[Cloister bell, sparks, crashing]

Doctor: [shouting in pain and panic]

[loud crash]

Doctor: Have to... reach... the... stabilizer... can't feel my fingers...! Ahah!

[TARDIS winds down, landing sound]

Doctor: [tired] There you go, old girl, that's better... [thump]

[Crickets, TARDIS landing sound]

[Door]

The Doctor: [tired/woozy] Well, that was... a bit unexpected... [smacking sounds] Egh-- bleh-- teeth- huge huge teeth- oh that's really REALLY uncomfortable... Blimey... Aaaand there go my legs-Legs aren't working- legs are backwards-woah-wooah! [thump] [long sigh] Okay. So. Can't feel my fingers. Legs are the wrong way. Huge chompers. [sarcastic] Good start. Guess I have to crawl... [shuffle, groaning, walking] Alright, well then, let's have a look around at least... Hm... Trees, common oak by the look of it... Ahh... Apple trees too... Tastes like earth, definitely... A bit primitive, perhaps. Farm land... Late 1800's perhaps? No, yet yes? No... Hm... Wonder where I am, TARDIS getting all wonky like that. Well, best I try to fix it up then..

Ditzy Doo: (interrupting) Hi!

Doctor: (surprised) Whoa! Huh?.. Ah.

Ditzy: Hello there, mister! Wow, your house kind of appeared out of nowhere!

Doctor: No, this isn't a house, and furthermore, you look like you're an equine of some sort... a pony? Hold on, but you're not speaking horse, I speak horse but that is definitely NOT horse...!

Ditzy: Uhhh... Nnnno, me speaky pony. Equestrian. You speaky pony too... Uh-oh, are you having a concussion?

Doctor: (stunned) Well, maybe a little one but... Are those.... Are those wings?! A Pegasus! Oh now I *know* that's not right! And from what I see--- eye--eye-wrong ways a way...definitely a concussion. Fancy that.

Ditzy: [offended] Excuse me!? Now look, mister, I can take you to the hospital if you need it but there's no need to be rude about my eyes or my wings. We're both ponies here, wings or no wings.

Doctor: Ohh, no, no no, I didn't mean-- Now wait a minute, I can't possibly be a pony. Last time I checked, I was homo sapient in appearance.

Ditzy: (confused) A homo say-what-now?

Doctor: (off-handidly) Oh, you know, a hairless ape that walks on bipedals. Basically they...

Ditzy: (interrupting, excitedly) Monkeys on bike pedals?! Oh boy! So you're from the circus. I love the circus! That explains the magic blue house!

Doctor: Uh, no, it means I walk on two legs...

Ditzy: (concerned) Uh, you're not walking on two legs, mister. How bad did you hit your head?

Doctor: Now hold on a minute, let me take a closer look...(sudden surprise) Oh dear! Goodne-... Well, that's interesting, isn't it? Look at that, hooves and everything. (chuckles) Guess that explains a lot then. Ohh, hold on, hold on! A tail! Love a tail! Yes! Hmm, chestnut it looks like. Still not ginger. Blast. Oh, oh what's this? This looks like an hourglass right here on my rump! A brand? No, no, doesn't look like a bra...

Ditzy: (interrupting again) Duh! That's your Cutie Mark.

Doctor: Cutiemawhatsit--?

Ditzy: Jeeze, do I gotta teach you everything all over again?

Doctor: (attempting to interject) Now see...

Ditzy: I really, really think you hit your head pretty hard. What's your name? Do you remember that at least?

Doctor: (sudden realization) Oh! I'm the Doctor.

Ditzy: (confused) What kinda Doctor?

Doctor: Oh, well... It's just the Doctor.

Ditzy: Um... ok, so do you fix ponies when they're sick?

Doctor: Um, no, not that kind of Doctor... It's complicated...

Ditzy: Well I'm sure I can guess from your cutie mark then!

