

**HOW TO TRAIN YOUR DRAGON:**  
**THE HIDDEN WORLD**

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FADE IN:

EXT. OPEN SEA - BARGE - NIGHT

**SQ.101 - RESCUE MISSION**

A creaking ship in heavy fog. A deck crammed with large cages. Silhouettes of muzzled dragons stir within them. A TRAPPER (IVAR THE WITLESS) walks the deck. A captive dragon whines through its muzzle. Ivar hits the cage with his spear, shutting it up.

IVAR THE WITLESS

Quiet!

A "CLICK" at the end of the corridor stirs Ivar's attention. A sword ignites, revealing an arresting figure in black, glistening dragon armor. A helmet and visor hide his face.

IVAR THE WITLESS (CONT'D)

What are you?

The DRAGON WARRIOR (HICCUP) raises a finger to his visor.

HICCUP

Shhh.

Behind Ivar, TOOTHLESS creeps down from the top of a cage, with glowing blue nostrils and dorsal plates, SNARLING.

Panicked, Ivar rushes toward Hiccup, trying to get past him. Ivar jabs his spear. Hiccup hooks it in his flaming sword and deftly disarms him, sending the spear clattering to the deck.

Ivar grabs a hanging lantern and hurls it at Hiccup. It bounces off of his armor and hits the deck, its oil bursting into flame. Undaunted, Hiccup steps through it, fire licking off of his fireproof suit.

IVAR THE WITLESS

Aaaagh! You're a *demon!*

HICCUP

Shhh! No, no, I'm not a demon, I'm *not* a demon.

He raises his visor.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

See? Just a guy! Just a guy here to rescue these dragons. So --

IVAR THE WITLESS  
--BUT YOU WALKED THROUGH FIRE!

HICCUP  
Dragon scales! Dragons shed a lot.

IVAR THE WITLESS  
No, I know a demon when I see one!  
No human legs are that skinny!

SNOTLOUT (O.S.)  
Think that's a good entrance?

An explosion of flame hits the deck as a HIDEOUS ZIPPLEBACK (HOOKFANG) lands, engulfed in fire. At its center, SNOTLOUT stands in his saddle, dressed in ridiculous Nightmare-themed dragon armor, his arms raised in victory.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)  
Get a load of me!  
(then, noticing his suit  
has caught fire)  
Ahh! AGGH!

IVAR THE WITLESS  
I knew it! MORE DEMONS!

Snotlout rushes past, SCREAMING, with his rear aflame.

HICCUP  
(exasperated)  
No, really just a nitwit who forgot  
to fireproof his butt.

SNOTLOUT  
AGGHH! Hot-hot-hot!

Snotlout dives to the deck, rolling to extinguish his smoldering posterior, right into a seeping cloud of green gas, spreading between the cages like dry ice.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)  
(realizing)  
Guys, NO! Not yet!

CLICK. The gas erupts into a fire ball!

The dissipating smoke reveals RUFFNUT and TUFFNUT, striking dramatic poses akin to stage magicians, sloppily dressed in Zippleback-themed armor. BARF & BELCH, their twin-headed HIDEOUS ZIPPLEBACK, emerges behind them.

TUFFNUT  
Behold your worst nightmare.

RUFFNUT

Behold--

TUFFNUT

--Along with his sister, who  
*insisted* on coming.

RUFFNUT

*That's* my intro?

HICCUP

Guys, too soon! You always come in  
too soo--.

FISHLEGS

--AGGHH!

FISHLEGS crashes down between them with flared, scarab-like wings. He rolls across the deck in heavy Gronckle-themed dragon armor.

FISHLEGS (CONT'D)

Sorry! Still getting the hang of my  
wings!

He rocks on his back like a helpless sea turtle. A baby GRONCKLE (FISHMEAT) pops its head up from Fishlegs' belly pouch, GURGLING happily.

HICCUP

Fishlegs? Again with the baby? This  
is a *raid*.

FISHLEGS

I couldn't find a sitter!

Ivar seizes his moment and scrambles for the alarm bell.

TRAPPER

Demons everywhere!! IT'S THE END OF  
THE WORL--

--CLANG! ASTRID lays him out with a flying side-kick, landing in Nadder-themed dragon armor. STORMFLY, her DEADLY NADDER, lands protectively by her side. Hiccup rounds the corner.

HICCUP

Astrid. I had him right where I  
wanted him.

She flips up her visor, flashing a cheeky grin.

ASTRID

And now he's right where *I* wanted  
him. Let's get to work.

They spread out toward the dragon-filled cages.

HICCUP

(hushed)

Okay, we screwed that up. But at  
least nobody else knows we're here.

AN AERIAL VIEW of the deck shows TENS OF TRAPPERS stealthily  
closing in.

The rescue team sets about opening cages and approaching the  
spooked dragons within. Hiccup removes the muzzle from a  
nervous dragon. He calms it, offering his open hand.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Easy, girl. It's okay. We're gonna  
get you out of here.

Fishlegs approaches a massive, antlered dragon in a cage and  
squeals with glee.

FISHLEGS

A Crimson Goregutter?!

FISHMEAT and the Goregutter eye each other curiously. The  
baby GURGLES excitedly, causing the giant dragon to crack a  
hint of a smile.

Ruffnut rushes up to a cage, containing a tiny, round beach  
ball of a dragon (a HOBGOBBLER). It watches her, nonplussed.

RUFFNUT

Hah! Look at this weirdo. Bet it's  
super dumb.

She tugs at the latch like an idiot, then slaps the bars.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Ugh! Why can't I get this cage  
open?!

Astrid rushes by, lifting the pin. The cage door swings open.

ASTRID

It slides.

RUFFNUT

Psh. Obviously.

Suddenly, TRAPPERS rush toward the rescuers, closing in on all sides.

TRAPPER #1

Attack!

HICCUP

Get the rescues out of here!

TRAPPER #2

Get that Night Fury!

The trappers attack. Hiccup swipes his flaming blade, parrying a blow. Toothless bounds over Hiccup and takes on several trappers at once, deflecting blows with his wings and swiping them off of their feet with his tail.

Ruffnut and Tuffnut disarm a trapper in a bumbling one-two and send him crashing into the bars of a cage.

TUFFNUT

No running on the deck! It's slippery. You could fall.

Snotlout charges past them, swinging his mace wildly.

SNOTLOUT

Step aside! Let me handle the tough guy stuff!

His helmet gets spins on his head, masking his sight as two trappers close in, about to strike his down...

... as Hookfang cranes over and blasts fire at them, sending them fleeing, covered in flames. Snotlout turns his helmet around to see them fleeing.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

Yeah! That's two for me!

A pair of trappers rush toward Fishlegs just as he ducks to pick up Fishmeat.

One trapper swings right over his head, clocking the other trapper square in the jaw.

TRAPPER

Sorry!

Before he can react, the Crimson Goregutter's tail sweeps through, sending him flying.

BACK TO HICCUP, as he's rushed by several trappers in succession.

He uses a cage door to deflect a blow, then yanks it back to disarm his attacker. Toothless uses his tail to send the trapper into the cage door, knocking him out cold.

HICCUP

Thank you. Now go get the rest,  
Bud!

ASTRID is dodging blows from a spear-wielding trapper, handily defeating them.

ASTRID

I thought this was supposed to be a  
stealth mission!

HICCUP

They always *start* that way.

ASTRID

Look out!

She pushes Hiccup out of the way as a trapper thrusts a spear at her. She cleaves off the head of the spear with her battle axe. Stormfly drops in and plucks the trapper out of the fray, dropping him overboard with a SPLASH.

ASTRID (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Thanks, Stormfly!

FROM THE MAST ABOVE, VALKA watches in her warrior armor. Her dragon, Cloudjumper, sits perched beside her. As they take in the mayhem unfolding below, Cloudjumper turns to Valka, GRUMBLING.

VALKA

Oh, stop worrying. They'll get it.

BACK ON DECK

SNOTLOUT leaps from the top of a cage with a WAR CRY, but snags his cape on the corner, leaving him dangling helplessly as trappers close in.

FROM THE MAST ABOVE, Valka shakes her head.

VALKA (CONT'D)

Eventually.

BACK ON DECK

HICCUP raises his visor.

HICCUP

Rescue team! Move out! We got 'em  
all!

Ruffnut and Tuffnut are encircled by trappers, all brandishing weapons. The Twins raise their hands in surrender. Barf and Belch suddenly pluck them out of the fray, airlifting them to safety.

TUFFNUT

I'm gonna headlock every last one  
of you! I might even leg-lock you.

