

A GRYPHON ON THE ROOF

a paper thin excuse for an Equestria Girls prequel

by Tabitha St Germain

A Griffin on the Roof

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - DAY

ON Gilda, STANDING ON THE ROOF OF RARITY'S SHOP as
CARAMEL exits, proudly wearing a Rarity special.

GILDA

Nice dress.

CARAMEL

Hunh? Who said that?

Sees Gilda on the roof.

CARAMEL (CONT'D)

Oh, hello.

GILDA

Nice, but kinda what-- *over the top*,
right? All those jewels. It says
'Look at me.' So here I am, looking
at you, and Lady, I don't think you
pull it off.

CARAMEL

You-- you don't? But Rarity said I--

GILDA

It's too much! My eyes! It's not
your fault. The designer clearly
missed the inner you. Like, your
shy, sensitive nature.

CARAMEL

She did?

GILDA

Did. You have to be able to live up
to a dress like that. A dress like
that creates, like, *expectations*.

She stares hard at Caramel. Who withers.

GILDA (CONT'D)

Yuh. See what I'm saying? Course,
you could just lose those honkin'
loud diamonds on the hem.

CARAMEL

I could?

GILDA

Could. Then you could maybe pull it off.

Distraught, Caramel rips off her diamond studded hem. Gilda flies down, snatches it and flies back up to Rarity's roof.

CARAMEL

I pulled it off.

GILDA

Ya you did. Course, if I was you, I'd be steamed. I'd go get my money back.

Caramel rises to her full height. Not shy at all:

CARAMEL

I'm steamed! I want my money back!

She marches back in to the shop. She be heard giving do-do to Rarity.

RARITY/ CARAMEL (O.S.)

But it suited you perfectly. / I'M SHY DAMNIT! YOU MISSED THE INNER ME!

Meanwhile, Gilda, on the roof methodically lines her large new nest with the diamonds. There are already quite a few precious gems. She turns 'round and 'round like a dog settling and comes to rest.

GILDA

Ahh... *I like big rocks and I cannot lie. Them other gryphons can't deny. When you see a jewel, it's kinda kewl to sit on it your be-hine.*

SLAM... Caramel exits the shop and stomps away. Followed by Rarity.

RARITY

Caramel! Come back. How can you call yourself shy when you--

She turns around, exasperated, sees Gilda hunkered down on the roof.

RARITY (CONT'D)

You! Don't think I don't know what you're doing. Insulting all my customers so they get rid of their gems, and then you, you stick them under your bottom.

GILDA
Got that right, Horse-face. Better
than a hot water bottle.

RARITY
Get off my roof, Gilda!

GILDA
Make me, Rarity.

RARITY
RRRRRRRRR. Hmpf!

She gallops into her shop and bucks the door shut. The sign, 'The Carousel Boutique' falls off: KUNK! Gilda looks at it, flies down, brings it back up and puts it in her huge nest with her other treasures.

GILDA
Now *that* really ties the nest
together.

She sits on it.

END TEASER.

REBECCA SING OPENING SONG. (Peeps will join)

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - LATER.

A sign on Rarity's otherwise signless shop, reads 'Closed for repairs.')

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES. - FIELD - MORNING

Applejack and Big Mac dig out a huge tree stump. HRRK!

RARITY
I can't sleep, I can't work. Every
day Gilda's nest gets bigger and my
clientele gets smaller. Not to
mention my supply of gems.

The tree stump beginning to come loose. Efforting:

APPLEJACK
Gnh! Now, Sugarshack, no need to git
a dogleg in your horn.

RARITY
I'm so upset, I shall ignore that
you just called me a SHA-A-A-CK

WHOOSH! Tears fly off Rarity's face, soaking Big Mac and Applejack. WHUMP! The stump falls back into position.

RARITY (CONT'D)

WAAAH!

They stand there dripping. Applejack pulls out an umbrella.
Behind it, sotto:

BIG MAC

Now you done it. Her face is leakin'!

