

OCO MLP 231 Script

"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

PIPP

ZIPP

SUNNY

HITCH

MISTY

RUFUS

THUNDER

PEACH FIZZ

GRANDMA FIGGY

DAHLIA

MISC. BEACHPONIES/TOWNSPONIES

Song: "A lil Magic (goes a long way)" sung by Izzy

EXT. BOARDTROT - IZZY'S STALL - DAY

SONG INSTRUMENTAL INTRO. Open on: Smash cuts of Izzy gearing up with her tool-belt and goggles, and then stretching her neck... then SEÑOR B'S neck. She takes a breath.

IZZY MOONBOW
Let's make a lil magic!

Izzy throws open the stall and her smile drops in shock.
REVEAL: a HUGE line of TOWNSPONIES, all holding broken items (soft toys, blankets, little gadgets) for up-cycling.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH
(Gulp!) Or... a lotta magic..!

Izzy looks momentarily overwhelmed, but smiles and dives in.

IZZY MOONBOW
Okay ponies, who's first?

POSEY at the front the queue, jumps forward. She holds open a parasol, with a sparky-shaped hole in it.

POSEY
Can you fix this for me? Maybe give
it some extra *Izzy magic*? Pleaaase?

Posey holds an eerily sweet smile. Izzy happily obliges.
Izzy takes it and floats a big bit of fabric into view.

IZZY MOONBOW
Easy peasy, Pizza's cheesy! Why
have a gift if you don't share it
with your friends?

Izzy peeks through the hole in the parasol, and then just
RIPS an entire chunk of the material off. Posey winces.

POSEY
(gasp!)

IZZY MOONBOW
(With a giggle and a wink)
Sometimes you gotta destroy before
you can fix!
(Goggles on, action voice)
Let's do this!

SONG "A lil magic!" FULLY KICKS IN: Big, bombastic, theatrical number that gradually increases in tempo. "Friend like me" meets "Spectacular Spectacular".

Izzy sings about giving 'a lil magic' as she uses every tool at her disposal to not only patch the parasol, but also completely upgrade it into a super, spinning 'power-sol' that, when handed back to Posey, immediately zooms into the sky with her pulled behind. Break in song:

POSEY

Thanks Iz-(being yanked) zaaaaaaaay!

IZZY MOONBOW

Anytime, friend! Who's next?

A PILE of ponies jump forward, all at once, holding out/gesturing to items for Izzy to Upcycle.

DAHLIA (SIMULTANEOUS)

My Flower cart's broken!

PEACH FIZZ (SIMULTANEOUS)

My headphones are so old!

RUFUS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(wearing his hat round his
neck, head out the top)

I broke my hat... Again.

THUNDER (SIMULTANEOUS)

I dented my armour!

GRANDMA FIGGY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Where's the bathroom, please?

Izzy's eyes widen, but she smiles.

IZZY MOONBOW

Wow, that's... a lotta stuff!

DAHLIA

Ooh! Could you give them a lil Izzy
magic?

EVERYPONY (NOT FIGGY) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Pleaaaaaaase?

GRANDMA FIGGY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Bathroom? Anypony?!

IZZY MOONBOW

Izzy magic, coming up! (gulp) Let's
get to work, Señor B!

SONG RETURNS: Izzy scoops up all the items with **U-MAGIC** and sings as she works on them all at once.

Her **cutie mark** shines as she works - hammering the wheel, glittering the headphones, blow-torcing the armour, and fixing (and extending) Rufus' top-hat.

Everypony stands in awe: It's a literal whirlwind of magical creation. The more Izzy works away, the brighter her **cutie mark** shines, but the less stable her magic becomes: blasts of colourful magical **flares** begin to shoot off on all directions. Some explode like fireworks over the townspies:

EVERYPONY
(Gasps in awe!)

