

Distribution:

Production

Devon Cody
Meghan McCarthy
Josh Haber
Jim Miller
Denny Lu
Lesley Crawford
Claire Bartleman

Discovery Family

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Wayne Winstead

Hasbro Studios

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Katherine Padilla
Brian Chapman

MY LITTLE PONY 6

"Flutter Brutter"

Episode 612

Beatsheet by: Meghan McCarthy
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TEASER

SC. 1 - INT. SHY FAMILY HOME - DAY

FLUTTERSHEY and RAINBOW DASH eat lunch with what can only be Fluttershey's parents: MR. SHY, a stallion with a combed-over mane, and MRS. SHY, a meek, near-sighted mare.

1 MRS. SHY
 (passing a plate)
We're so happy you could come have
lunch with your father and me,
Fluttershey.

2 FLUTTERSHEY
Of course, Mom. I'm so glad you
asked.

3 RAINBOW DASH
And it was super awesome of you to
invite me too.

4 MRS. SHY
Oh, Rainbow Dash, you're always
welcome here. You know that.

5 RAINBOW DASH
Thanks! Things have been so busy
with the Wonderbolts lately, it's
great to get a chance to relax
someplace quiet.

6 MR. SHY
That's exactly what I intend to do
now that I've retired. In fact, I
converted the back house to
showcase my cloud collection.

He gestures out back. ANGLE THROUGH THE WINDOW: On a homey-looking shed in the backyard with a garden along the side.

7 MR. SHY (CONT'D)
 (proud)
Yes, indeed, I have my clouds, your
mom has her flowers, you've got
your animals, and your brother...

A long pause as Mr. and Mrs. Shy share concerned looks, while Rainbow Dash smirks and Fluttershey forces a smile.

8 MRS. SHY
Zephyr Breeze has his... interests.

9 RAINBOW DASH

(snickers)

I'll say. Remember when he was convinced square clouds were gonna be the next big thing?

(snorts)

Or his plan to get rich selling homemade hoof polish.

10 MRS. SHY

He was just a colt. He's matured a lot since then.

11 MR. SHY

Actually, it's funny you bring Zephyr up...

Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash share a look.

12 FLUTTERSHY

Um... We didn't. You did.

(realizing)

Oh, no! Not again...

Fluttershy turns to her mother.

13 MRS. SHY

It's just for a little while, dear. Till he gets back on his hooves.

Fluttershy shakes her head.

14 RAINBOW DASH

(catching on)

Wait. You don't mean?--

At that moment, the front door BURSTS OPEN and in strides a young Pegasus stallion, his long mane done up in a bun, with way too much look-at-me attitude. This is ZEPHYR BREEZE. He presents himself in the doorway in a "Tada" stance, then addresses Fluttershy.

15 ZEPHYR BREEZE

(sing-song)

Guess who's ho-ome?

(announcer voice)

That's right, big sis, it's your one and only, favorite lil' brother... Me!!

He does an Elvis hip wiggle as Fluttershy forces a smile and Dash hoofplants (face-hoofs?) in the background.

END TEASER

MAIN TITLES**ACT ONE****SC. 2 - INT. SHY FAMILY HOME - RESUME**

Zephyr Breeze struts over to the table and hugs Fluttershy, who tries to shake off her shock.

16 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Hi, Flutter-butter!
 (pokes her with each word)
How's-the-bestest-big-sister-ever?!
 (off her look)
Hey, where's the love? How about a
little excitement to see your baby
brother? I'm the only one you've
got, ya know.

17 FLUTTERSHY
Hi, Zephyr. It is good to see you.
I'm just surprised. When you left
you said mane therapy was your
calling.

18 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Oh, it is, sis. You would not
believe how much stress ponies hold
in their manes. Everything gets
limp and unmanageable --
 (touches her mane)
No offense -- and brushing alone
won't solve the problem.

19 FLUTTERSHY
So why are you back here? What went
wrong?

20 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Nothing went wrong *per se*.

He whips out a TEXTBOOK with several pictures of PERFECTLY COIFFED MANES.

21 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
It's just "the powers that be" were
so locked into their "required
styles" and you know me...

He pulls out a PONY WIG FORM with a wig on it that looks nothing like the styles depicted in the textbook - there are slick spots, cowlicks, interwoven stones and gems, and lots and lots of awful, frizzy color.

22 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
I've got my own style and I think
they were a little threatened.