APPLEJACK

My poor pony ears. I can't think!

Applejack collapses the umbrella. WHOOSH, a second tidal wave of tears knocks A.J. and Big Mac on their bums. Rarity sniffles.

RARITY

Sorry.

APPLEJACK

Now Rarity, don't get your tail in a tangle, we'll think of something.

BIG MAC

Git her a mirror.

Sniffing

RARITY

Thank you, Big mac. While I am attractive, and sometimes that's a comfort, this is not one of those times.

BIG MAC

I don't mean for you.

To Applejack

BIG MAC (CONT'D)

I don't mean for her. I mean like we done for Maryanne.

Applejack nods.

APPLEJACK

Now you're talking. Like Maryanne.

EXT. ON THE ROAD TO RARITY'S- LATER

ON HIS BACK, Big Mac carries an ornate mirror. It's bigger than a door, so he looks like a traveling table. Applejack and Rarity trot ahead.

APPLEJACK

Maryanne was a barn swallow we had.
Now normally, yer birds can sing.
But this one couldn't carry a tune
if you gave her a bucket with a lid
on it.

FLASHBACK TO MARIANNE SINGING:

MARIANNE/REBECCA (V.O.)

LLLLLAAAAAAAA! Peep!

APPLEJACK

Worse than that, Maryanne thought
she was a rooster. She practiced
crowin' with her little peepy voice,
all day and all night, waitin' for
when she'd get that rooster job.

MARIANNE/REBECCA

LAAAA! AAAAAH. AHAAAHAA! Peep!

APPLEJACK

Especially when you was sleepin',
cause she figured that as a rooster,
her job was to wake everyone up. If
you was sleepy, she was peepy.

FLASHBACK: Maryanne hops up to sleeping Big Mac

MARIANNE/REBECCA

Pst. Pst. Peep. Koff. LAAAAA!
Peep.

APPLEJACK

Us Apples was tired all the time,
cuz Maryanne never let up.

From under his burden:

BIG MAC

But then the duckpond.

APPLEJACK

That's right. One day Big Mac saw
Maryanne starin' at herself in the
duckpond. And she wasn't peepin'.

BIG MAC

Her own purty feathers shut her up.

APPLEJACK

That's right. The sight of her own
purty feathers shut her right up. So
we got her a mirror.

RARITY

And that kept her quiet?

APPLEJACK

Faster than green grass through a
goose. Never heard another peep.
Too busy lookin at her own self.
Ain't that right Big Mac?

BIG MAC

Y-ep.

They arrive at Rarity's. Big Mac pulls out a ladder, because
he can, because friendship is magic, and climbs up on the
roof with the mirror.

RARITY

Y-ep. Well. Hooves crossed. I
hope it works. I can't thank you
enough. I hope you weren't busy.

APPLEJACK

Oh no problem. We just had to dig
out that stump, mend some fences,
feed the pigs, move grannies chair
into the sun every hour, make some
pies, forge a buncha shoes, bottle a
mess of cider and git to Marewaukee
for Pony Ciderfest which is tonight.
Nothin' much.

From above they hear: Big Mac, and see Gilda flying up and
swooping down at him, Squawking. Fast/overlapping:

BIG MAC

Ow!

GILDA

Raawkh!

BIG MAC

Hey! Make pretty claws! Pretty cla--

GILDA

Don't touch my stuff!

BIG MAC

Hey, now...

GILDA

Raawkh!

BIG MAC

Now wait! Lemme just--

Quiet. Beat. A second later Big Mac climbs down carrying Rarity's Carousel Boutique sign. His overalls are shredded. He's covered in scratches. He hammers Rarity's sign back up.

APPLEJACK

Did she...?

BIG MAC

Like a moth to a porchlight.

RARITY

Then I'm safe? I can work in peace?

BIG MAC

Y-ep.

RARITY

I love how you say yep. It's so affirming.

He bats his eyes at her:

BIG MAC

Ye-p

RARITY

Well, I think I'll get back to work.

