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MY LITTLE PONY
Season 7

Discordant Harmony
Ep 712

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Friendship lesson: Discord learns that your friends like you for who you are.

TEASER

SC. 1 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S HOUSE - DAY

Fluttershy and Discord are having a lovely time together drinking tea, eating snacks from a tray, and <LAUGHING>. Fluttershy passes the tray of sandwiches to Discord.

1 FLUTTERSHY
Care for a carrot ginger sandwich?

2 DISCORD
Awww. You remembered to cut off the crusts for me.

Reveal: There are sandwiches with out crusts and just crusts on the plate. He pops the crusts into his mouth.

3 FLUTTERSHY
Of course I did. I know how you like them.

Discord eyes the tray of sandwiches. His "fingers" pop off his hands and scamper over to the tray. Little Discord heads appear on the ends of each one. They all chow down on the sandwiches.

4 DISCORD
You really do make the best finger foods.

His pinky finger burps and then turns red from embarrassment.

5 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(sternly, to pinky) What do you say?

6 DISCORD'S PINKY
(high-pitched voice) Excuse me!

7 DISCORD
(sotto, to Fluttershy) I really can't take them anywhere.

Fluttershy laughs. Discord's fingers disappear and then reappear on his "hands". He looks down at his cup of tea.

8 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Can I trouble you for another sugar cube?

She lifts off the lid of the sugar bowl. It's empty.

9 FLUTTERSHY
Oh, no. I'm so sorry, but I seem to be out.

10 DISCORD
Well, I can just pop us in some more.

11 FLUTTERSHY
That's alright. I need to go to the market anyway. I have to restock my pantry for our tea party next week.

Discord looks at around at all the food and the lovely tea service Fluttershy's set up for them.

12 DISCORD
Huh. I guess I never realized how much work you put into hosting these tea parties.

13 FLUTTERSHY
It's really not that much--

14 DISCORD
No, no. I've been taking advantage of your hospitality for far too long. And it's high time I do something about it. (thinking) What to do. What to do.

ANOTHER DISCORD pops up and whispers into Discord's ear:

15 DISCORD #2
(whispering) Why don't you host the next tea part--

16 DISCORD
I've got it! Why don't I host the next tea party at my place?!

Discord #2 looks put out.

17 DISCORD #2
Hey, that was my idea--

Discord snaps his fingers and a HOLE appears under Discord #2. He falls through with a <YELP>.

DISCORD #2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Why didn't I see that coming??

Off of Discord innocently looking at Fluttershy we...

END TEASER

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SC. 2 - INT. FLUTTERSHY'S HOUSE - LATER

Discord and Fluttershy are as we left them.

18 DISCORD
So Fluttershy, what do you think of
my brilliant, genius, amazing idea
of having the next tea party at my
place?

Discord notices some jelly on his "hands." He makes a small
waterfall appear and rinses them.

19 FLUTTERSHY
Are you sure? I wouldn't want you
to go through any trouble.

20 DISCORD
You, trouble? Never! I insist.

Discord looks for something to dry his "hands" with. He
snaps and a surprised fluffy sheep appears. Discord dries his
hands on it.

21 FLUTTERSHY
Then count me in. I'm already
looking forward to it!

22 DISCORD
Me, too! I'm so excited I can't
wait. No, really - I can't. How
about we have the tea party
tomorrow afternoon?

Discord makes a large tree limb appear and casually uses it
as a toothpick.

23 FLUTTERSHY
Sounds good to me. You know
Discord, I've never been to your
house before.

24 DISCORD
Well that's okay, because I've
never hosted a tea party before.
(MORE)

DISCORD (CONT'D)
(realizing) I've never hosted a tea party before. So much to do! I think...

He quickly drains a cup of tea.

25 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(quickly) Thank you so much for the tea and nibbles, but I really must be going.

As he's about to snap and pop away:

26 FLUTTERSHY (O.S.)
Uh, Discord... before you go, would you mind helping me tidy up?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: The waterfall is directly over Fluttershy, drenching her and flooding her place. The now wet and miserable sheep stands on a table next to Fluttershy, bleating in her face - while Angel, in a life vest, paddles by on the tree limb.

