

Spilled Tea

written by

Paige Carlson

Address
Phone
E-mail

COLD OPEN

FADE IN TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - MORNING

It is a sunny day in Manehattan. From ground level, the decorated Manehattan manhole cover is clear. A taxi carriage passes to the side. Traveling down the road, pedestrians are chatting, birds are flying. The sky is clear and all seems right.

In the distance on the sidewalk, two figures start coming into view as they approach. One figure is floating in the air, the other is bouncing- peaking each jump level even with the pegasus. PINKIE PIE and RAINBOW DASH become clearer as they come closer.

PINKIE PIE

(Fading in, getting louder
as they come near)

Isn't it soooo cool? I mean
everyone already loves her style
and weeeee get to be sooooo proud
of her!

As Pinkie Pie talks, bouncing along, barely taking a breath for herself, Rainbow Dash nods as she listens. She's looking up at the clouds in the sky, down at the street, at a passerby, but she's not ignoring Pinkie Pie's chattering.

RAINBOW DASH

Yeah, it is pretty sweet. Though she's getting awfully comfortable using us as free labor. We might have to start charging! Or at least, after this VIP Customer appreciation party ask her to style us some awesome outfits again. The other Wonderbolts would be jealous to see me lookin' so fly.

PINKIE PIE

OOOOO, yes! That would be soooo great! And no complaining this time! You remember what happened before....

RAINBOW DASH

Exactly. Yeah we don't want to make her feel that way again. She's super sensitive to ponies telling her they don't like her style.

We get a view of where they're walking, Rarity's logo is on the outside of the building they're approaching. Two pedestrians have stopped suddenly outside the Carousel Boutique's window. DENIM TWILL is a light-blue pegasus with a coral mane and peace sign cutie mark. Next to her is JERSEY KNIT, an orange-gold unicorn with a dark teal mane. She looks like she's from New Jersey with big hair and a bangles on her forelegs.

JERSEY KNIT
Carousel Boutique?

Rainbow Dash stops immediately, holding out her hoof to silence Pinkie Pie when she peaks once more. Pinkie Pie ends up freezing in air.

JERSEY KNIT (CONT'D)
Oh, I've heard of this place.

DENIM TWILL
Yeah, me too. It's been getting popular all over Equestria, but I'm not a fan of her designs. I think-

Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash glance at each other. The sound of the ponies talking fades into the background. Both ponies have wide eyes, as though surprised to hear the comments- and as though worried about something else... or someone else.

RARITY (O.S.)
Oh, hello girls!

Their fear has come true. The chance of RARITY overhearing has increased significantly! They look to Denim Twill and Jersey Knit, Denim Twill shaking her head and Jersey Knit laughing, still talking (though incoherently now) to themselves about fashion.

We turn to look at Rarity, who is smiling and blissfully unaware. Then we focus on Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie, both starting to sweat.

FADE TO THEME

ACT ONE

FADE FROM BLACK TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - MORNING

Rarity's face is smiling and pleasant. Upon seeing more of her she looks very dressed up. A nice sunhat, a beautiful spring dress.

Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash both quickly squish together to keep Rarity's eyes away from the two ponies who have now turned to watch the commotion. Rarity has a brow raised as the two appear to be trying to formulate sentences unsuccessfully. She doesn't question it though, she's used to strange behavior from these two.

RAINBOW DASH

(mid-freak out)

W-w-w-what are you doing here? I thought you had to meet someone for tea!

RARITY

(nonchalant)

Oh I do. However I was halfway to High Point Tea when I realized that silly me forgot the emerald scarf I was going to wear. Normally it wouldn't matter too much...

Rarity runs a hoof through her mane, accentuating her style.

RARITY (CONT'D)

...But I'm going to be seeing the mare who gave it to me. So naturally I had to come back to-

RAINBOW DASH

(urgent and nervous.)

Scarf? Emerald? Got it.

Rainbow Dash rushes off in a streak of rainbow, zipping past Denim Twill and Jersey Knit and into the shop. We hear the light jingle of the bell above the door. A beat passes as Denim and Jersey exchange a glance.

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bell is still echoing as we find ourselves inside the shop, faintly seeing Denim Twill and Jersey Knit outside the window, between the mannequins.

Rainbow Dash zips into the shop and past one of the store employees who is showing off a gown and matching shawl displayed on a mannequin to a customer. As Rainbow Dash ZOOMS past, the gown flies from the mannequin onto the customer.

