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MY LITTLE PONY V

"Made in Manhattan"

Episode 517

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TEASER

SC. 1 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - LIBRARY - MORNING

TWILIGHT <FIDGETS> in her chair while half-heartedly flipping through the pages of a book. She <SIGHS>, adjusts her position, and <CLOSES> the book. She glances at SPIKE, who sits on the floor next to her, engrossed in a comic.

Twilight adjusts her position again, uses her magic to pull another book off a shelf behind her, and absently skims it. She glances back at Spike, before shifting in her seat, closing the book, opening it, and closing it again.

Twilight puts her head back and <SIGHS> loudly. Spike's eyes don't leave his comic as he addresses Twilight.

1 SPIKE
You okay?

2 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I'm bored.

3 SPIKE
But you're reading.

4 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I've read all these books already.

5 SPIKE
And?

6 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
And I'm bored! I want to do something! Things have been so slow around here and-

Suddenly, an off-screen RARITY <SHOUTS> from somewhere in the castle.

7 RARITY (O.S.)
Twilight?! Twilight?!

Spike puts down his comic and Twilight <JUMPS> out of her chair, and they <DASH> out of the library.

CUT TO:

SC. 2 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Slightly out of breath, Twilight and Spike enter the Throne Room to find Rarity pacing back and forth, her Cutie Mark GLOWING.

8 RARITY
Oh, Twilight, darling! Thank goodness! It seems that my-

An out of breath Applejack <BARGES> in, her Cutie Mark glowing as well.

9 APPLEJACK
(panting)
Whew! Got here fast as I-

Twilight interrupts Applejack, excitedly moving toward the Map.

10 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Yes! Finally! We've been summoned.
I wonder where the map wants us to-

Spike <NUDGES> Twilight.

11 SPIKE
Uh, Twilight?

Spike gives Twilight a meaningful look. She glances at the Map and sees that only Applejack and Rarity's Cutie Marks are shown on the Map. She smiles sheepishly, and we...

FADE OUT.

END TEASER**MAIN TITLES****ACT 1**

FADE IN:

SC. 3 - INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - LATER

Twilight has recovered from her earlier disappointment at not being summoned and stands with Rarity and Applejack as they huddle closely in a semi-circle around the Map.

Still holding onto his comic, Spike stands just outside their circle, trying to <WRIGGLE> his way in.

12 APPLEJACK
Where do you think--?

Rarity <SQUEALS>.

ON THE MAP, we see Rarity and Applejack's Cutie Marks hover over Manehattan.

13 RARITY
Manehattan! We've been called to
Manehattan!

Twilight examines the map more closely as Rarity continues.

14 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh, I've simply been dying to go
back for a visit. And now, I
return...
(dramatic)
...with a purpose.

Twilight squints at the map.

15 TWILIGHT
It looks like you've been summoned
to this particular neighborhood
here.

She points her horn at the spot from which the Cutie Marks originate. Rarity turns to Applejack, over the moon.

16 RARITY
We're off to solve a friendship
problem in one of the busiest and
most vibrant cities in all of
Equestria. Isn't this exciting?!

17 APPLEJACK
Sure is!

Applejack looks back at the map.

18 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
Seems a hair odd though, don't it?
Map callin' me to a big city like
Manehattan?

Twilight gives Applejack a reassuring smile.

19 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
You may be more of a country pony at heart, Applejack, but the map picked you two because you're the best ponies to tackle this particular mission.

20 APPLEJACK
But how will we even know what our mission is supposed to be?

She motions to the map.

21 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
That "neighborhood" probably has twice as many ponies as all of Ponyville.

22 RARITY
More like three times!
(excited)
Why it's home to not only the financial district, but the fashion district, and the haypacking district.

23 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
My advice is to keep your eyes peeled and your ears open. If the map has summoned you to solve a friendship problem, it's because it's serious.

24 RARITY
Shame you weren't called as well, though, darling. You did end up quite a fan of the hustle and bustle of Manehattan on our last visit.

25 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(wistful)
It's such an exciting city, and there's still so much I'd like to do there... So many museums and historical landmarks to visit, not to mention all the libraries...
(then, snapping out of it)
But this is your mission. Don't worry about me. I've got plenty of... books to keep me busy.

Spike <SNORTS> and Twilight shoots him a look before turning back to face Rarity and Applejack.

26 TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)
You two should get going right
away. Time is most certainly of the
essence.

Applejack and Rarity nod in understanding, then Rarity's
expression hints at a sudden concern.

27 RARITY
Oh, dear, I just remembered
something.
(then)
The Sisterhooves Social.

Applejack registers understanding.

28 APPLEJACK
(disappointed)
We'll have to miss it. No tellin'
how long we'll be in Manehattan...
Sure hope Applebloom and Sweetie
Belle aren't too upset...