Doctor: Wait, how does a cootie-mark on my rump explain what I-

Ditzy: (interrupting) A Cutie Mark.

Doctor: Ah, yes...

Ditzy: Let me see... Looks like your Cutie Mark is an... hourglass? So... hourglass... hourglass... (excited) Your super special talent is time?!

Doctor: (matter-o-factly) Indeed. Time and spa-Wait-- what?!

Ditzy: Oh my gosh! You're a time traveling pony! That is so cool! I

didn't even know ponies could time travel, especially not earth ponies, that's super a--

Doctor: H-hold on... You mean it actually- My butt know what I do?!

Ditzy: Uhh, yeeeeah, that's how cutie marks work... Everypony knows that...

Doctor: Alright, fine miss know-it-all, explain the bubbles then! **Ditzy:** Well... Those are... Er... Yeah, I think it's for my bubbly personality!

Doctor: (to himself) Or bubbly brain, but that can be debated later...

Ditzy: Huh?

Doctor: (slightly panicked) Uh, nothing! Nothing... Actually, you see, I'm in a bit of a tizzy. The TARDIS brought me here at this specific location, and that...

Ditzy: Tartar sauce?

Doctor: TARDIS. T. A. R. D. I. S. That's the time machine behind you. **Ditzy:** Ooh... Not a house then...

Doctor: Well, erhm, half right, but as I was saying, out of curiosity... Have there been any strange happenings about? A big event coming up, perhaps?

Ditzy: (thinking) Uh... I don't know. I guess the Summer Sun Celebration's coming up in an hour or so, I was just on my way there when I found you. (excitedly) It's actually the first time we've had it here in Ponyville in a long time. The Princess is gonna come out and everything! Everybody's gonna be there!

Doctor: So this event is very important, right?

Ditzy: Eeyep. VERY important!

Doctor: Hmm. Unexplained landing in an important place... That means something is bound to happen at this particular event. Right!

Ditzy: Huh?

Doctor: My sonic rolled out when I opened the door, should be around... Ahah! Let me just take a look at- uh- (sound of Sonic Screwdriver being dropped, continues attempting to pick it up and failing) Uh... oh dear goodness... ah... oh!... Blast... dang... (Exasperated) How do you hold these things? I can't hold my sonic screwdriver!

Ditzy: Oh. Well, you just... pick it up. See? Like this.

Doctor: (amazed) How do you even do that? You don't have opposable thumbs... it's virtually impossible with these hooves!

Ditzy: Uh, no, you just pick it up. Look, see? It's easy.

Doctor: Ok, let me try the way you do... Ugh. This isn't working...

Oh! Hold on, I have an idea. (clunk) [gritting] There! There we go. Good ol' big teeth.

Ditzy: Okay, um, your mouth is good, but, um... I mean...

Doctor: (muffled) It's the only way I can physically hold this thing.

Ditzy: Well, you could just hold it with your hoof.

Doctor: (muffled) No, it's quite impossible. I'll just stick with the mouth. So, anyway, let's get right to it!

Ditzy: I think you're gonna need a unicorn to help you with that.

Doctor: (spits) Wait a minute, you just said unicorns?

Ditzy: Yeah, unicorns. Like how I'm a Pegasus. We have unicorns, remember..?

Doctor: Are you telling me there's actually unicorns here?

Ditzy: (confused) Yeah... all over the place...

Doctor: (amazed laugh) The humans were onto something for once... Right then, let's (stomach growling) Oh... uh, dear...oh... Food... Still a bit unstable... That's not good... Can we find something to eat first...?

Ditzy: Sure! Maybe a little food will help your concussion! We have dandelion sandwiches, hay fries, apple pie...

Doctor: Uh, do you have bacon and eggs out of curiosity?

Ditzy: (confused) Uh... I could bake you some eggs, if that's what you're asking.

Doctor: Uh... Do you have pigs on this planet?

Ditzy: Yeah, what about them?

