CALL A MAN ABOUT A HAM

with swedish

a MY LITTLE PONY FANFIC

by

TABITHA ST GERMAIN.
Pigs Will Fly

EXT. CANTERLOT CASTLE. - MIDNIGHT.

A storm rages. Thunder! Lightning! A raggedy figure battered by wind, flies onto a balcony.

INSIDE LUNA'S CHAMBER, Luna sleeps peacefully, while outside: banging on the window:

<RAINBOW DASH>
Princess Celestia! It's an emergency!
Princess Celestia!

Princess Luna smiles in her sleep.

PRINCESS LUNA
It's a traffic cone, Race Best. No ice cream.

Outside, Rainbow Dash grits her teeth.

RAINBOW DASH
I don't have time for this.

She braces herself and runs at the door, which opens just before impact, sending her flying into the room and right on to the sleeping Luna, who stays sleeping.

LUNA
Not with that marshmallow you don't.

Rainbow looks at her.

RAINBOW DASH
Oops. Wrong room. Gah! Sleeping Princess! Wait. How can she still be asleep--

From the darkness comes:

CELESTIA
It takes a lot to wake Luna when she is dreaming.

Her horn lights up revealing a horrific melted face.

RAINBOW DASH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Princess Luna sits bolt upright, blinking.

CELESTIA
But that did it.
<9> RAINBOW DASH
      Ah! Monster! Monster!

<10> CELESTIA
      What monster?

<11> RAINBOW DASH
      Princess Celestia? You-- Your face.

Celestia feels her face. It's covered with goo.

<12> CELESTIA
      Oh. That. It's just oatmeal.

<13> RAINBOW DASH
      Oh. Phew. I get it. Who doesn't eat too fast sometimes.

<14> CELESTIA
      It's a beauty mask.

<15> LUNA
      Not working.

They look at her.

<16> LUNA (CONT'D)
      Hello. You are damp and have many colours.

Urgent:

<17> RAINBOW DASH
      Princesses. Cloudsdale. The storm got it. There isn't a trace. We can't find anyone. And Ponyville was hit tonight. Princess Twilight was working with the Cloudsdale Pegasi to try to find the magic behind the storms, but now, everypony's gone!

<18> CELESTIA
      Gone? Because of this storm?

<19> RAINBOW DASH
      Not this storm. It's a magical storm. It looks an octopus or something. It has these tentacles, funnels that drop down suck things away. Trees, houses. Sugarcube Corner. Gone. It's taking pieces of Ponyville. Like it did to Cloudsdale. If it comes back, there'll be nothing left.
This can't be. Luna, have you seen anything in Dream?

Pink marshmallows have wings and they know tunes.

Not helping. Rainbow Dash, gather all the Pegasi you can find, meet me in Ponyville.

About Cloudsdale--

Tell no one. There's no sense spreading panic until we know more. I must consult the scrolls. Go.

Rainbow nods and launches into the rain.

We'll find out whose magic this is and put a stop to it!

She strikes an authoritative pose. A glop of oatmeal drips off her muzzle. Staring straight ahead, LUNA MAKES A RATTLING NOISE. Celestia waves a hand in front of her face.

I should have known. She's still asleep.

It's a glorious sunny day. But...

Ding dang doggone it!

On Big Mac, wide-eyed. The house is bruised, the farmyard trashed, fences cracked, debris everywhere. A PONY IS FACE-DOWN in the dirt.

Y-ep.

Hoo wiggedy.
APPLEJACK
Barn's the only thing that wasn't touched. Looks like it was new painted.

Granny Smith tiptoes behind them like a secret agent.

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Ever see the like of this, Granny?

GRANNY
AH!

APPLE BLOOM
GOIN' TA FEED YER PIGS? GRANNY?

GRANNY
Pigs? What pigs?

APPLEJACK
The pigs you sneak out to feed every morning, rain or shine like nobody knows they're there. But they do.

BIG MAC
In the barn. Pigs.

GRANNY
Oh the pigs in the barn. Noticed 'em, didja?

APPLE BLOOM
Hard not to notice 'em when they're pigs and they're in the barn and all.

GRANNY
Allegedly.

APPLE JACK
You wanna muck out their alleged manure your own self this morning?

AJ indicates the farmyard.

APPLE JAC (CONT'D)
We got this here mess to fix.

GRANNY
Are you sassin' me?

APPLE JAC
Am I?
Are ya?

Am I?

Are ya?

Is she?

You tell your lollygaggin' friend there, to rise and shine and lend a hoof. Ain't my fault you wild young-'uns done tore the yard slap up.

It was the storm!

Don't mind Granny. She's deaf in one ear, and she cain't hear out the t'other.

And she slept through it. I know, cuz I was hiding under her bed.

Wish we had some extry hooves.

Granny's pigs could help?
Pigs ain't no help. All they do is eat and play the fiddle.

Apple Bloom nods.

Wait. What?

What?

Why do we even have pigs?

Cuz Granny.

Cuz Granny what?

Just cuz.

Apple Bloom holds the pole while he bonks the scaredy-pony with a hammer to drive it back into the ground.

INT. THE BARN—CONTINUOUS

Granny Smith enters the barn with a bucket of apples, she chucks some to the pigs.

