

FADE IN:

EXT. FLOWER FIELD - DAY

At the edge of a wide open flower field, a kaleidoscope of small butterflies can be seen far below, fluttering through the flowers and grass at a leisurely pace.

At the front of the line, the MAYOR (Adult Monarch Butterfly, top hat & candidate ribbon) leads the group forward.

MAYOR

Alright folks, we're almost ready to make camp, just a little further. Let's try to stay together now. I know we're all tired but--

SCARLETT

Mayor! Madame Mayor!

SCARLETT (Red Admiral, ball of nervous energy with clipboard) flies in from the back of the line, fluttering her wings in a nervous pattern.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

Madame Mayor. So sorry to bother you, but I went through the entire line, and we appear to be missing two from our headcount.

MAYOR

Well, who are we missing?

Before Scarlett can answer, a WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH of wings followed by strong winds blow through. A large shadow casts over the kaleidoscope.

It's SPYRE - a young, golden retriever sized dragon! Speeding after them is a significantly smaller skipper butterfly, SPINDLE.

SPINDLE

WAHOOOOOOOOO!

SPYRE

Spindle! Check this out!

Spyre falls back, diving down low and tightens their wings so that they're flying in a corkscrew pattern right over the butterfly kaleidoscope.

This causes another gust of wind to rush over the kaleidoscope, blowing papers from Scarlett's clipboard along with the Mayor's hat off and away.

At this point, two butterflies float to the front of the line. They are SKIPPER (adult skipper butterfly with prosthetic hind wing) and CEDAR (silver studded adult butterfly). These are the parents of Spindle and Spyre, respectively.

CEDAR  
Spindle! Spyre! You need to stay  
with the kaleidoscope!

SPYRE  
(to Cedar)  
Coming Mom!

SPINDLE  
(to Spyre)  
Last one there's a moth's cocoon!

SPYRE  
Hey no head starts!

Both race toward the kaleidoscope from different directions at top speed.

SCARLETT  
Nonononono!

BOOM! Spyre crashes down next to the kaleidoscope like an earthquake, stopping his feet and wiggling his tail in victory.

Scarlett, a paper still laying on his head, is about to stand up when Spindle skids to a stop, kicking up more loose clipboard-papers that blanket Scarlett. Mayor just sighs next to him.

SPYRE  
Wohoo!

SPINDLE  
Awe man!

CEDAR  
Spyre!

Spyre jumps to hide behind Spindle, who covers only his nose as Cedar and Skipper fly up.

SKIPPER

Sorry about that Mayor! Cedar and I let them break off to look at that great big puddle a little while back. We tried to get up here to pass the message along, but my wings just don't flutter the way they used to.

MAYOR

(exasperated)

It's uh, it's quite alright Skipper. Let's just remember to try and stick together.

CEDAR

Of course, Mayor. Spindle, Spyre, do you two have anything you want to say to Scarlett and the Mayor?

SPINDLE

Sorry Mayor!

SPYRE

We'll stay with the Kaleidoscope Mayor.

MAYOR

Very good, very good. Well, on you go.

Spindle and Spyre move to join the back of the group, with Spyre locking his wings and gliding behind. Skipper and Cedar trail after them.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

Uh, Cedar.

Cedar stays behind.

CEDAR

Yes Mayor?

MAYOR

(nervously)

I was wondering if I could talk to you about something.

CEDAR

Of course Mayor, how can I help you?

MAYOR

It's about--

SCARLETT

Ah! Madam Mayor!

A breeze of papers flies between the Mayor and Cedar. The Mayor sighs.

MAYOR

Ahem. I had better go help him with that, but we'll talk once the kaleidoscope has found a place to land?

CEDAR

Yes, of course Mayor.

MAYOR

Alright. We will talk then. I--

A series of crashes can be heard, followed by more flying papers.

SCARLETT

Madame Mayor!!!!

MAYOR

Yes! I'm coming Scarlett, don't lose your wings.

Mayor flies off toward the source of the flying papers and loud crashes.

CEDAR

Huh, I wonder what that was about.

SPYRE

(from a bit of a distance)  
Mom? Are you coming?

CEDAR

Oh, yes! I'll be right there Spyre!

FADE TO BLACK.

OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

EXT. KALEIDOSCOPE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

All along the encampment, different butterflies set up tents of leaves and pebbles.

One grumpy neighborhood brimstone butterfly, by the name of MR. BRIM, finishes constructing his leaf tent-

MR. BRIM

That's a mighty fine tent, if I do say so myself!

-when a spiked tail hits the ground next to it, causing it to collapse.

MR. BRIM (CONT'D)

(defeated)

Oh dear...

CEDAR (O.S.)

A little bit to the left Spyre.

EXT. EDGE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Spyre is flapping his wings, swinging a big rock to the left and right under Cedar's guidance from the ground.

The strong flapping from Spyre's wings blows other butterfly tents away.