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 4 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - ESTABLISHING - DAY

The Friendship Express pulls into the city.

SC. 5 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - TRAIN DEPOT - MORNING

Luggage in tow, Rarity and Applejack disembark from the
train. Applejack has a small, worn, bag on her back, whereas
Rarity has an enormous bedazzled suitcase.

29 RARITY
(excited)
Oh, Manehattan! What you do to me!

She looks over at Applejack who looks much less enthused.

30 RARITY (CONT'D)
Darling, are you all right?

Applejack nods, but her attention is focused on the city
before her. She looks more than a little overwhelmed.

31 APPLEJACK
Ponies move so fast here, not at
all like back home.
(MORE)

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)

I just don't want to miss anythin'.

(a mantra)

Eyes peeled. Ears open. Eyes
peeled. Ears open.

She takes a step forward and is nearly bowled over by a group of fast-walking pedestrians.

32 PEDESTRIAN PONY

Watch it!

Applejack quickly steps back.

33 APPLEJACK

Sorry 'bout that.

She takes another step forward and is nearly knocked over by another stream of fast-walking pedestrians headed the opposite direction.

34 PEDESTRIAN PONY #2

Move it!

Applejack jumps back to get out of the way.

35 RARITY

Remember, dear, you're in the big
city now. No moseying. You've got
to walk with speed and confidence.

Applejack looks on as Rarity steps forward and, head held high, confidently weaves her way through the passing pedestrians. She reaches the other side of the street and waves to Applejack.

36 RARITY (CONT'D)

Yoo-hoo!

Applejack tries to follow Rarity's lead, but is bounced around like a pin-ball by the other ponies walking by.

37 MANEHATTAN PONIES

Hey!/Outta the way!/Watch where
you're going!/Move it!

She finally makes it to the other side.

38 APPLEJACK

Butter my biscuits, I can barely
cross the street in this town, how
am I supposed to help solve a--

Rarity <GASPS>.

39 RARITY
There!

Rarity rushes off, leaving her bedazzled suitcase and a confused Applejack behind.

**SC. 6 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - ANOTHER PART OF THE STREET - A
MOMENT LATER**

A STREET MERCHANT looks on as a PONY SHOPPER models an ill-fitted sun hat.

40 PONY SHOPPER
Yes, I think this is the one--

Rarity RUSHES up, a panicked look on her face.

41 RARITY
No!

42 PONY SHOPPER
Excuse me?

43 RARITY
That hat clashes with your mane.
Not to mention that it is far too
large, and will undoubtedly
obstruct your vision.
(then)
Might I recommend something a bit
more subtle?

Rarity looks at the hats on display and shakes her head.

44 RARITY (CONT'D)
Oh, dear. None of these will do.

Just then, Applejack arrives with Rarity's suitcase.

45 RARITY (CONT'D)
Applejack, what good timing!

Rarity opens her suitcase, pulls out an understated sun hat, and gives it to the Pony Shopper.

46 RARITY (CONT'D)
Here! This will do splendidly.

47 PONY SHOPPER
It's lovely! How much would you
like for it?

48 RARITY
(beaming)
Oh, no! Please keep it! I can
always make another.

49 PONY SHOPPER
Thank you!

The Pony Shopper smiles at Rarity then leaves with her hat.

50 RARITY
(proudly to AJ)
And you were concerned it would be
difficult to determine our purpose
here.

Applejack gives Rarity an incredulous look.

51 APPLEJACK
Yeah, I'm pretty sure that wasn't
it.

52 RARITY
But we just saved that poor pony
from committing a terrible crime of
fashion!

Applejack stares at Rarity, she can't be serious.

53 RARITY (CONT'D)
(reaching)
She could've been meeting a friend
who might have laughed at her new
hat and their friendship could've
been ruined forever.

Another blank stare from Applejack.

54 RARITY (CONT'D)
(still reaching)
It's possible.

55 APPLEJACK
Did your Cutie Mark glow signifyin'
a job well done?

Applejack's got her there.

56 RARITY
No, I suppose it didn't.
(then)
Still, a disaster was averted.

The Street Merchant glares at Rarity.

57 STREET MERCHANT
Averted? You just lost me a paying
customer!

58 RARITY
 (shocked)
Oh, my! I'm so sorry, I never meant
to-

59 STREET MERCHANT
Beat it!

Rarity places a couple of bits into the open register before slowly backing away from the seething Street Merchant.

60 RARITY
 (awkwardly)
Please accept my sincerest
apologizes for the
misunderstanding... and might I
add, what a lovely establishment
you have here..

The Street Merchant glares at Rarity who smiles sheepishly as she continues to back away.

61 RARITY (CONT'D)
 (to Applejack)
You're right, Applejack...
<NERVOUS LAUGHTER>... the search
continues.

Rarity hastily makes her exit with Applejack shaking her head.