Discord snaps and everything turns back to normal.

27 DISCORD
There you go. Back to normal - just the way you like it. (then) See you tomorrow!

Fluttershy smiles appreciatively. Discord smiles and then pops away. After a second, he pops back in.

28 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(super-excited) I can't wait!

He pops away again.

SC. 3 - EXT. PONYVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Discord appears and starts pacing back and forth.

29 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Okay, since Fluttershy always goes out of her way to host the perfect tea party for me - how do I make my tea party for her even *more* perfect?

An OLDER PONY sitting on a nearby bench turns to him.

30 OLDER PONY
I'm sorry dearie, are you talking to me?

31 DISCORD
Actually, Ma'am, I'm talking to
myself.

We PAN OVER TO Discord #2 sitting next to the Older Pony on the bench, feeding the birds. The Older Pony looks bewildered as the first Discord sits on the other side of her.

32 DISCORD #2
Well I'm not talking to you.

DISCORD
It's for Fluttershy.

DISCORD #2
Oh alright. No more holes though.
You have to knock this tea party
out of the park for her. She was
our first friend, after all.

33 DISCORD
You don't have to tell *me* that. She
gave us a chance when no other pony
would!

The two Discords put their heads together over the Older Pony as they say:

34 DISCORD/DISCORD #2
She makes us want to be a better
draconequus.

35 DISCORD #2
Fluttershy deserves the best of
everything.

36 DISCORD
Of course. I should get her the
best of everything! Why didn't I
think of that? (beat, then to Older
Pony) Well, are you going to answer
me or not?

37 OLDER PONY
(confused) Me? I thought you were
talking to--

She turns but Discord #2 has disappeared.

38 DISCORD
--No time! I'm off to prepare for a
tea party worthy of Fluttershy!

Discord pops out and into:

SC. 4 - INT. HIGH END MARKET - DAY

Discord pops in front of the counter at a high end market.
There is a well-to-do SALESPONY behind the counter.

39 DISCORD
Excuse me. Is this where Fluttershy
usually buys her tea?

40 SALESPONY
Why, yes it is.

41 DISCORD
Wonderful. I'll be enjoying her
company tomorrow, so I will be
needing your very best tea, please.
Something especially special.

42 SALESPONY
I'm sure Fluttershy would enjoy
some of our Rosehip green tea.

43 DISCORD
Oooh. Interesting. Does it decorate
your hips in roses or turn you
green?

Roses grow out of his hips and he turns green.

44 SALESPONY
(confused) Uh, neither? It just
tastes good.

45 DISCORD
How boring. Pass.

The roses wilt and disappear as Discord turns back to his
normal color. He spots some ginseng tea on a shelf.

46 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Hold on! Ginseng tea. Now that
sounds promising. What does it
sing? I'm partial to something
upbeat and jazzy.

The salespony holds up a bunch of tea bags.

47 SALESPONY
Again. It's just tasty, like all of
our tea here.

48 DISCORD
So this (motioning around him) is
all tea you just drink?

49 SALESPONY
Uh-huh.

50 DISCORD
Seems like I got here just in time,
then.

He snaps his fingers. Mouths suddenly appear on all of the Ginseng tea bags.

51 TEA BAGS
(operatic singing) La, la, la, la.

52 DISCORD
Singing ginseng! I'll take it!

As the Salespony rings him up:

53 SALESPONY
Are you sure you're friends with
Fluttershy? You seem so very
different from her.

54 DISCORD
Of course we're friends. She gets
me and you obviously do not.
(mocking) "Are you sure you're
friends with Fluttershy?" Why, the
very nerve.

He pops away. After a second, he pops back in and holds out a ticket.

55 DISCORD (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, but do you validate?

SC. 5 - INT. CHINA SHOP - DAY

A CLERK is on a ladder, placing a tea pot on a shelf. Suddenly, Discord pops in right next to him.

56 DISCORD
Hello.

The clerk is startled and almost drops the tea pot.

57 CLERK
Uh... can I help you find
something?

58 DISCORD
Yes you can - your finest tea set,
please. I want only the best for my
friend Fluttershy.

59 CLERK
Uh, you're friends with Fluttershy?

60 DISCORD
Yes, judge-y clerk pony. Why is it
such a surprise? Sure she's on the
quieter side and I'm a bit, well,
showy -- but I'll have you know
we're besties. And that's why I
need the best tea set.