HOOKFANG swoops in and grabs Snotlout from where he dangles, flying him out of the battle.

SNOTLOUT

Amateurs! I was just getting  
started!

ASTRID runs to the railing, yelling to the remaining rescuers.

ASTRID

Clear out, guys! Go! Go!

FISHLEGS flees from pursuing trappers and dives over the railing of the boat, seemingly into the water below. He reappears, riding his GRONCKLE backwards.

FISHLEGS

Woohoo!

ON TOOTHLESS, rushing down a row of cages, checking for stragglers. He senses something stirring in a locked cage. He peers inside, curious and sniffing, but sees nothing.

HICCUP (O.S.)

Toothless! Time to go!

Toothless rushes off. Inside the cage, a piercing pair of blue eyes open on an otherwise invisible dragon.

ON HICCUP, awaiting Toothless by the railing. He turns to find the remaining trappers angrily surrounding him. He is painfully outnumbered.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Oh... hey guys.

Suddenly, from behind them, trappers start flying into the air. Toothless barrels through them like bowling pins, rushing toward Hiccup. He scoops Hiccup onto his saddle and takes wing, escaping into the fog...

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Ha! You always have my back, bud.

... And leaving the battered, smoldering ship behind, relieved of its cargo.

Ivar wearily watches them escape.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKY/BERK - DAY

**SQ.201 - "Berk Overcrowded, Part 1"**

PULLING through a flurry of wings -- a curtain of swirling color...

... Unveiling Hiccup and the RESCUE TEAM returning from the raid, leading the group of freed dragons.

Hiccup turns in the saddle, revealing bustling Berk in the background -- a hive of activity. Literally hundreds of dragons in movement.

HICCUP

*This... is Berk! Your new home away from home. A stunning one-stop, all-expense-paid dream destination!*

They fly into the clustered, overbuilt village skyline. Dragons are perched on every available rooftop, greeting the arriving newbies with excitement. They take flight, following the returning rescue party in a parade of color.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

So settle in and let your worries melt away! The service here soars, the cuisine's fiery...

A dragon roasts a rack of meat for a Viking cook. The whole hut catches fire. A Scauldron flies by and douses it with a blast of water.

Gothi cuts across their path, wilding riding her staff like a witch's broom carried by terrible terrors.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

... and the locals are as colorful as you get!

The ground is crawling with dragons of every kind. So many that no actual ground is visible.

Vikings travel to and fro by hopping from dragon to dragon, like a giant game of Frogger.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Any run-of-the-mill paradise boasts beaches and sunshine. Well, not us. We've got something no one else can touch. We, my friend, have *dragons!* Lots and LOTS of dragons!

They land on the dragon elevator in the center of the upper plaza. The crowd of Vikings scatter, moving out of the way of the new dragon arrivals. Two sheep dressed as dragons continue grazing as the shadow of the gigantic new dragons comes across them. They panic and run off, leaving their dragon costumes behind.

Toothless and Hiccup hop off of the elevator and onto the crowded plaza.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Gang, meet our latest Berkians!

"OOHS" and "AHHS" sound from the crowd. The CRIMSON GOREGUTTER surveys his new surroundings as Berkians put their hands out to greet it.

VIKING

Welcome to paradise, mate!

The Rescue Team lands, followed by the overwhelmed newbies. Berkians and dragons alike surround the new dragons, giving them a heroes' welcome.

PHLEGMA

Aren't you a beauty!

SNOTLOUT

Oh, you're welcome. You're welcome. I took on, like a hundred trappers, a *thousand* trappers.

RUFFNUT

All with burning undies.

She SNICKERS. Tuffnut pops off his helmet. Surrounding Vikings and dragons recoil from the stench.

TUFFNUT

My thick, full beard almost caught on fire.

He strokes his "beard," which is actually his hair, braided around his face.

RUFFNUT

Ugh. Just... just stop.

Snotlout saunters up to Valka, puffing his chest out.

SNOTLOUT

So, Hiccup's Mom, any notes on my bone-crushing assault, or was it pretty much perfect?

VALKA

Oh, it was... *indescribable*. And please, call me Valka. It *has* been a year.

She walks off to inspect the newly freed dragons, leaving Snotlout grinning from ear to ear.

SNOTLOUT

(amazed, under his breath)  
First name basis.

Hiccup mashes Toothless' cheeks.

HICCUP

I think the real hero of the day was Toothless. Isn't that right, Bud? What would we do without you, oh King of Dragons? What would we do?

Astrid hops out of Stormfly's saddle, rolling her neck.

ASTRID

Well, we could train a lot harder, for one. That was pretty sloppy.

Valka looks over smiling.

VALKA

(phrasing it delicately)  
Astrid does have a point. Perhaps you *all* rely a little bit *too* much on your dragons... and not enough on one another.

SNOTLOUT

See, that's exactly what I was saying! Just listen up, guys.

Astrid rolls her eyes. Snotlout saunters up to Hiccup.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

Yep, your Mom's super impressed  
with me. I'm like the son she  
always wanted.

Fishmeat hops out of Fishlegs' pouch and scurries over to the  
giant Crimson Goregutter.

FISHLEGS

Fishmeat! You found a new friend!

Fishmeat dances at the Goregutter's feet. In response, the  
Goregutter pounces playfully, clumsily slamming into the  
towering totem.

VIKINGS

Mind your heads!

It cracks, teeters, and collapses. Vikings HOLLER and dive  
for cover. Dragons take to the air. The totem smashes into a  
"bird house" structure, creating a chain effect of collapsing  
buildings. The last to topple goes over the cliff.

Hiccup and Toothless cringe, as Gobber pushes through the  
crowd, looking more disheveled than ever.

GOBBER

What good is having the King of  
Dragons around if he can't keep the  
order?

Hiccup turns to Toothless.

HICCUP

Hey, bud? You wanna... do something  
here, or...?

Toothless calls the Goregutter into line with a roar. He bows  
respectfully. The baby Gronckle scurries off, intimidated.

GOBBER

And where do you suppose we put  
*these* ones?!

HICCUP

Oh, we'll make room.

He turns to see the beachball-sized Hobgobbler staring  
blankly at him. He GASPS.

GOBBER

Ah! You brought back a Hobgobbler?!  
They're a *bad* omen. We're cursed!

Valka scoops up the Hobgobbler, looking it over affectionately.

VALKA  
Nonsense. What harm could he do?

It never takes its eyes off of Gobber.

VALKA (CONT'D)  
No injuries. They're all a little shaken but otherwise healthy.  
(to the rescues)  
Now, who's hungry?

CUT TO:

INT. BERK - GREAT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

**Seq.211 - Berk Overcrowded Pt 2**

THE GREAT HALL

The Berk equivalent to a crowded cafeteria. Dragons and Vikings crammed in together, filling every space, sprawled out on tables, hanging off of chandeliers.

Hiccup and Toothless enter last, with Gobber hobbling alongside, exasperated.

GOBBER  
Point is, you can't keep bringing dragons back here.

As Gobber and Hiccup make their way through the crowd of dragons and people, SNOTLOUT runs by with his dragon.

SNOTLOUT  
Come on, boy!

Hiccup and Gobber wait for them to pass, then continue walking.

GOBBER  
You're just asking for trouble.

Hiccup throws a hand in front of Gobber, stopping him from stepping forward. A mischievous dragon scampers past, with a burly viking in close pursuit.

VIKING  
No you don't, you little thief!

Hiccup and Gobber wait for them to pass, then resume.

GOBBER

Those trappers are getting closer  
by the day.

HICCUP

We can handle them. We have the  
Alpha. Isn't that right, Bud?

(beat)

Would you look at how happy they  
are?

Gobber grumbles as they navigate the chaotic hall, dodging  
Gothi as she flies by, carried by dragons. Valka is arm  
wrestling the brawny Spitelout.

She wins. RACK FOCUS to reveal Snotlout watching in slack-  
jawed awe.

SNOTLOUT

She's... awesome.

Hiccup throws an arm around Gobber as they join the lunch-  
line. Stew is ladled into heaping bowls and handed off to the  
hungry arrivals.

HICCUP

Gobber! Relax, we did it. The  
world's first dragon-Viking utopia.  
We made the dream a reality!

GOBBER

Your dream, maybe. Mine's less  
crowded and more -- AGHH!

The Hobgobbler bobs up, basking in the steaming cauldron of  
stew.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Sanitary.

HICCUP

Gobber! You're not fooling anybody.  
I know you love them.

Toothless calls the young dragon out of the stew pot with a  
low growl. The newbie crawls out and slinks off, sheepishly.