She then follows after Rarity with her luggage still in tow.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 7 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - BUSY NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

Applejack stands on a bustling sidewalk. She tries to speak to PASSERSBY but everyone is too busy getting to their next destination to even acknowledge her.

62 APPLEJACK
'Scuse me. I was just wonderin'--
 (then)
Friendship problem? Anyone?
 (then)
We've been sent here to--
 (then)
A map summoned us and--
 (MORE)

APPLEJACK (CONT'D)

(then)

If you could just take a minute--

(then, looking over)

Rarity, what are you doin'?

REVEAL: Rarity is now seated at a small booth a la Lucy Van Pelt in the Peanuts Gang.

63 RARITY

Friendship advice. Anypony looking for friendship advice?.

A BALD PONY walks by with a BLACK AND WHITE DOG, but doesn't acknowledge her. Rarity puts her head in her hoof and <SIGHS>.

64 RARITY (CONT'D)

Good grief. This isn't working.

65 APPLEJACK

Ya think?

(then, thoughtful)

I'm not sure what we're supposed to do. To be honest, I'm still not even sure what the Map called me here for... This city feels too big for me, and I just don't see how I'm the right pony for the job.

Rarity gives Applejack a sympathetic smile.

66 RARITY

Try not to worry, dear. The Map picked us for a reason.

(then)

Though, how we're supposed to uncover that reason, I haven't a clue. We can't possibly approach every single pony in town until we find out what we're meant to do.

She emerges from behind her booth.

67 RARITY (CONT'D)

Of all the places we could have been summoned, why did it have to be Manehattan?

68 APPLEJACK

Thought you loved this place.

Rarity stomps her hoof dramatically.

69 RARITY
Why?! Why?! WHY?!!--

Rarity stops mid-sentence as the wind suddenly whips a piece of paper off the ground and smack dab into her face.

She uses her magic to remove it, skims the paper briefly, then smiles excitedly at Applejack.

70 APPLEJACK
What?

Rarity reads the flyer to Applejack.

71 RARITY
"Please help us restore our long lost, but beloved tradition, the Midsummer Theater Revival! With a guest performance by local theater troupe, 'The Method Mares,' as well as games, food, and much, much, more, this event promises to bring our Bronclyn neighbors together and restore our sense of community. But there's much to do and we need your help!

(then)

Darling, this is it! The contact on the flyer is for Coco Pommel!

72 APPLEJACK
Who?

73 RARITY
Surely you remember Coco! I met her when I was in Manehattan for Fashion week.

74 APPLEJACK
Oh. Right. She's the one you got a job makin' costumes for that designer friend of yours.

75 RARITY
Yes! And, according to this flyer, she needs help!

Applejack still looks skeptical.

76 RARITY (CONT'D)
Don't you see! This must be why the map called us here!
(then)
And you were so worried.

Applejack shoots her a look and then eyes the flyer.

77 APPLEJACK
'Spose it's at least worth lookin'
into.

She looks around at the densely populated city street.

78 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
That is, if we can ever get off
this street corner.

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT 1

FADE IN:

ACT 2

**SC. 8 - EXT. COCO'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - SOON
AFTER**

79 RARITY (O.S.)
I can't tell you how wonderful it
is to see you again, Coco!

SC. 9 - INT. COCO'S APARTMENT - AT THE SAME TIME

COCO POMMEL offers Rarity and Applejack some tea and cakes.

80 COCO POMMEL
I can't believe you found my flyer.
Quite a coincidence, don't you
think?

81 RARITY
Applejack and I were specifically
summoned here to be of service and
you, a dear friend of mine, are in
need of help.
(then)
It's no coincidence, darling.
(then, over-dramatic)
It's fate.

82 APPLEJACK
This "Midsummer Theater Revival".
What is it exactly?

Coco smiles brightly and retrieves a large, worn PHOTO ALBUM
from her bookcase. She flips through the photo album over:

83 COCO POMMEL
An outdoor play held at the
community park. Many moons ago,
local theater troupes would
perform, and ponies in the
neighborhood would help make the
costumes and design set pieces,
prepare food to share during the
performance...

A SERIES OF PHOTOS of Coco as a filly.
She works with other PONIES to paint a set.
She and some other PONIES model costumes.
She poses with the THEATER TROUPE in front of a set.
She shares snacks with another GROUP OF FILLIES on a bench.

84 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
I looked forward to it every summer
when I was a filly.

85 APPLEJACK
Y'all do look like you're enjoying
eachother's company.
 (then, wistful)
Reminds me of Ponyville.

86 RARITY
It sounds lovely, darling!

Coco's smile falters.

87 COCO POMMEL
It was, up until several moons ago.

88 APPLEJACK
What happened?

Coco shows them a photo of one of her old neighbors, an
eccentric-looking, but friendly faced, pony named CHARITY
KINDHEART.

