Episode 1: 00:00PM - 01:00AM

                              SPIKE (O.S.)

                    The following takes place between

                    12AM and 1AM. Events occur in real

                    time.

          INT. MILITARY BUNKER OFF THE COAST OF STABLESIDE, SOUTH

          EQUESTRIA - NIGHT

          00:00

          Inside an off-shore Military Bunker. A small number of

          pegasi guards are keeping watch inside.

          00:00

          EXT. MILITARY BUNKER OFF THE COAST OF STABLESIDE, SOUTH

          EQUESTRIA - NIGHT

          00:02

          Guards are outside, keeping watch. It is raining.

          Suddenly, a large number of pegasi in dark outfits descend

          from the skies and a battle ensues. The dark pegasi ambush

          the guards and begin to overwhelm them. GILDA, a griffon,

          swoops down and breaks the necks of two grounded guards who

          attempt to man their cannons.

          Some of the invading pegasi are armed with spears. Others

          are armed with AK-47 assault rifles and other sub-machine

          guns. The guards are armed with M4A1 carbines and are

          returning fire as best they can.

          Gilda takes a few shots to the chest, but she is able to

          shrug them off easily, her hide tougher than most bullets.

          She lets out a shrill cry. The invading pegasi land and

          engage the guards on the ground with spears. They fight

          through the guards with Gilda and make their way inside the

          bunker.

          00:04

          INT. MILITARY BUNKER OFF THE COAST OF STABLESIDE, SOUTH

          EQUESTRIA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

   00:04

          Gilda and the pegasi storm through into the bunker. The

          guards panic, suddenly overwhelmed by the brutality of the

          attack. Gilda uses her claws to tear the head off an unlucky

          guard.

          She lets out a battle cry and the pegasi kill the guards one

          by one. They are powerless to stop them.

          The invaders reach their prize - an experimental

          magi-nuclear weapon. Four pegasi work

          together to lift it out of the base and into the air, where

          they all flock together behind Gilda and head back towards

          the shore.

          A single guard is still alive, and crawls, mortally wounded

          to the emergency telephone and picks it up desperately with

          his hoof. With his last ounce of strength, he speaks into

          the receiver:

                              GUARD

                    Higaldo is gone. Armageddon is here. This is the

                    end.

          He falls forward and dies, a pool of blood expanding

          underneath him.

          00:14

          EXT. FLYING CHARIOT FROM CANTERLOT TO MANECHESTER

          00:17

          Rarity and Sweetie Belle are sitting in the flying chariot.

          Sweetie Belle is now a teenager, too young to drink alcohol

          legally.

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                    I can’t believe you’re dragging me

                    all the way to Manechester.

                              RARITY

                    I don’t really have a choice. I’m

                    not exactly in the position to

                    refuse a direct order from the

                    Princess.

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                    No but why do I have to come?

                              RARITY

                    Because if you think I’m leaving

                    you in the house on your own, you

                    can jolly-well think again.

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                    Awww c’mon big sis! I’m sixteen!

                              RARITY

                         (rolling her eyes)

                    Exactly. And that’s why when we

                    touch down I’m dropping you off

                    with the Apple family. You can stay

                    with Applebloom until my business

                    in Mancechester is finished.

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                         (alarmed)

                    Applebloom? B-but we haven’t spoken

                    in ages! Not since...

                              RARITY

                         (thinking quickly)

                    Not since we moved to Canterlot?

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                         (dips her head, sadly)

                    No.

          Rarity puts a hoof around Sweetie Belle, comfortingly.

                              RARITY

                    You never parted with her on bad

                    terms and I’m still good friends

                    with the Apple family. You’ll be

                    fine.

                              SWEETIE BELLE

                         (mumbling, sad)

                    If you say so.

                              RARITY

                    Chin up, Sweetie Belle. We’re

                    almost there.

          The chariot approaches the large city of Manechester and

          dips into a dive.

          00:21

          INT. TWILIGHT SPARKLE’S LIBRARY, MANECHESTER - NIGHT

          00:27

          TWILIGHT SPARKLE and SPIKE are playing chess in the library.

