

As Recorded
February 28, 2018
@ Dick Rogers
takes 1-73) Garble

As Recorded
March 19, 2018
@ Dick Rogers
takes 74-107)

As Recorded
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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

Hasbro Studios

Stephen Davis
Meghan McCarthy
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Matt Riordan
Andrea Ehret
Samantha Lomow
Gretchen Forrest
Brian Chapman

MY LITTLE PONY
Season 9

Sweet and Smoky
Ep 909

LOCKED SCRIPT

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TEASER**SC. 1 - EXT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S SCHOOL OF FRIENDSHIP - DAY**

A BIRD wings past blue skies, the sun shining. We hear an OS
<KNOCK> on the door.

108 109 110
1 SMOLDER (O.S.)
Uh, Headmare Twilight?

SC. 2 - INT. SCHOOL OF FRIENDSHIP - TEACHERS' LOUNGE - CONT.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE grades a stack of papers. Spike relaxes,
and FLUTTERSHY sips tea as Smolder pokes her head in the door-

2 SMOLDER
Sorry to bug you in the teachers'
lounge. Is it okay if I miss class?

305 306
3 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(reading/preoccupied)
Mm hm. You can make it up tomorrow.

108 110
4 SMOLDER
Actually, I'll be gone for a week.

Finally, this gets Twilight's attention. Shocked:

305 306
5 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
A week? In the middle of the
semester?

74 113
6 FLUTTERSHY
Is everything alright, Smolder?

Smolder looks down, kicks the ground.

108
7 SMOLDER
Not exactly.
(sighs, admits)
My brother's been having a hard
time since I left for school. I
want to go home and check on him.
He's a really sweet guy, and the
other dragons can be kinda rough.

8 SPIKE
(surprised)
Did you say sweet, guy, and dragon
in the same sentence?

Smolder smiles and elbows Spike, friendly.

108 112
 9 SMOLDER
 Yeah. He's sorta like you, Spike.

9A 119 120
 Spike BLUSHES with pleasure.

35 306
 10 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 I'm sorry to hear about your brother, Smolder. But the Dragonlands are really far for you to go by yourself, and I'm not sure about you missing so much class...

Spike brightens with an idea--

108 112
 11 SPIKE
 What if she got school credit for it? Kind of like a... Kindness field trip! I'll go with her!

Smolder grins to Spike.

12 SMOLDER
 Thanks! The Dragonlord is way too busy for personal problems when it's baby dragon hatching season.

Fluttershy pops into FRAME, eyes big and hopeful.

75AB 76
 13 FLUTTERSHY
 Baby dragon hatching season? All those cute little snouts poking out of those adorable little shells? Teeny tiny twitchy tails...
 (hopeful to Twilight)
 Can I go too?

35 306 307
 14 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 Well...You are the perfect pony to lead a kindness field trip...

The three hopeful faces are too much for Twilight.

306
 15 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
 Fine. But I'm going to expect a full report when you get back!

108 112
 16 SMOLDER
 How many pages?

305 306
 17 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
 I was talking to Fluttershy. Hatching season sounds fascinating!

And on the trio's glee, we--

END TEASER**ACT ONE****SC. 3 - EXT. THE DRAGONLANDS - DAY**

Spike excitedly checks a long scroll, as he, Fluttershy, and Smolder march along. Spike has a ROLLING SUITCASE.

121 122 123

18 SPIKE

Okay, I made a list of what cheers me up when I'm down, so if your brother's like me, he's gonna love it! What should we do first: the "smile" song, the sharing circle, or friendship bracelet weaving?

19 SMOLDER

I'm not sure those are the kind of things my brother's gonna be into.

77A B

20 FLUTTERSHY

What would make your brother happy?

121

123

21 SMOLDER

Just having Spike and me accept him for who he is will make a huge difference. Dragons who appreciate his more sensitive side...

22 SPIKE

I got it! Showtunes!

126 127 128

23 SMOLDER

Yeah, no. But good try?

Lava pools bubble in the ground nearby, with NOXIOUS FUMES coming off of them. Fluttershy <SNIFFS> the air, then turns green and puts a hoof over her nose.

77A B

24 FLUTTERSHY

That's an... Interesting smell...

78 79

Smolder inhales deeply and happily.

121

124

25 SMOLDER

Aaaah...The stink of sulfur, sharp rocks under my claws... It's good to be home.

26 SPIKE

I can't wait to meet your brother, Smolder. We're gonna be best buddies, I just know it.