BIG MAC

Yep.

RARITY

Like that, like I had such a good idea.

Since it's been working for him, he tries to impress:

BIG MAC

Yep. Um. Yep. Ye--

APPLEJACK

Alright, that's enough Apple charm Big fella. We got our own work to do.

She grabs him by the collar and drags him away from Rarity.

INT. RARITY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sitting up in bed, Rarity smears a mud pack over her muzzle. She cocks her head and listens. There's a low murmuring from the roof like a pigeon cooing

GILDA (O.S.)
(cooing)

RARITY
Peace at last. Ahhh.

Sighing contentedly, she snaps on her sleep mask and turns off the light.

EXT. ON THE ROOF -NIGHT. - CONTINUOUS

Wearing her nightie, Gilda lies in her nest peaking over the edge at herself in the elaborate mirror. It's love.

GILDA
(coos)

She plays peekaboo with her reflection from behind the nest

GILDA (CONT'D)
Op!
(hides)
Op! Caught me!

She does a little dance, watching herself.

She turns this way.

GILDA (CONT'D)
Mmm

And that.

GILDA (CONT'D)
He-llo.

She does an over the shoulder pose.

GILDA (CONT'D)
Happy to see me.

And a big kitty pose.

GILDA (CONT'D)
Rawr!

She hops out and comes closer to the mirror.

GILDA (CONT'D)
Stop imitating me. Like that. Like that. Like that. Hahaha. You're like the friend I always wanted. Except you're stuck in there.

She pecks at the glass.

GILDA (CONT'D)

Mwah. Mwah. Mwah.

And then jumps back as an image forms in the mirror. It's not her own reflection. She's looking into a dark room. At the far end of which there is a candle burning. The candle is lifted by A GANGLING SHADOW, WHICH COMES CLOSER!

SILHOUETTE/SUNSET S.

YOU KNOCKED?

RARITY, ASLEEP IN HER BEDROOM. SHE SITS BOLT UPRIGHT, HEARS:

GILDA

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!

INT. THE FIZZ AND FOAM INN - NIGHT

A ye olde style public watering hole/Inn

The Apples, Barley Tender and Caramel serve patrons. At a table, surrounded by Wonderbolts, Rainbow Dash chugs cider.

WONDERBOLTS/ALL

CHUG CHUG CHUG CHUG... YAY!

Rainbow rips an almighty BURP that sends them all flying backward.

RAINBOW DASH

BRAAAAAAAP!

The door spins open and in come Muffins and Dr. Whooves

MUFFINS

You're sure it's not just Ciderfest creating the single hair thingy in the time space conundrum Doctor? Ponies always go a little doolally during Ciderfest.

DR WHOOVES

Singularity in the Time/Space Continuum, Miss Muffins, and yes. My scarf had 1729 stitches and it's lost one. Stitches hold time and space together. 1728. Were no longer living in the same universe. Where is my scarf, Miss Muffins?

MUFFINS

It's under your head, Doctor. Between your head and the rest of you.

DR WHOOVES
 Acutely observed. There, about my
 throat, muffling it's cries for cider.
 How it cries out for cider. CIDER!
 Like that.

Barley Tender approaches.

DR WHOOVES (CONT'D)
 Aaaahh. My good fellow. One apple
 fizzy-wizz no foam, poured counter
 clockwise, 39 degrees precisely, in
 a novelty mug please.

BARLEY TENDER
 Flim flam or Apple Family cider?

DR WHOOVES
 You need to ask? What's that saying:
 'You can fool some ponies some of
 the time, but you can't feel pony
 toast most of the time.' Don't ask
 me what it means.

BARLEY TENDER
 Apple Family it is. And for the
 lady?

MUFFINS
 I'll have a carrot. Any temperature.

Barley Tender snaps a Mug down in front of Dr Whooves, who
 necks the thing.

DR WHOOVES
 GLUGLUGLUG! Any minute now I expect
 a clue. A manifestation.