Mornin' fellow conspirators.

Snort.

Our secret still nice and safe?

Snort snort

Figgy-pig, you guard the door

FIGMENT THE PIG, nods and goes to the barn door, and peeks out like a spy. He gives a trotters up all clear to Granny.

Snort!

Aggie Pig whips out a fiddle and they all begin to dance a jig as Figgy Pig sings:
FIGGY PIG
There ain't no secret too weenie or big, that you cain't entrust, to your good friend the pig. They won't tell the truth and they won't tell a lie. But 'fore a piggy squeals on ya, that piggy'd rather fly.

ALL PIGS
Pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs will fly. Inky dinky oinky doinky doo or die

HAMELETTA
He's a bottom liner, your pal the swiner, try to ply him with cash to rat--he'll decline 'er. Cain't even bribe him with a nicer sty

AGGIE PIG
Cuz fore he blabs your piggy will fly.

ALL PIGS
Pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs will fly. Inky dinky oinky doinky doo or die.

PEGGY PIG
We pigs got a code: the way of the pig. We got epic ethics we never renege, ain't no time for farm karma it's do or it's die, before a piggy rings your bell that piggy gonna fly.

ALL PIGS
Pigs will fly, pigs will fly, pigs will fly, pigs will fly. Inky dinky oinky dinky doo or die.

GRANNY
Ha! Sometimes it's just like yez all are talkin' to me.

The pigs trot after her as Granny goes to the far end of the barn where there is a bunch of furniture under dust covers.

She pulls the dust cover off a mirror. Ripples scud across it's the. It stinks of Magic. Granny knocks on the mirror.

GRANNY (CONT'D)
Anypony home?

The image of a pony begins to form in the mirror.
EXT. OUTSIDE RARITY'S SHOP - PONYVILLE - MORNING

A tree has fallen on Rarity's roof. She strains with her horn to magically put it back into place, when:

<78> STARLIGHT
    Scary storm, hunh? Need help?

<79> RARITY
    Starlight! Oh, yes, please.

Lifting with Rarity:

<80> STARLIGHT
    Twilight didn't even make it back from Cloudsdale last night.

<81> RARITY
    Aw. I wouldn't worry. We have loads of friends in Cloudsdale. She was wise not to travel in that weather.

<82> STARLIGHT
    I'm sure you're right.

They get the tree upright.

<83> RARITY

Starlight uses her horn to fix the dirt around the tree base. A spray of dirt SPLATS Rarity's flank.

<84> STARLIGHT
    I think you got a little nature on you.

<85> RARITY
    What?

She looks.

<86> RARITY (CONT'D)
    Ah! Get it off! Get it off!

<87> STARLIGHT
    Don't panic. I have just the thing.

Starlight pulls out a scroll and flicks it open. It unfurls. And unfurls. And unfurls across the street and into the distance. Starlight scans through it at super-speed. Mutters:
STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Just a few spells I've been polishing.
I like to keep notes. Cream of turnip? --Soup recipe, haha,
evermind... Here! Blot Buster! My almost-patented stain-removal system.

She blasts a spell at Rarity. BING! Rarity's cutie mark disappears, as does the purple in her mane, so she's entirely white, except hooves.

RARITY
Is it gone? Is it gone?

Starlight glances at Rarity. GAH. She frantically paws through scroll:

STARLIGHT
Oh. Um. Um. Pretty much. Um. I might do a little follow up just-incase-type spell just incase... of more dirt.

RARITY
You're good. What luck you're here!

Starlight looks at Rarity. Gulps.

STARLIGHT
There are some books I want to check at the castle. Just in case.

One of Starlight's eyes twitch as sun glints off Rarity's glaring whiteness. PINKLE-PINKLE!

RARITY
Don't be silly darling. I'm blindingly clean!

Starlight GULPS as she sees Rarity's flank shimmer and disappear. Stunned:

STARLIGHT
Bottomless.

RARITY
Poor dear. You're overwhelmed by the depth of my beauty. This happens. You must come in for tea... and a makeover.

Opal trots out of the shop and looks straight through Rarity's opaque body at Starlight. She freaks: MREAOW!
<96> STARLIGHT
A make-over?

<97> RARITY
Doing lots of magic can leave a girl rumpled. I'm here to help.

Wait. What?:

<98> STARLIGHT
You're saying I'm rumpled.

<99> RARITY
Pre-rumpled. Rumpy. Hardly at all. It's a preventative make-over. I must insist.

Starlight looks through Rarity at Opal, who points and faints: Mrawr!

<100> STARLIGHT
I must insist back. I think I may have overdone it on that cleaning spell.

<101> RARITY
Ha! There's no such thing as too clean. Your protests are completely transparent to me! Come on. It's a gorgeous day. The storm's over, it's peaceful, quiet, not a cloud in the sky.

<102> SPITFIRE
AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH

A fireball crashes into the ground in front of them making a giant hole as KUNK!- Spitfire falls out of the sky.

Rarity and Starlight stare into a smoking hole in the ground.

<103> RARITY
Hallo?

<104> STARLIGHT
Is somepony down there?

<105> SPITFIRE/KELLYM
Ow.

<106> RARITY
One moment, Ow. We'll get you out.