Mrs. Shy examines Zephyr's work. Some of the hair comes off
in her hoof.

23 MRS. SHY
Oh, this is lovely, dear. Well
done.

Mr. and Mrs. Shy walk around the table. Rainbow Dash keeps
her distance so the family can greet each other.

24 MR. SHY
Welcome home, son.

Zephyr hugs his mother and father, then spots Dash.

25 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(over the top teasing)
Well, if it isn't Rainbows "the
best flier that ever was" Dash.

26 RAINBOW DASH
(rolls her eyes)
Oh, this ought be good.

27 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Sorry, I shouldn't tease ya. I know
the whole "super awesome flyer"
bit's just to impress me. I mean,
your crush's always been a little
transparent. Still, thanks for
showing up for my homecoming, it's
sweet.

Dash's mouth drops open, but before she can reply, Zephyr
walks around the room picking up knickknacks and putting them
back in the wrong place or about to topple over. Mrs. Shy
follows him, putting everything back how it was.

28 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
I kinda thought there'd be more
ponies here. I mean, what about
your party planner friend? Sprinkle
Pie? She coulda turned this into a
real house par-tay, am I right? I
mean, this place could use it.
(sing song)
Dra-ahb!

29 MRS. SHY
I--

30 ZEPHYR BREEZE
 (steamrolling)
No offense, Mom. It's just, you
know how my mood is affected by my
environment.

31 MR. SHY
We have been meaning to
redecorate...

32 ZEPHYR BREEZE
 (scoffs)
Dad, please, when I get all my
stuff back in here you won't even
remember what this boring old place
looked like.

ON Fluttershy, compressing her mouth to almost nothing.

33 FLUTTERSHY
Um, Mom, Dad, can I talk to you for
one second?

OFF the Shys, sensing what's coming...

SC. 3 - INT. SHY FAMILY HOME, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Fluttershy tries to speak quietly, as Zephyr Breeze tries and
fails to suavely chat up Rainbow Dash in the background.

34 MRS. SHY
 (knowing what it is)
What is it, honey?

35 FLUTTERSHY
I'm not so sure letting Zephyr move
back home is a good idea. I know
you both want to help, but don't
you remember last time? He stayed
for moons.

36 MR. SHY
Now, that wasn't really his fault.
There just wasn't as much demand
for feather restoration as that ad
promised.

37 MRS. SHY
Zephyr's just trying to find his
place, dear.

38 FLUTTERSHY
I know. It just seems like his place always ends up being your place. And then he sort of makes you do everything for him.

39 MR. SHY
Well, we may not be as bold as you, Fluttershy, but don't you worry. We know how to stand up for ourselves.

40 MRS. SHY
Besides, Zephyr Breeze has really grown a lot. I think the discipline of mane therapy school really matured him.

41 FLUTTERSHY
Mom, he was only there for three weeks.

But the conversation is over, as Mr. and Mrs. Shy lead Fluttershy back into...

SC. 4 - INT. SHY FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

...where Zephyr Breeze is finishing his latest assault on Rainbow Dash's defenses.

42 ZEPHYR BREEZE
--And they were all like, "We love your free spirit, Zeph, and it would be wrong to cage that. Go. Go follow your dreams."

Dash gives a long-suffering look at Fluttershy as Zephyr finishes.

43 RAINBOW DASH
Zeph was just telling me all about the ins and out of Mane Therapy School.

44 ZEPHYR BREEZE
It's all so political, I just could not take it.

45 FLUTTERSHY
Well, maybe if you stuck with it for more than a few weeks?

46 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Sorry, sis, but when something's
not the right fit, this pony's
gotta fly!

(then)
Anyway, good talk, Rainbows. And I
am so touched you came to see me,
really, I hate to deprive you of my
presence, but this Breeze needs his
Zs.

47 RAINBOW DASH
Uh-huh. You know it's the middle of
the day, right?

48 ZEPHYR BREEZE
I know.
(jazz hooves)
SIESTA!!
(to Mrs. Shy)
I'm just gonna assume you made up
my room the way I like it, right,
Mom? Awesome.

He trots up the stairs, self-satisfied, then stops halfway.

49 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Ooh, I almost forgot. All my stuff
is out front. Wanna grab that for
me, Pops? Thanks!

Zephyr disappears up the stairs. A silent beat, then:

50 RAINBOW DASH
(shaking her head)
Same old "Zeph."

OFF Fluttershy, displeased...