Turns to Muffins:

DR WHOOVES (CONT'D)
 GREAT WHICKERING STALLIONS! You
 asked for a carrot, Miss Muffins.
 Why?

ON Muffins who crunches her carrot.

MUFFINS
 I'm trying to improve my eyesight.

DR WHOOVES
 And why is that?

MUFFINS

Because I see a gryphon in a nighty
hiding under a table.

DR WHOOVES

And gryphons don't go to social events
and they don't hide from anything!
Not sure about the nightie.

MUFFINS

Yup. I'm seeing things.

They trot over to Rainbow Dash's table.

DR WHOOVES

Excuse me, Miss Dash. Can I have a
word with the gryphon under your
table?

RAINBOW DASH

There's a gryphon under the table?

They all look. Not only is Gilda under the table, she's
holding on to Rainbow Dash's leg.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

Gilda. Why are you hanging on to my
leg. Here, I thought I had a muscle
cramp. Are you wearing a *nightie*?

GILDA

GHOSTS! DEMONS! BOOGEDY PONIES!
RARITY'S ROOF IS HAUNTED!

EXT. THE CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - NIGHT.

Rarity creeps around the side of the building carrying a
frying pan as a weapon. Up on the roof, she hears:

THUD THUD THUD as the mysterious figure bangs against the
other side of the mirror.

SUNSET SHIMMER (O.S.)

RAAAAAAH!

Rarity winces.

RARITY

Be brave, Rarity/ Whatever you do
don't FLEE-EEE!

She runs blindly away, straight into Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH/RARITY

Oof! /Guk!

RAINBOW DASH
Rarity! We came as soon as we heard.

RARITY
We?

Rainbow looks behind herself. No one there.

RAINBOW DASH
Oh. There were others. They're just not as fast as me. You have a boogedy-pony on your roof?

Rarity squeaks.

RARITY
Mm-hm.

EXT. RARITY'S -NIGHT.

Rainbow and Rarity on the ground next to a ladder:

RAINBOW DASH
Okay. I'm gunna fly up there and see what's what. The minute you hear your cue, you come up.

RARITY
What's my cue?

RAINBOW DASH
'Rarity, get up here.'

RARITY
Subtle. And what's the plan?

RAINBOW DASH
Imma catch the boogedy and sit on it until help arrives.

RARITY
Perhaps a bit more detail--

But Rainbow is already flying up. She lands on the roof. Glances at the mirror. Sees Gilda's great big nest.

RAINBOW DASH
Boo-gedy? Oh Boogedy?

Rainbow peeks in the nest. Calling down to Rarity:

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Woah. Hey Rarity? You never have to go jewel hunting again.
(MORE)

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Just ask Gilda. She's got tons of
rocks. Rarity? You still there?

RARITY
Is that my cue?

RAINBOW DASH
Yes.

RARITY
It's not what we agreed on.

RAINBOW DASH
Oh for cloudsake. Rarity get up
here!

Reluctantly, Rarity starts up the ladder. Still projecting:

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
There's nothing up here except jewels
and-- hey did you know your sign was
in Gilda's nest?

RARITY (O.S.)
Again?

Rainbow gets in the nest and lounges. Rarity peeks onto the
roof. Rainbow, teasing:

RAINBOW DASH
Boooogala-woogala! Haha. Kidding.
There's nothing up here. Wow,
precious stones are seriously bum-
pokey. It's safe, Rarity.
(calls)
Boogedy... SHOW YOURSELF!

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
See? Nothin'.

The mirror glows from within. A misshapen shadow rises.
Oblivious, Rarity trots over to the nest. She and Rainbow
sit in it like a jacuzzi.

RARITY
--But Gilda said.

RAINBOW DASH
Gilda's a wuss.

Rarity, unconvinced.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
BOOGEDY! I SAID COME OUT, COME OUT
WHERE EVER YOU ARE!

SUNSET SHIMMER
I thought you'd never ask!

They look over to see this horrifying upright thing walk out
of the mirror. It waves hello.