The clerk shakily holds up a simple white tea pot and pours
some tea into a cup.

61 CLERK
Perhaps then you'd be interested in
our classic "Tea for Two" set.

62 DISCORD
A teapot that just pours tea? How
positively dreadful.

63 CLERK
(confused) But that's all tea pots
are supposed to do.

64 DISCORD
Not anymore.

He snaps his fingers and a little cloud appears under the tea
pot, making it float.

65 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Much better. (then) Don't wrap it,
I'll walk it home.

Discord ties a string to the floating tea pot and walks it
out like a balloon. As Discord walks out, some bits appear on
the counter.

SC. 6 - INT. PARTY SUPPLY STORE - DAY

Discord walks down an aisle of a party supply store, holding
a shopping basket.

66 DISCORD
Let's see, I've got the perfect tea
and the perfect tea service.
(MORE)

DISCORD (CONT'D)

What else do I need for the perfect tea party? Decorations, of course!

He grabs a piñata with one hand and a lava lamp with the other off the shelf.

67 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Good, but not nearly good enough for Fluttershy.

He snaps. The piñata springs to life and sneezes candy and the lava lamp turns into an actual mini volcano.

68 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Better.

He snaps and they appear in his cart. He turns and sees a stack of napkins on the shelf.

69 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Oh, I'll need napkins. I'll simply make them...

He holds out his hand... but nothing happens. Discord looks conflicted.

70 DISCORD (CONT'D)

(thinking) I could... (thinking, then excited) Oh, I'll just... (coming up empty) Nope. I've got nothing. How do I make these better? What should I do? Make them glow?

They start glowing.

71 DISCORD (CONT'D)

That's not good enough for Fluttershy. Should I make them fly?

They start whizzing around.

72 DISCORD (CONT'D)

Glow and fly? Glow, fly and fold into fun shapes? Glow, fly, fold into fun shapes and--

73 PINKIE PIE (O.S.)

Uh, Discord?

Discord turns to see Pinkie Pie. She's pushing a cart almost over-flowing with party supplies.

74 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

A napkin flies into his face. Discord snaps and they all disappear.

75 DISCORD
Pinkie Pie?! Just the pony I need.
As *the* party pony and Fluttershy's
close-but-not-best friend, I need
your advice. I'm hosting a tea
party for her and it has to be
perfect -- no, it has to be even
better than that!

76 PINKIE PIE
Oh, Discord. You're waaaay over-
thinking things. All you have to do
is make Fluttershy feel comfortable
- which should be pretty easy for
you! You know her so well!

77 DISCORD
(calming down) And that's why
you're the party expert. Thank you,
Pinkie Pie. I feel so much better
now.

78 PINKIE PIE
Eh, it's what I do.

Discord pops away, leaving a pile of coins in a near by STOCK
PONY'S HOOVES. Pinkie Pie approaches him.

79 PINKIE PIE (CONT'D)
Excuse me, where can I find the
glowing, flying, self-folding
napkins?

He looks at her confused.

SC. 7 - EXT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - DAY

Discord pops into his front yard and floats towards his door.

80 DISCORD
Make Fluttershy feel comfortable.
Well, that shouldn't be a problem.

He opens his front door and enters.

SC. 8 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Amongst his usual furniture on the ceiling and stairs that lead to nowhere, the volcano (the base is attached to the ceiling) is erupting and covering the ceiling in lava. The flying, glowing, self-folding napkins zip around the room. The long legged tea pot dances by knocking over furniture, while the candy sneezing piñata sneezes candy everywhere. The singing ginseng tea bags float by - singing loudly and off-key.

81 TEA BAGS
La, la, la, la!

82 DISCORD
Oh dear. Might be a problem.

Off of Discord's look of panic, we...

END ACT ONE**ACT TWO****SC. 9 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - DAY**

Discord is still looking at all the chaos.