SC. 5 - EXT. PONYVILLE - SAME

Rainbow Dash and Fluttershy fly through town. Dash looks
over, noticing her friend's disquiet.

51 RAINBOW DASH
I know you weren't expecting to see
your brother, but you've been kinda
quiet. Even for you.

52 FLUTTERSHY
I'm sorry, but I am just so...
(struggles, then
whispered)
(MORE)

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

peev'd right now.

(then, hurriedly)

Excuse my language.

53 RAINBOW DASH

Oh, I totally get it. "Transparent
crush" - yeah, right!

They're both so caught up that they don't notice APPLEJACK
and PINKIE PIE up ahead. The Earth ponies stop in
expectation, but the Pegasi fly right by, until...

54 APPLEJACK

<WHISTLE>!!

Dash stops in her tracks and Fluttershy BUMPS into her,
coming out of her reverie. They look back to see Pinkie Pie
frantically bouncing up and down.

55 PINKIE PIE

Rainbow Dash! Fluttershy! It's me,
Pinkie Pie! Your FRIEND!!

Dash and Fluttershy double back and land next to Applejack
and Pinkie Pie.

56 FLUTTERSHY

Sorry about that.

57 APPLEJACK

You two looked mighty focused on
whatever you were talking about.

The four of them start walking through town together.

58 RAINBOW DASH

We just had lunch with Fluttershy's
parents and you'll never guess who
showed up.

Pinkie Pie stops bouncing and leans in, intent.

59 PINKIE PIE

(increasing in excitement)

Ooh, Mayor Mare? Cranky Doodle
Donkey?! Cheese Sandwich!?! Miss
Harshwhinny?!?!

60 RAINBOW DASH

Zephyr Breeze.

61 PINKIE PIE

(realizing)

Oh, that makes more sense.

62 APPLEJACK
So your brother's back, huh? And
from the look on your face I'm
guessing it's for another of his
'extended' stays.

Fluttershy can't even. She just shakes her head.

63 RAINBOW DASH
(explaining)
She's a bit peeved.

64 FLUTTERSHY
Zephyr is my brother and I love
him, but he's never learned to do
anything for himself and I don't
know why my parents keep letting
him trot all over them.

65 APPLEJACK
Well, if your parents won't stand
up for themselves, maybe you need
to stand up for them.

Fluttershy thinks about this for a second, then nods.

66 FLUTTERSHY
You know, you're right.

Off Fluttershy, determined...

SC. 6 - EXT. SHY FAMILY HOME - DAY

Fluttershy lands and approaches the front door, when a
<CRASH> out back draws her attention. She trots around to...

SC. 7 - EXT. SHY FAMILY HOME, BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Several bell jars filled with clouds lie beneath the open
window of the back house, crushing the flowers there. Mrs.
Shy hurries to save her blossoms, while Mr. Shy chases a
small cloud that's floating away from a broken jar.

Fluttershy looks out at the scene and loses it.

67 FLUTTERSHY
Zephyr Breeze!!

Zephyr's surprised face appears in the window.

68 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Oh, hey sis! Come to see me work my
magic and turn this place from drab
to fab, huh? Well, watch and learn!

He starts to turn away, but she calls him back.

69 FLUTTERSHY
Hold it right there, mister!
(he turns, shocked)
Can't you see what you're doing?!

She gestures to the cloud jars and crushed flowers.

70 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Yeah, I'm getting rid of this old
stuff so I can turn the back house
into my art studio. I decided I'm
going to be a sculptor!

71 FLUTTERSHY
(pointing)
I'm talking about Mom's flowers.

72 ZEPHYR BREEZE
She's gonna move them so I can have
my mediation patio here. She loves
replanting stuff, don't you, Mom?

73 MRS. SHY
(eager to please)
I was thinking of moving these out
of the sun anyway, so...

Fluttershy shakes her head and moves on to the bell jars.

74 FLUTTERSHY
And Dad's been collecting his
favorite bits of cloud from the
factory since before you were born.

Mr. Shy lands with the loose cloud in his hoofs.

75 MR. SHY
(proud)
The best from every production run
since my first day on the job.

He tries stuffing the cloud back into the broken bell jar,
but it just slips out again and starts to float away.

76 MR. SHY (CONT'D)
(sighs)
But why hold onto the past, right?

Fluttershy zooms up and brings the wayward cloud back down. She turns to Zephyr.