RAINBOW DASH/RARITY
AAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Rarity faints.

RAINBOW DASH
Tentacles. You have tentacles.

SUNSET SHIMMER
They're called fingers, Moron.

She turns around and looks in the mirror.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
Why didn't I change form? I should
look like a pony. What kind of lame
discount portal is this?

She feels the mirror.

RAINBOW DASH
Gah. Uh.

SUNSET SHIMMER
Are you the magician responsible?

RAINBOW DASH
Mm-me? Uh-uhn. I move clouds.

SUNSET SHIMMER
Where are the books of magic and any
objects of power you may know of?
Speak!

She waves a hand compelling Rainbow to speak:

RAINBOW DASH
The Golden Oak library. Big tree.
Beehive on a branch. Middle of
Ponyville. Two blocks that away.

SUNSET SHIMMER
Fine. You're clearly too weak-minded
to wield any magic.

RAINBOW DASH
Now wait a second! Me? Weak?

SUNSET SHIMMER
Sleep.

She waves a hand. RD keels over, hooves up, next to Rarity.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
Ha. Back in the pony dimension and I wasn't even trying. Just a little invite from whoever made this ticky-tacky portal.

She touches the mirror.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
I can steal all the magic I find and be back home before my waxing appointment. I'm gonna bleed this place dry of magic. Hahaha! Bwahahaha! MWAH-HAHAHAHA--

She walks off cockily, not realizing she's on a roof. Looks down too late:

SUNSET SHIMMER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
AAAAAA! Oof. Ow.

EXT. RARITY'S ROOF. - MOMENTS LATER

The Wonderbolts drop out of the sky onto the roof, carrying Dr. Whooves, Muffins, Granny Smith, Big Mac, Applejack, Caramel, Barley Tender.

Granny whacks the Wonderbolt who brought her:

GRANNY
Put me down, ya granny-snatching, skeeter-bug! Where the frilly heck am I?

Dr. Whooves studies the mirror. Sniffs it.

CARAMEL
And what am I doing here?

BARLEY TENDER
Oh, hey Caramel! Nice dress!

CARAMEL
Ya think? It's new.

BARLEY TENDER

Schmancy. Could use a little somethin' on the hem though, just my opinion. Hey, if we're here, and the Apples are here, who's back in Marewaukee serving cider?

WONDERBOLT 1/MARYKE

Rainbow Dash said: Everyone get to Rarity's.

Super proud:

WONDERBOLT 1/MARYKE (CONT'D)

We weren't gonna leave without cider servers during Ciderfest. Wonderbolts ain't stupid.

GRANNY

Ain'tcha? What good is a cider server without cider?

WONDERBOLT 1/MARYKE

Ohhh.

Applejack sees Rainbow and Rarity out cold in the nest.

APPLEJACK

Guys! It's Rainbow! Rarity! The boogedy pony done did em in!

They all shuffle around the nest except Doctor Whooves, who sticks out his tongue to taste the mirror.

DR WHOOVES

Lal.

GRANNY

Quick Applejack. Get the special tonic.

APPLEJACK

Where is it?

GRANNY

It's up my support hose. I cain't reach that far.

Everyone quickly turns around to give Granny privacy and Applejack fetches the tonic. She feeds a drop to Rarity and a drop to Rainbow. They sit up briskly.

RAINBOW DASH

Hi guys! Why is everyone looking at me funny.

RARITY
I can taste the sky.

Remembering:

RAINBOW DASH
Monster! There's a monster.

APPLEJACK
Whatever it was, it's gone. Tell us
what you saw.

RAINBOW DASH
It came out of the mirror.

DR WHOOVES
This mirror here?

They all turn to look at him.

GRANNY
What in tarnation is spooky ole great
great great great Aunt Pomena Venema's
mirror doin' there?

APPLEJACK
We gave it Rarity for her griffin
problem.

Granny glares.

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
What? It's just been sittin in the
pigbarn doin nothin since never, so--

GRANNY
Well, you done it now. Hoo wigglies.
You bin an donedid it.