121³ 124
 ↓ ↓

27 SMOLDER
 He usually hangs out near here.
 I'll go try find him.

Smolder flies into the air and flaps off. As she does, Spike pulls a nearly-done knitted blanket out of his rolling suitcase and gets to work with knitting needles.

80A 83
 ↓ ↓

28 FLUTTERSHY
 Spike, do you mind if I take a peek
 at the cute little baby eggs?

Spike holds up his blanket - with cute hearts on it.

121⁴ 124
 ↓ ↓

29 SPIKE
 No problem! I'll stay here and
 finish this comfort blanket. It'll
 be like a hug every time Smolder's
 brother wraps it around himself.

125
 ↓

81A 83
 ↓ ↓

30 FLUTTERSHY
 Aw, I'm sure he'll love it, Spike.

Spike grins proudly and gets back to knitting.

SC. 4 - EXT. DRAGONLANDS - HATCHING GROUND - DAY

Fluttershy trots toward a sunken plane, then peers over the edge. Her eyes grow wide and misty.

82AB 83
 ↓ ↓

31 FLUTTERSHY
 Oh my goodness...

FLUTTERSHY'S POV - the Dragonland nesting ground, filled with various dug out pits that have clusters of dragon eggs... but no other dragons.

Fluttershy moves among the eggs and bends sweetly down to one-

82AB
 ↓ ↓

32 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
 Good morning, little one. I've come
 a long way to meet you. Did you
 know there's a whole wide world out
 here waiting to say hello?

262 263
 ↓ ↓

33 EMBER (O.S.)
 It can't answer you. It's an egg.

264AB 265B
 ↓ ↓

Fluttershy turns to see DRAGONLORD EMBER, watching her, arms crossed and skeptical/amused.

84 (85)

↓ ↓

262 (265)

↓ ↓

84 85

↓ ↓

262 265 B

↓ ↓

84 (85)

↓ ↓

262 (265)

↓ ↓

84 (85)

↓ ↓

262 (265)

↓ ↓

84 (85)

↓ ↓

262 265

↓ ↓

84 (85)

↓ ↓

84 (85)

34 FLUTTERSHY
Oh! Dragonlord Ember, how nice to see you.

35 EMBER
Nice to see you too, ah...Which one are you again? The party one? Apple Dash? Or was that the country one?

Fluttershy picks up an egg and snuggles it.

36 FLUTTERSHY
Fluttershy. The one who loves creatures. Are all these yours?

Dragonlord Ember TAKES in mortified surprise.

37 EMBER
WHAT? No! None of them are. Watching over eggs is just part of the glamorous life of a Dragonlord.

38 FLUTTERSHY
I think it sounds wonderful.

39 EMBER
Yeah? Then maybe you can help.

Fluttershy smiles eagerly.

40 FLUTTERSHY
I'd love to! Just tell me what to do.

41 EMBER
I don't know! It's my first time being in charge. Dad wasn't big on sharing Dragonlord details. It's kind of a burn or be burned job.

42 FLUTTERSHY
Well, I'm sure you're doing great!

Ember leans down to examine the eggs, tapping one with her claw and frowning.

43 EMBER
Not really. The eggs should have hatched by now... But none of them have even cracked.

44 FLUTTERSHY
Oh dear... Maybe they're lonely.

Fluttershy curls her wings around the nearest eggs and leans down to them.

84 (85)

262 265

84 (85)

45 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

Don't you worry. Aunt Fluttershy's here. And the Dragonlord and I are going to do everything we can to welcome you into this world!

46 EMBER

Really? How?

266 267 (268)

47 FLUTTERSHY

(smile drains, then)

I have no idea...

SC. 5 - THE DRAGONLANDS - DAY

Spike finishes the blanket, slides it off his knitting needles, and admires it.

129 130 131 132

48 SPIKE

Now that's a thing of beauty.

(133)

Suddenly, a DRAGON (GARBLE) SWOOPS down next to him, startling him.

49 SPIKE (CONT'D)

Whoa!

49A in 133

Spike is spun around as one dragon after another SWOOP down on him, their wings buffeting him in circles. Spike dizzily topples and looks up to see GARBLE, CLUMP, WHIP, and FUME circle and land, staring down at him.

(1) 2

129

50 GARBLE

Well if it isn't our little pony-friend, Spike...

51 SPIKE

That's Equestria's Official Friendship Ambassador to the Dragonlands to you. And I'm not little. I had the molt, see?

133 134 135 (136)

51A 15B

Spike stands tall and proud, flaring out his wings. Garble mocks him and the other dragons <LAUGH>.

