

PLEASE DO NOT DISTRIBUTE OR DUPLICATE.

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:

<1> RAINBOW DASH
Princess Celestia! It's an emergency!
Princess Celestia!

Princess Luna smiles in her sleep.

<2> PRINCESS LUNA
It's a traffic cone, Race Best. No
ice cream.

Outside, Rainbow Dash grits her teeth.

<3> 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.

<4> LUNA
Not with that marshmallow you don't.

Rainbow looks at her.

<5> RAINBOW DASH
Oops. Wrong room. Gah! Sleeping
Princess! Wait. How can she still
be asleep--

From the darkness comes:

<6> CELESTIA
It takes a lot to wake Luna when she
is dreaming.

Her horn lights up revealing a horrific melted face.

<7> RAINBOW DASH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Princess Luna sits bolt upright, blinking.

<8> 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.

<20> CELESTIA
This can't be. Luna, have you seen anything in Dream?

<21> LUNA
Pink marshmallows have wings and they know tunes.

A beat.

<22> CELESTIA
Not helping. Rainbow Dash, gather all the Pegasi you can find, meet me in Ponyville.

<23> RAINBOW DASH
About Cloudsdale--

<24> CELESTIA
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.

<25> CELESTIA (CONT'D)
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.

<26> CELESTIA (CONT'D)
I should have known. She's still asleep.

END TEASER.

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES. EARLY MORNING.

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

<27> APPLEJACK
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.

<28> BIG APPLE
Y-ep.

<29> APPLEBLOOM
Hoo wiggedy.

<30> 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.

<31> APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 Ever see the like of this, Granny?

<32> GRANNY
 AH!

<33> APPLE BLOOM
 GOIN' TA FEED YER PIGS? GRANNY?

<34> GRANNY
 Pigs? What pigs?

<35> APPLEJACK
 The pigs you sneak out to feed every
 morning, rain or shine like nobody
 knows they're there. But they do.

<36> BIG MAC
 In the barn. Pigs.

<37> GRANNY
 Oh the pigs in the barn. Noticed
 'em, didja?

<38> APPLE BLOOM
 Hard not to notice 'em when they're
 pigs and they're in the barn and
 all.

<39> GRANNY
 Allegedly.

<40> APPLE JACK
 You wanna muck out their *alleged*
 manure your own self this morning?

AJ indicates the farmyard.

<41> APPLE JACK (CONT'D)
 We got this here mess to fix.

<42> GRANNY
 Are you sassin' me?

<43> APPLE JACK
 Am I?

<44> GRANNY
Are ya?

<45> APPLE JACK
Am I?

<46> GRANNY
Are ya?

To Granny

<47> APPLE BLOOM
Is she?

To Applejack.

<48> BIG MAC
She is.

<49> APPLE BLOOM
You are.

Granny indicates the face-down pony:

<50> GRANNY
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.

She trots into the barn.

<51> APPLE JACK
It was the storm!

<52> BIG MAC
Don't mind Granny. She's deaf in
one ear, and she cain't hear out the
t'other.

<53> APPLE BLOOM
And she slept through it. I know,
cuz I was hiding under her bed.

Big Mac picks up the face-down pony. It's a scarecrow. He
stuffs the straw back in it. Sighs.

<54> BIG MAC
Wish we had some extry hooves.

Big Mac stuffs the scarecrow up on it's pole.

<55> APPLE BLOOM
Granny's pigs could help?

<56> BIG APPLE
Pigs ain't no help. All they do is
eat and play the fiddle.

Apple Bloom nods.

<57> APPLE BLOOM
Wait. What?

<58> BIG APPLE
What?

<59> APPLE BLOOM
Why do we even have pigs?

<60> BIG APPLE
Cuz Granny.

<61> APPLE BLOOM
Cuz Granny what?

<62> BIG APPLE
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.

<63> GRANNY
Mornin' fellow conspirators.

<64> PIGS
Snort.

<65> GRANNY
Our secret still nice and safe?

<66> PIGS
Snort snort

<67> GRANNY
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.

<68> FIGMENT
Snort!

Aggie Pig whips out a fiddle and they all begin to dance a
jig as Figgy Pig sings:

- <69> 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.
- <70> ALL PIGS
 Pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs
 will fly pigs will fly. Inky dinky
 oinky dinky doo or die
- <71> 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
- <72> AGGIE PIG
 Cuz fore he blabs your piggy will
 fly.
- <73> ALL PIGS
 Pigs will fly pigs will fly pigs
 will fly pigs will fly. Inky dinky
 oinky doinky doo or die.
- <74> 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.
- <75> ALL PIGS
 Pigs will fly, pigs will fly, pigs
 will fly, pigs will fly. Inky dinky
 oinky dinky doo or die.
- <76> 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.