Hiccup and Gobber carry their filled bowls to the head table  
and squeeze in between Astrid and Valka, crushing them.

GOBBER

You're supposed to be the  
generation that leads us into the  
future.

He looks around at the Gang. Tuffnut picks his teeth while Belch steals his food. Snotlout starts a food fight with Hookfang.

SNOTLOUT  
Ha! Food fight!

Ruffnut vapidly gazes at her reflection in a tankard...

RUFFNUT  
Gor-ge-ous.

... then gets hit with a turkey leg. She joins the food fight.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)  
Watch the hair!

All the while, Fishlegs feeds Fishmeat in a highchair, making dragon sounds as he *flies* in a spoonful of stew to its open mouth.

FISHLEGS  
Good Fishmeat! On-nom-nom-nom.

Gobber gets hit with a lump of food. He wipes it off, glowering.

GOBBER  
Ugh. Thor help us.

He grabs Astrid and Hiccup, pulling them together in a headlock.

GOBBER (CONT'D)  
Time to stop worrying about  
problems *out there* and start  
sorting out the ones right *here*.

ASTRID  
Gobber...

HICCUP  
(squeezed under his arm)  
Okay, okay, I'll think about it.

GOBBER  
Hang up those saddles and get  
married.

A pregnant pause. The GANG gawk at the mention of marriage.

TUFFNUT  
The "M" word.

RUFFNUT

Gross.  
(beat)  
Unless it's me.

GOBBER

Start ruling like a proper royal couple.

Hiccup grimaces, his face pressed into Gobber's armpit. Gobber whispers into Astrid's ear.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Marry him, *please*. You're the only one with any sense around here. With you wearing the pants, there's still hope.

Astrid peels away, awkwardly recoiling at the proposition.

ASTRID

Wow! Not awkward at all. Thanks for that, Gobber!

GOBBER

Astrid... don't be like that!

Hiccup pops his head out of Gobber's armpit, GASPING for air. Tuffnut comes up behind Hiccup.

TUFFNUT

Whoa. That is a definitive no. Look, if you need a beard to cry on, just lean on my shoulder and you can cry into my full, thick beard.

He pulls Hiccup's face into his filthy "beard."

HICCUP

(muffled)  
Oh, thank you, Tuffnut. Thank you... so much.

Eret approaches and coughs awkwardly as Tuffnut clutches Hiccup in his beard.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

(muffled)  
Eret, son of Eret! What's the report?

ERET

Two more trapper barges spotted in  
the strait.

HICCUP

(optimistic)

So we go after them!

Hiccup turns to Gobber, leering back, judgmentally.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

*What?*

GOBBER

One day, you're going to pick a  
fight you can't win.

Hiccup grimaces back.

CUT TO:

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

**SQ.221 - Grimmel's Deal**

A FLYING P.O.V

... soars over a congested harbor, cluttered with warships. A reflection in the passing water below reveals the source -- a bizarre, quad-armed airship, flown by four red-bellied dragons.

A pair of dragon scouts lead the way, speeding over sprawling network of wooden docks toward a bustling military base. Smoke hangs in the air, billowing from blacksmith chimneys. Store houses and barracks weave toward a hilltop arena, built within the ruins of a Stonehenge-like druidic circle.

The airship hovers to a landing atop the hill, scattering slack-jawed soldiers. The dragons HISS, commanding a wide berth. These DEATHGRIPPERS are monstrous brutes, bulging with armored back plates and blood-red underbellies. In place of front legs, they scuttle on bulky, serrated pincers.

GRIMMEL, 55, descends from the cockpit, tall, slender, and dressed head to toe in black, scaly leather.

Grimmel enters a stone archway, flanked by his pair of Deathgripper scouts. Soldiers watch him keenly, hands gripping their sword hilts. Archers above follow his every move, bows drawn, as they whisper a warning to each other.

ARCHER  
Deathgrippers.

Grimmel and his pair of Deathgrippers disappear into the tunnel leading us into...

AN ENORMOUS ARENA

... The size of the Colosseum. Sooty stone walls rise imposingly from a scorched dirt floor. A spider web-like dome of steel forms an impenetrable ceiling.

Along its walls, a small collection of dragons lay stuffed into undersized cages, while at the center of the arena, an enormous dragon is tethered in place. SOLDIERS brandishing shields and spears poke at the unruly beast. It ROARS through muzzled jaws and thrashes its club tail in retaliation, swiping soldiers off of their feet.

The pair of Deathgrippers emerge from the tunnel into the arena. They HISS, eyeing the captive dragons. Tusks extend from their heavy jaws. The training ring mayhem turns eerily quiet. The captive dragons shiver and shrink to backs of their cages as the Deathgrippers pass. The unruly large dragon at the center grows still, averting its eyes from the stalking predators.

ON A NEARBY DAIS

A trio of WARLORDS (two males, one female) in unblemished, decorative armor, hover over a map. Ivar The Witless (from the opening scene) positions a small ship upon the table.

IVAR  
The dragon riders attacked us here,  
off the Eastern Strait.

RAGNAR THE ROCK drives another boat piece into it, mouthing a CRASH. The others glare at him.

CHAGHATAI KHAN  
Ragnar.

He stifles his amusement.

RAGNAR THE ROCK  
Uh. Sorry.

GRIMMEL (O.S.)  
My dear warlords.

They part to reveal Grimmel behind them, grinning as he peels back his hood, exposing a shock of white hair.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

How go your plans to conquer the world?

Ragnar goes to embrace him with open arms.

RAGNAR

Ha! Grimmel! My old friend! Thank you for coming--

A Deathgripper pins him to ground. He YELPS. Grimmel looks around, nonchalantly.

GRIMMEL

A year since Drago's defeat and no further along with your *dragon army*, I see.

Griselda The Greivous glares, sourly.

GRISELDA THE GREVIOUS

You can thank the young chief of Berk for *that*.

GRIMMEL

Stoick's boy?

Ragnar peeks out, still pinned under the Deathgripper.

RAGNAR

(straining under the weight of the dragon)  
He and his peace-loving dragon riders continue to raid our ships and steal our dragons.

GRIMMEL

Hmph. That does sound like a nuisance. But I'm in the business of killing dragons, not retrieving them.

He turns to leave, signaling the Deathgripper to follow. Ragnar sits up, catching his breath.

RAGNAR

But, Grimmel...

GRIMMEL

The idiot boy has done all of the work for you, gathering the dragons in one place. Why bother me?

CHAGHATAI

Because the flock is protected by a  
Night Fury.

Grimmel stop in his tracks.

GRIMMEL

Not possible.

CHAGHATAI

It seems one slipped through your  
fingers.

He glares, but Ragnar gets between them, forcing a smile.

RAGNAR

Look, Berk's dragons will follow  
their alpha, so we'll pay you to  
capture him and bring the flock to  
us.

Grimmel considers the proposition. In the background, his  
Deathgrippers antagonize the retrained Rumblehorn, nipping at  
it while it thrashes against its chains.

RAGNAR (CONT'D)

(sweetening the deal)

We even have your favorite bait.

CHAGHATAI

The only dragon they left us from  
last night's raid.

They gesture to a nearby cage. A white dragon lies curled up  
by the back bars. Grimmel approaches.

GRIMMEL

A female? Hmmm.

RAGNAR

So do we have a deal? Old friend?

Suddenly, the Rumblehorn breaks free and charges for the  
exit, directly in the path of Grimmel and the warlords. They  
scatter, but Grimmel stands his ground, effortlessly firing  
his crossbow and bringing it down.

GRIMMEL

When all is said and done, this  
young chief will bring me the Night  
Fury.

In the resulting dust cloud, Grimmel pulls his foot from  
under its snoring snout. Grimmel turns with a smile.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

They don't have a leader. Just a boy.

He walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - LOOKOUT - SUNSET

**SQ.251 - FLASHBACK #1 - "Our Home"**

CLOSE ON

A wide-eyed boy, 5, with rosy cheeks and a scar on his chin. He stares ahead, wind buffeting his hair.

STOICK (O.S.)

Hiccup. This is Berk, son. It's our home.

PULL BACK to reveal YOUNG HICCUP in STOICK'S arms. They're standing on a high lookout, taking in the village with its defense towers and catapults.

STOICK (CONT'D)

It was the home of your grandparents, and their grandparents before them. It's my job as chief to protect us, Hiccup. And one day, when you're all grown up, that job will be passed onto you.

HICCUP

(awed whisper)

Okay.

Stoick points to the setting sun on the open sea.