Spindle and Skipper fly over, carrying large leaves between the two of them and setting them on a pile. At the top of a pile, Spindle takes extra care in setting down a RED FLOWER PETAL.

SPINDLE

We're back with more leaves!

SKIPPER

I think this should be more than enough to build a nice shelter.

CEDAR

Oh those look perfect, Skip. You can drop it now Spyre!

Spyre drops the rock, landing with a loud BOOM that rumbles across the encampment.

Multiple other leaf tents collapse.

EXT. MIDDLE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Mr. Brim has just finished putting the final touches on his tent when the rumbling from Spyre's rock causes it to collapse again.

MR. BRIM

Oh come on!

EXT. EDGE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Spyre lands down by the rock as Skipper and Cedar begin putting up two tents that attach to the rock. Meanwhile, Spindle flies over and begins to circle Spyre in playful swooping flaps of her wings.

SPYRE

Mom? Can we go play now?

CEDAR

Alright honey, but don't go too far.

SPYRE

Yay!

SPINDLE

You hide, I'll count.

SPYRE

Okay. Thanks Mom!

Spindle and Spyre fly off as the Mayor walks up.

MAYOR

Ahem, Cedar, Skipper. Your tents are looking...grand!

CEDAR

Oh, thank you Mayor! Spindle and Spyre helped us set them up.

MAYOR

Ah, yes. I was actually hoping to talk to you about Spyre. Would you mind taking a glide with me?

CEDAR

Oh, yes of course. Do you think you'll be alright finishing up the tents on your own, Skip?

SKIPPER

I got it, Cedar. Go on, I can do the rest on mine own, don't you worry.

CEDAR

Well, alright then.

Cedar and the Mayor begin to fly off away from the rock.

EXT. PLAYING SPOT - DAY

Spindle sits covering her eyes with her wings as Spyre flies back and forth trying to find a hiding spot.

SPINDLE  
5...6...7...

Spyre panics and lands on the ground, lying completely flat and spreading his wings out.

SPINDLE (CONT'D)  
8...9...10! Ready or not, here I  
come!

Spindle uncovers her eyes and flies around for a few seconds before zooming over and landing on Spyre's nose.

SPINDLE (CONT'D)  
Found you!

SPYRE  
Ah!

Spyre jumps up in fright.

This sends Spindle flying into the air.

Spyre lands on his back, with Spindle landing on top of him. Both of them fall into a fit of giggles.

SPYRE (CONT'D)

Okay, my turn my turn. You hide now.

SPINDLE  
You got it!

Spindle flies off as Spyre covers his eyes and begins to count.

SPYRE  
One...two...three...

CEDAR (O.S.)  
That isn't fair!

Spyre's ear perks up.

SPYRE  
Mom?

EXT. FURTHER IN THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

CEDAR

Spyre is apart of the kaleidoscope,  
too. You can't just ask him to  
leave!

MAYOR

But he simply no longer fits in the  
encampment, Cedar.

EXT. PLAYING SPOT - DAY

Spyre's ears tuck down, his eyes welling with tears.

He takes off flying.

He zooms past Spindle, who was flying back toward him.

SPINDLE

Why did you stop counting- Hey!  
Spyre!

Spindle takes off flying after him, but she can't keep up.

SPINDLE (CONT'D)

Spyre, wait!

Spyre keeps flying, crying.

Spindle slows to a stop, catching her breath as she watches  
Spyre leave.

SPINDLE (CONT'D)

Where are you going? Come back...

EXT. FURTHER IN THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

MAYOR

Come now, Cedar. We all care for  
Spyre. But he has grown too much  
for us to handle.

CEDAR

Then we'll make more room! We're in  
such a big field, there's space for  
Spyre right here.

Thunder rumbles in the distance.

The sky begins to darken with gray clouds.

Scarlett flies in, panicking.

SCARLETT

Madam Mayor! Madame Mayor! It looks like a storm is coming!

MAYOR

Alright Scarlett, we have to warn the kaleidoscope, tell everyone to take cover with what they have been able to find.

SCARLETT

Yes, ma'am!

Scarlett and the Mayor fly off.

CEDAR

Spindle and Spyre went to play hide and seek. I have to go find them.

Cedar flies away.

EXT. EDGE OF THE FIELD - DAY

Spyre flies back and forth along the treeline next to the field, softly sniffing.

SPYRE

I do fit in the encampment. I do...

Spyre puffs up his chest.

SPYRE (CONT'D)

Who cares, anyway. I don't need the kaleidoscope. I'm big and strong, and I'll be fine on my own.

Thunder roars loudly in the distance, causing Spyre to jump up in fright and dive back down to the ground. Spyre hides beneath his wings, trembling.

SPYRE (CONT'D)

I'm big and strong. I'll be fine on my own. I'll be fine...

Spyre ducks his head deeper beneath his wings, curling into them and making himself as small as possible as the clouds roll over and it begins to rain.