89 COCO POMMEL
That's Charity Kindheart. She was a
well-known costume designer on
Bridleway.

90 RARITY
Oh, yes. That name does sound
familiar.

91 COCO POMMEL
She started the Midsummer Theater Revival as a way to share her passion for theater with the neighborhood. No matter how busy she was, she always made time for the Revival.

Coco closes the photo album.

92 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
But when she moved away to be closer to her grand-fillies, the neighborhood lost the special tradition she had started, and worse, the sense of community it had fostered.

From an open window, we hear hooves shuffling, car horns honking, and an off-screen STREET PONY.

93 STREET PONY (O.S.)
Hey! I'm trottin' here!

Applejack gives Coco a sympathetic look as Coco moves to close the window.

94 APPLEJACK
Nopony else stepped up to take over for Charity?

95 COCO POMMEL
I've been trying to, but I've just gotten a last minute request to alter costumes for the cast of My Fair Filly, and I'm afraid I haven't made much progress.

Coco looks a little overwhelmed.

96 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
There's just so much to do to bring back the Midsummer Revival and my flyers haven't attracted a single volunteer!

Rarity brightens.

97 RARITY
Say no more! You finish up your work and by this time tomorrow you'll be up to your mane in ponies who want to lend a hoof. Applejack and I will make sure of it.

98 COCO
You will?

Coco smiles. Rarity looks to Applejack to ensure she approves of the plan.

99 APPLEJACK
You bet your boots we will!

100 COCO POMMEL
Oh, I don't wear boots. I find they chafe my calves when I walk.

101 APPLEJACK
It's just an expression.

Coco smiles.

102 COCO POMMEL
If you say so.

SC. 10 - EXT. COCO'S APARTMENT BUILDING - THE NEXT MORNING

Rarity and Applejack emerge from the building to <HONKING> and <STREET WALLA>. Applejack wears a small saddlebag with flyers sticking out of it. She looks over at Rarity, who now wears a dramatic hat, a loose fitting scarf, and oversized sunglasses.

103 APPLEJACK
You do realize we're just goin' around the neighborhood lookin' for volunteers, right?

104 RARITY
Of course, darling. But this is Manehattan, and we can hardly expect to make a good impression on these fashion-savvy city ponies if we're dressed for the country.

Applejack gives Rarity a pointed look.

105 RARITY (CONT'D)
 (sheepishly)
No offense, dear. You really make that beat up, dirty hat work for you.

106 APPLEJACK
 (deadpan)
None taken.

107 RARITY
Shall we?

Rarity steps confidently out into the busy side-walk and immediately finds her long scarf trampled on by passersby. She returns to the stoop of the apartment building. Her scarf now filthy and covered with hoof-prints.

108 RARITY (CONT'D)
(casual)
Perhaps I'll lose the scarf.

She removes the now filthy scarf with her magic.

109 APPLEJACK
What? Why?
(then, smug)
You were really makin' that beat up, dirty scarf work for you.

110 RARITY
Touche, Applejack. Touche.

Applejack grins.

SC. 11 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - BUSY NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Rarity and Applejack walk with a NEWSPAPER PONY as he <PUSHES> a cart loaded with newspapers.

111 RARITY
So you see, the Method Mares are only available on this one day, and we need all the help we can get with preparations.

112 NEWSPAPER PONY
Not a good time right now. What am I saying? It's never a good time.

SC. 12 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - BUSY NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Rarity and Applejack have cornered a BUSINESS PONY.

113 BUSINESS PONY
(nostalgic)
Ah, yes, Charity's Midsummer Theater Revival... such wonderful memories...

Rarity and Applejack smile excitedly.

114 APPLEJACK
So you'll help us?

115 BUSINESS PONY
<LAUGHTER>. Don't be ridiculous. I
run a very important oat and hay
import/export business. I can't
spare even a moment for such
things.

CUT TO:

SC. 13 - EXT. MANEHATTAN - BUSY NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Rarity and Applejack linger at a popcorn stand. A weary FOOD MERCHANT hurries to scoop popcorn into bags and it is clear he is paying more attention to his popcorn machine than to Rarity and Applejack.

The Food Merchant <GRUNTS> as his popcorn machine malfunctions, causing popcorn to fly everywhere.

116 RARITY
 (clears throat)
Well, what do you think?

Rarity smiles brightly. The Food Merchant doesn't spare her a glance as he struggles to repair the popcorn machine.

117 FOOD MERCHANT
I got my own problems. You think I
got hours to dedicate to somepony
elses.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 14 - INT. COCO'S APARTMENT - LATER

Applejack and Rarity sit with Coco, who is surrounded by piles of fabric, unfinished costumes, and head pieces.

118 COCO POMMEL
 (dejectedly)
This is a nightmare.

Rarity levitates a head piece and admires it.

