

OCO MLP 231 Script

"In a (t) Izzy"

D2

Written by

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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
Hi Izzy! Can you fix this for me?

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

IZZY MOONBOW
Fix it?! I can do **waaaay** better
than that, my little Poserino!

POSEY
No, I don't think I- Gasp!

Izzy peeks through the hole in the parasol gently... Then just RIPS an entire chunk of the material off. Posey winces.

IZZY MOONBOW
(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

No, I just want to stay dry,
not (being yanked) *flyyyyyyyyyyy!*

IZZY MOONBOW

(Oblivious) You're welcome, Posey!
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)

My armour's dented!

Izzy's eyes widen, but she smiles. Everyone shoves their
items forward, pleading.

IZZY MOONBOW

Wow, that's... a lotta stuff

DAHLIA

But you've got the magic touch, Iz!

EVERYPONY

Pleaaaaaaase?

IZZY MOONBOW

(taking the phrase
literally))
Oh, **magic** is what you want? *Easy*
peasy!

DAHLIA

No, I meant--

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: 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 **magic** shoot off on all directions. Some explode like fireworks over the townspopies:

EVERYPONY
(Gasps in awe!)

Some strike objects near Izzy's stall, causing them to begin to move on their own - including a stack of cups at SUNNY'S STAND, where GRANDMA FIGGY, just purchased a smoothie.

GRANDMA FIGGY
(Slurping) Mmm! (Dodging) AHH!

Cups leap from the counter and surround Grandma Figgy harmless but <growling>. SUNNY rubs her eyes in disbelief. Returning 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)
Can you work your magic on this?

DAZZLE (SIMULTANEOUS)
Izzy, I need your help!

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?

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 move Señor B. Her horn glows for a beat, then fades. Señor B slumps. Somehow sleeping.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH

(snoring)

IZZY MOONBOW

(more u-magic efforts)
Oh no! My magic! Where is it?

MISTY BRIGHTDAWN

It's okay. I think you just used too much all at once.

ZIPP STORM

Good news is, I know where it is.

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

You were trying to do something nice.

SUNNY STARSCOUT

But... Maybe not every pony's problem needs that a magic fix.

PIPP PETALS

Your magic isn't your gift, it's your amazing creative ideas!

Rufus stumbles by struggling to balance under his absurdly tall hat which flops like a slinky. The ponies wince.

IZZY MOONBOW

So... What do I do?

Sunny takes the lead on rebuilding Izzy's confidence.

SUNNY STARSCOUT

(A warm, knowing smile)

You're the one full of creative ideas, Iz. You tell us!

IZZY MOONBOW

Hmmm...

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

POSEY

Ahhhhhhh!

Izzy HEROICALLY leaps and grabs Posey's power-sol. Then proceeds to just smash it on the ground, stripping it of it's upgrades. It's just a (fixed) parasol now. Izzy takes a breath and draws her head back. Her horn glows, drawing the magic from within the power-sol back into her **cutie mark**, which glows.

IZZY MOONBOW

If all the up-cycling trapped my magic inside, then maybe down "down-cycling" lets it out!

Song reprise: A montage of Izzy "down-cycling" the magic from (but still fixing) every item she created. The magic within each returns to her **cutie mark** each time.

- Izzy and Sunny stop Dahlia's flower cart, which is firing flowers everywhere, using Dazzle's Mic - which was coiling around him. With her horn acting like a wand, Izzy draws the magic from each to her **CM**. The cart returns to normal (looking brand new!) And Dazzle catches his (fixed) mic!

- Thunder is being chased by his armour, until Hitch bowls a WATERMELON into it, knocking the armour apart like a strike. Misty uses **U-magic** to catch the armour pieces and guide them onto Thunder, as Izzy draws the magic from it to her **CM**.

- 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 - the headphones continue to fly, until they're caught on Izzy's horn like a horseshoe-ringtoss game. Izzy draws the magic from within them to her **CM** as they settle, then hands them to Peach Fizz as she and Pipp land.

- Zipp flies aggressively down toward Rufus' giant top-hat squeezing it down to regular size, as Izzy draws the magic from it to her **CM**,

Izzy finds herself surrounded by all the remaining magical items, like a swarm of zombies approaching her (including the angry smoothie cups). A deep breath. 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!

As she transforms into her **CRYSTAL HAIR** form, a wave of magic erupts from her, and covers all the items - then rushes back to her **CM**, taking all the magic from the items as it does so.

Everything is returned back to normal.

IZZY MOONBOW (CONT'D)
There! Good as new!
(grabbing the M6, in a big
group hug)
Yay us! Thanks everypony!

Suddenly, SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH hops snorts awake, and circles the group, jealously.

SEÑOR BUTTERSCOTCH
(Snore-ah!) A group hug, without
me? What'd I miss? Why are there
cups everywhere?