(1) 2

52 GARBLE

Ooh, runt got wings! I'm soooo impressed.

(he spots the blanket)

What's that supposed to be?

Spike quickly whips the blanket behind his back.

129 136

53 SPIKE
Nothing.

Garble snatches away Spike's blanket and holds it up.

5 6

54 GARBLE
Looks like a... *baby blanket* to me.

129 136

55 SPIKE
It's not a baby blanket! It's a...
comfort blanket.

139 140 141 142

55A The dragons erupt in <LAUGHTER>.

5 6

56 GARBLE
Aww... Did your pony pals make it
for you with friendship and
gumdrops?

129 136

57 SPIKE
No... *I* made it. And by the way,
knitting is a lot harder than it
looks.

143 144

5 6

58 GARBLE
Check out the baby blanket, guys!
It's a lot harder than it looks!

58A Garble tosses the blanket above Spike's head and the others
play keep-away with it as Spike leaps up and flaps in vain to
try to grab it.

129 136

59 FUME
Bet he broke a claw and everything!

136

60 CLUMP
Probably bruised his scales making
it!

5 6

61 SPIKE
Give it back! That's for my friend.

61A The dragons <LAUGH> even harder, their laughter turning into
FLAMES. Spike leaps back from the heat of their laughter.

5 6

62 SPIKE (CONT'D)
Ow! Hey! Cut it out! You know
laugh-fire is dangerous! It can--

62A Garble <LAUGHS> a BLAST OF FIRE at the blanket, charring it.

129 (366)
\$

63 SPIKE (CONT'D)
-- do that.

64 SMOLDER (O.S.)
Garble!

Garble quickly hands the blanket back to Spike, looking surprised.

10 11 (12)

65 GARBLE
Smolder?

REVEAL SMOLDER who looks at Garble. They both stare for a beat, then --

66 GARBLE (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

They fist bump each other and exchange high fives with Smolder as well. The other dragons <MUTTER HELLOS>

129 AB (136 AB)

67 FUME / CLUMP
Hey. / Whassup.

137 (138 AB)

How's it scalin' brah!!

Spike sidles over to Smolder and sotto-asides:

68 SPIKE
We better get out of here before
your brother shows up. Garble isn't
very nice to sensitive dragons.

69 SMOLDER
But... Garble IS my brother.

70 SPIKE
Your brother?

Spike gapes at Garble, who narrows his eyes menacingly.

15 (16 AB)

71 GARBLE
Got a problem with that, ponyboy?

17 AB Ait

Spike grips the comfort blanket to his chest.

129 (136)

72 SPIKE
Oh, brother...

END ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

SC. 6 - DRAGONLANDS - DAY

RESUME as Spike watches Smolder and Garble - she smacks him on the back, cheerful/friendly.

151 152 153

73 SMOLDER

I've missed you, bro! We got a lot of fun to catch up on. There's no lava diving at school.

74 CLUMP

Good luck getting Garble to do anything.

75 FUME

Yeah, he's been so weird since you left. Hiding, and moping around...

Garble turns on his friends, flame spewing from his nostrils.

18A 19B

76 GARBLE

I have not!

151A 153

77 CLUMP/FUME

Have so!

78 SMOLDER

Easy, guys. I learned at Twilight's school, ganging up on each other isn't half as cool as you think.

79 CLUMP

Aw, Pony school made you soft.

Smolder flares her wings menacingly and studies her claws.

80 SMOLDER

Wanna try me and find out?

80A 158 159 Clump and Fume back down. Spike, who has been hanging back, tries to defuse tension.

81 SPIKE

So... Let's get lava diving! Whaddya say?

Garble and his friends shoot Spike a look.

82 FUME

Better stay here, shrimp. Lava might ruin your blankie-wankie.

20 21 22A

83 GARBLE

Nah, let the wimp tag along. Then we'll have somedragon to dunk!

Smolder steps between the dragons and Spike, defensive.

151 154

84 SMOLDER

Only gonna warn you once. Spike's my friend. You mess with him, you mess with me. Besides, he came here to hang out with YOU, Garble.

84A 160
Garble looks momentarily panicked to be singled out in front of his mocking friends... Who turn on him, <LAUGHING>.

85 FUME

Awww, how sweet.

86 CLUMP

Let's go do dragon stuff. Garble can have fun with his new friend.

86A 161AB
Clump, Fume and Whip bro-punch each other, <BELCH> fire, and <LAUGH> as they fly off, leaving Garble, Smolder and Spike. Garble desperately calls after them.

