

MLP2D EP227 PONYCORN CLONE-ICORN SCRIPT D2

Written by

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**Logline:**

After inadvertently unleashing an army of clones, Misty learns the power of saying "no".

**Synopsis:**

Misty has an incredibly full social calendar, because she just keeps saying yes to everything! She's exhausted and just wishes there were FOUR of her. Her wish might just come true though, as she eats some ponycorn and suddenly <POPS>, splitting into 4 identical Misty clones! She sends these clones off to do all her engagements for her, but they keep saying yes to even more things and making even more clones. Misty finds herself having to harness the power of saying "no" in order to magic away a growing infestation of yes-Misty's that threaten to take over Maretime Bay.

EXT. BOARDTROT

We open on MISTY, hurrying down the Boardtrot on the way to open her Ponycorn Stall. She's building up pace as every pony she passes seems to have some sort of social engagement booked in with her.

|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
|   | DAHLIA                                   |   |
| 1 | Looking forward to lunch later<br>Misty! | 1 |

|   |                            |   |
|---|----------------------------|---|
|   | MISTY                      |   |
| 2 | Lunch, right...Can't Wait! | 2 |

IZZY bursts out of a bucket of shells with a paintbrush in her mouth.

|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
|   | IZZY   |   |
| 3 | (Mumbled) Still on for shell-<br>painting Misty! | 3 |

|   |                       |   |
|---|-----------------------|---|
|   | MISTY                 |   |
| 4 | Wouldn't miss it, Iz! | 4 |

MCSNIPSALOT scuttles across batting a beachball up and down.

|   |                             |   |
|---|-----------------------------|---|
|   | MCSNIPSALOT                 |   |
| 5 | <i>SNIP SNIP SNIP SNIP.</i> | 5 |

<POP> He bursts the ball and it flops down over his face.

|   |   |          |
|---|---|----------|
|   | MISTY   |          |
| 6 | Yep - I know! Critter volleyball<br>later! I will be there! | 6 *<br>* |

A bunch of other ponies dart in one by one.

|   |                 |   |
|---|-----------------|---|
|   | VIOLETTE        |   |
| 7 | Gardening club? | 7 |

|   |                          |     |
|---|--------------------------|-----|
|   | ROCKY                    |     |
| 8 | Conditioning hair mask?? | 8 * |

|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
|   | HITCH  |   |
| 9 | Class about the inner secrets of<br>the sheriff station? | 9 |

|    |   |           |
|----|---|-----------|
|    | MISTY   |           |
| 10 | Yes. Yes. Uh-huh! Ermmm, sure!<br>That's today? Can't waaaaiit! | 10 *<br>* |

Misty wriggles her way through the crowd and ducks inside her stall, closing the door firmly behind her.

11 MISTY (CONT'D)  
 YEEEEESH!! That's a lot to fit in 11  
 one day. Well, nothing that a bit  
 of scheduling can't fix.

Misty opens her diary to see a mess of scribbled appointments, all written on top of one another. The pages grow a literal mouth and scream at her:

12 DIARY  
 YOU'RE TOO BUSYYYY!!!! 12

Misty slams the book shut.

13 MISTY  
 Not helpful diary. Not helpful. 13

Misty starts to cook up some ponycorn, pouring in some \*  
 kernels, adding vials of flavouring and stirring it up with \*  
 some unicorn magic. \*

14 MISTY (CONT'D)  
 (During above) Ugh! There's no way 14 \*  
 I can do all this in one day. I \*  
 wish there were...FOUR of me! HA - \*  
 that would solve all my problems. \*

As she wishes, the corn starts to pop with abnormal magical \*  
 sparkle. A piece flies up into the air and we go into SLOW-MO \*  
 as Misty catches it in her open mouth. We exit SLOW-MO as \*  
 <GULP>...she swallows it. Her tummy starts making a strange \*  
 fizzing noise. \*

15 MISTY (CONT'D)  
 Hm...that's weird. Tastes kinda... 15 \*  
 tickly. \*

Misty starts to tremble, the fizzing getting louder. \*

16 MISTY (CONT'D)  
 Ooooooh boy. This is new! (Ticklish) 16 \*  
 Heeheehee. \*

Her cutie mark glows with a frenetic buzz, her body starts to swell and grow until...POP-POP-POP. She splits apart, creating 3 Misty clones! Misty jumps back in terror...