Both customer and employee appear dizzy as a result of Rainbow Dash's speed. Rainbow Dash zooms back past them once more, this time the shawl flies up and then down on to the customer's withers. We hear the bell ring once more. The employee, not dizzy any longer, seems to realize that the dress and shawl look good on the customer. She quickly pulls a mirror from OFF SCREEN as the customer's dizziness fades. The customer then sees herself in the mirror and gives a polite smile and a delicate nod of approval.

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rainbow Dash zips past Denim Twill and Jersey Knit, bell ringing and wind picking up a beat after she has passed. She comes to a skidding halt right in front of Rarity, close beside Pinkie Pie. Little time has passed. Her hoof sticks out, holding the scarf.

RAINBOW DASH

(With a large, anxious smile)

Here! Emerald scarf! Just like you wanted!

RARITY

(Surprised by the set of actions. She frowns at the scarf)

Thank you, darling, but that's-

RAINBOW DASH

(Pushing her away)

No need to thank me! Now just go off to your little tea party... thing... bye now have fun!

Rarity sticks her hooves in the ground, not quite satisfied with the scarf as she keeps trying to get around Rainbow Dash. But Rainbow Dash ignores her efforts, and Pinkie Pie jumps alongside to usher her away.

RARITY

(As she's being pushed off screen)

But this scarf is shamrock green not emerald!

PINKIE PIE
 Have funnnn! Eat lotsa little
 sandwiches and cupcakes!

Finally, Rarity just gives up trying to get back to her shop. She starts to walk on her own, looking down at the shamrock scarf with an uneasy look on her face. She's dreading what her tea date will say.

Both Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie blow out a sigh of relief, Rainbow Dash's breath a faint rainbow and Pinkie Pie's leaving a confetti residue.

The two relax for a moment, glad that they were able to divert Rarity's attention for the time being. They feel their job is done. Crisis averted.

DENIM TWILL (O.S.)
 As I was saying...

The two of them perk up when they hear Denim Twill's voice. Their attention focuses on her again. This time more out of curiosity.

DENIM TWILL (CONT'D)
 I understand ponies like this style
 but I'll never understand why. It's
 just so....

Denim Twill waves her hoof as though trying to find the right word. Jersey Knit nods in understanding, encouraging her to continue.

DENIM TWILL (CONT'D)
 Just not my cup of tea. Too over-
 the-top. Speaking of cup of tea,
 shall we go?

JERSEY KNIT
 Oh yes! I don't want to be late for
 our rezzie at High Point Tea.

Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie JOLT back to attention, jaws dropping in panic.

JERSEY KNIT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 And once there you can explain what
 you mean by 'over-the-top.' You
 know I love your analyses.

As Jersey Knit speaks, Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie's jaws drop lower and lower. To quote Rarity, of all the possible things, this is the. Worst. Possible. Thing!

DENIM TWILL
Sounds great!

As Denim Twill and Jersey Knit walk off, their conversation fading in the distance, Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash turn to each other in panic.

RAINBOW DASH
Oh no... If Rarity hears them...

PINKIE PIE
(Finishing the sentence)
... She'll be crushed!

The two of them look up to the sky as a joint THOUGHT BUBBLE appears. In the bubble we see a transparent image of RARITY DRAPED OVER her couch in the middle of a darkened version of Manehattan's Carousel Boutique showroom, empty ice cream cartons and chocolate bon bons from an empty box are strewn about.

RARITY
(wailing melodramatically)
I'm a fraud! I'll never design again!

She's sobbing loudly, Rainbow Dash covering her ears despite the sympathetic and concerned look on her face as she peers into the bubble. A PINK HOOF subtly REACHES up into to the scene, going for one of the chocolates, and the shot pans down, focusing on Rainbow Dash. No further attention is brought to Pinkie Pie's hoof yet.

RAINBOW DASH
(urgently)
We gotta tell the others! We can't-

She pauses mid-sentence as she notices Pinkie Pie chewing casually, nodding along with Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Uh, what are you eating?

PINKIE PIE
(through a full mouth)
Imaginary chocolate! Want one?

Pinkie Pie swallows the candy and holds out another chocolate.

RAINBOW DASH
(narrowing her eyes)
Pinkie Pie! This. Is. Serious!

But she takes the chocolate anyway, chewing it before frowning.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
It doesn't taste like anything.

PINKIE PIE
(tilting her head with a
disappointed frown)
Well not if you don't imagine it
silly!

Rainbow Dash opens her mouth to respond but ends up just shaking her head impatiently.

RAINBOW DASH
We don't have time for this! Pinkie
Pie, you go to the tea place. I'll
go get the others to help!

PINKIE PIE
Okie dokie artichokie!