Some strike objects around Izzy's Stall, causing them to begin to move on their own - including blasting into a BATHROOM STALL as Grandma Figgy exits, looking relieved:

GRANDMA FIGGY
(relieved sigh, then,
diving out the way of
magic)

Toilet rolls begin to dance out the bathroom behind her. Grandma Figgy rubs her eyes in disbelief.

We return to Izzy, in the eye of the magical storm, beginning to sweat from working so hard and so big! Pause in song:

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

Izzy stops for a second to consider, but as she's about to speak:

WINDY (SIMULTANEOUS)
Izzy! Can you help?

DAZZLE (SIMULTANEOUS)
I need some of that Izzy sparkle
I've heard so much about!

PHYLLIS (SIMULTANEOUS)
Not before me, you don't!

The line for Izzy's stall is now even longer. WINDY holds a bicycle with a bent wheel, DAZZLE has a microphone in two pieces, and PHYLLIS is standing in front of a truck that dumps a HUGE PILE of all kinds of appliances on the ground.

IZZY MOONBOW
(Nervous laugh) Can't stop now!
Gotta share the magic!

Song resumes: As Izzy returns to her cyclone of up-cycling, the magic only gets more and more unstable. Her **cutie mark** shines bright, but begins to crackle - growing more unstable. Magical flares continue to fire outward, striking passersby's instruments (a Saxophone begins to play itself through the air) and outfits (the bobble on somepony's wooly hat comes to life and flies right off their head) and, on the beach, a frisbee is struck mid-flight - it **QUADRUPLES IN SIZE** and begins hovering over the beach like a **FLYING SAUCER**.

BEACHPONIES
(scared yells)

As the song reaches it's big finale, the line to Izzy's to Izzy's stall finally thins. Izzy looks more and more exhausted, her **cutie mark** flickers, and one final blast of magic (as the final note of the song is belted) ricochets off the **NOVASHARD** embedded in the stall and explodes with magic that fills the screen. **SONG ENDS.**

EXT. IZZY'S STALL - MOMENTS LATER

The MANE 6 (HITCH, SUNNY, ZIPP, PIPP, MISTY and SPARKY) approach Izzy's stall, dodging under objects that are flying overheads (and between their legs). They all look concerned.

MANE 6
(dodging/wobbling efforts)

SUNNY STARSCOUT
Hey Izzy, you know we love your
creative magic...

HITCH, ZIPP, PIPP, MISTY
(agreeing walla)
Love it! So Much! / Uh-huh! / Big
time!

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

IZZY MOONBOW
Gotta.. Spread magic to.. My
friends.. gotta...

As they peak over the counter to Izzy, they find her looking GREY and exhausted. They all leap over to check on her.

HITCH TRAILBLAZER
Izzy?!

MISTY BRIGHTDAWN
Are you okay?

IZZY MOONBOW
Oh yea.. I'm dandy... just...
catching my breath...

Zipp notices Izzy's cutie mark, which crackles and greys out.

ZIPP STORM
Your cutie mark!

PIPP PETALS
Okay, I'm freaking out. What is
happening?

SUNNY STARSCOUT
It's like... You've used all your
magic? Your sparkle...

Izzy slowly gets to her feet.

IZZY MOONBOW
Nah... We've just been helping our
friends, right, Señor B..?
(grunting with effort)
Señor B?

Izzy tries to use her **magic** to animate Señor B. Her horn
glows for a beat, then fades. Señor B slumps. She tries a few
more times, squeezing her eyes closed in effort. Nothing.

IZZY MOONBOW (CONT'D)
(more u-magic efforts)
Oh no! My magic?! I need my magic
or I can't help anypony!

MISTY BRIGHTDAWN
Calm down! It's okay.

ZIPP STORM
As for where you magic is..? I have
an idea.

Zipp gestures out into town.

IZZY MOONBOW
Oh... my... hoofness...

The town is in chaos. Every object that Izzy has created
today, and even random items that her magic struck - like
streetlights, vehicles and, yes, toilet paper - are all
causing chaos, brought to life by Izzy's magic.