DR WHOOVES
I think what Granny is saying is
that your great aunt Pomena Venema
may have been a bit of a dabbler in
the dodgier sort of magic. Your
Granny no doubt left the mirror in
the care of the pigs because pigs
are notoriously immune to magic.
Isn't that right, Granny?

GRANNY
Nggggggggg-fooo, nggggggggg-fooo

Granny has fallen asleep against the chimney pot.

DR WHOOVES

I'll take that as a yes. This, crude though it is, is a portal to untold worlds. The problem is, once breached, any kind of creature can enter, even the most craven, evil beast from the depths of tarta--

CARAMEL

Look! A moose.

On the other side of the mirror we can see the woods in daylight and A HOSER MOOSE chewing, watching them. He walks in. The mirror goes back to normal.

MOOSE/REBECCA

Hey guys. Can anyone join this party?

APPLEJACK

You ain't by chance some craven evil critter from the depths of--

MOOSE/REBECCA

Canada? Guilty. How ya doin' eh? You guys all talk? That's cool. At home we're all like 'moo?' And the and then we smack antlers.

Looks down.

MOOSE/REBECCA (CONT'D)

Dudes, what's wrong with your grass.

CARAMEL

We're on a roof.

MOOSE/REBECCA

Sweet! I like your dress. Could use something on the hem though.

A.D.D:

MOOSE/REBECCA (CONT'D)

Wait. A roof? Is, like, Santa Claus here?

DR WHOOVES

Forgive me, Moose friend. Miss Dash. Did the monster say anything more? It's imperative that we close this portal before something worse than Canadians get through.

CARAMEL

What's worse than Canadians?

(MORE)

CARAMEL (CONT'D)

(to moose)

No offense.

MOOSE/REBECCA

No, you give 'er. I hate fences.

RAINBOW DASH

I'll tell you what's worse. The monster.

Settles in to describe it:

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

It stood on it's hind legs like... like a gopher. But *all the time*.

Everyone gasps: **AH!** (Peter count in)

BIG MAC

Gophers ain't scary.

RAINBOW DASH

A GIANT gopher. This big.
(does hoof gesture)
But with *no hair*.

Everyone gasps: **EW!**

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

Except on it's head. Like a weird sprouty mane all out of proportion. It's forelegs were super bendy with tentacles coming out the end.

Everyone gasps: **OH!**

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

It knew our language. And it demanded to know where any magical artefacts or books were.

WONDERBOLT 1/MARYKE

Least it was you, Rainbow. If it was some weak dufus, they would have told it everything.

Rainbow blurts:

RAINBOW DASH

It had the mind control! I couldn't help myself. I told it all the good stuff was in Twilight's library.

APPLEJACK

Well then. Nothin' to worry about!
Twilight packed up all her magic doo-
hickies to go on that silent study
retreat with Princess Celestia.

RARITY

Not that silent.

They all look at her.

RARITY (CONT'D)

Just... Pinkie told me she was going
to take everything out of Twilight's
trunk and pack herself in it. And
her cannon and an instant party pack
just-add-water, in case Twilight got
bored.

DR WHOOVES

No time to lose. We must get to
Twilight's!

MOOSE/REBECCA

Uh. If it's all the same to you,
I'm goin' back to Canada. These
antlers aren't gonna smack themselves.

He walks back into the mirror. Waves from the daylight woods.
The mirror goes back to normal.

BARLEY TENDER

Um. Speaking of which, cider doesn't
pour itself. Anyone else wanna go
back to Ciderfest and not get in the
way of the crazy monster who is
probably at this very moment picking
up magical objects to use against
innocent ponies?

Caramel, Muffins, and three Wonderbolts put up their hooves.

MUFFINS

Sorry.

CARAMEL

Yeah. It's been swell, but the
swelling's gone down. Haha. Little
joke.

Four Wonderbolts pick them up and lift off. A Wonderbolt
doubles back and picks up Granny who is sound asleep against
the chimney pot. They fly off.