83 DISCORD
Maybe it's not as bad as I think.
Maybe Fluttershy would be
comfortable having a tea party
here.

The volcano has covered the ceiling in lava and it is slowly creeping down the walls. The piñata is jumping up and down on the couch nipping at the glowing self-folding napkins as they zip by, while the ginseng tea bags "La" as they chase the floating tea pot.

84 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Maybe I just need another set of
eyes on this.

Discord turns and looks at someone reading a paper on a lazy boy. The paper lowers, revealing Discord #2.

85 DISCORD (CONT'D)
What do you think?

Discord #2 looks around. His eyes grow wide and he gasps in horror.

86 DISCORD (CONT'D)
That bad?

87 DISCORD #2
No... worse! Fluttershy would never
be comfortable here. What have you
done?

88 DISCORD
(defensive) I was trying to make
the tea party different and special
- like me. (sad) But all I did was
make it chaotic and weird - like
me.

Discord floats in the air, curled up in the fetal position.

89 DISCORD (CONT'D)
What if those ponies at the tea
shop and china shop were right?
What if Fluttershy sees how crazy
this place is and realizes how
different we are and then doesn't
want to be friends anymore!?

Discord #2 gives Discord a paper bag to breathe into.

90 DISCORD #2
Relax. We can fix this. Time to
call in the team.

Discord #2 walks over to the door. Four more Discords enter.

91 DISCORD #2 (CONT'D)
(to Discord) Okay, chief. What's
the plan?

Discord starts pacing back and forth, deep in thought. The
other Discords join in a line behind him.

92 DISCORD
What to do, what to do? (then) Got
it!

He stops in his tracks - the other Discords all bump into
each other.

93 DISCORD (CONT'D)
We know Fluttershy and we know what
she likes. First of all, we need to
get rid of all the new stuff.

94 DISCORD #2
You heard him. Strike the new
stuff!

The Discords, all suddenly in construction gear with hard hats, leap into action. Two Discords are on the ceiling, shoveling the lava back into the volcano. Another Discord pushes the volcano, (which is now on casters) out of frame.

A Discord pulls out a large glass jar and catches all of the napkins in it as they fly by. He screws on a lid with air holes. The Discord taps on the glass, admiring his work.

A Discord walks up to the floating tea pot and "slurps" the cloud away, making it just a regular tea pot.

Discord #2 is looking at the piñata jumping on the couch. He snaps his fingers and a fleet of fruit bats appear. The piñata takes one look at the bats and charges out of the window with the bats giving chase.

96 DISCORD #2 (CONT'D)
(explaining to another Discord)
Piñatas hate bats.

Discord #3 packs the singing ginseng into a cardboard box. He suddenly makes a stamp appear out of the air and he sticks it on the box.

97 DISCORD #3
Enjoy your all expense paid trip
around Equestria!

He snaps and the box disappears. Discord looks around.

98 DISCORD
Well done everyone, but there's
still more work to do.

We see that a few Discords had opened lunch pails and were about to start eating sandwiches. They grumble and close them.

99 DISCORD (CONT'D)
We need to make this place more
Fluttershy and less... well, us.

CLOSE ON: Discord pops into a chair.

100 DISCORD (CONT'D)
One thing I know about my dear
friend is that she loves comfy
chairs...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - he's sitting on a conversation set on the ceiling.

101 DISCORD (CONT'D)
But not on the ceiling.

Discord #2 snaps and everything disappears and reappears on the floor.

ANGLE ON: Discord walking up the stairs that go nowhere.

102 DISCORD (CONT'D)
And I'm almost certain, she likes
stairs that lead somewhere.

He disappears and then reappears on the floor near the edge of the steps. He nods to another Discord who grabs the end of the steps and yanks it off the wall. He shakes it out like he's shaking a bed sheet. The stairs lay out flatly like a rug. Discord turns and sees a few Discords playing cards on a floating table.

103 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Hmmm. Although we've never
discussed it, I'm pretty sure
Fluttershy likes gravity.

He nods to Discord #2 who snaps his fingers. Tables, appliances, the *Smooze* and other various random objects come crashing down.

104 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Okay fellas, this is a good start,
but stand back. Let me show you how
it's done. We just need some of
this--

Discord snaps. Pink butterfly wallpaper appears on the walls.

