Queen Padmé Tales: Nighttime Flight

About this screenplay

Objective

[ An illustrated screenplay crossing Star Wars Ep. I, the Selinaverse (itself crossing Star Trek TNG/DS9, Buffy, Judaism, Israel, Objectivism, etc.) the real world online/offline life in 2010s/2020s, and Spaceballs.

This screenplay is not written in the Hollywood blessed format because good hackers (= resourceful and rule bending heroes) which include the talented actors and actresses in this film can withstand reading a raw and non-CSS-styled XHTML5 file. That - and hackers like me do not have the time to massage a screenplay into Hollywood's whimsical format only to be rejected, rinse and repeat. ]

Licence

[ Emblem: 

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Dedication

[ The Dedication: ]

Nighttime Flight

[ Black screen.

Logo: Tacos with many toppings

Initial Credits.

Note: it seems likely this screenplay was inspired by the Muslim ascension to heaven story, but note that it is not meant to be Islamic canon, and may be a
parody. Assuming the [Salman Rushdie] story about death threats against him is correct, please both cancel them and don't issue ones against me or anyone else.

[ Padmé is sleeping in her bed. Fluttershy, Rainbow_Dash, and Twilight_Sparkle materialize. ]

**Twilight_Sparkle:** hey Padmé! Wake up!

**Padmé:** Hey guys!

**Twilight_Sparkle:** Hop on Fluttershy and let's ride.

**Padmé:** She is far too small for that.

**Twilight_Sparkle:** no worries.

[ Twilight_Sparkle uses her magic horn to make Fluttershy larger, not unlike Disney's Hercules Pegasus.

Padmé mounts Fluttershy and the quartet flies away.

Twilight_Sparkle opens a portal vortex and they fly through it into north-central Tel Aviv at daytime.

After flying for a while, Discord materialises. ]

**Discord:** unicorn pony magic does not work in the real world... [ he snaps his fingers and Fluttershy returns to her normal, smaller, size again] hah hah hah [ he dematerialises. ]

[ The three winged ponies fumble to prevent Padmé from falling to death. Eventually she falls onto a tent in Olamot Con, and descends to the ground unkempt, but mostly unharmed.

Padmé gets up only to see Shlomi Fish looking at her and the three ponies with interest. ]

**Shlomi Fish:** Padmé? How did you get from the Selinaverse to the real world? Anyway, nice to meet you [he extends his hand].

[ Padmé wakes up only to see Discord in front of her eyes. ]

**Discord:** boo!

[ Padmé screams and then wakes up again. ]

**Padmé:** oh shit!