

LATE NIGHT SACK OUT

By

Anon

EXT. PONYVILLE - NIGHT

The streets are quiet and the festivities are done for the night. The full moon now sits high in the sky looking over the village. It lights a silhouette of a pony hitched to a cart.

ANONYMOUS and LYRA HEARTSTRINGS are crouched low under a bush, looking to the silhouette. LYRA HEARTSTRINGS sports a bandit costume, while ANONYMOUS wears bloodied garb and a metal gauntlet from the Evil Dead series. LYRA HEARTSTRINGS turns to ANONYMOUS speaking in a hushed voice.

LYRA HEARTSTRINGS

Target spotted. If we're lucky  
there'll be candy in that cart.

ANONYMOUS

(Speaking quietly)

You sure about this, Lye? Last time  
we spooked that damn grump, she bit  
my knees.

LYRA HEARTSTRINGS

Come on, Anon, where's your holiday  
spirit?

ANONYMOUS grumbles. She takes that as an affirmative and crawls onto his back, pressing her snout into the back of his head.

ANONYMOUS

And what do you think you're doing?

LYRA HEARTSTRINGS

I'm not doing this because I want  
to. You've got those quiet human  
hoof steps.

ANONYMOUS grumbles a second time, as she settles on his back, this time with a dopey smile and nicker. ANONYMOUS leaves the bushes and steps quiet and careful as he approaches the wagon from the side rear. When they get close, Lyra betrays the stealth approach by yelling.

LYRA HEARTSTRINGS

Okay! Now!

(CONTINUED)

The duo takes out plastic bags attached to short poles and begin waving them back and forth in rapid succession, LYRA HEARTSTRINGS using her magic to do so. Oddly, there's no screaming, yelling, nor knee biting. Confused, the duo stop and take a closer look at their victim.

BON-BON is sleep standing, and the wagon is empty. Her head is low and her ears are sagged.

LYRA HEARTSTRINGS

She must've been up all last night  
making candy.

Wordlessly, they unhitch her. ANONYMOUS carries the sleeping BON-BON, while LYRA HEARTSTRINGS pulls the wagon. The mischievous duo, turned trio, walk through the quiet streets of Ponyville.

END