

**OCO MLP 231 Outline**

*"In a (t) Izzy"*

D1

Written by

Ryan Denham

**Logline:** Izzy's creativity is a gift... FOR EVERYONE. ALL OF THE TIME. MWAHAHA. But Izzy imbuing each of her wonderous creations with her signature magical sparkle could spell disaster for Maretime Bay.

Synopsis:

CHARACTERS

POSEY

IZZY / SEÑOR B / TRASH BEAST

PIPP

ZIPP

SUNNY

HITCH

MISTY

Song:

EXT. BOARDTROT - IZZY'S STALL - DAY

The sun is beating down on the boardtrot. It's a hot day!  
POSEY makes her way over to Izzy's stall. She's looking for  
something that'll give her a bit of shade on the beach...  
Does Izzy have anything that can help?

Beat. Izzy doesn't turnaround. It's a little eerie and tense.

POSEY

Izzy..? I said, can you help?

Suddenly. DUN DUN DUN. Izzy turns around with a wild, mad  
scientist look in her eye.

IZZY MOONBOW

CAN I?!

**SONG BEGINS:** A big, bombastic, theatrical number that  
gradually increases in tempo. "Friend like me" meets  
"Spectacular Spectacular".

Throughout the song, Izzy is going steadily more bananas with  
her magic and creativity. She makes a super, spinning power-  
sol (parasol) for Posey, and other strange, out-of-the-box  
and over-the-top solutions for other minor requests that  
various townspies have.

TOWNSPIES

Can you fix my bike? My backpack  
needs patching up! Can you add a  
little sparkle to my headphones?  
Hey Izzy, got a broom I can borrow?

Izzy says yes to everything. All at once. And begins  
multitasking to an incredible extent. Items swirl and even  
dance around her like a tornado of creation - her magic is  
starting to do strange things!

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH

Maybe slow down, Izzy. A *little*  
*magic goes a long way!*

IZZY MOONBOW

*Nahhh!* A little is good so more's  
gotta be better!

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH

Bu--

IZZY MOONBOW

MORE, I SAID. **MOREEEE!**

As Izzy continues, her magic continues to shoot off everywhere - it ricochets off the **NOVASHARD** in the stall. It crackles and fizzles, amplifying Izzy's magic further - it shoots off into town and hits random objects that GLOW, but we don't see more... yet.

Now, as Ponies approach, Izzy doesn't even wait to hear their requests now. As ponies approach she just thrusts gizmos at them:

IZZY MOONBOW (CONT'D)

One frisbee - Catch! Your Sax-a-horn, madame! Sky boat time!

She tosses out a frisbee that zooms around of it's own accord, a little bike-horn that belts out a Saxophone style solo (part of the song) and a dinghy that scoops up some ponies and carries them off into the sky.

**Song concludes:** Izzy catches her breath with a drink as Señor B dabs her head with a towel, like a Boxer in the corner between rounds. The M6 approach kindly but clearly freaked out by something...

SUNNY STARSCOUT

Hey Izzy, you know we love your creative energy...

MANE 6

Love it! So Much! / Uh-huh!/Big time!

SUNNY STARSCOUT

But do you think you've gone a teensy tiny bit far, maybe?

Izzy isn't sure what she means, until she looks out into town: The whole place is going bananas with magically animated objects that have seemingly come alive and are terrorising (mischievously, not scarily) everypony. Posey zooms by being dragged by the power-sol that Izzy made.

POSEY

At least it's shady!

As Izzy takes it all in, and realises what she's done, the magic around the items (and the novashard) darkens slightly and everything begins to rumble... and combine... and grow... creating a **GIANT TRASH BEAST**.

The Trash Beast begins grabbing random things in the town and smushing them together, whilst humming a slightly warped version of the song Izzy was singing in the opening.

It is copying Izzy's creativity in a terrible, destructive way. [NOTE: If the beast's voice can be a pitch shifted, monstrous version of Izzy's voice - huzzah!]

Izzy is aghast - How did she let this happen? She'll never make anything again! Nuh-uh! Neigh-way! **NEVER!** But the Mane 6 calm her - so she created a problem, she can also use that amazing sparkle of hers to create a solution... She just has to **think big!**

With "think big" ringing in her ears, Izzy recites her **couplet** - her hair becomes a rainbow and she focusses all her creative magical energy on... SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH  
(gulp)

EXT. MARETIME BAY - LATER

A beat of the Trash Beast continuing to rampage through town until, with a <Godzilla like screech> Señor Butterscotch rises into the skyline of the town - Magically made giant by Izzy, who stands on his head. Izzy uses her magic to cover Señor B in bits of roof and other bits and pieces, creating a makeshift armour. This is Señor B's Battle-mode!

IZZY / SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH  
(crazed laughter)

The Mane 6 watch from the street below. This was not the solution they expected.

PIPP  
"Think big" huh? You just haaad to say it.

SUNNY STARSCOUT  
I didn't mean that big!

Suddenly, Señor B and Izzy launch at the Trash beast. As they collide, there is a huge <CRASH> and the screen white's out...

EXT. MANESTREET - MOMENTS LATER

Bits of Izzy's inventions (all pieces of the Trash Beast) rain from the sky. The magic around the Novashard fades. The monster is gone.

The M6 walk through the dusty debris and find Izzy cradling Señor B in her hooves. His golf club and plunger leg are nearby on the ground.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH  
(cough cough) Thank you, for  
everything, Izzy...

IZZY MOONBOW  
Señor B..? No..!

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH  
(weakly)  
You're my best... my best...  
friend...

Señor B goes limp. The M6 are heartbroken for a beat. Until;

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH (CONT'D)  
Just kidding!

Señor B and Izzy hop to their hooves, and Izzy uses **u-magic**  
to put him back together.

IZZY MOONBOW  
Good as new! Should'a seen the  
looks on your faces!  
(looking around)  
Wow, someone really oughta clean  
this place up!