CUT TO:

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE BACKROOM - LATER

The back of the shop is a little bit small, and a bit duller than the outside. But the atmosphere is relaxed with ponies working together.

APPLEJACK has just pushed a BOX of merchandise next to an empty rack. TWILIGHT SPARKLE pulls a sparkling dress out of the SAME BOX with her magic and places it on the rack. FLUTTERSHY helps to straighten the dress out, getting rid of any wrinkles.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE
(turning her attention
from the clothes)
You need our help doing what now?

RAINBOW DASH
(hitting her head with her
hoof in exasperation)
Ugh! Weren't you listening? These
ponies are going to talk so bad
about Rarity's clothes and she's
going to hear all of it! We need to
help her!

Twilight turns back to the box, pulling out a different gown and hanging it up. Applejack walks over.

APPLEJACK

(with a raised brow)

Help 'er why? She's used to hearing criticism I'm sure. It ain't her first time making dresses you know.

Rainbow Dash turns her attention to Fluttershy, in hopes of getting at least one pony on her side here.

RAINBOW DASH

But don't you guys remember last time? When we said stuff about her dresses? She was in bed for... for forever!

FLUTTERSHY

(gasping)

Oh... You're right. She was. Girls....

Twilight Sparkle shakes her head at the nonsense she's hearing.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE

That was completely different. She was making us custom dresses and we weren't being very grateful. She's now designing for a much larger audience, she knows not everyone is going to like her style. Rarity is an experienced designer, she's not fragile. I'm positive she will be okay.

RAINBOW DASH

(in utter frustration)

UGHHHHH!

Rainbow Dash ZOOMS out of the back room past her friends. They all plant their hooves firmly as the gust of wind pulls their manes, Applejack NEARLY LOSING HER HAT.

As Rainbow Dash leaves, she ends up taking the FIRST SPARKLING outfit that was just hung up with her.

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

Another customer is being helped by the SAME EMPLOYEE as earlier. The customer is looking from one wall of outfits to the other, looking a little overwhelmed with all the choices and her own indecisiveness. The employee is also looking a bit worn, this customer has probably been here a while.

Rainbow Dash ZOOMS by, the sparkling dress still following her. The customer spins and by the time she's standing still again, the dress is on her. The employee spins a little, but once again gains her composure first. She then notices the customer in the flattering dress and pulls a mirror from OFF SCREEN again and the customer nods, satisfied.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH POINT TEA - MEANWHILE

Pinkie Pie is wearing a BLACK VEST, WHITE SHIRT, and RED BOW TIE. She has a BLACK MUSTACHE on and ROUND GLASSES. Seeing how the other waiters and waitresses are walking, she quickly adapts a very fancy, high-class walk with her head held high.

However, this adapted walk quickly devolves into a more Pinkie Pie-esque bounce. No pony seems to notice, however.

We PAN from Pinkie Pie and end up FOCUSING ON Rarity, who is sitting at a window with a very fashionable mare across from her. EMERALD CLOVER is an emerald-green unicorn with a yellow, fanciful mane. She's completely styled from head-to-hoof. The embodiment of 'extra.'

CLOSE UP to Pinkie Pie. Her eyes are narrowed, focused in on.

PINKIE PIE

(whispering in secret-agent fashion)

Operation 'Protect Tom' is a go. I repeat, it is a go. The diamond is in the rock, I repeat. The diamond is in the rock.

JULIENNE (O.S.)

I don't care about that, just bring this tea to table six.

Pinkie Pie's eyes shift left, then right. Coming into view is JULIENNE, the earth stallion who owns the restaurant. He's big and bulky, sorrel in body and mane. He has a mustache identical to Pinkie Pie's, but matching his mane color. Also, his is real. He's balancing a tray on his hoof. Pinkie Pie slyly takes the tray.

PINKIE PIE

(nods, not changing tone)

Good thinking, good thinking... keep it up like that and you'll be promoted for sure.

JULIENNE
 (flatly)
 I own this place.

PINKIE PIE
 (dropping character)
 Oh really? Congratulations! I'm sure
 I have some confetti in here
 somewhere!

Pinkie Pie starts to rummage through her hair, standing on her hind legs with impossible balance. Julienne just shakes his head, getting increasingly frustrated. He points his hoof.

JULIENNE
 JUST GO.

PINKIE PIE
 Oh right! Hee hee!

She giggles for just a moment before SNAPPING BACK to her secret-agent guise. As she walks towards the indicated table, she notices Denim Twill and Jersey Knit arrive. They pause briefly at the front, talking with the HOSTESS, who is dressed elegantly (matching the tea shop) and carrying a high chin, in order to be seated.