77 FLUTTERSHY
You can't just fly in and change everything mom and dad have built here.

78 ZEPHYR BREEZE
But this is the only place big enough for my studio/mediation garden.
(getting an idea)
Ooh, unless I did it in the living room!

Zephyr trots out of the back house, but Fluttershy puts up a hoof up to stop him.

79 FLUTTERSHY
I think we should talk about other places you could go before you mess up more of Mom and Dad's stuff.

80 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Other than the living room?

Fluttershy turns to her parents.

81 FLUTTERSHY
I know speaking up for yourself can be hard, believe me. But Zephyr will never stand on his own if he can lean on you.

82 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Don't be so dramatic, sis. Mom and Dad just want to let me be me, right? I can do plenty on my own.

83 FLUTTERSHY
I agree. Which is why you should move out.

84 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(at a loss, grasping)
Oh. Well, I mean, I totally would, sis. But I don't think that's what Mom and Dad want.
(turns to his parents)
It's not, is it?

Mr. and Mrs. Shy share a look, then:

85 MR. SHY
You know we love you, son. But your sister has a point - if you really want to find yourself, it may be best if you look somewhere else.

Zephyr nods, processing.

86 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(brave face)
Sure. I mean, I really just came back here to keep you guys company.

Zephyr heads into the house.

SC. 8- INT. SHY FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

The others follow him as he glances around, picking up random things: a fork, a piece of fruit, his WIG FORM.

87 MR. SHY
So you don't mind?

88 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Mind? Me? Please. I just gotta grab a few essentials...

89 MRS. SHY
And you definitely have somewhere else to go?

90 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Of course! There's plenty of ponies who'd love for a little Breeze to blow their way.

With that, he grabs a potted plant and walks out the front door. OFF the others, watching him go...

SC. 9 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE - DAY

Fluttershy prepares Angel's food as Rainbow Dash watches.

91 RAINBOW DASH
So you laid down the law, huh?

92 FLUTTERSHY
It wasn't easy, but I want my parents to learn to stand up for themselves the way I have.

93 RAINBOW DASH
So, where's Zeph gonna go now?

94 FLUTTERSHY
I'm not sure.
(fretting)
I hope I did the right thing.

95 RAINBOW DASH
Are you kidding?! One hundred percent!

There's a <KNOCK> on the door, then it FLIES OPEN, revealing none other than Zephyr Breeze. He struts in, strikes a pose, and looks at Fluttershy.

96 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(sing-song)
Hey sis, you're new roomie's here!

Fluttershy DROPS Angel's salad plate, which CLATTERS on the floor. Zephyr WINKS at Dash, who turns to her dazed friend.

97 RAINBOW DASH
Okay, maybe like seventy percent.

OFF this...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SC. 10 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE - RESUMING

Zephyr is still in his "Tada" pose, waiting for a reaction. Dash watches as Fluttershy slowly recovers.

98 FLUTTERSHY
Um, Zephyr? When Mom and Dad told you to find someplace else to live, I don't think they meant here.

99 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Well, it's not their house, so by definition it's someplace else.
(to Dash)
Am I right, Rainbows? Stop oogling me and help settle this.

Dash looks from Zephyr to Fluttershy.

100 RAINBOW DASH
You know what? I totally forgot
that I promised to help Pinkie Pie
sprinkle... something.

Dash zips off as Fluttershy blocks Zephyr's path.

101 FLUTTERSHY
You said you had plenty of places
to go.

Zephyr just smiles wanly.

102 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(deciding)
Fine! You can stay here--

103 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(cutting her off)
Fluttershy, you're the best! We're
gonna have so much fun--

104 FLUTTERSHY
--on one condition.

105 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Totally. Anything.

106 FLUTTERSHY
You have to get a job.

107 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Crackin' the whip, huh? You always
were kinda bossy.

108 FLUTTERSHY
Zephyr Breeze!

109 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Kidding! Geez. That was totally my
plan. Get a job. Absolutely.

OFF Fluttershy, wondering if she's made a huge mistake...

SC. 11 - EXT. PONYVILLE - NEXT MORNING

Fluttershy and a groggy Zephyr Breeze walk through town.

110 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(yawning)
Where are we going so early? You
have no idea how bad morning sun is
for your mane.

111 FLUTTERSHY
Remember how we talked about you
getting a job?

112 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Of course, it was just yesterday.
And it's totally on my to-do list.
But you can't expect me to find
something befitting my awesomeness
overnight.