23 24 25

87 GARBLE

But I'm not having fun! And he's not my friend!

151 154

88 SMOLDER

Just ignore them, GarGar.

23 25B

89 GARBLE

(gritted teeth, pointed)
Smolder! Not in public!

151 154

90 SPIKE

Oh, it's okay to have a nickname! Sometimes I'm called *Spikey Wikey*.

Garble is torn between incredulousness and mockery.

23 25 26^s

91 GARBLE

Seriously? You're admitting this?!
(to Smolder)
I am not hanging out with him.

Smolder crosses her arms.

151 154

92 SMOLDER

Give him a chance, Garble. You guys have a lot in common.

Garble isn't happy, but he nods.

23

26

93 GARBLE

Fine. Race you to the Lava Pit.

27

Garble takes off (in the opposite direction his friends went). Smolder antics to follow, but Spike grabs her tail.

151 154

94 SPIKE
Wait! I thought you said your brother was sweet.

156

95 SMOLDER
All the tough guy stuff is just an act. He's ~~just~~ a big marshmallow.

154

151

96 SPIKE
Yeah...Not seeing it.

97 SMOLDER
Well, maybe a burned marshmallow. Smoky on the outside, but squishy inside. He just needs friends who can appreciate that part. Like you.
(then, worried)
You're not changing your mind about helping me cheer him up, are you?

155

98 SPIKE
Me? 'Course not...

157B C

Smolder smiles and flies after Garble. Spike lifts the blanket to rub it against his cheek, only to have the incinerated blanket crumble... He <SIGHS>

SC. 7 - DRAGONLANDS - LAVA PIT - SOON

Garble looks half-annoyed and half-bummed as he stands with Spike and Smolder on the edge of the lava pit. NOTE: THE OTHER DRAGONS ARE NOT THERE.

163 164

99 SMOLDER
Okay! Lava jumping, just like old times, huh GarGar?

Garble looks directly at Spike as he answers, deadpan.

28 29 30 31

100 GARBLE
Yeah. Just like old times. Except for one little, annoying thing.

163 164

101 SMOLDER
(making the best of it)
Scales away!

Smolder JUMPS! Spike and Garble watch --

DOWN BELOW, Smolder <SPLASHES> into the fiery drink.

102 SMOLDER (CONT'D)
Come on in! The lava's fine!

102A 32 Garble sighs off his game. Spike gathers his courage.

103 SPIKE
Ya know, whenever I'm feeling a
little down, it always helps if I
do something with a friend.
(offers his claw) 172
How about we jump together?

103A 170 171 Garble looks at Spike's hand for a beat, then perfunctorily
BUSHES Spike off the edge.

103B Spike <YELLS> as he plummets to HIT face first in the lava.
Smolder winces.

104 SMOLDER
Ooh. Spike...? You okay?

Spike surfaces, eyes SPINNING, face RED.

105 SPIKE
I know there must be something
worse than lava up your nose--
(SNEEZES lava) 167 ABC
I just don't know it is.

105A 33 34 ABC Then... <SPLAT!> A diving Garble cannonballs nearby, creating
a huge WALL OF LAVA that RE-DUNKS SPIKE.

106 GARBLE
(to Smolder)
Ooops. My bad.

106A 168 169 Smolder dives to bring up Spike. Spike rasps/coughs, spitting
a fountain of lava.

107 SPIKE
SWALLOWING lava. Swallowing lava is
definitely worse.

Garble turns an innocent look from Smolder and fixes Spike
with an evil glare - as Spike sinks back into the lava...

SC. 8 - DRAGONLANDS - HATCHING GROUND - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON Fluttershy, who is cuddled with several dragon eggs.
She reads them a book.

87 (88)

108 FLUTTERSHY

And then they all lived happily
ever after! *The end!*

(looks at the silent egg)

Time to come out, little ones.

(starts to tickle an egg)

Tickle, tickle, tickle...

(then)

Maybe you'd like a song?

REVEAL Ember who watches with a raised eyebrow.

272 (273)

109 EMBER

I think you might be encouraging
them to stay in. Dragons aren't
much for touchy-feely stuff.

Fluttershy wilts and lets go of the eggs she's cuddling.

87 (88)

110 FLUTTERSHY

Oh. I'm sorry.

But as she steps away from the eggs, they start TREMBLING.

89 (90)

111 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

Goodness. Why are the eggs shaking?

(brightens)

Are they finally hatching?

274 (275)

112 EMBER

I wish. They've been doing that for
days. I'm sure it means *something*.
But it's probably not good.