Doctor: (to himself) Oh, yes, that's right, I forgot. Equines are herbivores in nature...

Ditzy: What?

Doctor: Uh, nothing actually. Do you have, um... oh, I know! Pastries! Do you have muffins with butter?

Ditzy: (really excited gasp, the Doctor continually attempts and fails to get a word in edgewise) Muffins! Yes! I got muffins! I got blueberry muffins, I got coffee muffins, lemon poppyseed, cranberry, I got... you should try the blueberry muffins. I really like the blueberry muffins, ESPECIALLY with the butter melted in the middle, because melty butter is really good on muffins. I can get you muffins!

Doctor: Err.. Wow, okay... Splendid... I'll go for the... blueberry muffins..then?

Ditzy: I KNEW you'd like the blueberry muffins! I can see it in your eyes!

Doctor: ...Muffin flavors in eyes, oookay then... (to himself) Wonder if she'd like banana nut then...

Ditzy: [excited] Even better, I bet the Summer Sun Celebration has

lots of muffins at the tables!

Doctor: Yes! Right! Two birds with one stone, excellent! (clears throat) Capital idea. Let's go and get some food, enjoy the celebration, and from now on, until the job is done, you are my temporary assistant.

Ditzy: (excited gasp) A temporary assistant?! (giggles joyously, stops suddenly) What do I do?

SCN 2

(Open with sounds of hooves clopping and the Doctor chatting away) The Doctor: .. in fact I wasn't even trying to get here in the first place. The only way the TARDIS could have ever come here is through a rift in time that would switch the vortex by maybe a few millenias or centuries, and besides that, how come I've never heard of this place? Certainly isn't London; far from it in fact. London. Magical ponies. London. Magical ponies. I just don't see the connection, so why did the TARDIS make it? Hmm, that tree looks familiar. What would this even do to my diet, being a pony? Do I eat grass, oats, carrots and things? I wonder if butter will make it taste better. Pears aren't in their diet often I hope. Wonder if they have apple-grass or something like it, being magical and all. Magical ponies: absolutely fascinating! They eat eggs, it seems, ponies eating eggs. Brilliantly strange. Not only that, but she said muffins, so that means they can cook! (surprise) Oh! Hello, strange curvy branch, have we met before? Anyways, if they can cook and talk and even use magic, then...(clopping stops) Assistant... We're lost, aren't we? Ditzy Doo: Uuh... No, no. Not lost. I'm just, um... I have a few navigational difficulties.(clopping resumes) It'd be easier if you could fly like me.

Doctor: Well, I can't, and yes; the term is lost. You are utterly and completely lost. Is this normal for ponies?

Ditzy: (ashamedly) Not exactly...

Doctor: (to himself) Of all the ponies I could have met, it had to be a directionally challenged one... (back to normal) Huh. I seem to be irritated rather easily. Ah well. Guess I'll have to get used to it.

Ditzy: You're a really strange pony, you know that?

Doctor: Well, I can't debate that really, since I'm not supposed to

be one in the first place. But you're not exactly normal yourself, what about your eyes? Looking two places at once. I don't think I can do that. Do all ponies have that?

Ditzy: No, it's... it's, uh... it's just me...

Doctor: Huh. What's wrong with them? Is it a medical condition, a birth defect or...

Ditzy: (interruption) Ah, I, I, I don't want to talk about it, ok?

Doctor: Oh... oh, I see. Um... Let's change the subject...

Ditzy: Yes please..

Doctor: Well, you know, about this pony society, what are the ponies like?

Ditzy: The ponies are really welcoming and fun, I-I'm sure they'll like a pony like you. [mutter] And give you a proper doctor to look at you.

Doctor: [absently] You said something about a Princess earlier, so I'd only assume your ruler is a queen, yes? Matriarchy?

Ditzy: Well... no, no, she's just called a Princess. Princess Celestia. She brings the sun and moon out every morning and night.