Pinkie Pie quickly puts the tea down on the table, almost spilling some- much to the customer's chagrins. Instead of leaving immediately, she NARROWS HER EYES towards the two at the front. Meanwhile, the customers at the table look at Pinkie Pie in confusion and then follow her glare, still not quite understanding what's going on.

HOSTESS
 Welcome to High Point Tea, right
 this way.

The hostess leads the two ponies to a table in a far corner of the restaurant, near opposite of where Rarity and Emerald Clover are seated.

Pinkie Pie swipes her forehead.

PINKIE PIE
 Whew! That's a relief!

The customers at the table Pinkie Pie is at still have no idea what's going on and really just want to get back to their day. Pinkie Pie just smiles at them.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
You two have NO IDEA how close we
were to disaster!

DENIM TWILL (O.S.)
Pardon me.

Pinkie Pie's attention snaps to Denim Twill and Jersey Knit. Denim Twill points to an empty table near a window... RIGHT BEHIND Rarity.

DENIM TWILL (CONT'D)
Is that seat open?

The hostess nods with a kind smile, and Denim Twill and Jersey Knit are moved to the seat. Denim Twill's back is to Rarity's back.

Pinkie Pie gasps deeply, her hooves slamming on the table in front of her. The customers at the table jump in surprise and SOME OF THE TEA SPILLS. She turns to one of the ponies at the table.

PINKIE PIE
OR HOW CLOSE WE STILL ARE!

How no one but this table has heard Pinkie Pie's cries, well, that's a mystery that will remain.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HIGH POINT TEA - CONTINUOUS

Pinkie Pie's mouth is still agape and she turns quickly to one of the ponies at the table. The tea that's spilled has stained the table cloth, and the pony has just set it back up.

PINKIE PIE
(in her normal voice)
Oh no! This is BAD!

PONY
(trying to be kind)
Um. It's just some spilled tea.
It's okay. Now can you leave us
alone?

With a sheepish smile, Pinkie Pie moves away from the table. She hasn't focused back on the problem yet.

JERSEY KNIT (O.S.)
So you were saying, 'over-the-top'?

That does the trick. Pinkie Pie's attention goes straight towards Jersey Knit and Denim Twill.

DENIM TWILL
Right. So, while I appreciate an
out-of-this-world sapphire as much
as the next pony, Rarity's-

Growing panic is seen on Pinkie Pie's face as her eyes dart around the room, trying to think of a plan. That's when another pony with a tall chef's hat and a white chef's outfit comes in front of Denim Twill's table, interrupting. Underneath the white hat we can see just a little bit of rainbow.

RAINBOW DASH
(in disguise)
Some horse dovers?

DENIM TWILL
Pardon... what?

RAINBOW DASH
You know. The appetizer stuff.

DENIM TWILL
You mean... *hors d'oeuvres*?

RAINBOW DASH
Sure!

Denim Twill blinks in response, but Rainbow Dash pushes the tray onto the table before anything else can be said. The tray has small crackers with various toppings. There are clearly some missing.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
Here, just take them! They're really good! I've had like, six.

Rainbow Dash turns to leave them and then SEES Pinkie Pie. She picks up speed to get to her.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
(biting)
Pinkie! I thought you could handle this!

PINKIE PIE
(relieved)
Thank goodness you're here! Where are the others?

Rainbow Dash shakes her head grimly. The background DARKENS.

RAINBOW DASH
It's just us, Pinkie. Just us standing between Rarity and total. Dev.A.Station.

CLOSE UP ON RAINBOW DASH'S FACE

There's a SHARP LIGHT focusing on Rainbow Dash's face, illuminating the intensity of the moment in an overly dramatic fashion.

PONY 1 (O.S.)
Um...

CAMERA ZOOMS BACK OUT.

The light returns to normalish. We see Pinkie Pie is holding a lamp under RAINBOW DASH's face while holding down a window curtain to get the darkness. The patrons who were using the light look over with annoyance.

PONY 1 (CONT'D)
Can we have the lamp back?

PINKIE PIE
Oh! Ha! Sure!

Pony 1 softens once the lamp is returned.

PONY 1
Good luck on saving your friend
though.

PINKIE PIE
Thanks!

RAINBOW DASH
(increasingly frustrated)
Focus!

DENIM TWILL (O.S.)
Yeah, so the outfits. There are,
like, just so many better uses for
those stones and Rar-

Rarity perks up, as though she's heard her name being
mentioned.

Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash exchange a glance before charging
off in two different directions. Pinkie Pie slides in front
of Denim Twill's table.

PINKIE PIE
(in disguise)
Yes it is rare indeed! You are our
one-hundredth and one-hundredth and
oneth customer! Yay!

She throws confetti into the air, pulling an accordion out of
nowhere. She takes a deep breath, as though starting a song.

JERSEY KNIT
(politely)
Ah... no song please.

Pinkie Pie silences, and looks a little heartbroken at the
rejection.

JERSEY KNIT (CONT'D)
(feeling bad)
Um, okay, maybe just a small one
then?

Pinkie Pie lights back up.

PINKIE PIE
 (starting a song)
 Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Before she can get any further, she's grabbed by a HOOK and pulled off to the side. She's pulled before a VERY UPSET Julienne.

JULIENNE
 I demand an explanation!

PINKIE PIE
 Hmmmm... I can see that.

Back at the window, Rarity has turned and tilted her head, it seems she's recognizing something in the situation. However, before she has the chance to say so, Rainbow Dash in disguise steps up beside their table.

RAINBOW DASH
 Thanks for coming guys! Here are
 some *order verses!*

She places a tray of apples with little leaves on top as bite-sized hors d'oeuvres.

RARITY
 You mean... *hors d'oeuvres?*

RAINBOW DASH
 Yeah. That's what I said. *Over doors. Anyway, enjoy!*

Rainbow Dash walks away, a satisfied look on her face. But then a large shadow overcomes her. She looks up to see a VERY ANGRY Julienne. Behind him, next to a security pony, Pinkie Pie waves with a small grin.

CUT TO:

Rarity has turned back to Emerald Clover, now refocusing on her tea partner, unsure of quite what happened.

RARITY
 (to herself)
 Hmmmm. That was strange. It couldn't
 be....

Emerald Clover snorts.

EMERALD CLOVER
 What's strange is that you haven't
 tried one of these yet, they're
 delicious!

Emerald Clover has already taken one of the hors d'oeuvres, biting daintily into it. Rarity shakes her head, ignoring her strange feeling and going back to the snack.

EMERALD CLOVER (CONT'D)

And also that you chose a shamrock colored scarf. I would think you would have something more *fitting* for the occasion in your closet.

A pink blush appears on Rarity's cheeks and she looks down at her tea. Emerald Clover is still focused on her food, but she has an air of judgment around her. She knows what she said.

RARITY

Ah... yes. I guess I... must have forgotten the prettier, *emerald* one in Ponyville. Silly me!

EMERALD CLOVER

(snooty)

I always keep such items at the top of my packing list.

RARITY

Well, you know, the new season is always a stressful time. Why, I have a lavish, invitation-only event tomorrow to give loyal customers and partners a sneak peak of my new line. And I would absolutely love it if you would come.

Emerald Clover seems to be considering the idea, eating another one of the apples. She has so far consumed three out of the five.

EMERALD CLOVER

What do I get if I show up? My time is valuable, you know.

RARITY

(grinning)

Oh of course, and I assure you time will not be wasted at the event. I was going to keep the gifts a secret, but I'm really excited about them. Sun hats are going to be bigger than ever this year, and I have the perfect style that can turn anyone from boring to stunning with the perfect stones! Rubies, sapphires, *emeralds*.

EMERALD CLOVER
 (smiling finally)
 Well that will certainly please
 your clientele.

RARITY
 That's the most important thing
 too. Making sure they get what
 they've come to expect from my
 brand!

Emerald Clover lifts her tea cup, sipping.

EMERALD CLOVER
 And for those who think the style
 is too 'over-the-top?'

Rarity bites her lip, looking concerned.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH POINT TEA - MEANWHILE

Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash are THROWN from the cafe, Rainbow Dash catching herself before she hits the ground, hovering in the air, and Pinkie Pie landing on her feet.

JULIENNE
 And stay out!

He SLAMS the door behind him.

RAINBOW DASH
 Okay. This isn't working.

PINKIE PIE
 Tell me about it! I'm nearly out of
 confetti!

She shakes her mane, small bits of confetti trickle out sadly.

Rainbow Dash is once again ignoring her 'nonsense' as her hoof goes under her chin.

RAINBOW DASH
 Hmmmm....

PINKIE PIE
 This would be so much EASIER if we
 could just make them like Rarity's
 designs! Then they'd have nothing
 bad to say!

Rainbow Dash's eyes get big as though she just got an idea.

RAINBOW DASH
You're a genius!

PINKIE PIE
Who, me?

RAINBOW DASH
I have a plan!