OFF Fluttershy's worried look...

SC. 9 - VARIOUS PARTS OF THE DRAGONLANDS - SOON

QUICK BEATS:

-- Garble looks dubious as he sits at a rock with a table
cloth on it. Spike, complete with his frilly apron, hosts a
tea party. He hands a cupcake to Smolder, then one to Garble.

173 (174)

113 SPIKE

Try this. Red velvet. Guaranteed to
brighten anycreature's spirits!

Smolder smiles and reaches for another cupcake. As she does,
Garble makes sure she's not looking before he knocks Spike's
cupcake out of his paw and stomps on it.

38 39 (40)

114 GARBLE

Feeling better already.

-- Spike, Smolder, and Garble fly through the clouds above the Dragonlands.

173 174 175

115 SPIKE

I don't know about you, but a change of scenery always turns my frown upside down.

176 177 178

Smolder grins at Spike, then flies ahead. Spike offers Garble a hopeful smile, and Garble grins back... Before grabbing Spike by the tail and flinging him into a cloud.

Spike <SPLUTTERS> as he surfaces from the cloud, upside-down indeed, wearing a comical wig and moustache of cloud.

179 180

116 SPIKE (CONT'D)

(mutters to himself)

I will be the bigger dragon. I will be the bigger dragon.

-- Spike, Garble, and Smolder sit on rocks, facing each other. Garble glares, but Smolder listens as Spike says--

117 SPIKE (CONT'D)

Sometimes just hearing what someone appreciates about you can make you feel better about yourself.

118 SMOLDER

I'll go first. Spike, I think it's really nice that you're trying to cheer up GarGar.

Garble crosses his arms and rolls his eyes.

180

119 SPIKE

Thanks, Smolder. My turn. I like how you always let everycreature know how you're feeling, GarGar.

Garble rages at Spike, flames coming out as roars:

182 183 184

120 GARBLE

ONLY SMOLDER GETS TO CALL ME THAT!

At the same time, Spike ducks behind the rock. He peeks out, his head sooty/comically charred.

173 180

121 SPIKE

(wheeze)

Thank you for speaking your truth.

SC. 10 - DRAGONLANDS - LAVA DAM - DAY

121A 185AB 11 Clump, Whip and Fume are working together to PRY a BOULDER from a DAM of boulders. As they do, a GUSH OF STEAMING LAVA pours from the dam, making a river of heat.

191 192

122 CLUMP
More fresh lava, comin' up!

Meanwhile, Spike determinedly leads Smolder and Garble past the dragon teens, doing his best to ignore them.

193 194

123 SPIKE
Okay, NEW activity. Who wants to make vision boards?

196

124 FUME
Hey, Garble! Smolder! Surf's up!

195 199

124A 186 The dragons pry flat rocks up and toss them on the flow of lava, surfing it with their "boards".

44A 45

125 GARBLE
Let me show you how it's done!

125A 48 187 188B Garble rips a chunk of flat rock up and runs for the flow, spinning Spike in a circle as he races past. Spike sits down hard. Smolder grins as her brother surfs the lava. She turns to Spike and beckons--

191

126 SMOLDER
You coming?

195

127 SPIKE
I'll...Catch up with you.

189B

127A Smolder shrugs and heads off.

127B 190 Spike sighs, watching as Smolder catches a good lava wave that takes her surfing far from the others. While he watches, Fluttershy hurries up to him.

91 92

128 FLUTTERSHY
Spike! There you are! For a land that's all rocks, this place is surprisingly easy to get lost in.

191

129 SPIKE
Hey, Fluttershy. How are the baby dragons doing?

195

91 92 94

130 FLUTTERSHY
The eggs won't hatch! They just keep shaking.
(MORE)

91 92 94

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

I'm starting to think the dragons are too scared to come out. I was hoping you could help... If you're not too busy cheering up Smolder's brother.

191 195

131 SPIKE

Not a chance. Smolder's brother is GARBLE. The only thing that cheers him up is to make me miserable.

131A

As Fluttershy gapes at this surprising reveal, Garble and his pals, (no Smolder - she's stills surfing) amble back up.

46 47

132 GARBLE

Hey, Spike! Wanna play lava ball?

132A

He hurls a wadded ball of lava. Spike dodges it, narrowly missing getting beaned. Spike turns to Fluttershy.

132B

191 195

133 SPIKE

(to Fluttershy)

I rest my case.

Fluttershy looks appalled. She turns to the dragons--

91 92

134 FLUTTERSHY

Excuse me... But that's not a very nice game.