17 MISTY (CONT'D)  
 BAH!! 17

...slamming into a shelf that causes a tub of ponycorn to fall on her head.

18 MISTY (CONT'D) 18  
WHAT - IS - HAPPENING?!!!

She brushes the spilt ponycorn off her mane.

19 MISTY (CONT'D) 19  
Are you....me??

20 MISTY CLONES 20  
YES!

...they all say in unison. Misty inspects the clones, analyzing their manes, their cutie marks, their teeth.

21 MISTY 21  
Incredible! You're identical to me in every single way!

22 MISTY CLONES 22  
YES!

25 MISTY \* 25  
Soooo no-one would know you weren't me if, ohhh I dunno, you went to a 'class on the inner secrets of the sheriff station' in my place!

26 MISTY CLONES 26  
YES!

27 MISTY 27  
Huh...I think you three might just be exactly what I need! \*

28 MISTY CLONES 28  
YES!

29 MISTY 29  
(To Clone 1) Okay you! Go to lunch with Dahlia. (To Clone 2) You! Paint shells with Izzy. (To Clone 3) You!....Play critter volleyball, whatever that is.

30 MISTY CLONES 30  
YES!

The clones all trot off out of the store onto the Boardtrot.

31 MISTY 31 \*  
Have FUUUUN!...Phew! What a perfect solution - what could go wrong? \*

As she starts preparing her ponycorn, we PAN OUT of the stall and onto the Boardtrot. We see Clone 1 trotting along. She passes RUFUS.

32 RUFUS Hey Misty - wanna come see my new magic show? I'm gonna saw myself in half! 32

|    |      |               |    |
|----|------|---------------|----|
| 33 | YES! | MISTY CLONE 1 | 33 |
|----|------|---------------|----|

Misty Clone 1 abruptly pops into two more Clones.

Misty Clone 2 walks past SKYE and DAZZLE.

|    |  |                   |
|----|--|-------------------|
|    | SKYE   |                   |
| 34 | Misty, Misty! We're doing a report<br>on the dangers of having too much<br>fun at the Boardtrot - can we ask<br>you a few questions? | 34<br>*<br>*<br>* |

MISTY CLONE 2

35 YES! 35

Misty Clone 2 splits into two more clones.

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DAZZLE                                     *
<GASP> I told you it was too much        *
fun!                                       *
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Misty Clone 3 walks past KENNETH THE SEAGULL, who <SQUAWKS> unintelligibly at her.

36 YES! MISTY CLONE 3 36

She splits into two more Misty Clones.

FADE TO:

EXT. MISTY'S PONYCORN STALL - LATER THAT MORNING

Misty winds up the stall shutters.

37 MISTY We are now officially OPEN! Who wants ponycoooooorn? 37

But rather than a queue of excited and hungry ponies, Misty is met by a scene of utter chaos. The whole Boardtrot is rammed full of Misty clones chanting "YES!" and making even more clones appear by the second.

38 MISTY CLONES  
YES!...YES!...YES!...YES! 38

Two Misty clones are watching Rufus in his sawing-in-half box. They each go and open one of the side panels of the two halves of the box to reveal the secret hidden pony in the lower half and Rufus smushed up in the top half.

39 RUFUS  
Hey! You're not meant to look in there! 39

40 MISTY CLONES  
YES! 40

Three Misty clones are doing a strange dance with the critter's volleyball net as the critters jump up and down furiously in a bid to try and retrieve it.