She looks at Starlight.
RARITY (CONT'D)

Best get her out.

STARLIGHT

Me?

RARITY

You're already rumpled.

Starlight levitates Spitfire out of the smoking hole onto the grass.

SPITFIRE

Ow. Ow. Ow.

Mostly transparent, Rarity leans over Spitfire.

RARITY

It's alright. We know your name, Ow.

Spitfire takes one look at Rarity and:

SPITFIRE

Ghost! I'm dead! I went and died!

RARITY

You're not yourself, Ow. You've had a nasty knock.

SPITFIRE

Did lots of ponies come to the funeral? Who spoke? There were tears, right?

RARITY

Ow's rambling, Starlight. Do you have a spell to stop rambling?

To Spitfire:

STARLIGHT

You're not a ghost and neither is she. She's just really clean.

SPITFIRE

Oh. In that case, I have to go. Can't talk about it. National security.

She tries to leave.

SPITFIRE (CONT'D)

AH! I think I busted my wing.
INT. THE LIBRARY IN TWILIGHT'S CASTLE. -SLIGHTLY LATER

RARITY
What have you done, Starlight?

STARLIGHT
Hang on, Rarity.

Starlight hoists Spitfire's wing into a weird suspension contraption on wheels.

STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Okay. Best you don't move, Ow.

SPITFIRE
My name isn't Ow, it's Spitfire, Lady. You don't get it. I can't stay.
(tries to move)
Ow!

Starlight points her horn at the bookshelves:

STARLIGHT
Well, you can't go, either. Books! Give me everything on wing setting and everything on reversal spells.

Books fly off the shelves, presenting themselves to Starlight like eager puppies. Spitfire strains to see her.

RARITY
She said don't move! She needs to concentrate on retrieving my gorgeousness!

Rarity is even more invisible. Just eyes and hooves.

SPITFIRE
Can you work faster? Look, I didn't say because of National Security, but I'm from an elite squad of Weather Warriors, the only thing standing between Ponyville and total destruction. I have to get to Celestia's Storm Summit, stat. And can you maybe make the Weird Ghost disappear too, it's making me crazy.

STARLIGHT
I'm working as fast as I can.

RARITY
I'm not a weird ghost! Beauty like mine was not meant to go unseen.
Under her breath

<128>
SPITFIRE
Serves you right for being so stuck-up about your dumb looks.

<129>
RARITY
And how does a Weather Warrior from an elite squad fall out of the sky like a big rude stone.

<130>
SPITFIRE
I saw a suspicious cloud. Naturally, I took a run at it to disperse it.

<131>
RARITY
Was it the bad storm magic?

<132>
SPITFIRE
It was a dirigible.

<133>
RARITY
A whahagible?

<134>
SPITFIRE
Dirigible. A blimp. An advert for Filthy Rich's new emporium. Should have known by the giant sign that said 'Filthy' and the fact that I was the one that rented him that patch of sky, but by then I was going too fast and I couldn't stop.

<135>
RARITY
How vulgar. Advertising in the sky.

<136>
SPITFIRE
Sky happens to be premium real-estate, Lady.

<137>
RARITY
Clutter. Note: broken wing.

<138>
SPITFIRE
Why am I talking to you. You're a ghost.

<139>
RARITY
Could a ghost could I do this?

Rarity pokes her.

<140>
SPITFIRE
OW! Other Lady? Are you done yet?
Starlight looks up.

<141> STARLIGHT
Yes. Yes I think I have it.

She takes a deep breath.

<142> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Okay. Bingo lingo blahdiblah. Ticky talky yadda--

Starlight flings a blast of magic at Spitfire.

<143> SPITFIRE/SWEDISH
Aj! Va 17 är det där? Gjorde du nagot slags magitrick eller? Ah bara fixa min vinge!

Rarity and Starlight do a double take.

<144> RARITY
Ow, what's wrong with your voice?

<145> SPITFIRE/SWEDISH
Jag heter Spitfire! Och det är ingenting fel med min röst! Det är min vinge som är kass. Jag är omgiven av idioter!

<146> STARLIGHT
Oop. Juju booboo!

She flips frantically through pages:

<147> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Why is she speaking Scandahoovian?

Really bloody mad:

<148> SPITFIRE/SWEDISH
Nu tar du o fixar min vinge precis just nu fröken eller sa... You fix my wing right this red hot second, Lady, or so help me...

<149> RARITY
What did she say?

<150> STARLIGHT
She... said: 'Oh well, you did your best. Things happen.' Heh-heh.

<151> SPITFIRE/SWEDISH
DE SA JAG INTE ALLS--! I DID NOT SAY THAT--
Anyway that spell's a bust. Let's focus on something doable. Ready Rarity? Let's try yours:

Starlight raises her book about to do another spell.

Perhaps we should wai-- AHHHHH!

SHA-POOF! SHE-BANG! SHA-POW! A group of ponies materialize in the library. They look around dazedly. Among them is:

DR. WHOOVES!

Great Whickering Stallions!

Applejack, Big Mac and Apple Bloom are fixing fallen fences. A sudden gust blows the scarecrow's hat off and onto Applebloom's head. She looks up. Eyes widening:

Not far off, a deep red tornado funnel tears a line in the dust.