Doctor: Sun and moon. [mutter] Highly doubt that. [louder] Got it. And your society, what's it like? Uh, do you have jobs, perhaps?

Ditzy: Yeah, of course we have jobs. We're an egalitarian society.

Doctor: (somewhat surprised) Oh... Dear goodness...

Ditzy: Uh, you don't know what that means? Egalitarian society means that everypony is equal-

Doctor: Oh nonononono. You don't understand. I know what it means, but I'm just surprised.

Ditzy: (suspicious) Why are you surprised?

Doctor: I never thought I'd hear the word come from you, actually.

Ditzy: (stamp hoof) What's that supposed to mean?

Doctor: Well, I just assumed that...

Ditzy: (aggravated) Assumed what?

Doctor: (flabbergasted) Uh... wuh... nothing, really. I w...

Ditzy: (very agitated) We're here. (clopping stops) Welcome to Ponyville.

Doctor: (to himself) I detected some spite in that tone of voice. Must have said something wrong. (to Ditzy) Oh, this is a nice little to-- town... It's a... town...

Ditzy: Well, sorry it's not a big fancy City or whatever Time Traveling ponies find cool. Hmph.

Doctor: No, no, no it's a... Town... For ponies... Built by ponies... [building excitement] Those buildings are absolutely adorable!

Ditzy: Ado---what...

Doctor: [galloping] Look at that frame work! Those little hay roofs! The swingy barn style doors! This is amazing! Oh look at all that pink and yellow and- [squeal] Ah! Ah look at that! They have a chocolate roof, and a cupcake tower, and and and-- Little tiny mailboxes! Street lamps! Windows!

Ditzy: [whisper, embarrassed] D-Doctor!! Quiet down, please, you're acting a bit crazy...

Doctor: [trying to contain himself] I can't help it- I just- ponies built all of this- it's so... so happy, cheerful, like a children's book, and I just--

Ditzy: You're gonna make other ponies stare...!

Doctor: Oh, nonsense, I don't see a pony in sight.Wait, I don't... see a pony.. in sight... it looks deserted. Where is everybody?

Ditzy: You mean everypony.

Doctor: Everypo...(burst of laughter) Ah, so that's what you say! Uh, every... pony, eh? Alright. Should have caught that sooner.

Ditzy: (confusion, annoyance) Yeah...

Doctor: [trying to speak, but giggling] (clears throat) To rephrase th... Sorry, I have the giggles, to rephrase the question, where is everypony? (stifled chuckle) Everypony...

Ditzy: Um...They're at the Summer Sun Celebration, and you're really weird...

Doctor: Right. Lead the way then.

Ditzy: I'm starting to think this was a bad idea...

(Scene transition sound effect, ambient background crowd noise can be heard)

Doctor: Wow! Fancy that. Take a look at all the frilly decorations.
Ditzy: Mmhmm. It's a big, big, BIG celebration. Come on, there's some

[walking]

snacks over there.

Doctor: So, all of this is because your Princess raises the sun?

Ditzy: Well, she's very important, we celebrate it every year, on the longest day of the year. She chooses random towns to grace, so it's a very big honor to have her here in this little town.

Doctor: Ah, that's fascinating.

Ditzy: [grumbling] They didn't bring any muffins...

Doctor: [eating] Mm, these sandwiches are good th-- thouueeww... [spits] Who puts hay on a sandwich!?

Ditzy: ... Ponies...

Doctor: ... Oh, yeah.. of course... [shuffling] Oh come on, isn't there anything here that doesn't have hay, flowers, or raw oats in it...?

Ditzy: Oh boy, a picky eater... You know what, worry about it later, the Princess should be out... (Fluttershy's bird chorus can be heard starting in the background) any minute...

Doctor: [disappointed] Fine... But where I come from, the suns and moons raise by themselves. (the Mayor's speech begins) More rather, they stay in place and the planets rotate around them.