EXT. THE GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - NIGHT.

In the high branches of the Golden Oak, Gilda puts finishing touches on a brand new nest.

GILDA

There. Nice safe tree. No ghosts.

She sits in the nest.

GILDA (CONT'D)

Hm. Needs, like... texture.

INT. THE GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - SIMULTANEOUS

Sunset Shimmer pulls apart a chest of drawers, flinging things over her shoulder.

SUNSET SHIMMER

Magical things are always well hidden.
Think Sunset Shimmer. If I were
magical tools where would I be.

She turns around and spies a whole stack of magical artefacts, including the elements of harmony and a bunch of books and amulets all neatly stacked.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

Nice of you to get it ready for me.
Oh.

There's a note on top. Sunset reads it ala Pinkie:

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

'Dear Twilight, there was only room
for me-and-my-stuff or your-stuff so
your-stuff had to go. Anyway you're
not even here so you can't read this
and I'll probably tell you again in
a few hours when you open your trunk.
Oh right, you can't read this
anyway... NOTHING!...'

She crumples up the letter and tosses it.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

Clearly another moron. My gain!

She looks around.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

How am I supposed to get all this
back to the mirror.

Through the window she sees a wheelbarrow, just sitting there.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

Ha! It's like this whole place was
set up for me

She grabs the magical trinkets and chucks them outside into
the barrow.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

I'll pick you up on the way out.

She picks up a book.

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)

Maybe there's a nice levitation spell
in here.

EXT. THE GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Gilda, hearing the trinkets clatter into the wheelbarrow,
flies down and picks them up. She flies back up, puts them
in her nest, and sits on them.

GILDA

Oh yeah. That's what I'm talking
about. Happy bum.

INT. THE GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY. - MOMENTS LATER

Big Mac runs in with the mirror on his back. He leans it on
the tree. Rainbow Dash drops Dr. Whooves on the ground.
Wonderbolt 1 drops Rarity and Applejack next to them. Rainbow
and Wonderbolt 1 pant heavily.

RAINBOW DASH

Doc, you better lay off the carrot
cake, okay. Whoo! Just saying.

Dr Whooves sneaks over and looks in the window. The others
follow.

Inside Sunset Shimmer thumbs through magic books.

INT. GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

SUNSET SHIMMER

Why do you need a unicorn horn for
all these stupid spells. Just give
me something I can use!

Outside.

RAINBOW DASH

Oh I'll give you something alright.
Lemme at it.

APPLEJACK

Now hold up, hold up. Didn't you say she put the whammy on you once already.

RAINBOW DASH

Ya but... ya but.

BIG MAC

Hahaha. You said 'butt...'

While they are arguing a book comes flying out the window narrowly missing Rarity, bonks off Big Mac's head...

BIG MAC (CONT'D)

Ow.

... And lands in the wheelbarrow.

RARITY

How rude! Ooh. A spellbook. What a lovely cover.

DR WHOOVES

Miss Rarity. May I enlist your dress making skills.

RARITY

You need a new suit? Now?

DR WHOOVES

Not... exactly.

Seconds later the doctor, dressed as a cleaning lady, knocks on Twilight's door. Under his breath:

DR WHOOVES (CONT'D)

It's so crazy it just might work...

INSIDE, SUNSET BRISTLES:

SUNSET SHIMMER

Who is it?

Putting on a fruity (in the round and ripe sense) Julia Childsian accent:

DR WHOOVES

Just your regular nightly cleaning mare!

SUNSET SHIMMER

I don't need anything cleaned. Take the night off.

Dr Whooves opens the door and trots in, dusting randomly.
Quickly Sunset dives behind the couch.

DR WHOOVES
Sorry dear, I can't hear you. I'm
so terribly deaf!

Dr Whooves looks around.

DR WHOOVES (CONT'D)
And so terribly blind, as you know.
Can't see a blessed thing. You'll
have to lead me to the amulets and
such.

SUNSET SHIMMER
Deaf. Blind? Haha! Too good.