119 RARITY
Not at all, dear. In fact, it's
quite lovely.

Coco smiles meekly.

120 APPLEJACK
I think she was talkin' about the
Midsummer Theater Revival.

121 COCO POMMEL
I've finished the alterations for
My Fair Filly, but have barely
started the costumes for the
Revival, and The Method Mares are
coming to the park tomorrow for a
costume fitting and rehearsal.

122 RARITY
Pish-posh. I could help you with
the costumes.

123 COCO POMMEL
But what are we going to do about
the rest? The park is in desperate
need of repairs, and the sets still
need to be built.

Applejack brightens.

124 APPLEJACK
I know a thing or two about
buildin' and fixin' things. It's
kinda, well, my thing.
 (thoughtful)
Could be the reason the Map called
me here.

Rarity smiles at Applejack before addressing Coco.

125 RARITY
You see, dear? We went out looking
for volunteers when all the help
you need is right here.

Applejack nods in agreement.

126 RARITY (CONT'D)
Surely, the map wouldn't have
chosen just Applejack and me if it
was more than we could handle.
 (then, confident)
Everything's going to be fine.

Coco smiles.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON - APPLEJACK and RARITY

Their mouths open in shock.

127 RARITY (CONT'D)
Perhaps I spoke too soon.

REVEAL:

SC. 15 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - DAY

The park is a huge mess of overgrown foliage. The stage looks unstable and is covered in vines, as are the rotting benches in front of it.

128 RARITY
(to Coco)
Darling, when you said the park was
in disarray-

129 APPLEJACK
That may've been a tad of an
understatement.

130 COCO POMMEL
Oh, dear, you're right.
(then, to Applejack)
Are you sure you can manage this by
yourself?

Applejack looks around the park for a beat, then nods confidently.

131 APPLEJACK
There's a lot to do, but Rarity's
right. Map wouldn't have called us
if we weren't up to the challenge.
(then)
You two go on and take care of the
costumes. I'll see you at the dress
rehearsal.

Rarity and Coco make their exit and Applejack's attention returns to the park. Her expression not quite so confident.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 16 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - MONTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The cobblestone sidewalk leading into the park is obstructed by an enormous, unruly plant. Applejack sizes it up and then gets to work. She PULLS at it with her mouth until it is YANKED from the ground.

There's another one right behind it. Applejack pokes her head around that plant and sees another even bigger one behind it.

She PULLS on the plant in front of her, YANKS it out of the ground, and tosses it aside.

She continues this pattern of pulling out plants as she makes her way down the cobblestone sidewalk.

She reaches the end and smiles a satisfied smile. She turns around and the smile fades. The path is free of weeds, but it is now a mess of overturned cobblestones.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 17 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - A LITTLE LATER

Applejack nudges the last cobblestone in place on a now finished walkway. She wipes the sweat off her brow and then straps on a WHEELBARROW filled with TOOLS, PAINT, and pieces of an UNFINISHED SET.

She pulls the wheelbarrow down the completed walkway toward the benches in front of the stage.

She retrieves a small tool-belt from the wheelbarrow and places it on the vine-covered bench next to her.

The rotten bench COLLAPSES and Applejack <SIGHS>.

She looks at the other benches in front of the stage, their wooden seats and legs clearly rotten.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 18 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - MUCH LATER

Surrounded by uprooted weeds and half-finished set pieces, a sweaty Applejack, covered in dirt with bits of leaves in her mane, paints a set piece. There are several more unpainted ones on the ground around her.

Rarity and Coco approach her with their finished costumes on a wheeled clothes rack. They eye the park which doesn't look much better than it did when they left.

Rarity opens her mouth to speak, but Applejack interrupts before she can say anything.

132 APPLEJACK
I know it looks bad, but I'm movin'
as fast as I can.

133 RARITY
Don't worry. We've still plenty of
time. Everything's going to be fi-

Just then, the METHOD MARES theater troupe arrives,
interrupting her mid-sentence.

134 METHOD MARE 1
Umm, excuse me, is this where the
Midsummer Theater Revival is
supposed to be?

The rest of the Method Mares look around incredulously.

135 METHOD MARE 2
We're here for the dress rehearsal.

Coco steps forward to greet them.

136 COCO POMMEL
Yes! Thank you oh so much for
agreeing to do this.

She gestures to the costume rack.

137 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
We've just put the finishing
touches on the costumes.

The Method Mares check out the costume rack.

138 METHOD MARE 3
(under her breath)
At least those look professional.

The Method Mares head toward the stage.

139 METHOD MARE 2
(to Coco)
We'll do a dry run of the play
first and then the fitting.

Method Mare 2 reaches the stage and lightly places on hoof
it. There is the slightest <CREAK>.

Applejack's eyes go wide.