Ditzy: Uh huh... Right...

Doctor: Anyways, I best be off. There are things I have to

investigate, so thank you, Miss... uh...

Ditzy: It's, um... Ditzy Doo. Ditzy Doo.

Doctor: Oh. Well, Ditzy Doo, thank you for being my temporary

assistant, and from here, I shall be parting off.

Ditzy: Ok, um... Alright. Bye, Doctor.

Doctor: Bye!

Ditzy: (to herself) Coo-koo. Coo-koo. Coo-koo.

Doctor: Wow! There are so many ponies of various colours. Oh, (Mayor

announces Princess Celestia) Oh great! We get to see the

Prince...(sudden drop in mood) That's not supposed to happen. (Mayor chimes in, attempting to keep everyone calm) Oh no.... Is this the event? (Nightmare Moon can be heard) Oh dear goodness...!(clopping starts again, shouting) Ditzy! We have a problem!

Ditzy: I noticed...

(Open on ponies yelling in panic, with the Doctor speaking immediately)

Doctor: Ditzy! Ditzy! I need you to focus! I need you to focus.

Ditzy: I, I, uh, ah-ah-I'm focusing, I'm focusing, what?

Doctor: Ok. Who is she? How'd she get here?

Ditzy: I-I don't know. That purple unicorn said something about

Nightmare Moon, but... that's just an old pony's tale!

Doctor: (quietly) An old ponies ta... (giggles) Ah, ah, focus-focus!

So what's the pony tale? How does it go?

Ditzy: Well, it's... it's silly, just a bed time story- but it says that a thousand years ago... oh, look. She's flying away.

Doctor: (shocked) What? No! (clopping, voice trailing off) I got it!
I'll get her!

Ditzy: [muffled] Oh no you don't!

Doctor: Aaaaaaugh! (crashing sound, agitated) Well that was brilliant. What'd you do that for?

Ditzy: Well I'm not gonna go let some crazy pony get himself killed!

Doctor: Don't you see? This is the event!

Ditzy: W-what event?

Doctor: She's the catalyst.

Ditzy: Catalyst, what are you...

Doctor: She's in trouble and she needs my help. Come on! Let's go! Ditzy: (angry-panicked) We're the ones in trouble, not her! Come back here!

Doctor: Not now! The Doctor's in and the chase is on! Come on!

Ditzy: Oooh... Ditzy, what have you got yourself in to... He's
totally nuts, you should just leave him alone... Just walk away..
just.. Ohh, Ok!

(screaming stops, clopping commences)

Doctor: Uh, excuse me. You, uh, purple pony!

Twilight Sparkle: Not now! We're on the precipice of disaster! (clopping stops)

Ditzy: Whew, there you are... (The Doctor bursts into laughter) What... What are you laughing about now?

Doctor: (laughs more) I just talked to a purple unicorn! (whinny-like giggle)... Did I just whinny? Oh, uh, never mind about that, THAT pony knows something. Let's follow her.

Ditzy: Wuh, uh... Ok.

(Transitional sound, Twilight can be heard speaking in the background)

Doctor: (whispering) Alright...

Ditzy: (whispering) Ok... I don't really like spying on other-...

Doctor: (whispering) Right, shh! They're about to say something, hold on...

Ditzy: (mumbling) I think it's all just a bunch of hooey...

Doctor: Shh!.... (Twilight mentions the Everfree Forest, speaking normally) Well, you heard the purple unicorn. (chuckles) Off to the Everfree Forest.

Ditzy: Are you insane? Don't you know what it's like in there?

Doctor: Nope, but I'm going in to find out. Come on!

Ditzy: Nononononono, no, no. It's bad in there. REALLY bad. Like... all the clouds move on their own and I've heard all the animals don't need anyone to take care of them. Doesn't that frighten you at all?

Doctor: Baah! That's nothing. Trust me. Not even the least bit unnerving. That actually bothers you? Hah..! Hup hup!