          Twilight is a unicorn in her late twenties, SPIKE is a

          dragon who is the equivelant of roughly thirty pony years

          thanks to a sudden growth spurt. He is slightly taller than

          Twilight Sparkle, has a set of small, but usable wings and

          has well developed muscles and powerful claws. He is no

          longer a baby dragon, but a small adult one.

          Twilight and Spike now live in Manechester, an amalgamation

          of Manehattan and Ponyville which was created due to massive

          urbanisation. Manechester has a population of over 8 million

          and is populated by Ponies, Griffons, Zebras and more.

          Twilight places Spike’s king in check with her bishop.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Check.

                              SPIKE

                    Damn it, Twilight.

          He studies the board, then makes his move.

          Twilight smiles wryly and checks him again, this time with

          her Queen.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Check.

          Spike growls, irritated.

                              SPIKE

                    Not again.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    You could just give up? Checkmate

                    in two moves anyway.

                              SPIKE

                    We’ll see about that.

          He moves his rook to block her Queen. She checks him with

          her knight.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Check.

          Spike moves his king. An act of futility. Twilight

          Checkmates takes his rook and checkmates him with a

          combination of Knight and Queen.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Checkmate.

          Spike studies the board. Suddenly, he feels a letter coming

          and burps it up, scorching the chessboard and reducing all

          of the pieces to ash.

          Twilight looks down at the board in horror. Spike smirks

          slightly as he unrolls the letter.

                              SPIKE

                    What a shame.

          Twilight is concerned.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Who is that from at this hour?

          Spike reads. His eyes widen.

                              SPIKE

                    Pinkie Pie. We’re needed at ECTU.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Now?

          Spike gets up from the table and pulls on his leather

          Jacket.

                              SPIKE

                    Now.

          00:39

          INT. ECTU HQ - MANECHESTER - NIGHT

          00:52

          ECTU: Manechester, Equestria’s Counter Terrorist Unit is a

          federal agency dedicated to stopping terrorism.

          ECTU personel arrive in dribs and drabs. FLUTTERSHY is

          already there, working on her computer station. APPLEJACK

          comes in with RAINBOW DASH. Spike and Twilight are next.

          RARITY and PINKIE PIE are in Pinkie Pie’s office. Pinkie Pie

          is jumping around while Rarity is trying to talk to her.

          Other ponies are there in the background. When everypony is

          gathered around, Rarity and Pinkie Pie emerge from Pinkie’s

          office.

          Pinkie Pie is the acting Director of ECTU. Twilight Sparkle

          is the Senior Special Agent, former director who recently

          stepped down from management due to health concerns. Rarity

          functions as the royal liasion officer and is not

          technically part of ECTU. Fluttershy works communications.

          Rainbow Dash and Applejack are field agents along with

          Spike.

                              PINKIE PIE

                    Alright listen up everypony because

                    this is super-duper ginormously

                    important!

          Everypony stops talking.

                              PINKIE PIE

                         (talking quickly, hyperactive,

                         ticking nervously whenever she

                         says "bombs")

                    Now, I know it’s late and we all

                    need our beauty sleep and BOMBS!

                    but something simply terrible has

                    happened and it’s awful and BOMBS!

                    and everypony at ECTU needs to be

                    super-duper focused and listen and-

          Rarity cuts her off:

                              RARITY

                    Let’s give them the abridged

                    version, eh?

          Pinkie Pie nods silently.

                              PINKIE PIE

                    WE’VE LOST A MAGI-NUCLEAR BOMB!

          Gasps.

          Twilight and Spike exchange glances. Rainbow Dash is

          scratching her head, puzzled.

                              RAINBOW DASH

                    What’s a Magi-nuclear bomb?

                              RARITY

                    Twilight? Care to explain?

          Twilight Sparkle clears her throat. Everypony turns to her.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    A Magi-nuclear bomb is a concept in

                    theoretical magi-physics. You

                    combine a magic trigger with

                    nuclear fuel and it creates vast

                    quantities of energy with minimum

                    waste. I wasn’t aware that a bomb

                    had actually been created?