134A

The dragons ignore Fluttershy's mild protests and keep throwing lava balls at Spike. He barely dodges them.

Fluttershy's eyes narrow, and she bellows forcefully:

135 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

ENOUGH!

135A

The dragons stop, startled.

136 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

(her usual self)

I mean, leave my friend alone, please. Spike came all this way to cheer up Garble, which was a very kind thing to do.

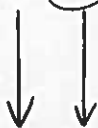
Fume smiles mockingly to Garble.

191 195

137 FUME

Awww, do you need cheering up?

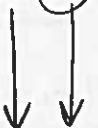
191 (195)



138 CLUMP
What's wrong, Garble? Did
somedragon hurt your wittle
feewings?

Garble is flustered and defensive.

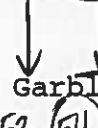
53 (54)



139 GARBLE
No! I don't know what she's talking
about. Spike's the one who's gonna
cry!

Smolder calls from the lava--

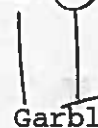
191 (195)



140 SMOLDER (PARTIAL O.S.)
HEY! Are we lava surfing or what?

Garble looks relieved to have an out.

53 (54)



141 GARBLE
Yeah! Let's go hang with a REAL
dragon. Not a pony wanna-be!

Garble flaps off with his friends.

191 195 196



142 SPIKE
See? It's no use. <sigh> Why
don't I see what I can do about the
eggs, and you cheer up Garble. At
least he listens to you...

197⁴ 198⁴ 200⁴ (201⁴)

Fluttershy watches the dejected Spike head off for a beat,
before turning in Garble's direction. Determined:

91 92 (93)



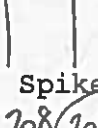
143 FLUTTERSHY
Just you wait, Garble. You're
dealing with Fluttershy now. And
she's packing a whole lifetime of
kindness.

As she starts off...

SC. 11 - DRAGONLANDS - HATCHING GROUND - DAY

Ember holds a shivering egg. Somewhat desperate, she tries:

276 277 (278)



144 EMBER
Tickle, tickle, tickle -

279 - ALT

Spike brightens to see his longtime friend.

208 (209)



145 SPIKE
Hi Ember! Uh, what are you doing?

Ember startles and nearly drops the egg.

279 280

146 EMBER

SPIKE!

(recovering)

Shouldn't you be doing whatever it is you do at Twilight's school?

208 209b

147 SPIKE

I wish. It's a long story.

218

The eggs are now trembling so hard, one tips over. Spike steps INTO ONE OF THE PITS to get a closer look.

210

148 SPIKE (CONT'D)

Wow. These eggs really do look scared.

Then Spike notices something. He puts his hands on the pit ground, then lays his cheek against it.

149 SPIKE (CONT'D)

Wait - aren't the hatching grounds supposed to be hot?

211 212

279 280 281

150 EMBER

Of course! There's a lake of molten lava under them. That's why the eggs are laid here - the heat makes them hatch!

208 210

151 SPIKE

Then something's wrong. I don't think the eggs are shaking 'cause they're afraid - they're cold.

212 213 214 219 220

Ember moves to kneel in the pit next to Spike, feeling the ground. Shocked.

279 280

152 EMBER

You're right! But what happened to the lava?

208

153 SPIKE

(realizes)

I might have an idea...

212 215 216 217

SC. 12 - DRAGONLANDS - ROCK PILE - DAY

Fluttershy searches the Dragonlands.

96b 97

154 FLUTTERSHY

Gaaaaarble? Smolder? Is any dragon there?

She turns in surprise as she hears <BONGO DRUMS> coming from behind a large rockpile nearby.

96 97 98

155 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

Oh my. Are those... *bongo drums*?

Fluttershy starts to weave her way through the rock pile as --

55 56

156 GARBLE (O.S.)

Fire, dragon, wig and wagon...
Feelin' like I be saggin'...

Fluttershy hears the <BONGOS> again. She steps around a rock pile, pulls up short, gaping.

It's Garble, wearing a beret, drums on his lap. Smolder proudly listens nearby. She <SNAPS> her fingers, grooving.

157 SMOLDER

Oh yeah, I dig!

55 56

158 GARBLE

Ragin' lava, *balaclava*...

96 98

159 FLUTTERSHY

Garble?!

Garble whirls to see Fluttershy. He quickly tears off his beret and tosses his drums aside, then smiles weakly.

Off Fluttershy's shock...