140 APPLEJACK
(panicked)
No! Wait! I haven't gotten a chance
to reinforce--

A loud <RUMBLE> interrupts her, and Method Mare 2 <JUMPS> out of the way as the stage shakes violently before collapsing in a dusty heap.

141 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
 (trailing off)
 --the stage yet...

Off Coco and Rarity's shocked expressions, we...

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT 2

FADE IN:

ACT 3

SC. 19 - INT. COCO'S APARTMENT - EVENING

A downtrodden Coco stares out the open window.

142 COCO POMMEL
I just wanted to live up to
Charity's example, to bring my
neighborhood together again.

She looks back at Applejack and Rarity, despondent.

143 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
But the park is still a mess, we
haven't even thought about what
refreshments to serve during the
performance, and even if we had, we
don't have a stage for the Method
Mares to perform on.

She looks back out the window.

144 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)
It's hopeless. Just hopeless.

Rarity pulls Applejack aside so that they are out of earshot.

145 RARITY
I don't understand. The Map
summoned us here to solve a
friendship problem, and I'm quite
certain we've found it.

Applejack nods in agreement.

146 RARITY (CONT'D)
But why did it send the two of us?
Why not Twilight? I'm sure she
could have used her magic to
transform the park in an instant.

147 APPLEJACK
I've been thinkin' the same thing.
I mean, I can at least see why
you're here... Coco's your friend
and you have an eye for costumes
and all. But me? I was never gonna
be able to finish a project this
big.

(then)
Wouldn't you know it, I'm just like
everypony else in Manehattan-- I
don't have the time.

148 RARITY
And as a result, we return to
Ponyville as failures. Why must
this be, Applejack?
(bringing on the hysterics)
Why?! Why?! Why--

Applejack silences her with a hoof over the mouth.

149 APPLEJACK
Now hold on there. I'm not
suggestin' we pack up and go home.

150 RARITY
(muffled by AJ's hoof)
Then what are--.

Applejack moves her hoof so Rarity can speak.

151 RARITY (CONT'D)
Then what are you suggesting?

152 APPLEJACK
I'm suggestin'...

A beat as Applejack considers just what she is suggesting.

153 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
I'm suggestin' we stop worryin'
about what we can't do, and start
doin' what we can.

Rarity eyes Applejack, unsure what she means by this.

Applejack approaches Coco.

154 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
I know you're disappointed with how
everything's been goin' Coco, but
I'm not ready to give up just yet.

Coco looks away from the window to Applejack.

155 APPLEJACK (CONT'D)
I think I've got a plan. Won't be
anything big or fancy, but it'll be
somethin'. And somethin's gotta be
better then nothin'. Right?

156 COCO POMMEL
I suppose so.

157 APPLEJACK
That's the spirit!
 (then)
Sort of.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 20 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - LATER

Applejack hammers the final nail in a modest stage near the park entrance. Applejack tests the stage to insure its sturdiness, then wheels on a couple of very simple sets.

158 APPLEJACK
Alright, y'all. It's ready.

REVEAL: The Method Mares, in the costumes made by Rarity and Coco, stand just off-stage.

159 METHOD MARE 1
Should we go ahead and start?

Applejack joins Rarity and Coco as they take a seat on one of two small benches Applejack has constructed. The benches are otherwise empty.

Behind them, PONIES hurry up and down the side-walk, paying no mind to what is happening at the entrance to the park.

Coco Pommel nods at the Method Mares and the play begins.

(NOTE: Through the following we cut back and forth between the Method Mares performing the play and the neighborhood ponies entering the park to watch.)

The stage is set to resemble an office, with a large desk in the center of the stage.

Method Mare 1 sits behind the desk, wearing a conservative business suit and pointed glasses, looking unimpressed as she shuffles through papers.

Method Mare 2, dressed as an eccentric CHARITY KINDHEART, enters stage left, pulling a prop clothes rack, loaded with elaborate outfits that look more like costumes than clothes.

Method Mare 1 does not look up from her desk.

160 METHOD MARE 2
Excuse me? I'm Charity Kindheart.
I'm here about the open design
position... I brought some samples
of my work...

Method Mare 2 gestures to her clothes rack.

Method Mare 1 looks up at Method Mare 2 over her glasses, registers the clothes and gets up from behind her desk to look more closely.

161 METHOD MARE 2 (CONT'D)
(nervous)
I'm sorry I'm late. I had the
hardest time finding my way here.
I just moved here and I keep
getting mixed up by the street
names...
(rambling)
I had a map, but I dropped it in a
puddle... which only made the
street names harder to read...

Method Mare 1 continues to peruse the clothes rack, carefully inspecting each article of clothing.

162 METHOD MARE 1
I see...

Method Mare 3 nervously enters stage right, dressed in business attire. She addresses Method Mare 1.

163 METHOD MARE 3
118 Excuse me, Ms., but your next
appointment is here.

164 METHOD MARE 1
Alright, send him in.

Method Mare 3 exits stage right and Method Mare 1 addresses Method Mare 2.

