

MY LITTLE PONY - TELL YOUR TALE
SEASON 2 - EPISODE 27

"PONYCORN CLONE-I-CORN"

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EXT. BOARDTROT - DAY

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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.

1 DAHLIA 1
Looking forward to lunch later
Misty!

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

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

3 IZZY 3
(Mumbled) Still on for shell-
painting Misty!

4 MISTY 4
Wouldn't miss it, Iz!

MCSNIPSALOT scuttles across batting a beachball up and down
<POP> He bursts the ball and it flops down over his face.

5 MISTY (CONT'D) 5
See you at Critter Volleyball
later, McSnipsalot!

McSnipsalot waves from under the beach ball.

A bunch of other ponies dart in one by one.

6 VIOLETTE 6
Gardening club?

7	ROCKY	7
	Conditioning hair mask??	

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8                                     HITCH                                     8
      Class about the inner secrets of
      the sheriff station?

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9 MISTY 9
Yes. Yes. Uh-huh! Ermmm, sure!
That's today? Can't waaaaait!

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

10 MISTY (CONT'D) 10
YEEESH!! That's a lot to fit in
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:

11 DIARY 11
YOU'RE TOO BUSYYYY!!!!

Misty slams the book shut.

12 MISTY 12
Not helpful diary. Not helpful.

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

13 MISTY (CONT'D) 13
(During above) Ugh! There's no way
I can do all of that 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.

14 MISTY (CONT'D) 14
Hm...that's weird. Tastes kinda...
tickly.

Misty starts to tremble, the fizzing getting louder.

15 MISTY (CONT'D) 15
Ooooooh boy. This is new! (Ticklish)
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...

16 MISTY (CONT'D) 16
BAH!!

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

17 MISTY (CONT'D) 17
WHAT - IS - HAPPENING?!!!

She brushes the spilt ponycorn off her mane.

18 MISTY (CONT'D) 18
Are you....me??

19 MISTY CLONES 19
YES!

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

20 MISTY 20
Incredible! You're identical to me
in every single way!

21 MISTY CLONES 21
YES!

22 MISTY 22
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!

23 MISTY CLONES 23
YES!

24 MISTY 24
Huh...I think you three might just
be exactly what I need!

25 MISTY CLONES 25
YES!

26 MISTY 26
(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.

27 MISTY CLONES 27
YES!

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

28 MISTY 28
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.

29 RUFUS 29
Hey Misty - wanna come see my new
magic show? I'm gonna saw myself in
half!

30		MISTY CLONE 1	30
	YES!		

Misty Clone 1 abruptly pops into two more Clones.

Misty Clone 2 walks past SKYE and DAZZLE.

31 SKYE 31
Misty, Misty! We're doing a report
on the dangers of having too much
fun at the Boardtrot - can we ask
you a few questions?

[illegible]

Misty Clone 2 splits into two more clones.

33 DAZZLE 33
 <GASP> I told you it was too much
 fun!

Misty Clone 3 walks past KENNETH THE SEAGULL, who <SQUAWKS> unintelligibly at her.

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34                                MISTY CLONE 3                                34
                                     YES!

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She splits into two more Misty Clones.

FADE TO:

EXT. MISTY'S PONYCORN STALL - LATER THAT MORNING

Misty winds up the stall shutters.

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35                                MISTY                                35
    We are now officially OPEN! Who
    wants ponycoooooorn?

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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.

36 MISTY CLONES 36
YES!...YES!...YES!...YES!

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.

37 RUFUS 37
Hey! You're not meant to look in there!

38 MISTY CLONES 38
YES!

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.

39 MISTY CLONES (CONT'D) 39
YES!...YES!...YES!

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

40 IZZY 40
A little to the left - oh yeah!

41 MISTY CLONE 41
YES!

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.

42 MISTY 42
Oh no. Noo-no-no! What have I done?

43 MISTY CLONE 43
YES!

44 MISTY 44
Is this...really what I'm like?

45 MISTY CLONE 45
YES!

46 MISTY 46
O.M.P. I really need to learn how to say...(whispering)...no.

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

47		RANDOM MISTY CLONE	47
	No?		

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

48 MISTY 48
Huh...That's...interesting.

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.

49	RUFUS	49
	Stop it! Magician's only!	
	MAGICIAN'S ONLYYYY!!!	

50	MISTY	50
	Erm Rufus?...I don't wanna watch your magic show....sorry gonna have to say...no!	

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

51 RUFUS 51
Hey! How'd you disappear like
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.

52 MISTY 52
Izzy, I don't have time to paint
seashells today.

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53                      IZZY                      53
                      I AM a seashell!!!!

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

54 MISTY 54
McSnipsalot, I don't know what
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.

55 MISTY (CONT'D) 55
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:

56 MISTY (CONT'D) 56
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.

57 MISTY (CONT'D) 57
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 Boardtrot.

An errant Misty clone comes out of the toilet.

58 MISTY (CONT'D) 58
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.

59 HITCH 59
Ermmmm...just to let you know, the sheriff station class *does* have a buffet.

60 MISTY 60
Hitch, I'm sure it'd be great! But, there is just ONE THING I need right now!

61 HITCH 61
What's that?

62 MISTY 62
<YAWN> A nap!...SNOOOOOOOOOOOOORE.

Misty drops to the floor, fast asleep.

63 HITCH 63
I'll just leave a flyer for ya.

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

END OF EPISODE.