SC. 13 - DRAGONLANDS - LAVA DAM - DAY

CLOSE ON Clump as he removes another boulder, releasing a gush of lava that pours out into a small "hot tub" area. Clump joins Whip and Fume as they relax in the steam.

223 224

160 SPIKE (O.S.)

See?

REVEAL SPIKE AND EMBER who stand at the river's edge.

225

161 SPIKE (CONT'D)

I wondered where that lava was coming from. They must be draining it from the underground lake!

227

Ember <SNARLS> and flies over to the teen dragons.

282 283

162 EMBER

Put that rock back! Immediately!

The dragons cower, but all quickly obey.

223 225
 282 283
 223 225
 282 283
 163 CLUMP
 Yes, Dragonlord Ember!
 164 EMBER
 How long have you been removing
 those boulders?
 They look at each other, guilty.
 165 CLUMP
 A while?
 166 FUME
 It made our lava pools so nice and
 warm-like.
 Ember fumes, barely controlling her temper.
 167 EMBER
 It's supposed to be heating the
 eggs! Now they'll never hatch!
 And on this horrible realization...

END ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

SC. 14 - DRAGONLANDS - LAVA DAM - RESUME

The young dragons share a worried look.

228 229 231
 233AB
 168 CLUMP
 Sorry, Dragonlord Ember!
 169 FUME
 We'll put the lava back!
 The dragons comically try to push the flowing lava back into
 the rock, to no avail.
 230 231
 170 SPIKE
 I don't think it works that way.
 (to Ember)
 The hatching grounds can't be the
 only warm place in the Dragonlands.
 There's got to be somewhere else we
 can take the eggs.
 285 286
 171 EMBER
 You know how fragile those things
 are? No way we'll be able to move
 them all safely.

Ember snarls to the young dragons.

285 286

172 EMBER (CONT'D)

YOU! Go and bring all the dragons
to the hatching grounds. We'll
have to make the heat ourselves.

287 288

The Dragons look chagrined, but they nod and fly off.

SC. 15 - EXT. DRAGONLANDS - ROCKPILE - DAY

Garble steps menacingly toward a still-stunned Fluttershy.

59 (60)

173 GARBLE

What do you think you're doing
sneaking around here, Pony?

99 101

174 FLUTTERSHY

Sneaking? It looks to me like the
only one sneaking around is you,
Garble. Why didn't you tell me you
were a poet?

104

59 (60)

175 GARBLE

I'm not!

Fluttershy picks up the bongos and beats out her own poem -

100 (101)

176 FLUTTERSHY

Words, rhythm, sometimes rhyme..
Weird punctuA--tion... Sure sounds
like poetry to me.

Garble looks horrified/angry. Smolder puts a calming claw on
his shoulder.

235 236 (237)

177 SMOLDER

It's okay, GarGar. Fluttershy won't
think you're soft for being a
poet... And neither would anydragon
who was your real friend.

59 (60)

178 GARBLE

(hesitates, then)

Okay, fine... but I'm not a flowery
namby pamby poet.

(snatches back the drums)

I'm a beat poet...dig?

He beats a <COOL RHYTHM> on the drums.

100 (101)

179 FLUTTERSHY

I totally feel you.

59 (62)

180 GARBLE

And you better not tell my friends
about it.

↓ ↓

Fluttershy looks surprised by this.

100 (101)

181 FLUTTERSHY

But...Why? If I was a poet, I'd
want to share my creations with
everypony.

↓ ↓

238 (240)

182 SMOLDER

I'm the only one Garble will
perform for. He hasn't written any
poetry since I left. That's why
he's been so sad.

↓ ↓

59 62 (63)

183 GARBLE

I NEED to create! But if the other
dragons ever found out I like this
junk, they'd make fun of me.
Forever.

A realization dawns for Fluttershy, and she turns to Garble--

100 (101)

184 FLUTTERSHY

Is that why you pick on Spike - to
make your friends think you're
tough?

103

↓ ↓

Smolder frowns at Garble.

238 (239)

185 SMOLDER

Wait. You've been picking on Spike?

↓ ↓

Garble shifts from foot to foot, guilty.

(64) 65

186 GARBLE

Only when you're not looking.
(then, defensive)
But if I didn't pick on Spike
they'd just pick on me... And he is
kind of a weakling.

↓ ↓

100 (101B)

187 FLUTTERSHY

Hmmph! I'll have you know Spike is
STRONGER than you are. Any day!

↓ ↓

↓ ↓

Garble is amused by this.

64 65 66 (67)

188 GARBLE

Yeah, right. That little cupcake
making, blanket-cuddling pony-
dragon? Gimmie a break.