165 METHOD MARE 1 (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, but based on these
samples, I just don't think this is
the place for you.

Method Mare 2 looks heartbroken.

166 METHOD MARE 1 (CONT'D)
Don't get me wrong, these clothes
are all exquisite and well-made,
but more theatrical than avant-
guard. Have you considered costume
design? I have a contact on
Bridleway. If you're interested I
can put you in touch with him.

AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK - A MOTHER AND FILLY catch sight of
the play and pause to take a look.

167 FILLY
What is it?

168 MOTHER
Looks like a some kind of play.

169 FILLY
Can we stay and watch it? Huh? Huh?
Can we? Can we?

170 MOTHER
(reluctantly)
Oh, alright, I suppose we could
stay for a minute.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 21 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - LATER

The Method Mares continue their performance.

There is a small park bench in the center of the stage.
Method Mare 4, dressed as an elderly pony, sits on the bench
miming feeding the birds.

Method Mare 2 emerges from stage left, pushing a cart piled
high with colorful fabric and mismatched costume pieces.

Method Mare 4 notices Method Mare 2, but can't see her face
behind all the fabric.

171 METHOD MARE 4
(confused)
Charity, dear, is that you?

Method Mare 2 abruptly stops pushing her cart, peers above the piled fabric, and sees Method Mare 4.

172 METHOD MARE 2
Hi, Mrs. Pearblossom! I didn't see-

In her excitement, Method Mare 2 taps her hoof against her cart, causing some of the fabric and costume pieces to fall out. Method Mare 4 moves to help her retrieve it.

173 METHOD MARE 2 (CONT'D)
Oops!

174 METHOD MARE 4
Let me help you, dear.
 (then)
Are these the costumes you've been
working on?

175 METHOD MARE 2
Yes. I was supposed to be finished
by now, but there's just so much to
do and I still have a few last
minute alterations to make before
opening night.
 (then)
I'm sorry I couldn't get enough
tickets for everypony in the
neighborhood. I hope Mr.
Pearblossom wasn't too
disappointed. I know Trotter on the
Roof is one of his favorites...

176 METHOD MARE 4
Oh, don't worry about that, dear!
We're all so proud of you and we'll
be with you in spirit!

177 METHOD MARE 2
 (beaming)
Thank you... you've all made me
feel so welcome here, and have
become like family to me... I just
wish I could share this experience
with you and the others...

JUST OUTSIDE THE PARK - A small group of NEIGHBORHOOD PONIES
has gathered to watch the play. A WORK PONY approaches the
crowd and stops.

178 WORK PONY
 (to Neighbor Pony)
What's going on?

179 NEIGHBOR PONY
It's the Midsummer Theater Revival.
The Method Mares are performing.

180 WORK PONY
(nostalgic)
The Revival... Yeah. My pop used to
bring me.

Work Pony joins the crowd to watch the play.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 22 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - SHORT WHILE LATER

The sun sets as the Method Mares continue their performance.

Method Mare 2 and Method Mare 4 mime sewing costumes in the center of the stage. On stage left, Method Mare 1 and Method Mare 3, dressed in street clothes, mime painting set pieces. On stage right, Method Mare 5 is dressed as a popcorn vendor and mimes filling up bags of popcorn to sell.

181 METHOD MARE 4
It's so nice of you to put on this
play for the neighborhood.

182 METHOD MARE 2
I couldn't have done it without
everyponys' help.
(then)
I know it's not Bridleway, but -

183 METHOD MARE 4
It's perfect, dear.

AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK - The Food Merchant from Act 2 pushes his popcorn cart past the park. He notices the gathering crowd of ponies and stops.

184 FOOD MERCHANT
Hey! Is this that Midsummer Revival
they were handin' out them flyers
about?

A NEIGHBOR PONY turns, nods, and <SHUSHES> the Food Merchant.

CUT TO:

SC. 23 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - A SERIES OF SHOTS

A group of NEIGHBOR PONIES stand near the park entrance sharing popcorn with each other. The Food Merchant from act 2 passes out popcorn to AUDIENCE PONIES.

Another AUDIENCE PONY notices an ELDERLY PONY standing near the stage and offers up his spot so the elderly pony can sit down. The elderly pony smiles and thanks him warmly.

185 ELDERLY PONY
Oh, you're such a dear, thank you.
This is so nice... haven't seen the
neighborhood this friendly since
Charity moved away.

IN THE AUDIENCE - Coco, Applejack, and Rarity notice the crowd of ponies that has gathered to watch the play. Coco gives Rarity and Applejack an awed expression.

Applejack and Rarity give one another a hoof-bump. Rarity REACTS to the strength of Applejack's hoof bumping. Applejack just shakes her head.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 24 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - MUCH LATER

The Method Mares take a bow as the now much bigger audience <APPLAUDS>. The Method Mares spot Coco in the audience and wave her up to the stage.