- <77> 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
Ah. Nature. Lovely.

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:

<88> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
 Just a few spells I've been polishing.
 I like to keep notes. Cream of
 turnip? --Soup recipe, haha,
 nevermind... 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.

<89> RARITY
 Is it gone? Is it gone?

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

<90> STARLIGHT
 Oh. Um. Um. Pretty much. Um. I
 might do a little follow up just-
 incase-type spell just incase... of
 more dirt.

<91> RARITY
 You're good. What luck you're here!

Starlight looks at Rarity. Gulps.

<92> 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!

<93> RARITY
 Don't be silly darling. I'm
 blindingly clean!

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

<94> STARLIGHT
 Bottomless.

<95> 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
rumped. I'm here to help.

Wait. *What?:*

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

<99> RARITY
Pre-rumped. 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
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH

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.

<107> RARITY (CONT'D)
Best get her out.

<108> STARLIGHT
Me?

<109> RARITY
You're already rumpled.

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

<110> SPITFIRE
Ow. Ow. Ow.

Mostly transparent, Rarity leans over Spitfire.

<111> RARITY
It's alright. We know your name,
Ow.

Spitfire takes one look at Rarity and:

<112> SPITFIRE
Ghost! I'm dead! I went and died!

<113> RARITY
You're not yourself, Ow. You've had
a nasty knock.

<114> SPITFIRE
Did lots of ponies come to the
funeral? Who spoke? There were
tears, right?

<115> RARITY
Ow's rambling, Starlight. Do you
have a spell to stop rambling?

To Spitfire:

<116> STARLIGHT
You're not a ghost and neither is
she. She's just *really* clean.

<117> SPITFIRE
Oh. In that case, I have to go.
Can't talk about it. National
security.

She tries to leave.

<118> SPITFIRE (CONT'D)
AH! I think I busted my wing.

INT. THE LIBRARY IN TWILIGHT'S CASTLE. -SLIGHTLY LATER

<119> RARITY
What have you done, Starlight?

<120> STARLIGHT
Hang on, Rarity.

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

<121> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Okay. Best you don't move, Ow.

<122> 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:

<123> 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.

<124> RARITY
She said don't move! She needs to concentrate on retrieving my gorgeousness!

Rarity is even more invisible. Just eyes and hooves.

<125> 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.

<126> STARLIGHT
I'm working as fast as I can.

<127> 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 något 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--

<152> STARLIGHT
 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.

<153> RARITY
 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:

<154> RARITY (CONT'D)
 DR. WHOOVES!

<155> DR HOOVES
 Great Whickering Stallions!

EXT. SWEET APPLE ACRES. - LATER

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.

<156> APPLE BLOOM
 Guys. Guys! It's happening again.

Applejack looks around. Sees it:

<157> APPLEJACK
 Hm? Change of plan. Drop everything.
 Funnel's heading right for us. That
 thing'll chew this farm into bitty
 matchsticks. We gotta go.

<158> APPLEBLOOM
 Go where?

<159> APPLE JACK
 Well now. Uh--

A.J. stares, slack-jawed.

<160> BIG MAC
 I think I'm panicking.

Urgent:

<161> APPLE BLOOM
 When will you know for sure?

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, Gregg
 and Hamletta... She wouldn't come
 out until I learned em.

Urgently:

<174> APPLE JACK
 SORRY Iggy, Figgy, Aggie, Peggy,
 Gregg 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.

<179> 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

<180> SPIKE
 Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!

<181> DR HOOVES
 Ah. The sound of gratitude.

<182> SPIKE
 That was the sound of 'what am I
 doing here when a second ago 'here'
 was 'there.'

<183> DR HOOVES
 Or that.

To Starlight:

<184> DR HOOVES (CONT'D)
 Sorry to barge in. Allow me to
 introduce my fellow arrivals. This
 is...

<185> SPIKE
 Spike. Oh. Hiya Starlight.

He looks around.

<186> RARITY
 Hallo Spikey-poo.

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

<187> DR HOOVES
 This is--

Still holding a tree:

<188> 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

<189> 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.

<203> STARLIGHT
That's another sandwich.

<204> DR HOOVES
A SCIENCE SANDWICH. Actually it's a fractal wrapped in an anomaly, wrapped in superconductive peanut butter and jelly.

<205> SPIKE
Stop. You're making me hungry.

<206> 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.

<207> SPIKE
Gems...

<208> RARITY
Spike you heard Starlight. Those are priceless and irreplaceable.

<209> SPIKE
She also said help yourself. Wait. Rarity?