↓ ↓ ↓

↓ ↓ ↓

Fluttershy stands her ground and schools Garble.

100 101 102

189 FLUTTERSHY

First of all, there's nothing WRONG with being a pony. Second, Spike isn't afraid to be who he is, no matter WHAT you... or anycreature thinks. That's REAL strength... Not like somedragons I know.

Smolder nods, reluctantly impressed.

241 242

190 SMOLDER

For a pony without a horn, she's sure got a point.

Garble hangs his head -- their words sinking in. Just then Spike rushes up.

191 SPIKE

I've been looking all over for you guys. We need your help! Hurry!

Before he can explain, Spike rushes off. As they follow -

SC. 16 - DRAGONLANDS - HATCHING GROUND - DAY

A LARGE GROUP OF DRAGONS blast fiery breath toward the eggs.

Smolder, Spike, Garble, and Fluttershy (carrying the bongos) hurry up to Ember. She frowns and shakes her head.

289 290 291

192 EMBER

I've ordered everydragon to warm up the eggs, but they still won't hatch. I don't know what else we can try.

244 245 246

193 SPIKE

We can't give up! There's got to be something we can do.

Clump slides his teen buddies a look.

244

194 CLUMP

(sarcastic)

How 'bout we wrap the eggs in a bunch of baby blankets?

246

195 FUME

Yeah! The wimp can knit 'em up real quick-like.

195A The teens <CRACK UP> loudly. Spike jerks back from the heat of their laughter.

196 SPIKE
Hey! Watch it! That laugh-fire
could burn somepony!

Watching closely, Garble suddenly gets an idea.

197 GARBLE
Burn! Good idea, Spikey Wikey.

197A Garble fiercely whips out his beret and grabs the bongos. He drums a <VIGOROUS BEAT>. The dragons turn in surprise as--

198 GARBLE (CONT'D)
Eggs. Come. Burst into that light.
Break through shells that... bind!

At first, Spike is stunned, but quickly begins to <SNAP> out the rhythm, lost in this unexpectedly cool-cat Garble poem.

199 GARBLE (CONT'D)
Break free. Explore! Stuck...
between... rock... and harrrrrrrd place!

199A A pregnant pause. Then... the dragons burst into <HUGE FIREY GUFFAWS>. Spike and Smolder recoil from the heat.

200 GARBLE (CONT'D)
Freedom. Come. Don't be shy. Look
those others in the eye.

200A The Dragon <LAUGH> even louder. Their laughing pushes more flame from their bellies, and it spews from their mouths to surround the eggs. Encouraged, Garble continues, even louder.

201 GARBLE (CONT'D)
Stake your claim. Don't stop, just
do! Be the one and only you!

202 FLUTTERSHY
Spike, look --

Eggs are beginning to <CRACK> in the extra heat!

203 SPIKE
Their laugh-fire is so hot, it's
hatching the eggs!

204 GARBLE
Come to light. Proud to be. Open
up! Bam! Be... FREE!

204A Suddenly, one by one, dozens of baby dragons break free of their shells! The dragons stop laughing to stare in awe.

255 256

205 SMOLDER

You did it, GarGar! You performed in front of other dragons!

206 FUME

And it was SUPER-LAME. What kind of weakling writes poetry?

And then, Ember flies above them. LOUDLY--

298 299 300

207 EMBER

The HERO of the Dragonlands, that's who.

The dragons instantly quiet. Smolder steps forward.

255 256

208 SMOLDER

Yeah! Garble saved our eggs because he was strong enough to be who he is, whether you liked it or not.

(to the dragons)

I grew up thinking it was okay to make fun of differences.

(re Spike and Fluttershy)

But my friends have taught me to celebrate them!

The Dragonlord raises her scepter. It glows as she proclaims--

302 303 304

209 EMBER

And from now on, in my kingdom, that's exactly what we will do!

(then, to Garble)

Now, if you don't mind, can you teach me how to write poetry like that? It's pretty cool.

72 73

210 GARBLE

(stunned, but thrilled)

Uh, yeah... sure, no problem.

The young dragons make a 180, mobbing Garble, sudden fanboys.

255 256

211 FUME / CLUMP

Yeah, me too! / I wanna learn!

Spike blocks them, like a bouncer.

212 SPIKE

Take a number, guys.

REVEAL FLUTTERSHY, arms full of adorable baby dragons.

106A B
| |

213 FLUTTERSHY
I'll take them all!

107
|

END.

*

*

213A

all dragons laugh walla

260 261
| |