186 METHOD MARE 1
Thank you, ladies and gentlecolts.
Please give a warm welcome to the
one who made this entire event
possible- our neighbor, Coco
Pommel!

Coco blushes and makes her way through the crowd of friendly, <APPLAUDING> neighborhood ponies.

She reaches the stage and the Method Mares help her up.

They step away to give her center stage.

187 COCO POMMEL
(clears throat)
Thank you all so much for coming.
The Midsummer Theater Revival was
always something that meant so much
to me and it seems it means quite a
lot to all of you as well.
(MORE)

COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)

(then)

I really can't take all the credit
though--

Coco beckons Rarity and Applejack to the stage.

188 COCO POMMEL (CONT'D)

My dear friends Rarity and
Applejack helped me ever so much.

189 RARITY

Darling please, it was a few
costumes.

190 APPLEJACK

Aw, shucks, I just happen to be
good with a hammer's all.

(then)

To be honest we had much bigger
plans at the start. When those fell
through, we decided to simplify.
This here was the result.

191 RARITY

(to Applejack)

Don't be so modest.

(then, to the crowd)

Coco and I were in fits.

192 COCO POMMEL

You bet your boots we were!

She give Applejack a wink.

193 RARITY

It was Applejack who convinced us
to soldier on.

Rarity gives her friends a smile and Applejack blushes a
little.

The NEIGHBORHOOD PONIES <APPLAUD> and the Method Mares return
to the stage for a final bow.

DISSOLVE TO:

SC. 25 - EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS

Coco stands near the stage with the Method Mares chatting
with NEIGHBORHOOD PONIES.

Applejack and Rarity are sharing a bag of popcorn, when they are approached by a pair of NEIGHBOR PONIES, including the BUSINESS PONY from Act 2.

194 NEIGHBOR PONY
We just wanted to say how much we enjoyed the Midsummer Theater Revival, and how much it's inspired us.

195 APPLEJACK
(intrigued)
Oh yeah?

196 BUSINESS PONY
I used to think that to help my community, I had to do something big. And let's face it, in this day and age, who has the time for such a commitment?

Her fellow neighbor nods in agreement.

197 BUSINESS PONY (CONT'D)
But here you did something as simple as building a stage and putting on a play and look at how it's brought everypony together.

198 NEIGHBOR PONY
I saw Coco's flyer for volunteers, but didn't think anything I'd have time to do would be that useful... Now I wish I'd offered to help, even if it was just pulling a few weeds or planting a few flowers.

199 APPLEJACK
Not sure if you've noticed but the park is far from bein' fixed up. There's still plenty of weeds to pull and flowers to be planted. I imagine if you look around you'll find there's lots of little ways for you to get involved in changin' this place for the better!

Neighbor Pony smiles warmly.

200 NEIGHBOR PONY
And I will.

201 BUSINESS PONY
So will I.
(then, with a smile)
And I don't think we'll be alone.

She looks around at the other ponies who still linger around the stage talking to their fellow neighbors.

The Neighbor Ponies smile at Applejack and Rarity and make their exit.

Just then, a RAINBOW SHIMMER glistens through Applejack and Rarity's Cutie Marks.

202 APPLEJACK
Woo-hoo! We did it!

Rarity and Applejack embrace.

Rarity then lets out a sudden <GASP>.

203 RARITY
I understand now! It all makes
perfect sense!

Applejack looks at Rarity in confusion.

204 APPLEJACK
Huh?

205 RARITY
I know why the Map called you here!

206 APPLEJACK
You do?

207 RARITY
Don't you see, dear? If Twilight had used her magic to fix the park, it wouldn't have fixed the real problem, which is that these Manehattan ponies didn't think they had the time to do something for their community.

208 APPLEJACK
Hey! I s'ppose you're right.

209 RARITY
But by building that stage and making sure the play went on, you showed them that just by doing something small, you can make a big difference.

Applejack smiles brightly.

210 APPLEJACK
Well, I'll be!

211 RARITY
Seems you have more in common with
the ponies of Manehattan than you
thought.

Applejack takes this in with a smile.

212 APPLEJACK
But... All the same, I'd sure like
to head back to Ponyville on the
next train. I want to check in with
Applebloom and find out how the
Sisterhooves Social turned out.

213 RARITY
Absolutely, my dear.
 (then)
Just as soon as I stop that pony in
the shop over there from purchasing
that dreadfully hideous scarf.

Rarity rushes off-screen.

214 RARITY (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
Stop! You're making a horrible
mistake!

Applejack shakes her head in disbelief and then follows after
her friend. As she makes her exit, we PUSH IN on a small
SAPLING that matches the colors of the Tree of Harmony
emerging from a mud puddle in the park.

FADE OUT.