105 DISCORDS
Ooooooh.

106 DISCORD
And a little of that--

Discord snaps again. All of the furniture is replaced with normal-looking pieces with big fluffy pillows on the couches.

107 DISCORDS
Aaaaaaah.

108 DISCORD
And a whole lot of those--

Discord continues snapping, making his house look more and more normal: vases of flowers appear around the room, colorful table cloths appear, pleasing window treatments appear, a fancy tea service with delectable snacks on a silver platter appear on rolling cart.

Discord wipes sweat off of his brow and massages his sore finger and thumb from snapping so much. He looks around his house. It looks like it could be on the cover of "Martha Stewart's Living."

109 DISCORD #2
Oh, how boring. I mean, normal.

110 DISCORD
Thank you.

111 DISCORD #2
Good job. The window treatments are perfectly unexceptional.

112 DISCORD
But we're not done yet.

113 DISCORD #2
You don't mean...

Discord nods.

114 ALL THE DISCORDS
(excited) Make-over!

MONTAGE:

There are curtains now up between the living room and the kitchen. Discord steps out dressed in a snow suit and models it for the rest of the Discords. Discord #2 frowns.

115 DISCORD #2
Hating it.

Discord #2 points back to the curtains. Discord snaps through a couple different outfits, including: a button down Oxford with a sweater tied around his neck, khakis and a blue blazer, a black turtle neck sweater and jeans. CLOSE ON: Discord #2's face - which lights up with excitement.

116 DISCORD #2 (CONT'D)
Hating -- how much I love it!

Discord is sitting on a barbershop chair, while another Discord is styling his "hair".

(His outfit is covered with a barber's smock.) The barber Discord spins him around in the chair in a blur. Each time it stops, he has a different hair classic hair style: the beehive, the pompadour, flattop, etc.

Discord sits at table across from Discord #2, who's in a poorly made Fluttershy costume. Discord holds a stack of conversation cards.

117 DISCORD
Okay, let's give these conversation cards a whirl. (reading from cards, stilted) It is very nice to see you today.

He flips to the next card.

118 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(stilted) Have you read any good books lately?

He flips to the next card.

119 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(stilted) Your garden looks positively lovely.

END MONTAGE

The group of Discords are in a huddle. They part, revealing the newly transformed Discord. He's now dressed smartly in a tweed jacket, a bow tie, slacks, with his "hair" slicked to the side. He dons a pair of glasses. The Discords pat each other on the back, high-five, shake hands and then pop away.

120 DISCORD (CONT'D)
(to himself) It's quite strange, but for the first time in my life, I don't feel quite strange. In fact, I feel completely normal.

Discord looks around his place.

121 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Everything's finally perfect for Fluttershy.

An ornate grandfather clock (with its hands now running in the proper direction) begins to chime.

122 DISCORD (CONT'D)
And just in time.

He opens his normal looking door, snaps and Fluttershy pops in.

123 FLUTTERSHY
Discord, I'm so excited to finally
see where you live.

124 DISCORD
Greetings, friend. Please do come
in.

She begins walking in with a large smile on her face.

125 FLUTTERSHY
(excited) I can't wait to see
how...

She stops and looks around. The smile fades.

126 DISCORD
Is something amiss?

127 FLUTTERSHY
No, no - not at all. It's just not
what I expected. It's quite...
lovely.

128 DISCORD
Please, have a seat.

She looks up.

129 FLUTTERSHY
(excited) Where is it?

Discord stands next to a chair and pulls it out for her.

130 DISCORD
Right here.

131 FLUTTERSHY
Oh.

Fluttershy sits. Discord straightens his bow tie.

132 DISCORD
I think you'll be quite pleased
with the green tea I've selected
for us today.

133 FLUTTERSHY
Oooh! (excited) Does it actually
turn us green?
(MORE)

FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)

Is it really envious of the other teas? What's it do? What's it do?

134 DISCORD
Uh... it tastes delicious.

He pours her a cup of very normal looking tea.

