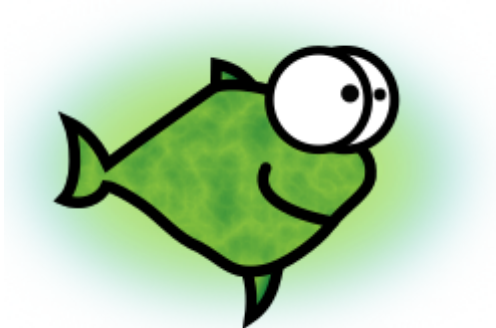# Queen Padmé Tales: Nighttime Flight

About this screenplay

Objective

[An illustrated screenplay crossing [Star Wars Ep. I](#), the [original Star Wars trilogy](#), the [Selinaverse](#) (itself crossing Star Trek TNG/DS9, Buffy, Judaism, Israel, [Objectivism](#), etc.) the real world online/offline life in 2010s/2020s, [Spaceballs](#), and [My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic](#).

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:

Dedication

[The **Dedication**:]

Nighttime Flight

[Black screen.

Logo:

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!