Ditzy: Buh, but, it's... You expect me to just follow some strange pony I don't even know into an evil forest?

Doctor: (thinks for a second) Yeah. Sounds about right.

Ditzy: To go after an even more evil mare of darkness?

Doctor: Oh yes.

Ditzy: ... You're crazy.

Doctor: (enthusiastically) I know! Isn't it brilliant? Doesn't it

just nag at you? You want to know more? I know it!

Ditzy: Really, really crazy.

Doctor: We can have muffins afterwords...

(Transitional sound, clopping)

Ditzy: How did I get here?

Doctor: Well, it's not bad. A little dark, maybe dank even, but just your old average run-of-the-mill forest we have here.

Ditzy: I'm only following you to make sure that you don't do something stupid, you know that, right?

Doctor: Oh really? I thought it was my good looks...? My charming, good handsome looks...?

Ditzy: (chuckles) Don't flatter yourself.

Doctor: You're right, I'm still not ginger. Well, I thought you'd also came because of the great adventure we're having. Look, see? So many trees, exotic ferns, well...

Ditzy: Ooh, that's a big adventure, alright. (fake enthusiasm) Ooh, look, it's a leaf. I'm so excited.

Doctor: Well what about the curvy branch?

Ditzy: Curvy branch? Wha-

Doctor: Hmm... That was odd; I thought I saw that branch before... Ah well, that's just my mind playing games on me...

Ditzy: Oooooka-(a loud crashing sound can be heard)Ooh!Do-Doctor,
d-did you hear that?

Doctor: Hear what?

Ditzy: It sounded like a boom? (giggles nervously)

Doctor: Ooh. Probably an unstable cliff collapsing or something.

Ditzy: It sounded like it.(nervous chuckle) Maybe this isn't so safe after all. (nervously chuckling as she speaks) Maybe we should go back.

Doctor: Well that was far away, it's not gonna get us. We'll be fine. In fact, it just urges me to continue. Let's go!

Ditzy: (resigned sigh) Ok, whatever you say. (a loud roar can be

heard) Wu, di, you heard that though, right?

Doctor: (slightly nervous) Um... Could be the trees talking to themselves...

Ditzy: But trees don't make sounds like that.

Doctor: (half-to-himself) Unless it was some sort roar from a

mythological creature simply known as a...

Ditzy: (said overtop the Doctor's previous line) Um... I really think

we sho...(flapping starts) Doctor! Doctor! Help! Help!

Doctor: (amazed) A manticore! Brilliant!

Ditzy: (frightened and annoyed) Don't be excited about it! It's got me!

Doctor: Oh, oh dear goodness. (shouts) Hold on, Ditzy!

Ditzy: Throw something at it! Get it off me! Get it off me!

Doctor: Right! Gotta throw something... gotta throw something...

ROCK! (throws rock)

Ditzy: Help me, Doctor!

(thud is heard, followed by manticore screaming)

Ditzy: Aaah! (muffled landing, breaths heavily)

Doctor: (amazed) Ah! Ah! Ditzy! Did you just see that? I just used my

hoof! I used my hoof! That was brilliant!

Ditzy: It's coming after you!

Doctor: O-oh dear! (manticore roars) Stay there, Ditzy! Come at me you big lug!

Ditzy: Look out!

Doctor: Uh... oh dear, trapped, trapped... Wings, can't outrun

those...

Ditzy: Tree! TREE! Branch!

Doctor: A branch, branch... Ah! Perfect! This branch! Perfect size,
I-I could use it (starts getting louder, branch bending is heard)

just at the last moment!

(a thud is heard and the manticore roars as it is knocked back)

Doctor: Ha!

Ditzy: Good job, Doctor! Ok, we should go before it recovers.

Doctor: Yeah. Perfect. Let's go.