STOICK

It's very important, son, because... out there, beyond the sunset, lies the home of the dragons.

Hiccup looks up at Stoick in awe.

HICCUP

Wow.

STOICK

Aye. Legends tell of ships that sailed too close to it, only to drop off the edge of the world, never to be seen again.

(beat)

But those sailors who turned back told tales of a great waterfall and dragons guarding the entrance to a *Hidden World*.

HICCUP

Whoa.

STOICK

Not just a nest, Hiccup, but a land from which *all* dragons come.

HICCUP

Even... Night Furies?

Stoick smiles.

STOICK

Especially Night Furies.

HICCUP

Those are scary.

Hiccup turns back to the sunset, gawking in amazement.

STOICK

Don't you worry. One day, I'll find the Hidden World and seal it up, so that people and dragons will fight no more.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BERK - CLIFFTOP - SUNSET

Sequence 0351 - "Our Home, Part 2"

CLOSE ON Hiccup, staring into the sunset, brow furrowed, his hair buffeted in the wind.

Toothless shuffles up, WHIMPERING.

HICCUP

*What?*

Toothless responds with a cute, pleading stare.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Oh, all right.

He reaches down and unbuckles his prosthetic leg.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
You do know, it's *not* a chew toy,  
don't you?

Toothless gets into a dog-like play position -- crouched down on his forelegs with his rear in the air. He dances around excitedly.

Hiccup holds up the leg, waving it tauntingly.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Is *this* what you want? Oh, do you  
want this leg? Do you want my leg?

He tosses it over the cliff.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Go get it!

Toothless bounds after it, leaping off of the cliff, and gliding wobbly after the leg as it plummets. He nabs it in his jaws and throws open his wings, rising again.

Hiccup smiles, then removes his map, unfolding it as he bends to his knees. He studies the archipelago, biting his lip.

Suddenly, his prosthetic leg drops onto the map, bouncing and splattering slobber over the parchment.

He glances up to Toothless, riding the updraft with a locked, flared mechanical tail.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Getting pretty good at gliding on  
your own, Bud.

Toothless lands, panting happily. He nudges the prosthetic leg closer, as Hiccup tries to concentrate.

Suddenly, Stormfly bursts into view, blotting out Hiccup's view of the sunset. She hovers above Hiccup, grinning.

ASTRID  
(projected)  
Oh, so *this* is where you come to  
get away from Gobber?

Hiccup CHUCKLES.

HICCUP

I have no idea what you're talking about.

She hops off of Stormfly, smiling knowingly. Toothless rushes to her with the slobbery prosthetic leg.

ASTRID

Ewww.

She takes it and lobs it over the cliff. Toothless bounds after it. Astrid wipes her hands on Hiccup's shoulder in passing and plops down at the edge of the cliff, dangling her legs off of it.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

Well, he's right, you know.

Hiccup lights up, a goofy smile on his face.

HICCUP

Really? You think you and I should...

ASTRID

Oh, gods no. We're nowhere near ready for *that*.

Hiccup grimaces, hiding his hurt.

HICCUP

No, that-that's crazy...

ASTRID

I mean he's right about *all of this*.

She gestures to the village below. Hiccup SIGHS.

HICCUP

It *does* seem like the whole world knows about us now.

ASTRID

Yup. And the more dragons we bring back here, the bigger of a target we become.

Toothless drops the prosthetic leg on her lap. She tosses it again and he dives after it, happily.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

I just wish there was some way to make them leave us alone.

HICCUP  
There might be.

She twists around, meeting his eyes, quizzically.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Dad used to talk about an old  
mariners' myth, of a secret land at  
the edge of the world where dragons  
live totally out of reach.

Astrid CHUCKLES, dismissive.

ASTRID  
Well, sailors are known for tall  
tales.

HICCUP  
True. But what if it's real? It  
could be the answer to all of our  
problems.

ASTRID  
How? By moving the dragons there?

Hiccup shakes his head.

HICCUP  
Uh uh. All of us.

She stares, incredulous.

ASTRID  
*Seriously.* And abandon our home of  
seven generations? The home *your*  
father left you to protect?

Pregnant pause. Hiccup shrugs and stammers.

ASTRID (CONT'D)  
Yeah, I think we need a *real*  
solution, Hiccup.

Toothless lands and begins gnawing on the leg. Stormfly  
hovers, eyeing it, jealous.

HICCUP  
(lightening the mood)  
Well, we could just take Gobber's  
advice and tie the knot. That  
should fix everything.

She rolls her eyes at him.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

(playfully)

But hey... if you're having doubts  
about yours truly, I'm pretty sure  
Snotlout's available.

ASTRID

He only has eyes for your Mom.

Hiccup GASPS in mock insult and pulls her into a bearhug.

HICCUP

Oh, you're playing dirty now, huh?

ASTRID

(laughing)

You asked for it! Looks like there  
might be a wedding after all!

HICCUP

(struggling)

How dare you! That is a low blow.  
No, no, you're not getting away...

She grabs his arm and twists it behind his back.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Aghh! Okay, okay! You win! You win!  
You always win.

She GIGGLES and settles into an embrace.

ASTRID

You knew what you were getting  
into.

HICCUP

Uh huh. Right.

IN THE BACKGROUND, Toothless' ear plates perk up. He drops  
the prosthetic leg and raises his head, twitching his ears.

He gets to his feet and shuffles to the edge of the cliff,  
staring off into the forest below. Hiccup turns toward him.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Uh, Bud?

Toothless suddenly bounds off of the cliff, gliding and  
bounding into the distance.

Hiccup gets up and hops to the edge of the cliff.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Yeah, sure, don't bother to wait  
for us!

Toothless continues into the distance, without looking back.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

**SQ. 401 - LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT**

Toothless weaves between trunks, following a distant MOANING. Drips from the past rainstorm patter all around. Mist blankets the forest floor. Twigs snap under his weight.

Suddenly, the mournful call ceases. Toothless sniffs the air and pushes his snout through the underbrush. His glistening eyes widen in amazement.

Ahead, in a small clearing, a shape shifts in the dappled moonlight. Its body shimmers in beads of rainwater, plunged back into mystery as shadows consume it.

Toothless GURGLES.

The groggy dragon (the Light Fury) slowly raises its head. Details reveal themselves slowly -- a sleek and smooth creature, with long folded wings, feline features, and -- even in the dark -- iridescent scales of pure white.

Toothless watches, mesmerized as...

FROM TOOTHLESS' P.O.V.:

In SLOW MOTION, the white dragon slowly turns to face him, giving us our first real look at her. Piercing blue eyes lock upon him. Her head is smooth and elegant -- strikingly similar to a Night Fury, but lacking Toothless' crown. Two stubby ear plates lay folded back.

ON TOOTHLESS, awestruck, babbling in SLOW MOTION. He takes a cautious step forward.

She recoils and yowls back: *"Get out of here. It's a trap."* She snarls at the ground between them. Toothless stops in his tracks, looks down at the area, and steps around it, giving it a wide berth. He comes within a couple of feet of her.

His lips crackle apart into a big, reassuring smile. He coos: *"It's okay."*

Toothless inches closer. Her grogginess fades, her guardedness subsides. They hold the stare. For a moment, there is only the sound of their purrs, falling into sync.

SNAP. A twig breaks. She stirs from the stare and jolts her head to the right, spotting Hiccup and then Astrid pushing through the brush. She jumps back, alarmed.

ON HICCUP AND ASTRID, gaping in amazement.

HICCUP

Oh my gods.

ASTRID

Hiccup!

The white dragon blasts! Hiccup and Astrid dive out of the way. The violet fireball hits the tree trunk between them, shattering it and bringing down the top in a thunderous crash.

Toothless balks: *"Stop!"* She turns to him, confused, and swallows the blast. She balks back: *"But they're humans!"*

Hiccup and Astrid raise their heads from the underbrush, covered in splinters and looking startled.

HICCUP

Yeah, yeah we're friends! No need to kill us!

Spooked, the white dragon lunges into the air, crashing through the tree tops in a rainfall of branches and pine needles.

Toothless cries out: *"No! Come back!"* He bounds up a tree trunk to the top in pursuit.

But it's no use. She looks back one last time, then blasts a fireball and flies through it, pulling a comet trail of flame. When it tapers to nothing, the dragon is gone, vanishing into thin air.

Hiccup and Astrid gape, astounded.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Wow.

ASTRID

Another Night Fury.

Astrid smiles, thoroughly amazed.

HICCUP  
No, not quite. It's more like a...

