

He & I: Episode 1.

"This Is How My Life Began."

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**FADE IN:**

EXT. PADLOCK KEY'S FAMILY'S ESTATE (in Manehattan) - CAMERA IS PANNING OUTWARDS.

The CAMERA PANS SLOWLY as it showcases the beautiful landscaping of a very old, yet very well maintained estate on the outskirts of Manehattan. Bustling CITY-NOISES (such as sirens and cars honking their horns) are blaring.

CUT TO - INT. PADLOCK KEY'S MOTHER'S BEDROOM.

The CAMERA PANS SLOWLY INWARDLY as about a ten or a dozen-so ponies gather together around a bed, a small/younger version of PADLOCK KEYS is huddled close by the bed, his mother VIOLET ROSE is terribly ill.

VIOLET ROSE  
(Coughing)

Don't worry, Paddy-Cake. Momma is going to get better real soon, then we can bake again like I promised.

WIND-CHIME  
(OS)

Mrs. Rose! Don't speak! It'll only make things worse!

SFX: The door SLAMS right open. (OS).

CUT TO - INT. Same room as before. Quick transition of HEROIC MIND looking at everyone angrily and examining the room he then eye's PADLOCK who cowers behind VIOLET ROSE. VIOLET ROSE snarls at him but ends up coughing anyway.

HEROIC MIND

Can I have a moment alone with my wife? Please, everypony?

CUT TO - QUICK TRANSITION. WIND-CHIME and PADLOCK impatiently waiting outside the door. That's when HEROIC MIND steps out of the room looking sad. WIND-CHIME approaches him aggressively.

WIND-CHIME

If you make her anymore sad - I swear on sweet Celestia's name...

HEROIC MIND

You don't have to swear, chime. Not in front of my colt. Please.

WIND-CHIME pauses and looks down at PADLOCK who looks sad. He then looks up at HEROIC MIND and slowly approaches him.

PADLOCK

Is mother going to be okay? Father, she said there was some flower or herb in the Everfree forest in Ponyville that can cure her, right? How much does it cost, how much -

HEROIC MIND

PADLOCK!

CUT TO - SMALL TRANSITION. HEROIC MIND sadly looking down at his hooves.

HEROIC MIND

This was my fault, entirely. This was not a natural illness your mother contracted. Believe me now. If you wish to hate me it's okay. She will die though - I'm the one entirely responsible... I...

CUT TO - QUICK TRANSITION. A furiously red WIND CHIME.

WIND CHIME readies his horn and pins HEROIC MIND up against the wall. Then, he hears HEROIC MIND yelp but doesn't stop.

WIND-CHIME

You made her take the poison?! You fiend! How COULD you be so thoughtless and cruel?!

HEROIC MIND

Oh you know who made me! Chime, don't play foolish! It was -

CUT TO - QUICK TRANSITION. A very sickly and barely hanging on VIOLET ROSE.

VIOLET ROSE

Fire Fist... was his name...

PADLOCK

Mother!

PADLOCK rushes over to his mother as she fumbles to the ground. VIOLET ROSE nudges him lovingly and sighs.

VIOLET ROSE

Paddy Cake... be strong. I want you to take down this Fire Fist... solve this mystery - like the ones in those books. Okay?

PADLOCK

Mother! Don't go! What do you mean by mystery?

VIOLET ROSE

Avenge me. Padlock. Avenge your father for being blackmailed by this horrible pony - avenge all of us. Avenge Equestria. I know... you can... Do it...

WIND-CHIME  
HEROIC MIND  
(OS)  
VIOLET!

The scene then CUTS TO - a black screen, an OLDER PADLOCK KEYS begins narrating the sequence that begins next.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

That, everypony - was how my life began.

SKIP TO - INTRO.

FADE IN.

A black screen with PADLOCK narrating the opening sequence.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

This is how my day begins -

Shows a MONTAGE of PADLOCK doing various things. FIRST PADLOCK wakes up and yawns in his bed, stretches. SECOND PADLOCK rushes out the door. THIRD PADLOCK gets on the train. FOURTH it shows PADLOCK walking in a crowd of other ponies to work. FIFTH PADLOCK is unlocking the doors to his workplace, SIXTH he's eventually sitting down and printing something out. SEVENTH PADLOCK is locking the door to his workplace, and EIGHTH PADLOCK is eventually turning the lights off to his apartment.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

And this is how my day ends.

CUT TO - INT. CHA-CHANG INCORPORATIONS. EARLY MORNING.