113 FLUTTERSHY
I thought you might say that. So I
did it for you.

114 ZEPHYR BREEZE
What?!

Off Zephyr, wide awake now...

SC. 12 - INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - CONTINUOUS

Zephyr, Fluttershy and Rarity stand looking at the inside of
the inside of the Boutique-- fabrics and accessories are
strewn about the workroom.

115 RARITY
As you can see, I've got quite a
lot going on. It's so hard to keep
up with the demand at the new store
in Manehattan.

Zephyr looks to both his sister and Rarity.

116 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Um... I don't really sew, so...

117 RARITY
Don't worry about that, dear. I've
got plenty of other things to do.
For example...

She points to several bolts of fabric leaning against the
wall, a bowl of different color dye in front of each.

118 FLUTTERSHY
These fabrics all need to be dyed
those colors. Think you can handle
that?

119 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Um...

120 FLUTTERSHY
Boy, Zephyr, this sounds like a
great opportunity to get your hoof
in the door of a growing business.

121 RARITY
You get started while Fluttershy
and I head to the store for more
supplies.

Fluttershy and Rarity head for the door as Zephyr Breeze
looks from the bolts of fabric to the bowls of dye.

122 FLUTTERSHY/RARITY
Good luck!/Goodbye, darling!

OFF this...

SC. 13 - EXT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - LATER

Rarity and Fluttershy return carrying full shopping bags.

123 FLUTTERSHY
Thanks for giving my brother a job.
I just hope he was up to the task.

124 RARITY
(laughing)
Darling, dyeing fabric is the
simplest thing. You just dip cloth
in a bowl.

SC. 14 - INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE - LATER

Rarity and Fluttershy enter and GASP. The bolts of fabric are
twisted, scrunched and crumpled around the room, each of them
tie-dyed in loud, clashing streaks of color. Zephyr Breeze
sits with his back to it all, humming to himself as he
casually flips through a magazine.

125 RARITY
Zephyr Breeze!

126 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(closing the magazine)
Rarity! You're back!

127 FLUTTERSHY
(to Zephyr)
What did you do?

128 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Well, since you talk to animals all
the time I just figured it runs in
the family, so why not outsource
this stuff, you know?

ANGLE ON: a paint-spattered squirrel, rabbit and bird, each
with some fabric tied to them as they stumble past.

129 FLUTTERSHY
Yeah. Turns out the animal
communication thing isn't genetic.

130 RARITY
Zephyr! I asked you to do this job,
not pawn it off on innocent
woodland creatures.

131 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Okaaaay. I guess you have some
feelings about this, but you should
know it's basically your cat's
fault for walking by and giving me
the idea. But I'm actually kinda
into this look. It could be a whole
new statement for you! So, I guess
what I'm saying is--

Opal walks out from behind some fabric, her fur so splattered
with color it looks like Dash's mane.

132 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
(sing-song)
--You're welcome?

133 RARITY
Zephyr, this is just...
unacceptable!

134 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(overly-offended)
Wow. I guess I know when my efforts
aren't appreciated!

Zephyr marches out in a huff. Rarity casts an exasperated
look at Fluttershy. Off Fluttershy, embarrassed...

SC. 15 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE, HALLWAY - DAY

A frustrated Fluttershy enters with Zephyr to find TWILIGHT
SPARKLE and SPIKE waiting for them.

135 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(re stained glass windows)
Whoa, those are... tall.

136 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
I'm glad you noticed, because
they're your new job.

137 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Wha-?
(to Fluttershy)
You said you were taking me to tea
with the princess.

138 FLUTTERSHY
Actually, I said I was going to tea
with the princess. You're going to
work.

She smiles, then heads for the door with Twilight.

139 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Sis, c'mon!

140 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Don't worry, Zephyr. It'll be easy.
I just need a Pegasus pony to fly
up and wipe each window down from
top to bottom.

141 SPIKE
(self-importantly)
And I'm here to make sure you do it
right!

OFF Zephyr, eyeing the enormous windows, then Spike...

SC. 16 - INT. TWILIGHT'S CASTLE, HALLWAY - LATER

Twilight and Fluttershy enter and look up. ANGLE ON: the first window, looking sparkling clean. Zephyr stands a few windows down looking self-satisfied.

142 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
Wow, Zephyr, this looks amazing!

143 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Well, you know, like you said, it
was easy.