PINKIE PIE
What plan?

RAINBOW DASH
Wait here!

PINKIE PIE
Where?!

RAINBOW DASH
I'll be right back!

PINKIE PIE
When?!

RAINBOW DASH
I just need to grab something!
Pinkie Pie, get two disguises
ready!

PINKIE PIE
Why?!

RAINBOW DASH
We're going to make them LOVE
Rarity's clothes!

PINKIE PIE
How?!

Rainbow Dash flies off without clarifying the plan at all.
Pinkie Pie frowns and pouts.

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
No one tells me anything!

She sits down in a huff. Her mane bounces and out trickles
confetti.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE BACKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rainbow Dash is zipping around the back of the boutique. CLOSE UP as she grabs various items, a blinged-out HAT out of a box of many, an EMERALD SCARF, a CAPE, and a SHAWL. She places each piece rather roughly into her saddle bags. When the hat doesn't go in nicely, she SHOVES it in.

She's the only pony in the backroom until....

APPLEJACK (O.S)

And WHAT in Equestria are you doin'? We just got all that stuff sorted and straightened!

ZOOM OVER to Applejack. She does not look amused.

RAINBOW DASH

I just need these things. Trust me. It's for Rarity.

APPLEJACK

(exasperated)

Yer not still hung up on that someponies-don't-like-her-style thing, are you?

RAINBOW DASH

Nope! Not for long! Got it all taken care of!

Applejack doesn't look like she likes the sound of that, but Rainbow Dash shuts the saddle bag despite its bulky rebellion and glances back at Applejack.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

Just keep this a secret from Twilight, okay?

Applejack sighs and shakes her head.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

And probably Fluttershy too. You can lie, right?

Applejack raises a brow. Rainbow Dash HAS to be kidding... doesn't she?

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
 Heh. Oh yeah. Right. Well, good
 luck! Thanks! I'm counting on you!

Rainbow Dash zooms out of the room in a rainbow streak.

CUT TO:

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The same employee is helping yet another new customer. The employee's ears suddenly PERK FORWARD as though hearing something. Her ears settle back and she smiles and pulls out a mirror from OFF SCREEN, stepping to the side herself much to the confusion of the pony she's helping.

Rainbow Dash zips by moments after, and an outfit flies from a mannequin onto the customer. The customer is confused about the ordeal, the employee just nods knowingly.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH POINT TEA - MOMENTS LATER

It is a quiet scene. The small bushes outside of the cafe look unassuming. But then, one rustles. Out POPS Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash with sticks in their manes as a disguise. Passersby slowly walk by them, staring and then looking away quickly. They don't know what's going on and they really don't want to know.

CLOSE UP to Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie.

RAINBOW DASH
 She should be right about here....

From their point of view, the cafe is scanned, slowly. Ponies are blissfully unaware they're being observed.

PINKIE PIE
 (suddenly)
 There she is!

Pinkie Pie's hoof goes hard against the glass window, causing it to vibrate. Julianne rushes over, searching the area to make sure those two ponies aren't back. Pinkie Pie and Rainbow Dash duck back into the bush before reappearing once he's left.

RAINBOW DASH
 Where?!

PINKIE PIE
 (calmer this time)
 There!

Looking in once more, Rarity comes into view. It looks as though she is crying. Denim Twill and Jersey Knit are still at the table beside her, but gathering their things to leave the cafe. They pay no attention to Rarity

PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
 Oh no! We're too late!

RAINBOW DASH
 (renewed determination)
 Not if I have anything to say about it!

PINKIE PIE
 Do you?!

RAINBOW DASH
 Yes! I... do?

PINKIE PIE
 (after a pause)
 Well. Go ahead! Say it!

Before Rainbow Dash can question anything further, the door beside them opens, and out comes Denim Twill and Jersey Knit. Rainbow Dash LEAPS out of the bushes, some twigs still in her hair. The bulky saddlebags also have some sticks coming out of them.

RAINBOW DASH
 Hold up!

Rainbow Dash realizes the twigs are still in her mane and shakes them out. However, she can't shake them all from the bags. Denim Twill and Jersey Knit freeze and exchange a glance.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
 It's your lucky day!

DENIM TWILL
 We've already had luck today, so we're okay thanks though....

RAINBOW DASH
 I've got some stuff for you!

In a QUICK motion, Rainbow Dash pulls out the hat, tossing it onto Denim Twill, she pulls out the scarf and throws it onto Jersey Knit, the cape goes onto Denim Twill and the shawl goes onto Jersey Knit. The two ponies take a moment to try and figure out why they're now wearing such fancy items.