Guys. Guys! It's happening again.

Applejack looks around. Sees it:

Hm? Change of plan. Drop everything. Funnel's heading right for us. That thing'll chew this farm into bitty matchsticks. We gotta go.

Go where?

Well now. Uh--

A.J. stares, slack-jawed.

I think I'm panicking.

Urgent:

When will you know for sure?
BIG MAC
Now. Panicking.

Applejack and Big Mac both go catatonic.

APPLE BLOOM
SNAP OUT OF IT.

She smacks them both. DOUSH! WHAP!

Fast:

APPLEJACK
Thanks, Short Stack. Main thing is: go. Big Mac, get the wagon. Applebloom, get Granny. Meet here in 2 minutes. Hear me? Two.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES. - 2 MINUTES LATER

The sky is dark, wind whipping around dangerously. Applejack and Big Mac are hitched to the wagon.

Applebloom, Granny, 6 pigs, and a large object covered in a sheet, stand by the cart.

Shouting over the wind, fast:

APPLE BLOOM
She won't leave without them.

APPLE JACk
Dang it Granny. The pigs can hide in the root cellar. This is an emergency. And what the hickory heck is that?

APPLE BLOOM
I think it's a mirror.

APPLE JACk
A mir-- Are you outta your only pony mind, Granny? Just get in the ding-bedanged cart!

Granny digs her heels in, opens her mouth to answer. Her teeth fly out in the high wind. Big Mac catches them.

GRANNY
I won't have you talkin about my pigs like they cain't hear you. Apologize.
The wind howls. The fence they fixed earlier lifts, hovers, and flies away. Above the wind:

<170> BIG APPLE
Just do it, Applejack.

<171> APPLE JACK
Sorry, pigs.

<172> GRANNY
That ain't their names.

<173> APPLEBLOOM
It's Iggy, Figgy, Aggie, Peggy, Greggy and Hamletta... She wouldn't come out until I learned em.

Urgently:

<174> APPLE JACK
SORRY Iggy, Figgy, Aggie, Peggy, Greggy and Hamletta. Welcome aboard. Nice to make your acquaintance.

<175> GRANNY
That's better.

The pigs jump onboard. Granny tosses Applebloom and the mirror up and dives on board. Like an airline hostess:

<176> APPLE JACK
(low)
Please enjoy our onboard mirror. Our flight attendants will be by with a steamin' cup of crazy.

<177> GRANNY
What'd you say???

A bolt of lighting strikes the scarecrow. PZZZT! It flies onto Applebloom's lap, face up, smoking.

<178> APPLE BLOOM
WE AIN'T GONNA MAKE IT!

Big Mac and Applejack bolt out of the yard like their collective butt is on fire which it nearly is.

BACK TO:

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE LIBRARY. -- RIGHT WHERE WE LEFT OFF

DR. WHOOVES, SPIKE, and a PONY HOLDING ON TO A TREE have just materialized.
DR HOOVES
We made it! My timey wimey movey-shaky, wakey-wakey bake a cakey teleporter worked!

Spike takes in his new location with a big girlie scream

SPIKE
Ahhhhhhhhhh!

DR HOOVES
Ah. The sound of gratitude.

SPIKE
That was the sound of 'what am I doing here when a second ago 'here' was 'there.'

DR HOOVES
Or that.

To Starlight:

DR HOOVES (CONT'D)
Sorry to barge in. Allow me to introduce my fellow arrivals. This is...

SPIKE
Spike. Oh. Hiya Starlight.

He looks around.

RARITY
Hallo Spikey-poo.

Spike looks around. *Hunh?* No-pony there. He shakes his head.

DR HOOVES
This is--

Still holding a tree:

TREE HUGGER
Hugger. Tree Hugger. Hi. I'd hug you, but trees are my thing. This is my tree, Barky.

Thunder. A fork of lightning scars the sky outside. Rarity's eyes hover momentarily in the air by Spike

SPIKE
Ah!
He jumps into Tree Hugger's arms.

<190> TREE HUGGER
   I hug trees.

<191> SPIKE
   Make an exception?

To Doctor Whooves and company:

<192> STARLIGHT
   Everyone! Hi. Sorry. I didn't mean to summon you. I don't know my own strength. Sometimes, I overshoot.

<193> SPITFIRE/SWEDISH
   JAA DET HAR DU RÄTT I DIN KNÄPPGÖK! YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, PSYCHO!

<194> DR HOOVES
   You did not summon us, My Dear. We came here. We were on Main Street-

<195> SPIKE
   -I was looking for Twilight.

<196> TREE HUGGER
   -I was hugging my tree. But then a funnel touched down.

<197> SPIKE
   And she went out of her tree.

<198> DR HOOVES
   I knew I had to move in a hurry and take these stranded folk with me.

<199> TREE HUGGER
   Storms harsh my chakras.

<200> STARLIGHT
   But how--

<201> DR HOOVES
   SCIENCE! In the form of a small, if I may say, INGENIOUS pony-portation machine, of my devising. Voila!

He takes a sandwich from his pocket.

<202> DR HOOVES (CONT'D)
   That's a sandwich. Other pocket. Here!

He holds out another sandwich.
STARLIGHT
That's another sandwich.