Ditzy: Wait, do you hear that?(clopping can be heard in the distance) Sounds like... more ponies coming this way. Well we can't just leave the manticore behind with them.

Doctor: Ah, they'll be fine.

Ditzy: But... But when it wakes up it'll attack them...

Doctor: Well it took two of us to defeat it. There's 6 of them and one manticore. I'm sure six'll make it easy. Quick! Before they find us.

Ditzy: Ok, ok, ok...

(voices fade in)

Doctor: And then he was roaring like 'ROAR' ...

Ditzy: Uh-huh.

Doctor: And you were all like (high pitched) 'Help me! Help me!'

Ditzy: I know.

Doctor: And bam! I picked that rock up like it was nothing!

Ditzy: (sarcastic) Yay.

Doctor: I still don't know how, but it worked! Oh, oh, oh, what else should I pick up? This leaf? (amazed laugh) Look! Look! Ditzy! A leaf!

Ditzy: (condescendingly) Ooh. I haven't seen that before.

Doctor: Oh, this is so much fun! Next a twig.

Ditzy: Yeah...

Doctor: Ooh! And a bit of this moss!

Ditzy: Really nice.

Doctor: (in a sing-songy voice) I'm the Doctor: Master of

Picker-Uppering! YES!

Ditzy: So is everypony else...(The Doctor stifles a laugh) What do you keep laughing for? What's the joke?

Doctor: (high pitched) Oh nothing. Ah! Look at that, a bridge. Perfect!

Ditzy: Uh... Yeah, that's a bridge, but it doesn't look like a very stable bridge.

Doctor: (bridge creaking can be heard) Ah, there's nothing wrong with it. A bit rickety for my taste, but ah, the fact it's still standing shows its durability. Look, just watch me.

Ditzy: I REALLY don't think it's gonna be stable. We should try to find another way around.

Doctor: Aaah, trust me. I know about bridges and stability, and this is one of the most stable bridges possible. Watch.(creaking increases)

Ditzy: Doctor, you shouldn't do that! Don't shake the bridge! You're gonna fall!

Doctor: See? Nothing to it.

Ditzy: (nervously) Uh, just keep walking.

Doctor: Oh, come on. I'll even jump on it to prove it.

Ditzy: Whoa, Doctor you shouldn't

(the bridge breaks, both the Doctor and Ditzy scream as the bridge collapses)

Ditzy: I got you! I got you!

(heavy breathing from both the Doctor and Ditzy)

Ditzy: There! You're lucky I have wings!

Doctor: (giddy) I'm lucky you're my assistant! That was fun! Let's go it again!

Ditzy: No, we are NOT doing that again. We need to get going. Come on.

(Transitional sound, clopping)

Doctor: Alright, strange spooky castle, nice architecture... Though I must say, too good to be left in ruins like that. (Clopping stops) Ah! There's the door. If only I hadn't left my sonic screwdriver back in the TARDIS, I would be able to get us inside.

Ditzy: (chuckle) Why didn't you just put it in your pocket?

Doctor: What do you mean, pockets? I don't have pockets.

Ditzy: (chuckles) Silly. Ponies have pocket. Don't you?

Doctor: Yeah, I do have pockets where I come from, but we have clothes where I came from.

Ditzy: Well, you're a pony, so you should have pockets.

Doctor: Now that's just impossible; equines don't have pockets. Look her... Well, fancy that. Pockets. Shows how much I know. Right. Let's keep moving. We're going out the back!

Ditzy: Um... I don't think we can just walk up there.

Doctor: I know. We're going to climb.

Ditzy: Well hey, I know. I can fly.

Doctor: Well I can't fly, and I know you can't fly with me up there for long.

Ditzy: Oh, point taken.

Doctor: Right. Let's get to it! (starts mumbling to himself as he climbs the hill)

Ditzy: (giggles) Having fun, Mr. rock climber...?

Doctor: (exerting himself) Oh yeah. Tons of fun. Yep. Oofh. Right. (panting) All this just to... do what I'm doing...