Starlight floats a book over to Dr. Hooves.

<210> 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.

<211> SPIKE
Rarity?

<212> DR HOOVES
'Bingo lingo blahdiblah. ..'
Fascinating.

A burst of magic hits Spike.

<213> SPIKE/SWEDISH
Nan mer som hör Rarity? Vad? Är det som är faschinerande? Vadd?

Everyone gawks 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 CRAAACK! 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.

<233> RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
OTHER WAY, MUFFINS!

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

<234> RAINBOW DASH/MUFFINS
FOR PONYVILLE! /RAAAAH

INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE LIBRARY. - CONTINUOUS

The castle shakes violently. Spike points out the window.

<235> SPIKE/SWEDISH
KOLLA!

<236> TREE HUGGER
The Civilian Pegasi, they're going
after the storm. They're so brave.
Oh.

She winces. Doesn't look good. Resigned:

<237> SPIKE/SWEDISH
Vi ar domda. ~~We are doomed~~

Urgent, to Dr Hooves:

<238> 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.

<239> TREE HUGGER
It's coming this way!

To Starlight:

<240> TREE HUGGER (CONT'D)
Do something! That storm is magical.
You're a magician, right? You got
that ruffled look.

<241> RARITY
I offered her a makeover.

Bergmanesque Scandahoovian quiet madness :

<242> SPIKE/SWEDISH
*Jag haller pa att bli galen. Jag
 märker det nu. / I'm losing my mind.
 I know that now.*

<243> STARLIGHT
 I wish I was a pig.

<244> DR HOOVES
 A pig...

In a corner, Spike chugs priceless, irreplaceable jewels.

<245> RARITY
 Spike!!!

<246> SPIKE/SWEDISH
 Nam nam nam. Rarity. Hon var mitt
 samvetes inre röst.

<247> RARITY
 I see you stealing.

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

<248> SPIKE/SWEDISH
 Hon spökar för mig!

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

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

Beat.

<249> DR HOOVES
 A pig, you say.

A tiny violin plays as:

<250> SPIKE/SWEDISH
 Jag kan inte fatta att Rarity är
 borta. /I can't believe Rarity is
 gone. Jag hade aldrig tillfälle
 att säga henne vad jag verkligen
 känner. /I never had a chance to
 tell her of my love.

<251> SPIKE/SWEDISH (CONT'D)
 / En gång skapade jag en staty av
 henne med potatismos. / Once I made
 a statue of her in mashed potatoes.
 (MORE)

<251> 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 äkar 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./ Buuhhääää
 /Waaah.

<252> SPITFIRE/ENGLISH (O.S.)
 Put a sock in it, willya? Rarity
 isn't dead. She's invisible.

Spike stops crying abruptly. Flat:

<253> SPIKE/SWEDISH
 Ah.

Spitfire's mane stands on end, still smoking gently

<254> SPITFIRE/KELLY
 Did anyone else understand that,
 because, damn.

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

<255> DR HOOVES
 Before you ask, it's an expression.

<256> STARLIGHT
 Before I ask what?

<257> DR HOOVES
 We need to call a man about a ham.

<258> STARLIGHT
 What's a ham?

<259> DR HOOVES
That. No idea.

<260> STARLIGHT
What's a man?

<261> DR HOOVES
No idea.

Starlight's eyes widen. She whips into action.

<262> STARLIGHT
Books. Get me anything on porcine prestidigitation.

<263> DR HOOVES
Porky sorcery! It Just. Might. Work.

Books fly at them. Pages flip open.

<264> STARLIGHT
Got it! 'Inky oinky snap a twig.'

Starlight snaps a branch off Barky,

<265> TREE HUGGER
Hey!

<266> STARLIGHT
Bring to me the nearest pig.

Nothing happens. Dr Whooves holds up his sandwich.

<267> DR HOOVES
Science sandwich! Call a man about a ham, get a pig!

They wait. Tick tock. Nothing.

<268> DR HOOVES (CONT'D)
Huh.

EXT. THE SKIES OVER PONYVILLE - CONTINUOUS

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

<269> SCOUT
Commander Rainbow Dash? I thought you'd want to see this.

On the distant ground, the pigs, Granny and Applebloom bounce in the the cart like kernels in a popcorn popper as Applejack and Big Mac run for their lives, funnels everywhere.

<270> 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.

<271> 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.

<272> 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.

<273> DR HOOVES
Great whickering stallions!

DAZED AND CONFUSED:

<274> APPLEJACK
Where the huckleberry heck are we?

<275> APPLE BLOOM
We ain't in Kansas anymore.

<276> APPLE JACK
What?

<277> APPLE BLOOM
What?