135 FLUTTERSHY
(disappointed) Oh. Okay.

136 DISCORD
What particularly nice weather we're having.

137 FLUTTERSHY
Yes. Yes we are.

Silence for a beat, then:

138 DISCORD
It did rain the other day, however.

139 FLUTTERSHY
Uh-huh.

Silence for a beat, then:

140 DISCORD
But the weather today is particularly nice... as I previously mentioned.

Discord offers her a tray of milk toast.

141 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Care for some milk toast?

142 FLUTTERSHY
Uh, Discord you don't seem to be yourself today. Are you feeling alright?

143 DISCORD
Whatever do you mean?

144 FLUTTERSHY
Well, it's just... what you're wearing. And also, what you're saying. And also the way you're saying it. And pretty much everything else.

145 DISCORD
Oh, dear Fluttershy. Worry not. I
can assure you that for the first
time, I'm feeling perfectly normal.
(then) Now let me top you off.

Suddenly, the tea pot he's holding tumbles to the ground.

146 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Whoops. Butter fingers. How
embarrassing.

When Discord tries to pick up the dropped tea pot, his claw
keeps slipping through it.

147 FLUTTERSHY
What's going on?

148 DISCORD
(confused) I have no idea.

Discord reaches for different items on the table but his hand
passes through all of them. Discord looks to Fluttershy. She
watches in horror as Discord begins to fade away (a la Marty
McFly in Back to the Future)!

149 FLUTTERSHY
Discord - you're starting to fade
away!

150 DISCORD
Oh. You don't say. (then) Have you
read any good books lately?

Off her panicked look, we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SC. 10 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - DAY

Discord, half-interested, looks at his fading claw.

151 DISCORD
Huh. (then) Have you tried the
scones? They're positively
delectable. (sotto) The secret is
extra butter.

154 FLUTTERSHY
What is wrong with you? You're acting so "normal" which is so not normal for you!

155 DISCORD
Whatever do you mean? This is just me being me.

Discord straightens his bow tie, fading a bit more.

156 FLUTTERSHY
No it's not! It's you being like everypony else!

He puts his teacup on the table then thinking twice he puts a coaster underneath and fades away a little bit more.

157 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Eeep! The more you do it the more you fade away! (realizing) Of course! You're a being of pure chaos - being normal is destroying you!

Discord casually passes one "hand" through the other.

158 DISCORD
How interesting. That reminds me of something I heard at the market today--

He fades even more - he's almost gone.

159 FLUTTERSHY
STOP IT! Please. You need to go back to being your not-normal normal self! Quick, Discord do something chaotic before it's too late! Please!

160 DISCORD
Do something chaotic? I'll try.

He tries to snap, but his fingers pass through each other.

161 DISCORD (CONT'D)
That's not good.

162 FLUTTERSHY
Then I guess it's up to me. Uh, okay. Alright. How about--

Fluttershy tips over a tea cup.

163 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh, no. I tipped over that cup.
That's pretty chaotic, right?

Discord yawns. He's barely visible.

164 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
What if I--

She takes one bite out of every sandwich on the tray.

165 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(with food in her mouth) Oh my!
Talking with food in my mouth after
taking a bite from every
sandwich...how wacky! Doing
anything for you?

Discord is almost gone.

166 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Okay. Hmmm. Maybe I need to start
thinking like you. (to herself)
What would Discord do?

She paces back and forth.

167 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Well, I guess, he'd probably make
another version of himself to
bounce ideas off of.

She notices her reflection in the silver tea service tray.

168 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
But one wouldn't be enough. He'd
need more. Way more.

She runs around collecting all of the reflective surfaces in
his place.

169 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(to reflections) Hey there,
Fluttershys, any ideas on how to
Discord-up this tea party?

170 FLUTTERSHY'S REFLECTIONS
Hi Fluttershy, thanks for asking!
First of all, you gotta redecorate
this place! I mean this is where
Discord lives - and you're telling
me there aren't any stairs that
lead to nowhere?

171 FLUTTERSHY
On it!

Fluttershy grabs a pillow, an ottoman and other random objects building a "staircase" that leads to the ceiling.

172 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Better, but it still needs something...

She spots the staircase rug (that Discord made earlier) and lays it over her makeshift staircase.

173 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
(re: staircase) Now that's more like it!

Discord smiles at the staircase. He reappears a little. Fluttershy runs back over to her reflections.