EXT. ABOVE THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Cedar flies toward her home. The rain from the storm is heavy and the wind is pushing her back.

EXT. EDGE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Spindle flies in as Skipper is trying to keep the leaves from blowing away.

SPINDLE

Dad!

SKIPPER

Oh Spindle, thank goodness! We need to take shelter.

SPINDLE

But we have to find Spyre. He's gone!

SKIPPER

What?

Cedar enters.

CEDAR

Skipper, Spindle! Where is Spyre?

SPINDLE

He flew away when we were playing hide and seek, and now I don't know where he went!

Thunder strikes again, blowing the leaves on the rock completely away.

Cedar, Spindle, and Skipper hold onto the rock to keep from blowing away.

CEDAR

We have to find him! Spyre! Spyre!

SPINDLE

Spyre! Spyre!

SKIPPER

Spyre! Spyre!

EXT. EDGE OF THE FIELD - DAY

Across the field, the RED FLOWER PETAL from Spindle and Skipper's darts through the wind onto Spyre's horn.

He peeks out from beneath his wings in time to see the petal fly off again. Recognizing the petal, he looks across the field and notices leaf tents from the encampment blowing away in the storm.

SPYRE

Oh no! The storm is going to  
destroy all of the tents!

Spyre flaps his wings and takes off flying.

EXT. FURTHER IN THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Leaf tents blow away in the wind and rain.

Many butterflies are huddling together as the rain falls, using leaves as umbrellas.

The Mayor and Scarlett share an umbrella in the center of the chaos and trembling from the cold.

MAYOR

Listen everyone! D-do not try to  
fly in the-the r-r-rain! We will  
have to wait until the storm  
passes.

EXT. SKY ABOVE FIELD - DAY

Spyre flies through the storm with a determined look on his face, seemingly unbothered by the cold.

When he spots the kaleidoscope encampment, he begins to fly down.

EXT. EDGE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Spindle, Skipper, and Cedar huddle underneath a shared leaf as they cling to the rock -- all shivering and unable to move against the harsh winds.

SPINDLE

L-look! It's Spyre!

SPYRE

MOM! SPINDLE!

Spyre lands and immediately covers them with his wings. Both of them immediately huddle next to Spyre.

SKIPPER  
W-what about me?

Spyre giggles.

SPYRE  
You too Mr. Skip!

Skipper huddles next to them.

SPINDLE  
Why did you fly away Spyre?

Spyre lowers his ears.

SPYRE  
I heard the Mayor telling Mom I  
didn't fit. I thought I would have  
to leave.

CEDAR  
Oh, Spyre. You don't ever have to  
worry about that. I promise.

Everyone hugs until there's another loud burst of thunder,  
scaring Spyre.

Spyre notices more leaves flying away in the rain.

SPYRE  
We need to help the rest of the  
kaleidoscope take shelter!

Spyre lowers his wings.

SPYRE (CONT'D)  
Grab on!

Cedar, Spindle, and Skipper climb up and hang underneath  
Spyre's wing and he begins to walk gently through the rain.

EXT. KALEIDOSCOPE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

Butterflies are holding onto the ground, struggling to keep  
from being blown away in the wind, including the Mayor. Many  
do not have leaf umbrellas anymore.

MAYOR  
Everyone hold on!

Spyre crawls through the grass with Cedar, Spindle, and  
Skipper hanging beneath his wing.

CEDAR

Everyone! Take shelter with us  
until the storm passes!

Little by little, Spyre makes his way over to the other butterflies and allows them to grab onto the underside of his wings for shelter.

FADE TO:

EXT. EDGE OF THE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

The entire kaleidoscope sits underneath Spyre's wings.

Cedar scoots closer to Spyre, giving him a butterfly hug.

CEDAR

See, Spyre. You don't need to fit.  
If you are kind and caring toward  
others, the people who love you  
will find a way to make space for  
you.

MAYOR

Indeed. Spyre, I am so sorry.  
Please stay with the kaleidoscope.  
We would be happy to have you.

SPYRE

Thank you Mayor. I'd be happy to  
stay.

SPINDLE

Although, we might want to migrate  
a little bit closer to the forest.  
I am not a waterbug!

Everyone laughs.

The rain begins to clear and the sun peaks out from behind  
the clouds, along with a rainbow.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NEW KALEIDOSCOPE ENCAMPMENT - DAY

The sun is bright in the sky over the new encampment.

It's closer to the forest for shelter during storms.

Spindle and Spyre play around the encampment, surrounded by  
other butterflies as Cedar and Skipper build new houses.

Mr. Brim carefully places the finishing touches on his leaf tent, quickly hiding his face in his wings as if expecting it to collapse. The Mayor walks by.

MAYOR

The house is looking good Mr. Brim.

Mr. Brim peeks out from beneath his wing and sighs in relief.

The sun shines brightly over the new encampment with triumph and new hope.

SPYRE

ACHOO!

MR. BRIM

(defeated)

Oh...

FADE OUT.