DR HOOVES
A SCIENCE SANDWICH. Actually it's a fractal wrapped in an anomaly, wrapped in superconductive peanut butter and jelly.

SPIKE
Stop. You're making me hungry.

STARLIGHT
I have Marshmallows? They help me think. There, on the sideboard by the pile of priceless and irreplaceable gems. Help yourself.

Spike saunters over to the sideboard, sees the marshmallows: meh. Then the of priceless and irreplaceable gems. He picks one up, salivates.

SPIKE
Gems...

RARITY
Spike you heard Starlight. Those are priceless and irreplaceable.

SPIKE
She also said help yourself. Wait. Rarity?

Starlight floats a book over to Dr. Hooves.

STARLIGHT
See this spell? I just said it, and then BOOM you guys appeared. I brought you here. Not some sandwich.

Dr. Hooves reads the book as Spike looks around, confused.

SPIKE
Rarity?

DR HOOVES
'Bingo lingo blahdiblah. ..'
Fascinating.

A burst of magic hits Spike.

SPIKE/SWEDISH
Nan mer som hör Rarity? Vad? Är det som är faschinerande? Vadd?
Everyone gawps at Spike. He quickly puts a gem back.

<214> SPIKE/SWEDISH (CONT'D)
Har jag nagot i ansiktet? Vaaaad?

<215> TREE HUGGER
Dragon's talking Dorki.

Dr. Hooves snaps the book shut.

<216> DR HOOVES
That's not Dorki. My grandmother was Dorki. That's Scandahoovian. My dear filly, this is a book of languages.

<217> STARLIGHT
It is?

She looks at the cover.

<218> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Sigh. Twilight lets me stay here, and what do I do? Misfile the magic books.

<219> SPIKE/SWEDISH
Rarity? Var är du?

<220> SPITFIRE/ENGLISH
Magician Lady hit her with a bum spell. Poof. Gone. Oh hey, I talk like me again!

Thunder. Lightning. Depressed:

<221> SPIKE/SWEDISH
Mitt liv... är över. / My life is over.

<222> SPITFIRE/KELLY
Kid, we're in the safest building in Ponyville. Solid crystal, right? Buck up.

<223> DR HOOVES
Not safe from magic, I'm afraid. Crystal may even amplify it.

THUNDER CRAAAACK! WHONG! The whole castle shakes.

<224> SPITFIRE/ENGLISH
MAYDAY! WE BIN HIT!
EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE PONYVILLE - CONTINUOUS

The sky churns. Funnels all over tear Ponyville apart. Above, Rainbow, Celestia and a ragtag group of Pegasi with brooms, hover. To Celestia:

<225> RAINBOW DASH
These are all the Pegasi I could find. I don't know where General Spitfire is Ma'am. She'd know what to do.

<226> CELESTIA
I'm sorry to put you in this position, Rainbow Dash. But you're our fastest. Ponyville can't take more. Lead. Divert those funnels. We're right behind you.

Rainbow turns to the ill-equipped civilian Pegasi:

<227> RAINBOW DASH
We're flyers. Let's do what we do best: move this weather.

A tiny foal, nervously:

<228> SCOUT
It's not like any weather I seen.

<229> RAINBOW DASH
You can be our chief spotter. Find folks stuck on the ground. Can you do that?

<230> SCOUT
Aye Aye Commander Rainbow Dash!

<231> RAINBOW DASH
Innocent ponies down there have one defense: us. My town, your town. Anyone wants to stand down, do it now.

The sky army, grimly determined, clutch their brooms bravely.

<232> RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Everyone else. Let's sweep this thing back where it came from!

The Pegasi charge the storm, attempting to sweep it away. Lightning strikes back at them. The funnels seem to sprout muscle. Blinded, Muffins charges the wrong way.
RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
OTHER WAY, MUFFINS!

Muffins activates windshield-wipers on her goggles, and course corrects. She and Rainbow charge:

RAINBOW DASH/MUFFINS
FOR PONYVILLE! /RAAAAH

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE LIBRARY. - CONTINUOUS

The castle shakes violently. Spike points out the window.

SPIKE/SWEDISH
KOLLA!

TREE HUGGER
The Civilian Pegasi, they're going after the storm. They're so brave. Oh.

She winces. Doesn't look good. Resigned:

SPIKE/SWEDISH
Vi ar domda. We are doomed

Urgent, to Dr Hooves:

SPITFIRE
You. New guy. Can you fix a broken wing? I gotta go. Listen, I'm from an elite squad of Weather Warriors, the only thing standing between Ponyville and total destructi--

She tries to wheel her contraption around to see Doctor Whooves. It tips. WHOA! ACK! She face-plants.

There is a massive crack of thunder. Tree Hugger backs away from the window.

TREE HUGGER
It's coming this way!

To Starlight:

TREE HUGGER (CONT'D)
Do something! That storm is magical. You're a magician, right? You got that rumpled look.

RARITY
I offered her a makeover.

Bergmanesque Scandahoovian quiet madness:
Jag haller pa att bli galen. Jag märker det nu. / I'm losing my mind. I know that now.

I wish I was a pig.

A pig...

In a corner, Spike chugs priceless, irreplaceable jewels.

Spike!!!

