

Doctor Whooves and Assistant Episode 1

(TARDIS Transport Sounds)

The Doctor: Well, that was a bit unexpected. Hmm... Let's have a look around then. Trees are the same, birds are the same... A bit too sunny to be English weather. A bit primitive, perhaps. 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're talking and you look like you're an equine of some sort... a pony. I think that's more interesting.

Ditzy: (proudly) I am a pony, and you're a pony to, mister.

Doctor: (stunned) Now wait a minute, I can't possibly be a pony. Last time I checked, I was at least homo sapien in appearance.

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

Doctor: (off-handily) 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!

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

Ditzy: (concerned) Uh, you're not walking on two legs, mister. Did that house hit your head?

Doctor: Now hold on a minute, let me take a look(sudden surprise) Oh dear! Good... Well, that's interesting, isn't it? Look at that, hooves and everything. (chuckles) Guess that explains a lot then. I'm liking the tail, that's a rather nice touch. Hmm, chestnut it looks like. Still not ginger. Blast. Oh. This looks like an hourglass right here on my rump. Fancy that. Doesn't look like a...

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

Doctor: Ah!

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 anyway?

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

Ditzy: (confused) The doctor of what?

Doctor: Oh, well... I'm just the Doctor.

Ditzy: Um... ok, so you fix ponies up, right?

Doctor: Um, no, if I fixed ponies up, I don't think this would be the... um... whatchacallit, the mark on my rump.

Ditzy: (hello, interrupting) A Cutie Mark.

Doctor: Ah, yes.

Ditzy: Let me see... Woah. Looks like your Cutie Mark is a... hourglass? So... hourglass... hourglass... (excited) Is your special talent time?

Doctor: (matter-o-factly) Indeed. Time and fabrication at the slightest...

Ditzy: (more interrupting, excitedly) Oh my gosh! A time traveling pony! This is so cool! (running out of steam) I wa... a bu... Uh, that's nice. I don't remember what my special talent is.

Doctor: Well it's...

Ditzy: (gnitpurretni) Anyway...

Doctor: (counter-interrupting) But, but it shows you have bubbles on your... uh, rump.

Ditzy: Well... 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 situation. The TARDIS brought me here at this specific moment, and that...

Ditzy: (interrupting, take a drink) You named your house TARDIS?

Doctor: Oh, that's the name of the... time machine behind you.

Ditzy: Ooh. Ok.

Doctor: Ah, but actually, out of curiosity, what event is about to be taking at this particular time and moment?

Ditzy: (thinking) Uh... I don't know. I guess the Summer Sun Celebration's coming. (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 going to be there!

Doctor: So this event is very important, right?

Ditzy: Eeyup. VERY important.

Doctor: Hmm. It seems that the TARDIS sent me at this specific

exact moment for just this right occasion. That means something is bound to happen at this particular event. Right!

Ditzy: Huh?

Doctor: 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 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 have... it's ... 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...(epiphany) Oh! Hold on, I have an idea. (sound of Doctor picking up sonic screwdriver in mouth. Lines are said with sonic screwdriver messing up his speaking) There! There we go. Now I'm holding it in-...

Ditzy: (oh you thought there were no more interrupting but guess what it's an INTERRUPTING!) Hey... your mouth is good, but, um... I mean...

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

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

Doctor: (ss in mouth) 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 out sonic screwdriver) Wait a minute, you just said unicorns?

Ditzy: Yeah, unicorns. Like, see, I'm a Pegasus. We have unicorns.

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... Perchance, let's get something to eat first. Um... what-...

Ditzy: (INSERT INTERRUPTING HERE) Sure! 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. (giggle)

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. That means they don't... or wouldn't even consider cannibalizing something similar to their own species.

Ditzy: What?

Doctor: Uh, nothing actually. Do you have, um... oh, I know. 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, I got... you should try the blueberry muffins. I really like the blueberry muffins, ESPECIALLY with the butter, because the butter is really good on muffins. I can make you muffins!

Doctor: Splendid. I'll go for the blueberry muffins with the side of butter.

Ditzy: I KNEW you'd like the blueberry muffins.

Doctor: (to himself) Well, at least she can partial English breakfast on that regards.

Ditzy: Um... so... I guess we should get food then, right?

Doctor: (sudden realization) Yes! Right! (clears throat) Capital idea. Let's go and get some food 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?