HICCUP (CONT'D) ASTRID  
Bright... Fury. *Light Fury.*

HICCUP  
Yeah. Yours is better, probably.

BACK TO TOOTHLESS, scanning the empty sky from the treetop, crestfallen.

MATCH DISSOLVE  
TO:

INT. BERK - STABLES - DAY

**SQ.501 - Tale of the Light Fury**

TOOTHLESS, eyeing the sky, lovesick, from the entrance of Berk's cavern stables.

The cave is a flurry of activity. Astrid and the Gang are busy at work, feeding dragons, cleaning stalls. Ruffnut watches Toothless, who is still staring dumbstruck into the distance.

SNOTLOUT  
What do you mean, "gone?"

HICCUP  
Vanished, into thin air.

Hiccup is seated at a stool, carefully removing a splinter from a Gronckle's foot.

Fishlegs bounces over with the baby Gronckle in his backpack, showing Hiccup a new dragon card he's been working on.

FISHLEGS  
What do you think?

HICCUP  
Uh-uh. Stubbier ears. No dorsal plates.

FISHLEGS  
Okay, got it.

Fishlegs nods and makes a few adjustments as Eret walks past, hauling a bundle of fresh hay into a clean stall.

ERET

What a night!

Toothless nudges Hiccup, growing ever more impatient.

HICCUP

Bud, what's gotten into you? What is all this slobbering and panting?

Astrid rubs Toothless' muzzle playfully.

ASTRID

Isn't it obvious? He's in love!

HICCUP

(privately, to Toothless)  
Trust me. Relationships are nothing but pain and misery.

Astrid punches him. He recoils and gestures at Astrid, saying to Toothless:

HICCUP (CONT'D)

What did I just say?

Toothless resumes prancing around, unfazed.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Am I not enough?

Toothless stares blankly, frothing and panting, then bolts away.

TUFFNUT

I think that's a *no*.

Toothless spots a pair of Nadders enacting a courtship display. He wanders over, curious, as Fishlegs appears at Hiccup's side with the revised card. It's a mess of smudged pencil lines.

FISHLEGS

Something like this?

HICCUP

(exasperated)  
You know what? Just trace your Toothless card and make her white.

FISHLEGS

You could've led with that.

Fishlegs nods, hobbling away.

ASTRID

Can you believe it? Toothless has a girlfriend!

HICCUP

I never took you for a romantic. Like, ever.

ASTRID

But it's so sweet. I mean... look.

She gestures to Toothless, now privately practicing the Nadders' courtship display with his own *shadow*. He extends his wings and throws his head back, CLUCKING awkwardly.

TUFFNUT

Okay. That's just sad. And weird.

RUFFNUT

Yeah, you better do something.

SNOTLOUT

Seriously. I'd rather shovel poop all day than watch that.

Hiccup SIGHS. Pulls the splinter from the dragon's foot and set it down.

HICCUP

All right, let's head back to the woods and see if we can find her.

Toothless bounds over excitedly, smothering Hiccup in licks. Tuffnut sets down his broom and joins.

TUFFNUT

Ah, good idea. A little privacy.

HICCUP

Uh...

TUFFNUT

Shhh.  
(to the others)  
It's boy talk.

HICCUP

What?

TUFFNUT

C'mon. Let's go work this out.

He grins and ushers Hiccup out of the stall.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - WOODS - DAY

**SQ.751 - "Someone's Here, Part 1"**

TUFFNUT

So, you want to get married.

Tuffnut and Hiccup shuffle through the woods on the way back to the clearing. Toothless sniffs the ground ahead of them, focused.

HICCUP

Uh, no, actually.

Tuffnut swings a stick at the underbrush.

TUFFNUT

Good news -- I've been to two weddings, crashed both. But none as high profile as this one. Lots of pressure. Judgement. And not just by me.

HICCUP

Look we talked about it. We're *not* getting married.

Tuffnut CHUCKLES, knowingly.

TUFFNUT

Cold feet. I've seen it before. But don't worry, Little Hiccy...

He puts his hand on Hiccup's shoulder. Locks eyes in a sympathetic stare.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I'm here.

HICCUP

Wait, Hiccy...?

TUFFNUT

Now I've seen the way Astrid looks at you. Everyone has. That doubt. That not-so-subtle disappointment. That longing for something more. Than you. You need to focus on being worthy.

(MORE)

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I mean, she's a warrior queen, for Thor's sake, and you are... neither. But with me as your best man, your spirit guide if you will, you'll learn to embrace your inner Viking. Show these naysayers, of which there are many, that you're more than just a malnourished runt with bad hair, strange teeth, and a twig for a neck.

HICCUP

You're really bad at pep talks.

TUFFNUT

Stop letting these insecurities get the best of you! Everyone's watching. I mean, everyone. You need to man up. Do as I do.

They enter the clearing. No sign of the Light Fury. Toothless SIGHS, disappointed.

TUFFNUT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It'll be hard, but you have my word. And until I break that word, I won't give up.

Hiccup spots something glimmering in the brush at the far end of the clearing. He approaches, curious.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Hey. Hey! What, am I wasting my time here?! You see some shiny thing in the woods -- ooh, what is that?

Hiccup reaches down and retrieves a discarded dart containing a glass vial. Hiccup furrows his brow, studying it. A single drop of green fluid drips from the end of the barb.

He whips around to see Toothless sniffing leaves and pine needles near the center of the clearing.

HICCUP

(panicked)  
Toothless!

Toothless recoils in response, eyeing Hiccup, confused. Hiccup holds up a hand.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

(tense)  
Don't move a muscle.

Hiccup glances around the clearing, spotting an undisturbed area at the center of it. He reaches for Tuffnut's walking stick and hurls it like a spear into the center.

TUFFNUT

Hey!

It sticks its landing, then... CLANG! In an EXPLOSION of debris, two giant iron jaws SNAP SHUT in the air like a giant bear trap, obliterating the stick that triggered it.

Hiccup leaps backward as the trap rings out into the forest. Toothless ROARS, startled. Hiccup looks left and right, scanning the forest with flared, paranoid eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - BLACKSMITH'S STALL - LATER

**SQ.851 - "Someone's here, Part 2"**

Hiccup sets the dart down on a barrel.

HICCUP

Someone's here.

Hiccup and Tuffnut stand facing Astrid, Eret, and Gobber, at work in the stall.

GOBBER

Eh?

HICCUP

He managed to slip past our scouts and lay a trap in the woods.

TUFFNUT

It ruined boy talk!

Tuffnut tosses the dart, nearly stabbing Eret.

GOBBER

Let me at him!

HICCUP

Slow down, Gobber. Let's get a search team on the ground and scouts in the air. Toothless and I will fly the coastline.

Eret inspects the dart closely, turning it over.

ERET

Yeah, I wouldn't advise taking  
Toothless *anywhere*, Chief. I know  
this handiwork. Grimmel the Grisly.  
Famous back where I'm from.  
Smartest dragon hunter I ever met --  
well, next to me, of course.

HICCUP

Can't be that smart. He left his  
trap unmanned.

ERET

Nothing's accidental when it comes  
to Old Grimmel. He lives for the  
hunt. To get inside the mind of his  
prey, to control its every choice.  
It's all a game to him.

Hiccup glances at Toothless, eyeing the sky, lovesick.

ASTRID

Well, he doesn't know who he's  
playing with.

HICCUP

Yeah, and we've dealt with his kind  
before.

ERET

Don't underestimate him, Hiccup.  
Mark my words. He'll be back.

HICCUP

Then we'll be waiting for him.

CUT TO:

INT. HICCUP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

**SQ.951 - Grimmel Pays A Visit**

CLOSE ON

A tattered, leather-bound book on a shelf, flanked by several  
others. Hiccup pulls it out and blows off the dust. He takes  
it to the fireplace, where several old maps are spread out on  
the floor.

He sits cross-legged and opens the book, leafing through the  
scribbled notes. He mumbles the words and glances at the old  
maps, showing detailed explorations of the seas west of Berk.

HICCUP  
(murmuring to himself)  
Alright, come on, give me a clue  
here. Give me a clue, Dad.

He looks up -- Toothless is snoring in a shadowy corner of the room.

He hears a creak. Turns to the door. Nothing. He watches it for a moment, then return his gaze to the book on his lap.

He hears a gurgle -- water pouring from a jug into a cup. Hiccup jumps to his feet, alarmed. The sound of SLURPING follows.

GRIMMEL  
Oh, I hope you don't mind if I help  
myself? Mmm. This is quite good.