41 MISTY CLONES (CONT'D)  
YES!...YES!...YES! 41

Misty Clone 2 is pouring shell paint over Izzy and sticking shells to her. Izzy is actually enjoying it.

42 IZZY  
A little to the left - oh yeah! 42 \*

43 MISTY CLONE 2  
YES! 43

We also see a Misty clone shouting "YES!" down Skye and Dazzle's camera lens, a Misty clone having a YES/SQUAWK-off with a group of seagulls and a Misty clone putting herself in between the bread of Dahlia's lunch sandwich. "YES!". Misty wanders along the Boardtrot, mouth agape at the carnage.

44 MISTY  
Oh no. Noo-no-no! What have I done? 44 \*

45 MISTY CLONE  
YES! 45

46 MISTY  
Is this...really what I'm like? 46

47 MISTY CLONE  
YES! 47

48 MISTY  
O.M.P. I really need to learn how to say...(whispering)...no. 48 \*

A nearby Misty Clone hears this and turns to her with a look of utter confusion, even fear.

RANDOM MISTY CLONE

49                                      No?                                      49

The Misty Clone trembles, swells and then pops, disappearing in a magic poof of smoke.

MISTY

50                                      Huh...That's...interesting.                                      50

Her eyes narrow as if she's mustering up a plan. Misty runs over to Rufus, who is tied in knots with the clones trying to get them away from the box. \*

RUFUS

51                                      Stop it! Magician's only!                                      51                                      \*  
MAGICIAN'S ONLYYYY!!!                                      \*

MISTY

52                                      Erm Rufus?...I don't wanna watch                                      52  
your magic show....sorry!

The clones disappear with a <POP...POP>.

RUFUS

53                                      Hey! How'd you disappear like                                      53                                      \*  
that????!! Teach me your secret????!                                      \*

Misty smiles...this might just work! She darts over to Izzy, who is now covered head to hoof in shells.

MISTY

54                                      Izzy, I don't have time to paint                                      54                                      \*  
seashells today.

IZZY

55                                      I AM a seashell!!!!                                      55

<POP> Misty Clone 2 disappears. She darts over to McSnipsalot who is furiously snipping at the net the clones are dancing with.

MISTY

56                                      McSnipsalot, I don't know what                                      56                                      \*  
Critter Volleyball is, but it                                      \*  
doesn't really sound like something                                      \*  
I'd enjoy - so no thank you!

<POP-POP-POP>. She runs around the boardtrot, saying 'no' to everypony she passes and popping away clone after clone.

57 MISTY (CONT'D) 57  
No...No...No-no-no-no-NOOO!!!!

As Misty's confidence grows, her cutie mark shines brighter and brighter. A swirl of magic bursts out of it and lifts her into the air. Harnessing as much Cutie Mark Magic as she can she unleashes a ginormous and magical:

58 MISTY (CONT'D) 58  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

Her magic blasts across the Boardtrot and all of the clones disappear with a cacophony of <POPS>. A relieved and exhausted Misty drops back down onto the ground.

59 MISTY (CONT'D) 59  
Thank hoofness! (Catching breath) I guess you don't really notice your habits until they...turn into an army of clones and try to take over the world.

An errant Misty clone comes out of the toilet.

60 MISTY (CONT'D) 60  
I guess it's okay to just...say "no" once in a while.

The Misty clone from the toilet <POPS> and disappears. Hitch then sheepishly pokes his head in.

61 HITCH 61  
Ermmmm...just to let you know, the sheriff station class *does* have a buffet.

62 MISTY 62  
Hitch, I'm sure it'd be great! But, there is just ONE THING I need right now! \*

63 HITCH 63  
What's that?

64 MISTY 64  
<YAWN> A nap!...SNOOOOOOOOOOOOORE. \*

Misty drops to the floor, fast asleep.

65 HITCH 65  
I'll just leave a flyer for ya.

Hitch slips a flyer under Misty's hoof and trots away.



THE END