Ditzy: Uh, what are you doing?

Doctor: Ah, well, we're trying to save her.

Ditzy: Save who?

Doctor: We're trying to save Nightmare Moon.

Ditzy: You're saying this again? Nightmare Moon, really? Why are you trying to save Nightmare Moon? Isn't she trying to put Equestria into eternal night?

Doctor: Not if I can help it!

Ditzy: And just who are you?

Doctor: I'm the Doctor! I told you that.

Ditzy: (exasperated) Doctor WHO?

Doctor: Just the Doctor, Ditzy Doo. Oh! Doctor Who and Ditzy Doo! It rhymes! [laugh]

Ditzy: -sigh- I just want this to be over soon so you can get a real doctor...

Doctor: Ha ha, very funny. Right, we're almost... Oh.

(The sound of the mane 6 defeating Nightmare Moon can be heard)

Ditzy: Whoa.

Doctor: Oh my word... Well... Fancy that. Guess they didn't need my help after all.

Ditzy: Nope, which means we didn't even need to come here.

Doctor: Ah! No problem. We can go back now, see? That was an adventure.

Ditzy: An adventure with no point mayb-- (gasps) She's so pretty...

Doctor: (semi-whispered) Quick! She saw us. Let's go!

Ditzy: Oh, ok.

(new music indicates new location)

Doctor: Absolutely fascinating! That was magic! Real, glittery, magicy-magic! And you ponies take care of yourselves with it! I mean just think about all the possibilities you can use with it. (Ditzy attempts to get the Doctor's attention) You can raise the sun and the moon, defend your home, defeat villains... Oh, just wait till I get back and tell r-

Princess Luna: Doctor! It is you!

Doctor: Oh. (whispered) It's that blue pony. Nightmare Moon I think...

Luna: I... (clears throat) We are delighted to see you once more, and thank thee for thy help. Ah yes, the celebration. Fare thee well, good Doctor.(clops off)

Doctor: (whispers) How did she know...(laughs) Ah! She knew me. Ah, that must mean... Oh time! You're absolutely fantastic!

Ditzy: (to herself) Princess Luna actually recognized him and she called him Doctor... But they never saw each other...

Doctor: Ditzy?

Ditzy: (still to herself) Maybe that means he isn't crazy after all. Maybe this whole time...

Doctor: Hello? Ditzy?

Ditzy: Huh? What?

Doctor: Ditzy, I need you to meet me at the TARDIS and please don't forget to bring those muffins you promised. I'm still rather hungry.

Ditzy: Uh, oh, ok.

Doctor: ... Bye!

(sound goes out)

Ditzy: Here they are, Doctor. One dozen muffins.

Doctor: Ah! Brilliant. You're here. I just finished recalibrating the TARDIS, so it should be good to go.

Ditzy: (confused) Uh, ok. Well, I brought you lots of different muffins. I brought you coffee muffins, blueberry muffins, and there

should be one of my secret reci-...

Doctor: (clears throat) Before any of that and I'm sure I'll enjoy them, as it were... Thank you for all your hard work, assistant.

Ditzy: Um, yeah, you're welcome.

Doctor: Right, with that said, I've gotta go. Bye. (TARDIS traveling sound effect plays)

Ditzy: (meekly) Bye... Oh wow... So that's how it travels...(sound effect stops) And now he's gone.(sound starts again) Huh?(sound stops)

Doctor: Oh, I forgot to ask, uh... did you bring the butter as well?
Ditzy: Uh, yeah... here... heh...

Doctor: Alright! (Tardis teleporting sounds starts again) Back off to London. (sound stops)

Ditzy: He really wasn't lying... And I just let him go... Oh Ditzy, you're a feather head.

The End

... Or Is It?

(TARDIS travel sound plays, door sound effect)

Doctor: Ah, good ol' London! It's good to be ba... I'm still here.