Hiccup extends and lights his Dragon Blade, illuminating a figure standing in the shadows of his kitchen -- tall and lean, covered head to toe in black leather. Grimmel sips calmly.

HICCUP  
That *is* impressive. But let me  
finish my drink.

Toothless stirs. In a flash, Grimmel immediately fires a dart from his crossbow, putting him out with a YELP.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Toothless!

Hiccup rushes over to Toothless as Grimmel tosses his cup on the floor and reloads his crossbow, aiming it at Hiccup where he stands.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
What did you do to him?

GRIMMEL  
Ehh. Nothing that he won't sleep  
off.

He crosses the room, crossbow in hand, and sits in Stoick's chair by the fire. He strokes the wooden armrest.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
Ah. May I?

He peels off his hood.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
Chief Hiccup? Do I say Chief  
*Hiccup?*  
(hiccuping)  
Or do I call you Hiccup? What do  
you prefer?

A pregnant pause. Hiccup stares.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
You have no idea who I am, do you?  
(beat)  
Well, your father knew of me. Now  
there was a chief! One of the  
greatest dragon hunters to have  
ever lived.  
(cringing)  
What *would* he think of you?

Grimmel CHUCKLES.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
He had it right, you know, making  
it his mission to destroy the  
beasts so that *you* could grow up in  
a better world.

HICCUP  
He changed his mind.

GRIMMEL  
And look where that got him.

Hiccup glares at the spiteful jab.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
So, let's get to the point. I am  
the Night Fury killer. I've hunted  
every last one but yours. You are  
going to give me that dragon, or -

HICCUP  
I will never give him up.

Grimmel rises from his chair, laughing as he pushes Hiccup's  
Dragon Blade aside. He struts past Hiccup, toward Toothless.

GRIMMEL  
You wish dragons to live free,  
among us, like *equals*? A toxic  
notion, my boy. History has shown  
that we are the superior species.  
What if word of your misguided  
ideas were to spread?

He nears Toothless, growing suspicious...

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
It would be the undoing of  
civilization as... we... know...  
it. Hmmm...

... and kicks him. Toothless stirs, his "head" falling off,  
revealing Fishlegs in disguise.

FISHLEGS  
(groggy)  
Did we get him?

Hiccup hooks Grimmel's crossbow with the tip of his Dragon  
Blade and casts it aside.

HICCUP  
Now!

Suddenly, Valka, Astrid, and Gobber rush out of hiding,  
leaping from the loft above and bursting through the door.

GOBBER  
Sorry to barge in!

Grimmel looks around, surrounded.

HICCUP  
You think you can come into my  
home, sit in my father's chair, and  
threaten *my* dragon?  
(beat)  
This is *Berk*. And we have defended  
our way of life from far worse than  
you.

Grimmel smiles.

GRIMMEL  
Ooh, a fighting spirit! I love it.  
Only, I'm afraid you're mistaken.  
You've never seen *anything* like me.

He whistles, summoning his Deathgrippers.

In response, serrated pincers puncture and tear through the  
roof, knocking Astrid off the balcony.

HICCUP  
Astrid, look out!

The Deathgripper lunges forward, aiming its poisonous stinger  
straight at them.

VALKA

Look out! Son! Get clear!

Glops of flaming acid rain down, dissolving everything on contact as several Deathgrippers drop to the floor. Grimmel calmly retrieves his crossbow.

GOBBER

Run!

Gobber pulls Fishlegs out of harm's way as flaming ceiling timbers collapse, nearly crushing them. Everyone dives for cover in the inferno.

GRIMMEL

Have my dragon ready when I return... or I will destroy *everything* you love.

Hiccup looks around through the swirling smoke and embers, seeing shapes take flight through the open ceiling. Our heroes rush out after the, but Grimmel is gone.

Hiccup and Valka exchange shaken glances against the backdrop of burning buildings.

CUT TO:

I/E. BERK - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

**SQ.1001 - HICCUP'S PLAN**

OUTSIDE, a dark and stormy night. A loud, fussy crowd sounds from inside the Great Hall.

INSIDE, All of Berk's Vikings are gathered. Hiccup stands before them at the head table, with Toothless safely by his side.

HICCUP

Alright, alright everybody! Settle down, please!

(turning to Fishlegs)

Fishlegs, have you ever seen that species of dragon before?

Fishlegs is slumped at a table. He sits up, raises his finger in the air to speak, then falls over, passing out again.

SPITELOUT

Let me at him!

HOARK

I'll give him a piece of my mind!  
And by mind, I mean fists.

He PUNCHES OUT the Viking next to him. The crowd ROARS in agreement.

HICCUP

Did you miss the part where we almost died? Have you *seen* my house?

(beat)

This is a new kind of enemy.  
And I underestimated him. Now that's on me. But I will not do that again.

SNOTLOUT

We're Vikings! We don't run from a fight. At least *I* don't.

(accusingly, to Eret)

You might.

Eret throws him a baffled glare.

ERET

I agree with Hiccup. We haven't seen the last of Grimmel. He's a predator. Single minded and patient. He won't stop until he gets what he wants.

VALKA

I'm with Eret. We have to take this threat seriously.

She nods to Eret. RACK FOCUS to Snotlout, fuming.

HICCUP

Grimmel is just a sign of the times. Our enemies are getting smarter, more determined. We're not just overcrowded, we're exposed and vulnerable.

(beat)

Short of full blown war and risking everyone we love, I don't... I don't see a way of staying here any longer.

Indignant PROTESTS sound out from the agitated crowd. Astrid sinks her axe into the table, silencing them.

ASTRID  
Hey! Hear him out.

She gives Hiccup an encouraging nod. He grins, appreciative of the support.

HICCUP  
If we want to live in peace, *with*  
our dragons, we need a better plan.

GOBBER  
So, what are you saying, *Chief*?

Hiccup looks out over his people, taking a BREATH.

HICCUP  
I'm saying we have to disappear,  
off the map. Take the dragons to a  
place where no one will find them.

HOARK  
And where might *that* be?

ASTRID  
He's talking about a quest for  
Hidden World.

PHLEGMA  
The hidden *what*?

Ruffnut cackles.

RUFFNUT  
Out to lunch.

HICCUP  
My father was obsessed with it when  
I was a boy. He made notes and maps  
in search of the ancestral home of  
*all* dragons, tucked away somewhere  
beyond the edge of the world. It  
may be the solution we need.  
(beat)  
We're dragon people. It's where we  
belong.

Fussy MURMUR builds anew. Hiccup takes in the glum,  
disapproving faces.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Look, I know this is our home. My  
father left me to protect it.  
(beat)  
But Berk is more than this place.  
(MORE)

HICCUP (CONT'D)

We are Berk. The people, the dragons. I say Berk is wherever we go.

Silence. Suddenly, Tuffnut throws up his fists.

TUFFNUT

I'm with him! Who else?!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

**SQ. 1091 - The Quest Gone West**

The entire Berkian flock of dragons cruises through a glorious cloudscape of towering cumulous skyscrapers, hauling their riders and everything they can carry -- including an entire Viking ship loaded with supplies, and one loaded with sheep, dressed in dragon costumes. One of them exchanges a nervous look with a passing Monstrous Nightmare.

Hiccup is at the head of the pack. A flurry of dragons and riders follow him into the distance, over miles of endless sea, toward a late, setting sun. The horizon is gleaming and bright, filled with promise.

The crowd of dragons and their riders are parted by Fishlegs, who uncomfortably makes his way through the crowd with the screaming baby Gronckle on his back.

FISHLEGS

Ah, excuse me, coming through...let me just get right through here. Fishmeat look! Eat your rocks, eat your rocks!

SNOTLOUT

Gods! People who fly with babies are the worst!

Fishmeat burps up a slug of molten lava, barely missing Snotlout's head,

Gobber pushes through the front line of the formation, past Valka and Astrid, toward Hiccup. He eyes the horizon, then turns to Hiccup.

GOBBER

I feel like I'm always asking you this question but -

Suddenly, he starts to dip below frame.

GOBBER (CONT'D)  
WHOA! Wake up, Grump! Wake up! Is there an *actual* plan or--

HICCUP  
-- just keep flying until we reach the end of the world.

Gobber eyes the horizon again, grimacing.

GOBBER  
Ah. Seems... *sensible*.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

A massive armada is gathered offshore. Berk is lies completely deserted. Sign of a hasty departure everywhere.

Grimmel sits at the base of the Stoick statue, munching an apple skewered from the tip of his dagger. A map is spread out at his feet. He ponders it, casually chewing.