                              RARITY

                    Neither were we until half an hour

                    ago when we were briefed by

                    Princess Celestia herself. Codename

                    Higaldo-45 is an experimental

                    magi-nuclear bomb. It’s got enough

                    force behind it to level cities to

                    dust in seconds. It cancels out any

                    magical forcefield or energy

                    protection spells that may be in

                    place. No pony can survive it.

          Worried glances.

                              APPLEJACK

                    Y’all mean to say the princess

                    authorised the construction of a

                    super powerful weapon right under

                    our noses? How in the heck did ECTU

                    not know about it?

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    It must have been done covertly.

                              RARITY

                    Indeed. And frankly, I’m rather

                    hurt they even kept me out of the

                    loop.

                              PINKIE PIE

                    Unbelievable!

          Ponies start to shout and talk over each other. Suddenly

          Rainbow Dash flies upwards and starts screaming:

                              RAINBOW DASH

                    Wait a second!

          Everypony shuts up.

                              RAINBOW DASH

                    Who cares who knew about what? The

                    point is, we have a nuclear magic,

                    or whatever BOMB missing? How the

                    heck does a BOMB go missing?

                              FLUTTERSHY

                    Umm... it was stolen.

          Everypony turns to Fluttershy. She lowers her head,

          nervously.

                              FLUTTERSHY

                    At around midnight, umm... one of

                    our military bases was attacked by

                    a squad of... flying ponies.

                              RAINBOW DASH

                         (angrily)

                    Pegasi?

          Fluttershy nods, awkwardly.

                              FLUTTERSHY

                    Y-yeah. Pegasi. At least, that’s

                    what witnesses saw - a cloud of

                    pegasi leaving the base. We’re

                    assuming they took the bomb with

                    them.

                              SPIKE

                         (irritated)

                    How does an entire military base

                    that is guarded by highly trained

                    soldiers get overwhelmed like that?

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Spike’s right - you’d think that

                    security would have been tighter.

                              RARITY

                    I think the base’s best defence was

                    its anonymity. Nobody was supposed

                    to know about it, but somehow that

                    information got leaked.

          Disturbance and chatter. Pinkie Pie calls order.

                              RARITY

                    The fact of the matter is, if we

                    don’t get this bomb back and it

                    goes off somewhere in Equestria, or

                    anywhere else in the world for that

                    matter... we’ll be looking at

                    Armageddon. Not even magic can

                    protect us from this bomb.

          Nervous glances.

                              SPIKE

                         (arms folded)

                    Do we have any leads yet?

                              RARITY

                         (acknowledging him)

                    Only one.

          Pause.

                              RARITY

                    They carried it back to shore where

                    they presumably stored it in a

                    wagon. Only a few types of wagon

                    are large enough to carry a

                    magi-nuclear bomb, and one was

                    reported stolen in Manechester two

                    hours before the bomb went missing.

                    It’s a safe bet that whoever has it

                    is coming back to Manechester with

                    it.

                              APPLEJACK

                    We’ll liaise with the police, see

                    if we can get them to track it

                    down.

                              TWILIGHT SPARKLE

                    Fluttershy can try and pick it up

                    on satellite. I’ll coordinate the

                    intelligence. The existence of the

                    bomb was highly classified - even

                    we didn’t know about it. We need

                    the names of everypony who did.

          Ponies are nodding all around. Pinkie calls order and

          speaks:

                              PINKIE PIE

                    I don’t think I need to tell you

                    ponies how important it is that we

                    find this bomb and get it back from

                    whichever nastypants pony decided

                    to take it. We’re going to be

                    working round the clock until we

                    can find it - understood?

          Nods.

                              PINKIE PIE

                    Alright - let’s go to work

                    everypony!

          Fade to clock.

          00:59:56

          00:59:57

          00:59:58

          00:59:59

          01:00:00

          END OF TRANSMISSION