Nam nam nam. Rarity. Hon var mitt samvetes inre röst.

I see you stealing.

Her eyes BLINKBLINK. Spike drops a gem on his foot. BAM! Thunder CRACKS.

Hon spökar för mig!

Lightning forks though the window and strikes Spitfire's suspension contraption, striking her back on her face: ACK!

The entire castle shakes like a Barbie doll in a dog's mouth.

A pig, you say.

A tiny violin plays as:

Jag kan inte fatta att Rarity är borta. / I can't believe Rarity is gone. Jag hade aldrig tillfälle tat såga henne vad jag verklig känner. / I never had a chance to tell her of my love.

/ En gang skapade jag en staty av henne med potatismos. / Once I made a statue of her in mashed potatoes. (MORE)
SPIKE/SWEDISH (CONT'D)
/ Jag vet att jag inte borde leak med maten, men jag kunde inte hjälpa det. / I know I shouldn't play with my food, but I couldn't help it.
Hur som helst sa var det ju inte min egen mat. / Anyway, it wasn't my food. Jag käkar ädelstenar, stenar som knaprar och knasstrar. / I eat rocks. Stuff with crunch. Men jag skulle ätit potatismos för henne. / But I would have eaten potatoes for her. / Mitt hjärta är en mosad potatis nu. / My heart is a mashed potato now. Men om jag skulle äta mitt eget hjärta, skulle det vara väldigt och otroligt skumt. /But if I ate my own heart it would be wicked weird. / Hur som helst sålskade jag henne.../Anyway, I loved her so much/ hon var.../ She was/
mitt allt/ my everything./ Buuuhhääää/Waaah.

SPITFIRE/ENGLISH (O.S.)
Put a sock in it, willya? Rarity isn't dead. She's invisible.

Spike stops crying abruptly. Flat:

SPIKE/SWEDISH
Ah.

Spitfire's mane stands on end, still smoking gently

SPITFIRE/KELLY
Did anyone else understand that, because, damn.

THUNDER. Lightning. The castle shakes violently. Rubble pours down from the ceiling.

DR HOOVES
Before you ask, it's an expression.

STARLIGHT
Before I ask what?

DR HOOVES
We need to call a man about a ham.

STARLIGHT
What's a ham?
DR HOOVES
That. No idea.

STARLIGHT
What's a man?

DR HOOVES
No idea.

Starlight's eyes widen. She whips into action.

STARLIGHT
Books. Get me anything on porcine prestidigitation.

DR HOOVES

Books fly at them. Pages flip open.

STARLIGHT
Got it! 'Inky oinky snap a twig.'

Starlight snaps a branch off Barky,

TREE HUGGER
Hey!

STARLIGHT
Bring to me the nearest pig.

Nothing happens. Dr Whooves holds up his sandwich.

DR HOOVES
Science sandwich! Call a man about a ham, get a pig!

They wait. Tick tock. Nothing.

DR HOOVES (CONT'D)
Huh.

EXT. THE SKIES OVER PONYVILLE - CONTINUOUS

A battered Rainbow dash leads the battalion. The scout hands her binoculars.

SCOUT
Commander Rainbow Dash? I thought you'd want to see this.

On the distant ground, the pigs, Granny and Applebloom bounce in the cart like kernels in a popcorn popper as Applejack and Big Mac run for their lives, funnels everywhere.
RAINBOW DASH
The Apples. They're headed right into--

As the Apples pass a house, it comes apart. The roof hovers, is sucked into the sky. The Apple's wagon starts to lift.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
I have to go!

Rainbow beelines for the ground. Just as she gets close there is a huge KA-BANG! Goodbye Apples.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

Lightning strikes. AK-BANG! ZAP! CHAKA-KHAN! The Apple family, cart, pigs and all materialize in the library.

DR HOOVES
Great whickering stallions!

DAZED AND CONFUSED:

APPLEJACK
Where the huckleberry heck are we?

APPLE BLOOM
We ain't in Kansas anymore.

APPLE JACK
What?

What?

APPLE BLOOM

DR HOOVES
You're in Princess Twilight's library.

STARLIGHT
Boy are we glad to see you.

APPLE JACK
Well, it was touch an' go there, but thanks for your concern.

BIG MAC
Yep.

STARLIGHT
Not you. The pigs. I could just hug them!
Starlight jumps on the cart and tries to hug Greggy Pig.

Greggy Pig keeps Starlight at trotter's length: *Whoa, Lady.*

The other pigs form a ham-wall to protect the mirror.

**STARLIGHT**
Oh. Okay. Sorry. It's just, the storm's magical and we need all the protection we can get.

**DR HOOVES**
She refers, of course, to the fact that pigs are immune to magic.

**APPLE BLOOM**
They are?

**BIG MAC**
They are?

**APPLE JACK**
That's why the storm was behind us, in front of us and beside us, but it never hit us. It's like we were bang in the middle of it.

**APPLE BLOOM**
Granny, did you know pigs was immune to magic?

**GRANNY**
I did not know that. That is a thing I did not know. Ain't that a Kick in the a--

**STARLIGHT**
Am I crazy or are those pigs protecting that thing. What is that?

**APPLEBLOOM**
Granny's mirror. She wouldn't leave home without it.

**APPLEJACK**
Awful old to be fussing about her looks, but that's Granny. Contrary.

**GRANNY**
I ain't contrary!
<295> APPLE JACK
Are so. AND ornery.

<296> GRANNY
Am not.