PADLOCK is wearing a flimsy headset. He's tired and it shows, then when someone is yelling at him over the other line he eventually snaps back.

PADLOCK

Madam it would be easier if you didn't yell at me!

When the line hangs up PADLOCK gets frustrated and throws his headset down onto the desk, rubbing his eyes in a circular motion. Then his boss CHA-CHANG makes a fake-cough and motions him over with his hoof into his office.

PADLOCK  
(OS)  
(Sarcastically)

You wanted to see me sir?

CUT-TO - INT. CHA-CHANG INC. CHA-CHANG'S OFFICE. EARLY MORNING. REGULAR VIEW.

CHA-CHANG leans back looking unimpressed, PADLOCK is looking out the window without a care in the world however, making CHA-CHANG even more upset. CHA-CHANG uses his unicorn magic to take a piece of paper/file and nudges it towards PADLOCK. Eventually, it falls in his lap and he reads it aloud.

PADLOCK

Dear Mr. Keys, your financial status has substantially dropped to a marginally low amount. If you do not do something about it sooner or later, you will be evicted from YOUR APARTMENT!? WHAT THE HAY?!

He throws the paper onto the desk, angrily. CHA-CHANG sighs and leans forward rubbing his temples.

CHA-CHANG

Kid, you're in deep Manticore Doo. Really. It's bad. I can't keep supporting you like I am, because eventually you have to find your own way out there in the big bad world. I know your father made a deal with me but that was years ago - I can't keep up with your nonsense anymore. YOU have to pull through with the other end of the deal. Dig it?

PADLOCK stares at CHA-CHANG with his mouth open, then shakes his head frantically.

PADLOCK

But- your MR. CHA-CHANG! You OWN money! You've never -

CHA-CHANG

Been in dep't? Kid, that's where your terribly wrong. Everypony out there is in dep't somehow. Specially the rich folk. It's impossible not to get in dep't.

PADLOCK  
(Sighing)

I suppose you've got a point there.

CHA-CHANG

Now it's time you head out into the big bad world. I can't be coddling you all the time!

PADLOCK

So does that mean I'm fired? After all we've been through?

PADLOCK sneers and slams his hoof onto the table, not liking CHA-CHANG's attitude, thinking it's some sort of set up.

CUT TO QUICK TRANSITION. INT. CHA-CHANG INC. AFTERNOON THE MAIN LOBBY. BLUE BONNET is talking to a woman on the phone downstairs, she's arguing with her. Trying to get it to stop, of course.

BLUE BONNET

Of course, I know - he's infuriating - I'm sorry madam but -

She sees PADLOCK approach the counter with a bloodied nose and a banged up face, she gasps and drops the phone and hears babbling.

BLUE BONNET

P-Padlock?!

CUT TO - QUICK TRANSITION. INT. CHA-CHANG INC. CHA-CHANG'S OFFICE.

CHA-CHANG's *assistant* is cleaning him up. Also asking why he acted the way he did towards PADLOCK and then gets a silent response and CHA-CHANG only gets a door slammed to him. CHA-CHANG looks out the window sadly at the busy streets of MANEHATTEN, then looks over at the Statue of Liberty-like Pony parody figure, and sighs.

CHA-CHANG.

I only did it because I cared so much, I hope the kid realizes that.

Then, it shows CHA-CHANG lifting a paper and pen with his unicorn magic before the scene ends.

CUT-TO QUICK TRANSITION. INT. CHA-CHANG INC. LATE AFTERNOON. MAIN LOBBY.

BLUE BONNET is cleaning up PADLOCK, he's hissing in pain and nudging backwards whenever she tries to put a Band-Aid on him. BLUE BONNET gets frustrated and leans back. Then when PADLOCK isn't looking BLUE BONNET humorously puts on the Band-Aid and he gets aggravated.

BLUE BONNET

Let me put it on!

PADLOCK

No it stings!

BLUE BONNET

Stop being a sissy!

PADLOCK looks away after BLUE BONNET seemingly lets her guard down, then BLUE BONNET sticks the Band-Aide on him FINALLY. PADLOCK groans in disappointment.

BLUE BONNET

Oh Paddy, why do you have to be so whiny? You got yourself fired because of it!

PADLOCK slams his hoofs on the counter.

PADLOCK

That's not true! Me and Cha-Chang have known each other forever! He just started getting pissy and eventually blaming me for stuff!