144 FLUTTERSHY
(looks around, suspicious)
Where's Spike?

145 SPIKE (O.S.)
Up here!

PAN UP to find Spike strapped into a makeshift window washer harness a few windows down, squeegee in hand.

146 TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What are you doing up there? You were supposed to supervise, not do all the work.

147 SPIKE
I was supervising! And then Zephyr asked me about different cleaning techniques and which one was best, and if I could show him exactly what I meant, and then...
(dawning realization)
Hey! I did all the work.

Twilight and Fluttershy look at Zephyr, who beams innocently.

148 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Don't let him fool you, ol' Spike is quite the taskmaster. I just wanted to make sure my work was up to snuff, is all.

OFF Twilight's and Fluttershy's glares as there's a <SNAP> and Spike swings into frame behind them, upside down...

SC. 17 - EXT. PONYVILLE - MOMENTS LATER

Fluttershy leads Zephyr Breeze back toward the cottage.

149 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Oh, come on, sis. Twilight Sparkle's a princess, for pony's sake! I had to ask Spike to make sure I was doing it right.

150 FLUTTERSHY
You didn't do it at all!
(closes eyes and breaths)
Well, I guarantee there won't be any fooling around on the next job.

151 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Next job?

Dash pops up out of nowhere, standing in front of them.

152 RAINBOW DASH
That's right, Zeph. You're coming with me.

153 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Hey, you don't have to come up with some excuse to hang out with me, Rainbows. Let's just go for a fly and see where the day takes us.

Dash takes a breath, refusing to let him get her goat.

154 RAINBOW DASH
(slow, deliberate)
We're going to Wonderbolts Headquarters and I am going to give you a job so simple and straight forward, not even you can weasel out of it.

(then, quickly)
And the second you try I am going to zap you with a storm cloud. Got it?

155 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Oh, I got it. Hey, I can already feel the electricity between us.

OFF Dash's eye roll as she flies off leading Zephyr toward Cloudsdale...

SMASHCUT TO:

SC. 18 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE - LATER

Zephyr Breeze bursts in, mane frizzed out and scorch marks on his flanks where he's obviously been ZAPPED by a storm cloud.

Fluttershy looks up from cleaning a mess Zephyr's clearly left on the sofa.

156 FLUTTERSHY
<SIGH>. Should I even ask?

157 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Rainbow Dash is crazy, okay? She expects me to do stuff-- right when she asks me to do it. It's insane!

158 FLUTTERSHY
So you just quit? Again?

159 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Escaped is more like it. Besides,
what was I supposed to do?

160 FLUTTERSHY
Keep trying? Finish something for
once? Maybe that way you'd actually
find something you like to do.

161 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Sis, that all sounds fine for your
friends, but it's just not me.

162 FLUTTERSHY
(steels herself)
Then I'm sorry, Zephyr, but I don't
think you can live here.

Zephyr's facade cracks, but he quickly locks it down.

163 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Fine. I'll just go live in the
woods like my foreponies before me.
Guess the only breeze this Zephyr
can count on is his own.

With that, he grabs a salad bowl from Angel Bunny and exits.
OFF Fluttershy, feeling terrible...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SC. 19 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE, KITCHEN - DUSK

Rainbow Dash helps Fluttershy clean up from Zephyr's short
stay. Fluttershy washes dishes at the sink looking glum.

164 RAINBOW DASH
Cheer up, Fluttershy. I know it was
hard, but you did the right thing.
You couldn't let Zephyr pull the
same stuff on you that he's always
pulled on your folks.

165 FLUTTERSHY
(unsure)
I guess so...

As Fluttershy puts the last dish in the drainer, a bird lands
on the windowsill and <TWITTERS> to her.

166 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(to bird)
Oh, hello Constance.
(more <TWEETS>)
Oh, dear...

The bird hops to one side. ANGLE THROUGH THE WINDOW: A THICK COLUMN OF SMOKE wafts up from the Everfree Forest.

167 RAINBOW DASH
(looking out)
Is that?

168 FLUTTERSHY
(matter-of-fact)
Zephyr Breeze.

OFF this...

SC. 20 - EXT. EVERFREE FOREST - EVENING

A slightly disheveled Zephyr Breeze enters a small clearing carrying a bundle of sticks. He drops them in this ad hoc campsite, then surveys the mess around him, taking stock.

He turns to his WIG FORM from earlier, which he's mounted on a stick, addressing it a la Wilson from "Castaway."