DR WHOOVES
It's amulet cleaning night!

He drops to the floor, takes off his scarf, and pretending
to be feeling around, wraps his scarf around Sunset's ankles.
She continues flicking through books, oblivious.

SUNSET SHIMMER
Get up. GET UP! Listen, Sister.
Forget the amulets they're clean.

Dr Whooves stands up. Sunset, loudly

SUNSET SHIMMER (CONT'D)
While you're here you may as well
make yourself useful and put these
stupid unicorn spellbooks in the
wheelbarrow outside.

She loads Dr Whooves up with Spellbooks. He walks into the
wall.

DR WHOOVES
Oopsie! NOW!

He pulls the scarf. Sunset falls on her bum. On that cue
Rainbow and Applejack rush in.

APPLEJACK
Time for you to make like a tree and
leave.

RAINBOW DASH
Yeah. Make like a tree and try taking
on two of us!

Sunset waves her hand. Rainbow and A.J. keel over.

SUNSET SHIMMER
 Sleep! As if, Hay for Brains. I'm
 the one with the magic skills here.

Rarity is just outside the door.

RARITY
 And I'm the one with the unicorn
 magic book!

Big Mac charges in his holding the mirror in front of him

BIG MAC
 YUUUUUUUUU P!

RARITY
 SHOOPENDARE! UPENDERE!

Rarity's horn glows. Whoosh! She flicks it at Sunset,
 flinging her straight into the mirror.

The MIRROR GLOWS, shows Sunset's room in people world. Sunset
 shoots through it into a ROLLING CHAIR, spinning across the
 room.

SUNSET SHIMMER
 NOOOO! MY STUFF! GIVE ME MY MAGIC
 STUFF!

DR WHOOVES
 The portal! Do a locking spell!

Rarity frantically turns pages as Sunset runs back to the
 mirror barrier.

RARITY
 Ooh. Lakes, latkes, little people.
 Ooh here! 'LOOSNUPTIS FARFARIS!'

She looks up. Mid-run, Sunset morphs into a froggy creature.

RARITY (CONT'D)
 Oops! Wrong!

DR WHOOVES
 Try this: LOCKITY WOCKITY!

RARITY
 Lockity Wockity!

Splat!

SUNSET SHIMMER
 PHWAP!

Sunset, in froggy form hits the mirror and does not pass through.

INT. THE GOLDEN OAK LIBRARY. LATER

Looking depressed, Rainbow, Dr Whooves, Big Mac and Rarity and Applejack sit at Twilight's table, drinking cocoa.

RARITY

How did you know what to say, Doctor?

DR WHOOVES

SCIENCE!

RAINBOW DASH

If it wasn't for us losing all the super important stuff I bet Twilight would be proud of us.

APPLEJACK

That critter musta took all the magical artefacts before we got here. Even the elements of harmony are missing. But at least we're boogedy free.

Suddenly Gilda appears hanging upside down in the window.

GILDA

HEY! Can you guys keep it down! Some of us are trying to sleep.

They look at her blearily.

GILDA (CONT'D)

Sheesh. Why the long faces. HA! Cuz you're ponies, amIright?

They don't smile.

GILDA (CONT'D)

No, but seriously.

RARITY

We lost every magical object in Ponyville is all.

GILDA

Really? That sucks. What did this stuff look like?

She climbs in the window. Now that we can see more of her, we see that she's wearing a mess of amulets and all the elements of harmony.

They break into laughter. (WALLA)

GILDA (CONT'D)
What? What'd I say?

She glances over to where the mirror sits.

GILDA (CONT'D)
Sure, yuk it up. Laugh at the
socially inept gryphon. Just tell
me what you plan to do about *that*.

She points. They all turn to look at the mirror. On the
other side of it, are a bunch of Japanese tourists at the
Marewaukee Grain Exchange. Ponies and Tourists stare at
each other.

The tourists start holding up phones and cameras and taking
pictures as we IRIS OUT

THE END.

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