Pinkie Pie then LEAPS from the bushes as well, but ignores the leaves and twigs in her mane.

PINKIE PIE

See? Aren't those AMAZING?!

RAINBOW DASH

Yeah. You'll find no better clothes than Rarity's! They look amazing on you!

Denim Twill looks into the window, looking at herself. She frowns, not quite happy with the style. She's clearly uncomfortable. While Denim twill is looking over herself, Jersey Knit looks closer at the scarf. It isn't Rarity's brand, it's Emerald Clover's.

JERSEY KNIT

Hold up, this scarf isn't....

RAINBOW DASH

At all what you expected? I know, it's better, right?!

Denim Knit shakes her head in disagreement as she takes the roughed-up designer hat off of her and puts it on Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)

Wait, no! It's free! For you!

DENIM TWILL

(apologetically)

I'm sorry, I just don't really enjoy Rarity's designs. They're just not me. Someone else will appreciate it a lot more, I'm sure.

RAINBOW DASH

Don't enjoy her designs? Do you know who you're talking about!? She's designed dresses for the Princess of Friendship herself!

DENIM TWILL

Oh I know. There's talent of course, it's just not my cup of tea.

PINKIE PIE

Well, maybe you should try new cups of tea then! Because you might like them!

DENIM TWILL

(getting annoyed)

No, really, I don't want to try it- I mean, just... I'm okay. Thanks but no thanks.

PINKIE PIE

But you're missing out! Look!

She pulls one of the ends of the scarf up, letting it shine in the sunlight. Jersey Knit looks at the scarf as it glitters and then at Pinkie Pie.

JERSEY KNIT

Um... this has a different name on it... Emerald?

Denim Twill is getting immensely uncomfortable, and Jersey Knit looks on in concern for her friend. But Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie are continuing their rather aggressive tactics.

DENIM TWILL

(trying to be strong, but also anxious)

Fine, I'll miss out. Just... please leave us alone?

Denim Twill starts to take to the air, but is cut off by Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH

Just take the hat! Try wearing it for one day, you're going to LOVE it!

DENIM TWILL

No thank you!

She tries to fly away again, but is once more stopped by Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH

Come ON It's JUST a HAT.

DENIM TWILL

I SAID NO! I DON'T like gemstones and I DON'T LIKE RARITY'S OVER-THE-TOP DESIGNS! THEY'RE TOO BUSY. THERE'S TOO MUCH.

(MORE)

DENIM TWILL (CONT'D)
 I DON'T LIKE THEM AND I WON'T LIKE
 THEM AND I NEVER WILL LIKE THEM!

The outburst is loud, stopping multiple ponies on the street who hold their hooves to their agape mouths. At that moment, attention is focused on the door to the tea shop. Rarity and Emerald Clover are standing there, frozen in shock themselves.

RAINBOW DASH
 (In unison)
 RARITY!

PINKIE PIE
 (In unison)
 RARITY!

RAINBOW DASH
 She didn't mean it! She doesn't
 know what she's saying! It was
 Discord!

PINKIE PIE
 It's also opposite day! So she
 really meant that she loves your
 designs and-

DENIM TWILL
 No, I meant what I said. I'm not a
 fan and I don't like the style. But
 it's just how I feel.

Denim Twill lands on the ground, BREATHING HARD, but also notices Rarity. Denim Twill's cheeks are slightly red as she pants a bit from the outburst. Instead of looking upset towards Denim Twill, Rarty steps towards her friends with narrowed eyes.

RARITY
 What is the meaning of this?!

PINKIE PIE
 (very fast)
 Welllll we were waiting outside your
 shop when we heard these two ponies
 really didn't like your designs and
 we wanted to stop them from saying
 too much before you heard but it
 seems you heard so please don't be
 upset. Please don't cry again!

RARITY
 Why on Earth would I be upset?

RAINBOW DASH
DUH, didn't you hear her?

Rainbow Dash points to an increasingly embarrassed Denim Twill.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
She *hates* your designs.

RARITY
Well, surely you're not expecting
everyone to be enamored by my
fashions. I sure am not.

As she steps forward to say more she notices the scarf on JERSEY KNIT's body. She quietly side-steps towards Jersey Knit, as though trying to be inconspicuous.

RARITY (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Ah... but that... is mine.

She glances towards Emerald Clover who raises a suspicious brow. Jersey Knit allows her to take back the scarf.

PINKIE PIE
(returning to the point)
You aren't?