169 ZEPHYR BREEZE
See, Wigford, The Breeze needs
no pony. We've got food--

ANGLE ON: a sad-looking pile of pine cones, poison-colored berries and scrub grass.

170 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Shelter--

ANGLE ON: a pitiful excuse for a lean-to. A few crooked sticks are haphazardly tied together and barely holding up several large fronds with big spaces between them.

171 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Just need to put the ol' kettle
on...

ANGLE ON: Zephyr's "fire" which is just a collection of unlit leaves and twigs.

He sets a pot on a stick balanced over it, then proceeds to rub two sticks together in an attempt to light the fire.

172 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Come on, stickie-stickie make with
the sparks...

But all he succeeds in doing is knocking over his pot, which crashes down, spilling it's contents everywhere. He looks at the ruined "fire".

173 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Ugh! What's a pony gotta do to find
a decent stick around here?!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash at the edge of the clearing, hidden from view by a stand of trees. They watch as Zephyr has a meltdown, kicking the campfire mess, food and lean-to-- getting tangled up in the last and falling down. Dash shakes her head.

174 RAINBOW DASH
I know he needs to learn to do
things for himself, but...

175 FLUTTERSHY
I can't let him live like this.

176 RAINBOW DASH
Actually, I don't think he'd make
it through the night.

Fluttershy nods and enters the clearing, followed by Dash. Zephyr Breeze looks up from his tangled mess at her.

177 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Fluttershy! Hey! I was just, um,
cozying up in my sleeping bag.
Ready to call it an early night.
Such an exhausting day, you know?

178 RAINBOW DASH
It's noon.

Zephyr cozies into his dilapidated lean to.

179 ZEPHYR BREEZE
You know me-- siesta!

The rest of the structure collapses on top of him. Zephyr sticks his head out, spitting leaves from his mouth.

180 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
(giving up)
UGH! I can't do this. I can't do
anything.

181 FLUTTERSHY
Zepher, you're smart and talented,
You could do anything if you just
tried.

182 ZEPHYR BREEZE
And what if I give everything I
have and still fail? Honestly, I
think it's better not to try at
all.

183 RAINBOW DASH
But then you won't ever do
anything.

184 ZEPHYR BREEZE
I don't expect you two to
understand. I mean, when have you
ever failed? You've literally
helped save Equestria, like, a
dozen times.

185 FLUTTERSHY
And I was worried that I'd fail
every time. Sometimes you have to
do things even though you might
fail.

186 ZEPHYR BREEZE
But failing is the worst!

187 FLUTTERSHY
(nodding)
And quitting doesn't feel much
better, does it?

188 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(hangs head)
No.

189 FLUTTERSHY
So here's the deal - You can come
back with me, but you have to do
exactly what I say, no exceptions.

ON Zephyr -- covered in burdocks, dirt, sticks, and standing
amid a gigantic mess. Pathetic.

190 ZEPHYR BREEZE
I will literally do anything you
ask if it means I don't have to
stay here.

OFF Fluttershy's small smile...

SC. 21 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE, BEDROOM/HALL - DAY

Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash stand in the hall opposite Zephyr Breeze in the small room.

191 FLUTTERSHY
Okay, you know what you have to do,
right?

192 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Beg for help, then quit when I get
frustrated.

Fluttershy stares at him.

193 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Just kidding. Total opposite of
that. Got it.

194 FLUTTERSHY
Exactly. You can do it. I believe
in you.

Fluttershy smiles nervously at Zephyr as she closes the door.

195 RAINBOW DASH
You think he can do it?

MUSIC FADES UP as Fluttershy thinks for a beat.

196 FLUTTERSHY
Of course he can.

START MUSICAL MONTAGE

Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash stand outside the door as she begins an uplifting show tune *a la* Defying Gravity.

197 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(verse)
*Everypony has times in their life
when their hearts are filled with
doubt*

INTERCUT WITH:

SC. 22 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S COTTAGE, BEDROOM - SAME

Zephyr Breeze looks down at something we can't see, and is obviously overwhelmed by it.

198 ZEPHYR BREEZE
*Frustration builds up inside
and it makes you want to shout*

199 FLUTTERSHY
*But if you just take the first step
the next one will appear*

200 RAINBOW DASH
*You'll find you can walk, then run,
then fly into the stratosphere*

201 RAINBOW DASH/FLUTTERSHY
You can overcome your fear!!

ON Zephyr, looking down, comparing two things just out of frame. He starts to panic, as we hear Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash's encouragement.