<297> APPLE JACK/
Are so.

<298> GRANNY
Am not.

<299> APPLE BLOOM
Either one of them could start a
fight in an empty room.

To the pigs.

<300> STARLIGHT
Pigs, how about I won't go near your
mirror. Will you help us neutralize
this storm?

The pigs look at each other, unsure.

<301> APPLE BLOOM
Neutralize. There's a word every
pig learns in school.

<302> FIGGY PIG
Snort. What's in it for us?

He folds his trotters and gives Starlight a hard stare.

<303> STARLIGHT
Wow. It's like they heard me.

<304> HAMELETTA
Snort. It's like they think we're
deaf

<305> STARLIGHT
If only we had something they wanted.

<306> FIGGY PIG
Snort. We haven't eaten in minutes!
Hello.

Rarity holds out a platter:

<307> RARITY
Marshmallows?

She holds out a silver platter full of marshmallows. Iggy
pig touches her. Boom! She reappears.
<308> IGGY PIG
Now you're talking!

<309> RARITY
I'm back! I'm back! I could just hug you. But I don't want to be called Pig Hugger.

<310> STARLIGHT
Wow. Pigs not only neutralize magic they can reverse it!

<311> FIGGY PIG/GABE
Snort. Do we look like amateurs?

<312> SPIKE/SWEDESH
Ta dem till stormen, de kan göra sörsvinner!

The pigs fall about laughing.

<313> AGGIE PIG
Snort. I never seen a purple pig talk Dorki.

<314> HAMELETTA

Iggy Pig trots over and head-butts Spike. A blast of magic.

<315> IGGY PIG
Say it again, purple pig Spike.

Just like that Spike can speak Pony again.

<316> SPIKE
I said 'Let's get them to the storm.' They do their thing. Boom no storm... Wow. I'm talking right again. You guys are good.

<317> AGGIE PIG
Snort. Yeah we are. You want we should help with that skin condition?

<318> SPIKE
They're scales!

<319> AGGIE PIG
Wait. What? Backup it up. Go 'to the storm? ' It's not like we can fly!
SPIKE
I speak pig. I speak pig. I'm a pig whisperer. She said it's not like they can fly.

STARLIGHT
Actually, it is. There're a few spells I can do in my sleep, and that's one of them.

Starlight sends a blast with her horn. In the background, Rarity suddenly turns green and purple to match Spike.

RARITY
GAAAH!

STARLIGHT
Gah! Juju Boo-boo. Sorry. Wait. I get horn freeze when ponies are watching:

She sends another blast. Rarity POOFS! Out of existence.

STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Haha. Fail.

SPIKE
Rarity?

STARLIGHT

Starlight sends another blast. Yes!

Feathers sprout from the pigs backs.

IGGY PIG
What the oink?

Figgy Pig drifts up to the ceiling grabbing a candlestick on the way up and holds it to his forehead.

FIGGY PIG
Snort. Guys, guys. What am I?

The pigs shrug: WALLA: SNORT/ Butterfly? SNORT/ I don't know.

FIGGY PIG (CONT'D)
I'm an alicorn princess! Snort. HAHAHAHAHAHAH.

He opens the window.
AGGIE PIG
Snort. Let's make like a pea and split!

PEGGY PIG
Snort. Wait. We can stop the storm but it'll just start again unless she...

The pigs all look at Granny.

STARLIGHT
Why are they looking at Granny like that.

Out of the side of his mouth.

IGGY PIG
The long snouts are looking at us.
Snort.

PEGGY PIG
Remember the pig's code. The way of the pig.

HAMELETTA
Don't be a party pooper Peggy Pig. We can fly! When else will we get this chance?

She leaps out the window.

EXT. THE SKY. CONTINUOUS. - CONTINUOUS

View from outside. The pigs leap into the sky:

AGGIE PIG
Snort. Speaking of poop. We could poop from way up high! It'd be crazy!

FIGGY PIG
Snort. Why even go back.

CRACK! POP! A brilliant flash of lightning strikes the town. BELOW: A train peels off the track and flies into the sky.

The pigs turn to the castle and see all the ponies crowded into the window, staring out at them: their last hope.

EXT. ELSEWHERE IN THE SKY - CONTINUOUS

Rainbow Dash and the civilian Pegasi fight the violent air currents. They throw lassos into the storm and struggle to pull out ponies who've been caught by the funnels.
On their last legs:

<338>
RAINBOW DASH
Hardly a hoof-full of us left. More and more ponies to rescue—Oh no. That funnel's heading for the retirement home—

<339>
PRINCESS CELESTIA
That funnel there has Miss Cheerilee and her first grade class. We have to choose—

Muffins looks down. Flying pigs motor for the Pegasi position. She shakes her head:

<340>
MUFFINS
I think there's something wrong with my eyes.

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Spike looks at Granny.

<341>
SPITFIRE
What did that pig mean, 'the storm will just start again?'

<342>
GRANNY
What? I don't know. How would I know?

She squirms.

<343>
STARLIGHT
You don't know about anything magical? Anything at all.