<278> DR HOOVES
You're in Princess Twilight's library.

<279> STARLIGHT
Boy are we glad to see you.

<280> APPLE JACK
Well, it was touch an' go there, but
thanks for your concern.

<281> BIG MAC
Yep.

<282> STARLIGHT
Not you. The pigs. I could just
hug them!

<283>

TREE HUGGER

You might end up with a name like
Pig Hugger. Just sayin'.

Starlight jumps on the cart and tries to hug Gregggy Pig.

Gregggy Pig keeps Starlight at trotter's length: *Whoa, Lady.*
The other pigs form a ham-wall to protect the mirror.

<284>

STARLIGHT

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

<285>

DR HOOVES

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

<286>

APPLE BLOOM

They are?

<287>

BIG MAC

They are?

<288>

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.

<289>

APPLE BLOOM

Granny, did you know pigs was immune
to magic?

<290>

GRANNY

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

<291>

STARLIGHT

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

<292>

APPLEBLOOM

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

<293>

APPLEJACK

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

<294>

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> IGGY 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/SWEDISH
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
Snort. That's not Dorki. It's Scandahoovian. Hallo, Hameletta, Pig Princess of Denpork here? I *know* these things.

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!

<320> SPIKE
I speak pig. I speak pig. I'm a pig whisperer. She said it's not like they can fly.

<321> 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.

<322> RARITY
GAAAH!

<323> STARLIGHT
Gah! Juju Boo-boo. Sorry. Wait. I get horn freeze when ponies are watching:

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

<324> STARLIGHT (CONT'D)
Haha. Fail.

<325> SPIKE
Rarity?

<326> STARLIGHT
She's fine. Probably. I got this. Wait. Nggg.

Starlight sends another blast. Yes!

Feathers sprout from the pigs backs.

<327> 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.

<328> FIGGY PIG
Snort. Guys, guys. What am I?

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

<329> FIGGY PIG (CONT'D)
I'm an alicorn princess! Snort. HAHHAHAHAHAH.

He opens the window.

<330> AGGIE PIG
 Snort. Let's make like a pea and
 split!

<331> PEGGY PIG
 Snort. Wait. We can stop the storm
 but it'll just start again unless
 she...

The pigs all look at Granny.

<332> STARLIGHT
 Why are they looking at Granny like
 that.

Out of the side of his mouth.

<333> IGGY PIG
 The long snouts are looking at us.
 Snort.

<334> PEGGY PIG
 Remember the pig's code. The way of
 the pig.

<335> 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:

<336> AGGIE PIG
 Snort. Speaking of poop. We could
 poop from way up high! It'd be crazy!

<337> 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.

<349> 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.

<350> 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.

<351> 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:

<352> 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.

<353> GRANNY'
 It ain't what you're thinkin--

<354> SPITFIRE/KELLY
 --I'm thinking Cloudsdale and half
 of Ponyville is miniaturized inside
 that stinking magic mirror of yours.

<355> GRANNY
 Unless you was thinkin' that. But
 don't go assumin'--

<356> 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)

<367> SPIKE (CONT'D)
(beat)
Don't think about that too deeply.
Rainbow grabs Spike and launches into the sky.

<368> CELESTIA
How does your sandwich work, Doctor?

<369> DR HOOVES
SCIENCE!

<370> LUNA
Bunch of frogs on tissue paper.
They all look at Luna

<371> 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--

<372> LUNA
Saberspark has a wet chicken.

<373> CELESTIA
We all have our burdens. Thank you
Doctor. Your science has saved many
lives.

<374> DR HOOVES
My infinite pleasure, Majesty.
He waves his sandwich again: *WHAM! KAFLOOP!* and disappears.

<375> CELESTIA
Hm. The mirror still seems to be
awake. We'd better put it to sleep
for good. Starlight, will you assist--

<376> GRANNY
You can't!

<377> CELESTIA
Granny? Why would a wise old mare
endanger so many lives. I know
there's something more.
Granny just shakes her head.

<378> CELESTIA (CONT'D)
If only the pigs could talk.

<379> HAMELETTA
I'm Princess Hameletta of Denpork.
I answer for all of us when I say we
cannot answer you, Highness.

<380> PEGGY PIG
We piggy-swore your Highness.

<381> CELESTIA
You speak Pony.

Figgy Pig waves his trotter like Obi-Wan:

<382> FIGGY PIG
You will all forget that we speak
Pony.

<383> 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.

<384> STARLIGHT
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

<385> GRANNY
Don't shut it down!

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

<386> MA APPLE
Ma? Is that you, Ma?

<387> CELESTIA
Is that-- who-- are those--

Granny sighs.

<388> GRANNY
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