202 RAINBOW DASH/FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(chorus)
*You've got to give it your best
so you can pass the test
Give it everything you've got*

SPLIT-SCREEN: Fluttershy looks nervously at the closed door from one side; Zephyr looks longingly from the other.

203 FLUTTERSHY
*I know you can win
You just have to begin
Have to give it your best shot*

Zephyr grabs a pair of scissors, tries something out of frame, frowns; he's messed up. He paces to the door and tries the knob, but it won't open.

204 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(verse, frantically trying
to get out)
*There are times that you want to
give up
when you think you can't go on*

205 RAINBOW DASH
(holding the door shut)
*But if you fight with all of your
might
You'll find you can't go wrong*

Zephyr lets go and mopes back to his project.

206 FLUTTERSHY
You could do it all along!!

Zephyr starts again. He tries something and it goes okay. He makes a few more moves and looks like this actually might not be too bad.

207 RAINBOW DASH/FLUTTERSHY
(chorus)

*If you just give it your all
You'll be standing tall
You can get into the zone*

Fluttershy stands outside, uncertain. She reaches for the door handle, but Dash holds her back.

208 RAINBOW DASH/FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
*I know you can win
You just have to begin
Have to do it on your own*

Zephyr pulls the door open triumphantly, beaming at his sister and Rainbow Dash.

209 ZEPHYR BREEZE
*I knew I could win
I just had to begin
Had to do it on my own*

Zephyr steps aside as MUSIC FLOURISHES, revealing what he's been working on: HIS MANE THERAPY WIG FORM.

The color is still wrong, but the style now looks exactly like the PICTURE IN HIS TEXTBOOK-- and Zephyr Breeze is obviously super proud of it.

END MUSIC MONTAGE

210 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
I did it. I actually finished something. By myself.

211 RAINBOW DASH
(surprised)
It looks exactly like it's supposed to. Sort of.

212 FLUTTERSHY
I knew you could do it, Zephyr.

213 ZEPHYR BREEZE
I didn't!
(softening)
But I do now. Thanks, for believing in me, sis.

214 FLUTTERSHY
That's what big sisters are for.

215 RAINBOW DASH
So, Zeph, now that you accomplished
this, what's next?

216 ZEPHYR BREEZE
Anything I want! I mean, the sky's
the limit, right?
(then, reining it in)
But, you know, I've got some baby
steps in mind.

OFF Fluttershy, beaming at the change in her brother...

SC. 23 - INT. SHY FAMILY HOME - EVENING

Fluttershy and Rainbow Dash sit at the table with Mr. and Mrs. Shy again, finishing up dinner.

217 RAINBOW DASH
Thanks for dinner, Mr. and Mrs.
Shy. It was great, as usual.

218 MRS. SHY
Thank you, dear, for not giving up
on Zephyr.
(leaning in)
After all these years of pining for
him, it must be so satisfying to
see him on the right track.

Dash takes a breath, goes to set Mrs. Shy straight, but is cut off.

219 FLUTTERSHY
Have you heard from Zephyr? Is he
doing well?

220 MR. SHY
I tell you, he's a brand new pony.
So full of drive and determination.

221 RAINBOW DASH
That's great.

Again the front door BURSTS OPEN and in struts Zephyr Breeze, looking as cocky as ever. But this time he's got a mortarboard on his head and a diploma in his hoof.

222 ZEPHYR BREEZE
(sing-song)
Guess who graduated from mane
therapy training?!

Everypony rises from the table and gathers around Zephyr.

223 RAINBOW DASH
Awesome!

224 MR. SHY
Congratulations, son.

225 MRS. SHY
You look so handsome!

Zephyr turns to Fluttershy last.

226 FLUTTERSHY
I'm so proud of you, Zephyr.

227 ZEPHYR BREEZE
It was only a matter of time before
they recognized my true genius.
(then)
But actually doing the work
probably helped. And I wouldn't
have if it weren't for you.

228 FLUTTERSHY
I just gave you some encouragement;
you did this on your own.

229 ZEPHYR BREEZE
And honestly, right now I feel like
I can do anything.

He turns back to his parents.

230 ZEPHYR BREEZE (CONT'D)
Except find a place. I can still
crash here for a few days, right?

OFF Fluttershy's head shake and Rainbow Dash's smile...

END