BLUE BONNET

Well what about living arrangements now? You did live in the apartment right under the boss right? Looks like you'll be needing a new place?

The CAMERA pans QUICKLY over to PADLOCK smiling nervously.

PADLOCK

You know Bonnie, if you don't mind -

BLUE BONNET  
(OS)

NO.

PADLOCK frowns.

PADLOCK.

Why not?!

CAMERA PANS BACK OVER TO BLUE BONNET.

BLUE BONNET

Because, I can't afford a roommate who can't get a job!

CAMERA is in normal view now.

PADLOCK

What do you mean can't? I'd get a -

BLUE BONNET (sighs)

Paddy, you and I both know that working for someone else isn't what you want to do. It's not what anypony in your family has wanted to do. Ever! I KNOW what you've always wanted to be since we were kids! This is a great opportunity to peruse your true dream. Why don't you?

PADLOCK sighs, looking out the window at the other ponies who are walking by in the streets of Manehattan.

PADLOCK

I guess... But I don't have anywhere to live! Whopony would ever want to stay with somepony like me?

CUT TO - QUICK TRANSITION. INT. CHA-CHANG INC. CAMERA CLOSE-UP EXTREME.

ICY FROST enters the room, he's tilting his sombrero dramatically and his glossy mustache is shown off with graciousness.

ICY FROST

I heard somepony needs a place to stay?

SCENE TRANSITION back over to a confused-looking PADLOCK and BLUE BONNET, their mouths hanging open in a-gasping-way.

PADLOCK

Yes...

BLUE BONNET

How did you -

ICY FROST tossed his sombrero and Mexican-like outfit off teasingly, his mustache is still there though (that's real). He's revealing his full appearance now to the audience.

ICY FROST

I got word from Mr. Cha-Chang! Boy was he in a fuss for me to come on over!

PADLOCK'S eyes widen, thinking back to the fight and how CHA-CHANG hit him in the face and how he yelled at him. The montage plays accordingly.

CUT TO - FLASHBACK - INT. CHA-CHANG INC. CHA-CHANG'S OFFICE.

PADLOCK

You cheapskate! I've had enough of you! I QUIT!

PADLOCK has fallen on the floor now. A jumble of chairs as well have fallen with him. He's banged up it seems. The CAMERA is on HIS VIEW.

CHA-CHANG

(OS)

You stupid brat! You sure do like to talk! Alright out with you!

FADES OUT - SLOW TRANSITION. END OF FLASHBACK.

PADLOCK'S face begins to redden with anger. BLUE BONNET shakes him back to reality and he then rubs his head.

PADLOCK

Sorry. I just can't believe that cheapskate would want to ensure my well-being... *Any more at least.*

BLUE BONNET

(Hissing Angrily)

*Padlock William Mortimer Sherlock Keys!*

PADLOCK'S eyes widen as ICY FROST blushes slightly and inches away.

PADLOCK

H-how did you know my full name?! No pony else other than family and some of the servants in my home know it!

BLUE BONNET

(Giggling)

I saw it while browsing the company's directory one day~

PADLOCK frowns. The CAMERA cuts back to BLUE BONNET, who shakes her head realizing what's going on.

BLUE BONNET

Anyway! This isn't the problem! Padlock! You know Mr. Cha-Chang cares about all of his employees deeply! He'd never just leave some pony like that out on the streets to DIE!



PADLOCK  
(Sighing)

I guess... Then why'd he fire me?

CUT TO - INT. CHA-CHANG INC. LOBBY. QUICK TRANSITION.

GLOW STICK

Um, hey. Mr. Keys...

A slouched-positioned unicorn comes trudging into the lobby. With his magic he's holding up a letter with a dollar-sign stamp making PADLOCK well aware that's only one pony he knows for sure - CHA-CHANG.

PADLOCK

Padlock, please.

PADLOCK smiles and accepts the envelope as it's placed on the desk and opened with the magic. As he reads it it's said in a flashback/monologue like way in CHA-CHANG'S narration.

CHA-CHANG.

Kid - you're like a son to me. You know that... This wasn't easy to do, writing this letter, seeing you go... It was like losing another part of myself. No money could replace what happened today kid, I tell ya. But - I can't let myself see ya. It's not that I am unwilling to let you come back but I can't face myself to have you come back. I thought by acting all tough like that and faking it would get you to grow up and realize your real dream, as you and I both know really working for other ponies isn't what you really want to do.

PADLOCK begins to form tears in his eyes.