His Deathgrippers HISS and gather as the warlords approach, mounting the steps as they take in the abandoned village. Below, their soldiers spread out, searching the buildings.

CHAGHATAI KHAN  
So? Where are they?

Grimmel holds up his hands, gesturing to the surroundings.

GRIMMEL  
Gone, obviously.

RISELDA THE GREVIOUS  
The Night Fury escaped you? *Again?*

Grimmel smiles. Takes another bite from the apple.

GRIMMEL  
I encouraged it! They've abandoned their only defensible position.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

The flock of dragons continue flying toward the horizon as we hear GRIMMEL'S VOICEOVER.

GRIMMEL (V.O.)  
Running scared, with what little  
they can carry.

Snotlout pulls up on the other side of them, stretched out on Hookfang like he's riding a Harley.

SNOTLOUT  
Ugh! It just keeps going.

TUFFNUT  
That's 'cause the world is actually  
round.

Hiccup SIGHS, exasperated. Astrid and Valka giggle.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)  
The Sun's round. The Moon's round.  
Stars are round. Even though  
they're small and stupid.

Ruffnut SNICKERS.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)  
Right? *Stars.*

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

Grimmel continues to pace, placating the restless warlords.

GRIMMEL  
Don't fret. They won't get far. The  
Night Fury is distracted. I  
introduced him to your female.

He sticks his apple core on one of the Deathgripper's tusks.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

Suddenly, Toothless' ear plates perk up.

GRIMMEL (V.O.)  
Furies mate for life, you see.

He looks around, curious, tilting his plates like antennae.

HICCUP  
Whatcha picking up on, Bud?

Toothless BABBLES back, perplexed, looking to the clouds above, narrowing his eyes. Hiccup and the Gang follow his stare.

Above in the distance, a shape pierces a cloud, pulling a wispy trail in its wake. A gleaming, warbling, mirror-like form darts between the rounded formations, reflecting the golden cloudscape. As it cruises through the sky, an iridescent white dragon materializes out of thin air. Toothless EXCLAIMS, excitedly.

ASTRID  
The Light Fury!

VALKA  
She's following us!

The Light Fury blasts a fireball ahead of her and flies through it, pulling a comet trail of flame and smoke. When it dissipates, she's gone, having vanished anew.

The crowd "OOHs" and "AWWs," slack-jawed faces grinning in amazement.

GOBBER  
Would you look at that?

TUFFNUT  
Where'd she go? Is she made of sky?

Elated, Toothless jackknives upward, giving chase and CALLING out to her.

HICCUP  
Whoa! Hold up, Toothless!

The Light Fury's warbling shape proves hard to track as her cloaking ability renders her nearly invisible. Toothless zigzags through the air, leaving the flock far below, determined not to lose her again.

She punctures a towering cumulous and explodes out of the top, corkscrewing through the air and pulling wisps. She re-materializes at the top of her arc, suspended weightless in the air. Toothless GURGLES, enamored.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Well, look who it is!

She SNARLS and suddenly dive-bombs them. Hiccup's smile fades as she closes in.

She swoops in and attacks Hiccup!

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Uhh-- AGGH!

BAM! He's snatched out of the air. She flaps off with Hiccup flailing in her clutches...

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Oh hey, it's really nice to finally  
-- AAGHH!

... and in one dismissive gesture, she hurls him out like the trash. Hiccup tumbles head over feet, plunging toward the sea.

The Light Fury turns back to Toothless, GURGLING with a gaping, self-satisfied smile: *"There! You're free."*

Toothless looks toward Hiccup, now a plummeting speck. He turns back to the Light Fury, offers a forced smile: *"Thanks, but, uh..."* and dives to Hiccup's rescue, his locked tail encumbering his normal grace.

The Light Fury watches, confused and a little insulted.

Hiccup plunges past the flock, grimacing in humiliation.

SNOTLOUT

This is perfect. So great.

Toothless dives after him, collecting him back in the saddle. He preempts their snarky comments.

HICCUP

Not a word.

The group snickers.

They arc back into the sky, rejoining the flock, as Toothless searches for any sign of the Light Fury. Alas, she's gone. Toothless MOANS, crestfallen.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

One of the warlords interjects impatiently.

RAGNAR THE ROCK

Yes, yes, but where did they go?

He picks up a charred stick from a brazier next to him and begins marking the map at his feet with sooty strokes.

GRIMMEL  
(muttered)  
Must I explain this?  
(aloud, condescending)  
Night Furies can't survive in the  
cold, so they haven't gone north.

He crosses out the lands to the north of Berk.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

The flock of dragons continues flying steadily toward the horizon as Grimmel essentially predicts their every move.

GRIMMEL (V.O.)  
They are trying to put distance  
between themselves and enemies to  
the East and South.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

On the map, Grimmel crosses out the lands to the East and South.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

Hiccup sees a shape emerging between parting clouds ahead.

GRIMMEL (V.O.)  
And Night Furies cannot fly long  
distances without rest.

A massive monolith of an island rises impressively from the sea, its thousand foot sheared cliffs pushing through a ring of clouds. The crowd is silenced.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

He indicates a hopscotch-like path across islands toward the West.

GRIMMEL  
Their flight path *must* include  
stops.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

Fishlegs breaks to the front of the crowd.

FISHLEGS  
POTTY BREAK!

The convoy ascends the vertical granite cliffs of the towering island, piercing the ring of clouds that surround it. As they rise above, the spired battlements of sun-kissed stone give way to a jaw-dropping valley within.

GRIMMEL (V.O.)  
Therefore they've gone... they can  
*only* have gone...  
(beat)  
Does anyone want to take a guess?

A glimmering lake extends across the plateau, surrounded by verdant pastures and lush forests. Sparkling waterfalls cascade from the snowy peaks. And at the far end of the lake, a majestic terraced island sits perfectly poised to look out over the golden sunset.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERK - DAY

GRIMMEL  
Anyone?  
(sounding it out)  
Whu-whu-whu...

Ragnar places his ship piece on the eastern portion of the map.

RAGNAR  
East!

Grimmel glares and moves it to the west.

GRIMMEL  
West! Simple! You see? Oh, isn't  
this fun? Yes? No. Yes!

The warlords leave, disgusted.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

Yes. Where's your love of the hunt?  
I thought you were conquerors!  
You'll have your prize in time.  
Just allow me a few more days to  
enjoy this.

(beat)

I have dearly missed it.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONOLITHIC ISLAND - DAY

**Sequence 1101 - New Berk**

Hiccup dismounts on the terraced new island, surveying the idyllic landscape, as Toothless paces, searching the sky for the Light Fury.

HICCUP

Alright. Looks like we're camping  
here for tonight.

GOBBER (O.S.)

Well, thank Thor for that!

Tuffnut drops to his knees, hands raised to the sky.

TUFFNUT

Yes! My own place. I plan to build  
a hut, only for the bearded.  
Ruffnut, you gotta stay out. Chin  
whiskers don't count.

Snotlout pushes through them, framing the treetops with his hands.

SNOTLOUT

I see a tower of manliness in the  
shape of me.

He glares at Eret, unpacking Skullcrusher with flexed and shining biceps.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

It's gonna be taller than Eret.  
With bigger muscles.

ERET

What?

SNOTLOUT

Get outta my house!

ERET

Hey, is there a problem here?

Snotlout puffs himself up, pressing chest to waist against Eret.

SNOTLOUT

Yeah, there's a problem. Ever since you showed up you've been trying to upstage me! You're just so jealous! It's delusional.

ERET

Yeah, delusion's a good word for it.

SNOTLOUT

Listen, son of Eret! When Hiccup blows it as chief, I'm next in line. Number 2, because I'm clearly Valka's favorite. So, you better start showing me some respect!

Snotlout stomps off.

ERET

Huh. Strange little man.

Gobber gives Eret a sympathetic pat.

GOBBER

Don't mind him. It's not your fault that you have the body of a Norse god.

(beat)

I myself have the same problem.

He cracks his back and shrieks out in pain. He takes a pickaxe from Grump's saddlebag and plants it in the dirt.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Blacksmith stall goes right here.

He recoils in horror when he suddenly finds himself face to face with a gaggle of Hobgobblers. He starts counting them, confused that they've somehow multiplied.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Gah! 1, 2... 3, 4, 5...

Viking immediately start calling out, staking their claims: "This one's mine!" "I spotted it first" "Bah! I'll fight ya for it!" Etc.

HICCUP

Okay. Hold on, Gang. I said make camp...

GOBBER

Did you see them?!

HICCUP

...Not build a new village.