174 FLUTTERSHY'S REFLECTION
It's working! Okay what else?
(looks around) Furniture on the ground? So predictable! Let's put them where they don't belong.

She grabs a ladder and in a flash (in safety gear) nails a couch and some tables to the walls and ceiling. Discord looks at her work, smiles wider and then solidifies a little more.

175 FLUTTERSHY
And he'd have a chaise lounge that would actually chase you - because he's funny like that.

She gets in front of the chaise lounge and encourages it to give chase.

176 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
I bet you can't catch me!

Discord chuckles and snaps his fingers. The chaise lounge chases Fluttershy around like a playful puppy. Discord laughs and reappears more.

177 FLUTTERSHY (CONT'D)
Oh, and Discord would have a special kind of tea, like a ginseng that could really sing!

178 DISCORD
I would! I would!

He snaps his fingers and the package containing the ginseng tea bags reappears. There are stickers and stamps all over it showing how far it traveled. Discord snaps again, and the box opens. The ginseng tea bags come out singing.

179 TEA BAGS
La, la, la, la!

Discord reappears more.

180 FLUTTERSHY
And he'd serve it on a floating table! We've never talked about it, but I'm pretty sure Discord hates gravity.

181 DISCORD
I do! Who wants to be tethered to the ground when you can do this?

Discord snaps his fingers and everything starts floating. His house is absolute chaos and Fluttershy loves it!

182 FLUTTERSHY
Now this is exactly what I was hoping for!

Discord, who is now completely solid and visible again looks surprised. (He is still dressed in the jacket, tie and glasses.)

183 DISCORD
This is what you were hoping for?! But, but this is the complete opposite of your tea parties.

184 FLUTTERSHY
I wouldn't expect you to throw a tea party the way I would! We're different.

185 DISCORD
I know. (then) I was afraid that if you saw exactly how different we are, you wouldn't want to be friends anymore!

186 FLUTTERSHY
What?! Why would you ever think that?

187 DISCORD
Because... you and I don't make sense to anypony else.

188 FLUTTERSHY
That may be true, but we make sense to me. I never would have thought to make singing ginseng before I met you. But you've opened me up to so many more possibilities and impossibilities! So I guess what I'm trying to say is, I like you *because* you're so different from me.

189 DISCORD
You do?

190 FLUTTERSHY
Of course I do, silly. Besides, what's Discord without a little chaos?

Discord beams:

191 DISCORD
In that case, I certainly don't need to be wearing this--

He whips off the glasses and tears off his normal clothing, revealing lederhosen.

192 DISCORD (CONT'D)
Whoops. Forgot I still had this on.

He then rips off the lederhosen - revealing his original mismatched normal self.

193 FLUTTERSHY
(laughs) Now, about that tea party...

TIME CUT:

SC. 11 - INT. DISCORD'S HOUSE - LATER

CLOSE ON: Fluttershy and Discord, sitting and drinking tea together.

194 FLUTTERSHY
You know, your garden really is looking lovely.

195 DISCORD
Why thank you for noticing. I also couldn't help but notice you need a refill.

He takes her cup, holds it upsidedown and high above the tea pot. When he pours the tea pot, it flows up into the cup. PULL BACK TO REVEAL: They are sitting on the ceiling. Discord hands Fluttershy a marshmallow on a stick. She turns and holds it over the small volcano, toasting the marshmallow perfectly. The piñata runs by and sneezes candy all over them.

196 FLUTTERSHY
Gesundheit!

197 DISCORD
It really is nice having you here.

198 FLUTTERSHY
I'm happy to be here. (looking around) And I really do like your place -- *because* it's so you.

199 DISCORD
(touched) Why thank you, Fluttershy.

200 FLUTTERSHY
Now how about we try some of those delicious looking sandwiches?

He snaps. Suddenly they're both holding butterfly nets.

201 DISCORD
You read my mind.

The two share and smile and begin trying to catch sandwiches as they fly by in a V formation. As the ginseng tea floats by singing, Discord and Fluttershy happy join in their song.

202 DISCORD/FLUTTERSHY/GINSENG TEA
La, la, la, la!

Off of Discord's huge smile, we...

FADE OUT - THE END