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. ]
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!