Ponies are being chased, cornered, knocked over and just generally menaced by everything in the entire town.

TOWNSPONIES
(Chaotic walla - running, yelling,
dodging efforts etc.)

Posey flies past, dragged behind her 'power-sol'.

POSEY
I want a refund pleeeeeeeeeaaaaase!

IZZY MOONBOW
I did all this?

The ponies line up alongside Izzy, witnessing all the chaos.

HITCH TRAILBLAZER
I know you were trying to do
something nice

MISTY BRIGHTDAWN
Yeah! You were sharing your gifts
with everypony.

SUNNY STARSCOUT
But... they're your gifts, for you
to use when you think is best.

PIPP PETALS
Sometimes giving everypony what
they want is not the best way to
share your sparkle.

The ponies watch as Rufus stumbles through town, struggling to balance under an obscenely tall top hat. They all wince.

IZZY MOONBOW
So... What do I do?

Sunny steps forward confidently, like a leader.

SUNNY STARSCOUT
Well..!

Then retreats inward, turning coyly to Izzy.

SUNNY STARSCOUT (CONT'D)
We have no idea. We were hoping you
might know how to fix things.

Izzy thinks to herself. Posey flies toward them once again.

POSEY

Ahhhhhhh!

IZZY MOONBOW

"Fix" eh..? Oh! (smashing efforts)

As Posey flies by on her power-sol, Izzy **HEROICALLY** leaps and grabs it. Then proceeds to just smash it on the ground.

MANE 6 (SIMULTANEOUS)

(gasp!)

As Izzy finishes, we see the magic that had brought the power-sol to life be reabsorbed into her **cutie mark**, which glows.

IZZY MOONBOW

Sometimes you gotta destroy before
you can fix!

The Mane 6 smile: this is gonna be chaos. But the fun kind.

As song reprise plays we launch into a montage of Izzy destroying every item she created. The magic within them returning to her **cutie mark** each time - returning her to her usual colouring.

- Izzy and Sunny stop Dahlia's flower cart, which is racing around firing flowers at everypony, by grabbing Dazzle's microphone - which was coiling around him like a snake - and putting it between the spokes. The mic breaks, as before, and Dahlia's wheel is re-broken. The magic returns to Izzy's **CM**.

- Thunder is being chased by his armour through the streets, until Izzy and Hitch bowl a WATERMELON into it, knocking the armour apart like a strike. The magic returns.

- Peach fizz is holding onto her decorated headphones (which play one of Pipp's songs) as they rocket her through the sky - until Pipp catches her.

As Pipp and peach land, Sparky fires some dragon fire at all the decorations, which turn to magical glitter and get reabsorbed into Izzy's **CM**.

- Zipp grabs Rufus' giant top-hat flies it over to Misty, who uses **u-magic** to crush it back down to regular size. The magic within it returns to Izzy... and then the top of the hat pops off, broken again.

As the final bits of magic are returned to Izzy's **cutie mark**, she recites her couplet:

IZZY MOONBOW (CONT'D)
I sparkle like the stars
Cuz I'm always super glittery
My cutie mark comes to life
Watch this brilliant CREATIVITY!

And, as she transforms into her **CRYSTAL HAIR** form, a ripple of magic erupts from her. As it passes over the town, everything is returned back to normal.

IZZY MOONBOW (CONT'D)
There! Good as new! Well, old..
Like before. But good!
(grabbing the M6, in a big
group hug)
Yay us! Thanks everypony!

Posey approaches, with her old, broken Parasol.

POSEY
But.. Our stuff needs fixing again?

IZZY MOONBOW
Don't worry, Pose, I'm on it!

Posey smiles - until Señor B (levitated by Izzy as usual) enters and puts his 'hoof' around her shoulders.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH
First thing tomorrow! A pony's
gotta take some time for herself,
y'know.

Everypony (not Posey) laughs.