CHA-CHANG

Kid, your free now. Free from your father's clutches. Go and fight out there in the big bad world. I know you can do it, even if it is a bit scary out there...

PADLOCK

I'm rooting for you...

BLUE BONNET, GLOW STICK and ICY FROST smile as they watch him wipe away more tears. Then, PADLOCK unfolds it some more and sees something else written.

PADLOCK

PS: Sorry for the bloody nose... That though was kinda fun after all the whining you put me through over the ye - *AHHH THE HAY? HE'S STILL A ROTTEN CHEAPSKATE NO MATTER WHAT!*

THE SCENE fades out SLOWLY as the others are laughing at PADLOCK'S frustration, eventually PADLOCK joins in on the laughter when finally the scene CUTS TO - QUICK TRANSITION - EXT. OUTSIDE CUPCAKE FUNHOUSE. MANEHATTEN.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

You could have told me it was going to take this long.

ICY FROST  
(OS)

Sorry, jeez. Didn't think it was that hard for you to walk that much -

INT. INSIDE CUPCAKE FUNHOUSE. MANEHATTEN.

PADLOCK and ICY FROST open the door and a bell/chime dingles happily above their heads. The camera pans about the room as it showcases the décor which is very frilly.

ICY FROST

Hello? Anypony in here?

PADLOCK grins nervously, then takes a step back.

PADLOCK

They must've taken a step out for lunch -

PRIVATE EYE  
(OS)

Just a minute! I'll be right there!

ICY FROST grins, turning to PADLOCK.

ICY FROST

You thought you were gonna get outta this! Haha!

PADLOCK then slouches as a Pegasus stallion walks out of the kitchen backwards with flour all over his body. He's drenched in it head-to-toe in speckles.

PRIVATE EYE

What can I do for you?

PADLOCK and ICY FROST stare in awe until ICY FROST nudges PADLOCK for staring. PADLOCK nudges him back.

PRIVATE EYE

I'm the only employee here aside from the owner whose usually out, so I do pretty much everything. Baking, maintaining stock, all that good stuff. What can I do for you...

PRIVATE EYE trails off looking at ICY FROST, as he begins to recognize him suddenly.

PRIVATE EYE

Frosty? Is that you?

PADLOCK chokes a bit on his laughter. ICY FROST sneers and nudges him.

ICY FROST

Yeah, sorry it's been so long, yeah this mustache is real. Hey Private mind if we talk um, privately?

PRIVATE EYE laughs and eventually wipes off some flour from his face to reveal his real dark-blue coloring.

PRIVATE EYE

Sure! But first, tell me who your friend is?

PADLOCK  
(Muttering)

I think I'm perfectly capable of introducing myself, thank you.

ICY FROST nudges him and mutters something only PADLOCK pays attention to, eventually PADLOCK sighs and steps forward.

PADLOCK

Let's cut to the chase, shall we sir? My name is Padlock Keys. I was told you, Private Eye worked at this bakery-establishment and also were going to help me with my living arrangements. Correct?

PRIVATE EYE

Y-yeah talk about blunt. Um... Well I just kinda moved out of my old place because well...

Twitching PADLOCK stomps his hoof in irritation. He makes PRIVATE EYE step back a bit.

PRIVATE EYE

But I know of a really great place in Fillydelphia! Don't you worry Padster! I'm sure my friends who own the place can even let us stay for free in the meantime!

PADLOCK

Well that's all very good - PADSTER?

PRIVATE EYE

I can't call you that? It just... fit so well!

PADLOCK sighs. ICY FROST rolls his eyes and tries not to pay attention to PADLOCKS attitude when he mentions -

ICY FROST

I think you two are going to get along juuust fine!

CAMERA-REGULAR-VIEW ON PADLOCK'S UNIMPRESSED FACE.

CUT-TO, EXT. FILLYDELPHIA. OUTSIDE THEIR NEW APARTMENT. SLOW TRANSITION.  
FADE-LIKE.

The screen is BLACK, showing nothing but BLACKNESS.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

No. Absolutely NOT.

PRIVATE EYE  
(OS)

But come on you haven't even been inside yet! Frosty hold him just like that!  
I want him to see the inside!

ICY FROST  
(OS)

I knew this wouldn't work.

THE LIGHT CLICKS ON and CAMERA SHOT of PADLOCKS CLOSED EYES.

PADLOCK

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

When he sees the apartment he gasps, seeing how nice it is. He can't imagine living here at this location and yet it's so nice and simplistic. He walks around and sees the scenery outside.