RARITY
Well *of course* not, darling Pinkie.
That's the beautiful thing about
fashion and, well, any form of art.
Not everyone is going to like what
you make, but that's okay because
there are going to be some ponies
for which your designs are *exactly*
right.

She pulls the emerald scarf around her, putting the shamrock one NEATLY in Rainbow Dash's saddle bag. She starts to remove the unwanted accessories from Denim Twill and Jersey Knit, putting them NEATLY away.

RARITY (CONT'D)
Why, I don't even think most of my
designs are Applejack's cup of tea
now that we mention it.

She glances pointedly at Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie.

RARITY (CONT'D)
Or even yours. But I don't design
for Applejack.
(MORE)

RARITY (CONT'D)
I don't design for you. And I don't
design for these mares.

She gestures to Denim twill and Jersey Knit who just nod in understanding.

RAINBOW DASH
But then... who are you designing
for if you don't expect everypony
to love them?

RARITY
Well, myself of course. It makes *me*
happy. And if it makes *me* happy
it's bound to make someone else
happy too.

PINKIE PIE
Oh. I think I get it.
(to Denim Twill and Jersey
Knit)
You didn't want to hurt Rarity's
feelings... did you?

Denim Twill and Jersey Knit vigorously shake their heads.

DENIM TWILL
No! We weren't even expecting her
to know!

RAINBOW DASH
(accusingly)
But you made her cry!

This brings shock to everyone. Rarity included. She looks over.

RARITY
Made me cry? When?

PINKIE PIE
When we were watching you from the
window! You were crying!

Rarity glances down, trying to remember the situation. It then hits her and she sighs.

RARITY
I got an eyelash in my eye. Nothing
more, Pinkie. Geeze, your
imagination is going to get you in
trouble one day.

Pinkie Pie glances down.

RARITY (CONT'D)
I mean, get you in trouble *again*.

RAINBOW DASH
Well, if you're not upset, then....

She turns to Denim Twill and Jersey Knit.

RAINBOW DASH (CONT'D)
You two get off easy this time.
Next time....

RARITY
(stern)
Rainbow Dash.

RAINBOW DASH
I mean, sorry. I guess we got
carried away.

PINKIE PIE
I'm sorry too. We only wanted to
help our friend.

DENIM TWILL
Thanks. I'm not sorry for my
opinion, but I am sorry for how I
expressed it.

Denim Twill turns towards Rarity, offering a smile.

DENIM TWILL (CONT'D)
Though I do have to say, while I
may not be a fan of your designs, I
do like your style.

Rarity returns the kind smile. Peace is restored once again.

CUT TO:

INT. CAROUSEL BOUTIQUE SHOWROOM - NEXT DAY- EVENING

It's the next day. The boutique is set up for the event. Ponies are wandering around leisurely, and Rarity is with Twilight Sparkle and Rainbow Dash. Twilight Sparkle has disbelief written all over her face before she shakes her head.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE
What did we tell you, Rainbow? Talk
like that doesn't bother Rarity.

RAINBOW DASH

I know, I know, you were right. But
can you blame a pony for not
wanting her friend's feelings hurt?

RARITY

And I do appreciate the care. I
will admit, it does always sting a
little to hear that some pony
doesn't like something I've worked
hard on. But it's a part of the
process. And it's a part of my
process to remind myself I can't
make everyone happy.

Pinkie Pie comes over with an hors d'ourves tray. They're
little chocolates.

RAINBOW DASH

Ooo! Order verses?!

TWILIGHT SPARKLE

You mean *hors d'ourves*.

Rainbow Dash shrugs, taking one.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE (CONT'D)

Chocolate? Why, don't mind if I do!

PINKIE PIE

(As Twilight picks one up)
Not just *any* chocolate! Imaginary
chocolate!

TWILIGHT SPARKLE

Imaginary chocolate? What does it
taste like?

PINKIE PIE

However you imagine them to taste!

Twilight Sparkle is a bit confused by that answer. Rarity has
already eaten one. She seems pleasantly surprised.

RARITY

They taste like mint! A bit
familiar too... I'm pretty sure I
have chocolate like this at home.

That news does not concern or confuse Pinkie Pie, but Rainbow
Dash shies away from the chocolate just a bit. Twilight
Sparkle notices Rainbow Dash not taking one.

TWILIGHT SPARKLE

You don't want one?

RAINBOW DASH

No thank you. Imaginary chocolate
isn't really my cup of tea.

PINKIE PIE

Of course it isn't! This is your
cup of tea!

Pinkie Pie reaches off screen, grabbing a hot cup of tea in a
rainbow mug.

FADE TO BLACK.