<344>
GRANNY
Nope.

<345>
APPLE JACK
Granny. That's your fibbin' face, and I know it.

<346>
GRANNY
No it ain't.

<347>
APPLE BLOOM
Oh yes it is.

<348>
BIG MAC
Y-ep.
GRANNY
Shame on you, ganging up on a defenseless old--

Spitfire wheels her traction contraption over to the cart. She yanks the cover off the mirror.

SPITFIRE/KELLY
This what you're not fibbing about?

The mirror is exposed. Half of Ponyville is miniaturized inside it. WALLA: Everyone gasps.

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE PONYVILLE. - CONTINUOUS

A nauseous, terrified Pinkie Pie is in an air balloon with Gummy, buffeted by heavy winds. THUMP! A pig drops in.

FIGGY PIG
Snort. Mind if we use this?

Pinkie looks up to see pigs steadying her craft. For once, at a loss, Pinkie nods. Figgy, Iggy, Peggy and Greggy crawl into the mouth of the party cannon. Hameletta readies the fuse:

AGGIE PIG
FIRE!

BOOM! Piggies arc across the sky at different funnels. Iggy flies under Rainbow Dash's nose giving her the thumbs up. POP! PLINK! SHPOINK! Funnels disappear as they impact.

BACK TO:

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE LIBRARY. CONTINUOUS.

GRANNY'
It ain't what you're thinkin--

SPITFIRE/KELLY
--I'm thinking Cloudsdale and half of Ponyville is miniaturized inside that stinking magic mirror of yours.

GRANNY
Unless you was thinkin' that. But don't go assumin'--

DR HOOVES
--I'm assuming that this was a perfectly harmless, if slightly magical antique that recently got cracked in some way creating a portal into which Equestria has been falling--
INT. CANTERLOT CASTLE. - DAY

Celestia, Luna, Dr. Whooves, Granny, Starlight and the pigs convene on the balcony. The mirror is set up before them.

<357> GRANNIE
--a perfectly harmless, if slightly magical antique, Your Highness. Mailed to me, from the estate of my great great great aunt Pomena Venema.

<358> CELESTIA
Not the famous Swamp-witch?

<359> GRANNIE
Every family has a bendy branch. I got the pigs to keep the mirror dormant. But last week I coughed, spit my teeth out at it. It cracked. That's when the storms started.

<360> CELESTIA
Well, now that the pigs have stopped them, all that remains is to get Cloudsdale and Ponyville out of the mirror. Dr Whooves. You say you have a--

<361> DR HOOVES
--Sandwich, majesty. Shall I...

<362> CELESTIA
Please.

He waves his sandwich. WHOOF! All the miniaturized figures disappear from the mirror and the crack across it, mends.

<363> CELESTIA (CONT'D)
Cloudsdale and Ponyville are back. I can feel it.

<364> RAINBOW DASH
Mind if I go look, Your Majesty?

<365> SPIKE
And me? I worried my scales off about Twilight.

<366> CELESTIA
Send me a message when you find her, Spike.

<367> SPIKE
I'll save all my gas for a super speedy message.

(MORE)
SPIKE (CONT'D)
(beat)
Don't think about that too deeply.

Rainbow grabs Spike and launches into the sky.

CELESTIA
How does your sandwich work, Doctor?

DR HOOVES
SCIENCE!

LUNA
Bunch of frogs on tissue paper.

They all look at Luna

CELESTIA
Don't mind my sister. She's asleep. She sleeps for two straight weeks every year. I've tried loud music, noseplugs, throwing her in the moat--

LUNA
Saberspark has a wet chicken.

CELESTIA
We all have our burdens. Thank you Doctor. Your science has saved many lives.

DR HOOVES
My infinite pleasure, Majesty.

He waves his sandwich again: WHAM! KAFLOOP! and disappears.

CELESTIA
Hm. The mirror still seems to be awake. We'd better put it to sleep for good. Starlight, will you assist--

GRANNY
You can't!

CELESTIA
Granny? Why would a wise old mare endanger so many lives. I know there's something more.

Granny just shakes her head.

CELESTIA (CONT'D)
If only the pigs could talk.
I'm Princess Hameletta of Denpork. I answer for all of us when I say we cannot answer you, Highness.

We piggy-swear your Highness.

You speak Pony.

Figgy Pig waves his trotter like Obi-Wan:

You will all forget that we speak Pony.

PRINCESS CELESTIA
Huh. I forget what I was just--

Starlight blasts the mirror with magic, illuminating complex cables of magic like thick laser traps around a bank vault.

Ah-ha! I knew I recognized something about the magic around this mirror. It's a reality-altering spell. Before we shut it down, we should see what's been taken out.

She moves the magic lines aside

Don't shut it down!

Faces appear faintly in the mirror. Sounding far-away:

Ma? Is that you, Ma?

Is that-- who-- are those--

Granny sighs.

I guess the pig's outta the bag now. It's Ma Apple, my daughter. Not even the pigs can get 'er back. Dunno how she got in there. I didn't even remember her until I got the mirror. Alls I know is you cain't shut it down. Not 'til I get 'er back.
They gape as we CUT TO BLACK.

THE BIG FAT CLIFF-HANGIN' END