PRIVATE EYE

What did I tell you?!

PRIVATE EYE waltzes out into the middle of the room, opening the curtains. He laughs as he does so.

PRIVATE EYE

See we even have a room with a view!

PADLOCK smiles and takes PRIVATE EYE by the hoofs and twists him around. They begin dancing of sorts, ICY FROST looks at them awkwardly.

PADLOCK

Oh PRIVATE! It's everything I dreamed of!

PRIVATE EYE

Really?! You mean it!?

(The music starts to fade into a comical whoosh).

PADLOCK

No. Because of -

Loud, blazing noises from next door are blaring from the other side of the wall. Eventually PADLOCK is shown in a crappy apartment and that was just a fantasy what you had witnessed. PADLOCK has a pillow against his head and is trying to block out the noise.

PADLOCK

Riffraff!

PRIVATE EYE is adjusting pictures and knickknacks on the wall and humming along to the music subconsciously.

PRIVATE EYE

It's not so bad once you get used to it. Come on, help me out here with the decorations. You haven't done anything all afternoon since we got here!

PADLOCK

Private, this place is a dump.

PRIVATE EYE

(OS) (Stomping hoof on the ground angrily)

Well if you just added some decorations then maybe it'll look NICER!

PADLOCK groans, annoyed. He turns on his other side and mumbles something incoherent.

CUT TO - BLACK SCREEN.

MANY MONTHS LATER.

PADLOCK

No - Private Eye trust me this is the one! This! IS THE ONE!

PRIVATE EYE

Whatever you say...

PADLOCK TURNS ON A LIGHT, Revealing a rundown warehouse. Eventually PRIVATE EYE gasps and the CAMERA pans about the warehouse. PADLOCK grinning gleefully prancing about the room.

PADLOCK

I knew you'd like it!

PRIVATE EYE stomps his hoof angrily, then PADLOCK frowns.

PRIVATE EYE

Like it? No - What was wrong with the first two places we checked out? This place *is a dump!*

PADLOCK raises his hoof in protest. Getting angry now.

PADLOCK

Hypocrite! That's what I said the first time at the apartment. Then you said it might need a little fancying up so look on the bright side of things -

PRIVATE EYE stomps his hoof again, yelling.

PRIVATE EYE

I was meaning to get a roommate who could cooperate with me, not put me right back to - to ROCK BOTTOM!

PADLOCK

ROCK BOTTOM? That's where I'm putting you at? Seriously? I thought you'd be happy with my attitude-adjustment considering -

PRIVATE EYE

Considering what?! CONSIDERING WHAT! No, I wanted a roommate because -

PADLOCK

Yeah you're a coward, I know Private. Do you want me to announce it to the world?

PADLOCK sneers threateningly making PRIVATE EYE uncomfortable.

PRIVATE EYE

You wouldn't - and you *know* that's not true anyway.

PADLOCK

Watch me.

The camera thickens and eventually PADLOCK prances over to the top floor, PRIVATE EYE only concerned for his safety as it doesn't seem stable upstairs, PADLOCK thinks about the secret only.

PADLOCK then gets upstairs walking slowly and tenderly across a wonky floor, eventually he stands at a wonkily-made point near the window, PRIVATE EYE watches nearby the stairs and keeps out for him.

PADLOCK

HEY EVERYPONY OF FILLYDELPHIA.

There are ponies looking up at him from below the street.

PADLOCK

Private Eye is a -

The boards break, sending PADLOCK another floor downward as he screams, other ponies outside gasp in concern.

PRIVATE EYE  
(OS)

P-Padlock!

FADE OUT. TRANSITION.

They are back at their hotel room now. PADLOCK is grumpily being stitched up by PRIVATE EYE who isn't saying anything. The silence then becomes too long and PADLOCK sighs.

PADLOCK

You knew the boards were going to break.

PRIVATE EYE stops bandaging and sighs again. Nodding PADLOCK pushes him away and groans in pain.

PRIVATE EYE

I spent thirty minutes patching you up! Stay still! Sweet Celestia! Can't you listen to ANYPONY for once in your life?!

PADLOCK hoof-faces himself lightly (the pain would be too much if he did it harshly).

PADLOCK

Yes! I can. I just choose not to because every-OTHER-pony seems to know what's best for me! I hate that. I HATE how everpony in this darned world seems to know ME better than...

PRIVATE EYE

Yourself?

