with
you - singing. When would I have
been able to do that?

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

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

Trixie <SIGHS> and gets a hold of herself.

102 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.

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

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.

104 TRIXIE
I'm sure we'll look back on this
bonding moment with fondness.

105 STARLIGHT
I'm sure we will... Some day.

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

TIME CUT TO:

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

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

106 TRIXIE
Is there something I can do to make
things more comfortable for you.

Frustrated, Starlight shoves at another box with her hoof.

107 STARLIGHT
You could get rid of this junk.

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

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

109 STARLIGHT
Fine.

TIME CUT TO:

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:

CLOSE ON TRIXIE - her eyes popping open at a horrific
<GROWLING> sound.

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

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

The sound is Starlight <SNORING>.

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

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

112 STARLIGHT
<AHHGGGGH> WHAT!?

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

114 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:

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...

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

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

116 STARLIGHT
Seriously?

117 TRIXIE
 (still sleep talking)
Prepare to be
AMAAAZZzedddersssshhh!

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 hotcake onto her plate from a pan over a fire.

118 TRIXIE
 (forced)
Sleep well?

119 STARLIGHT
 (quickly, also forced)
Sure did.

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.

120 TRIXIE
Is that the last of the hay cakes?

Starlight freezes as she finishes the last bite.

121 STARLIGHT
Oh. Um... yeah. Sorry.

122 TRIXIE
It's fine. It's... fine.

It is clearly not fine. Trixie drains her glass of juice. Starlight walks over and picks up the pitcher - also empty.

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

124 TRIXIE
Oh. No. I guess we'll have to re-
supply.

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

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

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.

126 HOO'FAR (CONT'D)
I can't tell you how much I am
looking forward to your show this
morning.

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

127 STARLIGHT
 (sotto)
Is he going to follow us for the
whole tour.

128 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.

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

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

130 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.

131 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.

132 ELDERLY VILLAGER
There's not much room in here.

133 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.

134 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.

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

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

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

137 TRIXIE
The good news is I'm so exhausted I
could sleep through a stampede of
wild boars - which might actually
be quieter than your snoring.

138 STARLIGHT
I'm looking forward to rehearsing
the act all night. While you go
over it and over it. In your sleep.

139 TRIXIE
 (strained)
Practice makes perfect.

140 STARLIGHT
Not today, it didn't.

Finally, Trixie can't take it any more.

141 TRIXIE
Well, I'm sorry you're so
miserable!

142 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.

143 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!

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

144 STARLIGHT
Good!

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

145 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
bomb goes off.

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.

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

Starlight gives him a look.

147 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!

148 TRIXIE
Where--? My caravan... WHERE'S MY
CARAVAN!?

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

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

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.

150 TRIXIE
You. WHAT?

151 STARLIGHT
I traded the old, worn out caravan
that was too small for us for this
nice, new, spacious one that we can
both enjoy.

152 TRIXIE
 (beside herself)
B-B-bbbBUT WHO SAID YOU COULD DO
THAT!?

153 STARLIGHT
No pony. 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.

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

155 TRIXIE
Oh contraire! I DID give something
away. I gave away my caravan - and
my best friend.

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

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

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

158 STARLIGHT
Okay. That's ridiculous.

159 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.

160 STARLIGHT
Well. Maybe I should just head
home.

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

162 STARLIGHT
Fine!

163 TRIXIE
Good!

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

Starlight throws open a window and smoke pours out.

164 STARLIGHT
AND WHY AREN'T YOUR SMOKE BOMBS
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.

165 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 on a rock. Trixie struggles to pull it free.

166 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
<GGRRRR> Come... ON! <WHAOOOAA>!

As she finally yanks it free, 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.

167 HOO'FAR
Goodness! Ms. Powerful-- (he looks
around), but where is your
assistant.
 (MORE)

HOO'FAR (CONT'D)

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.

168 TRIXIE

Really? You think my feats of magic are mystifying? Well, I--

(snapping out of it)

No, no, no! You just stop with your complementing ways. I demand you return my caravan!

169 HOO'FAR

But it was traded to me fair and square.

170 TRIXIE

Oh, please. There was nothing fair about that trade!

171 HOO'FAR

Was your caravan not too small for both you and your traveling companion?

172 TRIXIE

Well, "too small" is a relative concept--

173 HOO'FAR

And was my caravan not better suited for you needs?

174 TRIXIE

Again, I'm not sure "needs" can be adequately defined--

175 HOO'FAR

I desired your wagon and was willing to provide one of equal or better value in return. It seems like a perfectly fair trade to me.

176 TRIXIE

It's more nuanced than that!

177 HOO'FAR

I'm quite sure it is, but I have schedule to keep. 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.

178 TRIXIE
YOU SHALL NOT PASS!

Hoo'far looks at her and nods.

179 HOO'FAR
I am a patient pony. I am willing
to wait as long as you are.

180 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.

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

182 TRIXIE
Details!

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.

183 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!

184 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.

185 DELIVERY PONY 1 (O.S.)
Hey! It's one of those travel
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.

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

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

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

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

With that, they both hop on their wagon/raft and shove off. Starlight watches as they navigate the rapids, <HOOPING 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.

190 HOO'FAR
Steaming hot beverage?

191 TRIXIE
Thank you, no.

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

192 STARLIGHT
What are you two doing?

Trixie looks over.

193 TRIXIE
Taking a stand! By lying down! Not that you care, caravan trader-awayer!
 (to Hoo'far)
There's your disgustingly huge caravan. Now trade back!

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

195 TRIXIE
Assistant!? <PHFFT>! I have no assistant. I barely know this pony!

196 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.

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

Trixie immediately hops up.

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

Hoo'far looks to Starlight who nods.

199 STARLIGHT
That about sums it up.

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

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

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

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

202 STARLIGHT
We could do our friendship chant.

Starlight gives Trixie a knowing look.

203 TRIXIE
 (catching on)
Riiiiiight. (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.

204 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 BOMB which explodes with a PUFF OF SMOKE.

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

205 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.

206 TRIXIE
So you'll give back the caravan?

207 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.

208 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.

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

210 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.

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

212 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 Village, who looks at them and <YAWNS>.

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

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

IRIS OUT

END