PADLOCK

You know the feeling?

PRIVATE Eye shrugs finally tightening the bandage one last time. Giving it a good 'oomph' he pulls it as well with his mouth. After he tightens it and puts it down he begins talking.

PRIVATE EYE

The feelings a bit mutual, I'll say. But I have had some moments like it.

PADLOCK

Name one.

PRIVATE EYE

Telling me how I should run my life - after they think I'm too weak to do anything due to the fact I'll never be able to fly. When in fact, Earth Ponies and Pegasus can't fly. So why should I be worried?

PADLOCK looks out the window at the CITY NOISE that's blaring about and it's DARK, no parties tonight as the owners are on vacation in HAWAII.

PADLOCK

I'm sorry for calling you a coward. Private - it must take someone really brave and with strong will to overcome the fear of a disability..

PRIVATE EYE

Fear? There's no fear. It's just mainly annoyance of others telling me what to do all the time. Thanks though, I see what your trying to say. I appreciate it. I accept your apology.

He smiles and then looks at PADLOCK who sighs, looking back at PRIVATE EYE.

PADLOCK

Mind if I tell you something that nopony else other than close - super close friends - which is very little I tell you - and (gasps) family know?



PRIVATE EYE

Slow down and take a deep breath first, I don't want you passing out on the sofa!

PADLOCK

Okay, (gasps). Truth is. I've actually got a bit of a disability myself.

PRIVATE EYE

Yeah I know.

PADLOCK BLINKS, surprised, his mouth open wide and like 'WTF'?

PADLOCK

You -

PRIVATE EYE

I never KNEW I assumed, by the way. But I had guessed pretty well huh? But go on, tell me what it really is.

PADLOCK

I want to know what your assumption was.

PRIVATE EYE

Dyslexia.

CAMERA SHOT - A really floored and yet impressed PADLOCK KEYS.

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT and SHOWS THE ENTIRE APARTMENT.

PADLOCK  
(OS)

AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

CUT TO - their apartment. Nighttime.

PADLOCK is still crying, hugging PRIVATE EYE. PRIVATE EYE is trying to push PADLOCK off of him.

PRIVATE EYE

What's WRONG with you?!

PADLOCK inches backwards and wipes the tears from his eyes and sniffles, eventually getting back into a proper position.

PADLOCK

Finally - somepony understands me! I'm so glad. Don't you know how many doctors and nut-jobs it took to figure out my syndrome when I was a colt?

PRIVATE EYE smiled embracing PADLOCK more willingly this time.

PRIVATE EYE

I know it's hard, really. It sucks Manticore doo. But we are the overachievers here - look at us now! Also, it was just a hunch after I saw you struggling with some of the words really. I didn't really know. So don't give me THAT much credit.

PADLOCK

I'm still happy.

The PHONE STARTS TO RING, it's PADLOCK'S CELLPHONE (iPhone parody BTW).

PRIVATE EYE

When did you have that?

PADLOCK

Since forever?

PRIVATE EYE shrugs and lets it go as PADLOCK answers it despite his muscles aching, he gets a call from someone in distress. The music thickens and the camera thickens as well. CLOSE-UP-EXTREME of PADLOCK'S FACE (CINEMATIC).

PADLOCK

Hello? Whopony is this?

???

I heard your good, real good. I need your help kid. Come to this address - I'll text ya it, don't screw up on this. If the media gets their hoofs on this type of information it'll lead to world-wide-panic!

\*Click\* \*Beep\*

PADLOCK

World-wide-panic...

PRIVATE EYE

Uh... should we call the police?

PADLOCK then jumps up, cured from his injuries and eventually starts hoping about joyfully.

PADLOCK

Ah Private Eye! It's like Hearths-Warming-Eve!

PRIVATE EYE

Sit back down! You'll rupture -

PADLOCK grabs him and twirls him around dancing about the apartment.

PADLOCK

Cured! Cured! I'm cured Private, it doesn't matter! The world in premises of disaster and I'm the ONLY...

The music begins to fade as his excitement dwindles.

CUT TO - PRIVATE EYE AND PADLOCK ARE ON THE TRAIN TO PONYVILLE.

PADLOCK

Pony who can save the world... Haha, no pressure at all... No pressure at all...

While on the train it ZOOMS-OUT of showing WELCOME TO PONYVILLE and PRIVATE EYE is sleeping on the train with PADLOCK looking nervously up at the skies rolling by.

The camera FADES into the ending song.