FUSSY PROTESTS issue from the travel-weary crowd. "Come on."  
"Are you serious?" Etc.

SNOTLOUT

Who died and made you chief?

Groans fill the air in unison. Eyes roll. Gothi flies by in a basket carried by Terrible Terrors. She cracks him on the head with her staff.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

What? Ow!

HICCUP

Granted, this place is very nice, but it's not the Hidden World.

HOARK

We don't even know if this *Hidden World* exists.

ACK

Yeah, this place is *real*.

The crowd SOUNDS OUT in agreement. Valka chuckles, approaching.

VALKA

There's nothing more stubborn than a mob of tired, hungry Vikings.

Hiccup SIGHS.

HICCUP

Yeah, well, I guess this can work as a base in the meantime. Defensible. Hidden...  
(aloud, to the group)  
All right. You can stay.

GOBBER

Say hello to New Berk! Let's get building, lads!

The crowd CHEERS, tossing helmets.

HICCUP  
*Until Toothless and I find the  
Hidden World.*

BOOS sounds out. Tuffnut pulls him aside.

TUFFNUT  
Now about that voice. Can we lose  
the whole honking goose thing? It's  
hard to imagine wedded bliss with  
that going off every minute.

Hiccup grimaces and walks off with Valka.

VALKA  
If you're going to continue West, I  
should head back to make sure we  
weren't followed.

Snotlout appears, grinning.

SNOTLOUT  
Great idea. I'll go with you. For  
protection.

VALKA  
(horrified)  
NO!  
(then, covering)  
Y-you're far too important here.

SNOTLOUT  
Yeah.

He saunters off, chest puffed out.

HICCUP  
Just... be careful.

He can see that she is holding back.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
What?

Valka considers her words, carefully.

VALKA  
This plan to hide us from the rest  
of the world... though I wish it  
were possible, I fear it can't  
last, Hiccup.  
(MORE)

VALKA (CONT'D)

You know I tried to do the same for years, but greedy humans always find a way. I just... I only ask that you think about it.

She walks off, leaving Hiccup to consider her advice.

He turns to Astrid as she strokes Stormfly affectionately and sets about unpacking her saddle.

HICCUP

Do you still think I'm crazy, or...?

ASTRID

Let's just say this whole idea is very... you.

Hiccup smiles.

HICCUP

Well, thanks for supporting me last night. It meant a lot.

She pulls Stoick's notebook from a crate and hands it to Hiccup.

ASTRID

Don't thank me yet. I just hope you're right about this.

She walks off, leaving him to contemplate the book.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - CAMP - HICCUP'S TENT - NIGHT

**SQ. 1501 - LURED AWAY**

Hiccup has fallen asleep, book on his chest. Toothless slumbers beside him, gnawing the prosthetic leg. Suddenly, Toothless awakens, stirred by some unheard sound, and knocks Hiccup off the bed.

HICCUP

(still half-asleep)  
Toothless, no, it's too early...

Toothless raises his head and twitches his ear plates, following the sound of soft, stealthy patters of feet moving through the camp. The sound of sniffing grows closer.

A moonlit shadow appears on the canvas tent wall, cutting the silhouette of the Light Fury.

Toothless' eyes flare excitedly and he quickly slips out of the tent flaps... only to find no one there.

Between a pair of tents, a dragon outline warbles in the moonlight like a fun-house mirror in movement. It stops, aware of Toothless' presence. The mirror effect dissipates as the Light Fury's scales cool down, leaving the two dragons staring face to face.

Toothless rushes toward her, excited, but she utters a snarl, stopping him in his tracks with a "Hush, you'll wake them." He holds his pose. She slips off between the tents, disappearing from view and he follows.

He trots after her, between the tents and palettes of supplies. She lures him away, disappearing, then reappearing. As she weaves through the camp, their movements fall in sync, like a kind of dance.

She leads him into the pasture beyond the camp. The moonlight plays upon her sleek body, glimmering over her rolling shoulders as she slinks through the grass like a lioness. Toothless follows, mesmerized.

EXT. NEW BERK - WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

**SQ. 1601 - FIRST DATE**

Toothless zigzags through the woods, determined not to lose the Light Fury again. Finally, he spots her coming to a landing on...

EXT. NEW BERK - BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

... a sparkling lake-side beach flanked by tall, grassy bluffs. The Light Fury shakes out her wings and folds them, rolling her neck in the dim twilight of dawn.

Toothless stands at the top of the bluff, looking down at her. She turns, waiting to see what he will do. Toothless tries to look regal and composed and prepares to descend the bluff, but he immediately loses his footing on the loosely packed sand. He tumbles down the steep incline, coming to a messy landing. He pops up to his feet, shaking off the embarrassing spill. The Light Fury watches him, confused, and sits down facing him.

Meanwhile, Hiccup settles in to the bluff above where Toothless was, lying on his stomach to watch while remaining undetected.

The Light Fury reattempts the invitation to the courtship dance. She settles, awaiting his move. Toothless stares, uncertain of what to do. He glances back toward Hiccup, hidden in the grass. Hiccup mimes, flapping his arms and throwing his head back.

Toothless takes the cue and flaps his wings excitedly, beaming a gleeful smile. The Light Fury is unimpressed, and grooms herself disinterestedly.

Toothless looks back up at Hiccup for support. Hiccup starts to mime another wing-flapping behavior, but he steps on a twig and dives back into the grass, afraid of detection.

The Light Fury looks up toward the sound, but does not see Hiccup. She turns back to Toothless, now looking somewhat wary and suspicious.

Toothless smiles awkwardly and begins to hover toward the Light Fury as she eyes him, confused. He gets a little too close and kicks up a spray of sand all over her.

Toothless glances back to Hiccup: *"What now?"* Hiccup tucks his thumbs in his armpits and paces, jutting his head in and out like a chicken.

Toothless imitates Hiccup, clucking around the beach awkwardly. The Light Fury watches, confused by the strange display.

Seeing that it isn't working, Toothless tries a desperate medley of mating displays, each one more ridiculous than the last.

Hiccup covers his eyes with his hands, cringing at Toothless' disastrous display.

As Toothless nears her, she swats at his face like a cat and flaps off to a nearby tree, hanging herself inverted from its limbs. She snaps her wings closed, covering her face.

Toothless approaches the tree and creeps out onto the limb. Hiccup waves his hands, miming that it will break under his weight. Toothless misinterprets the signal and begins bouncing on the branch. The Light Fury opens her wings, annoyed, as Toothless bounces her up and down.

The limb snaps, sending Toothless crashing head-first into the sand.

He shakes off the dizzying thump as the Light Fury peeks through a wing, then snaps it shut. Toothless shakes his head, frustrated.

He eyes the broken branch at his feet and gets an idea. He picks it up and begins to draw in the sand.

The Light Fury opens an eye, and then the other, squinting in curiosity.

Toothless works feverishly, going over his lines repeatedly, brushing sand over them with his tail when he makes a mistake.

Curious, the Light Fury drops from her perch and slowly approaches, tilting her head, taking it in, amused. As he finishes, Toothless steps back to reveal a childish portrait of the Light Fury etched in the shimmering sand.

Toothless adds a smile, completing the portrait.

Hiccup is baffled by the display.

HICCUP

Oh, now you can draw?

She steps on one of Toothless' lines in the sand. He snarls reactively -- but she snarls back, sharply. He recoils apologetically. She crosses over the drawing toward Toothless... and touches his nose with hers. Toothless beams a dopey grin.

The Light Fury turns and flaps off, attempting to lead him away. Toothless tries to follow, but crashes down into the sand and rocks repeatedly due to his unmanned tail.

The Light Fury circles, waiting for him to take wing, confused. Toothless tries desperately to join her, but cannot.

The Light Fury spots Hiccup, spying from the bushes, and flies off with a snort, as Toothless dives after her, distraught. He lands in the water and looks mournfully after her, half submerged. He glares at his useless tail, and slaps it down into the water. He hangs his head.

Hiccup watches from above, looking guilt-ridden. He gets an idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - DAY

**Sequence 1801 - Automatic Tail**

Astrid walks up, eyeing schematic drawings of a new prosthetic tail, pinned up on a wall. She studies them curiously.

ASTRID

Oh, someone hasn't slept.

Hiccup grabs a handful of black Toothless scales and drops them into a mortar. He mashes them up with a pestle.

HICCUP

Well, that Light Fury won't let me within a mile of her. And neither of us will be getting any sleep or finding the Hidden World until Toothless takes over.

Hiccup is toiling away at a makeshift workbench as Toothless hovers over him, panting. As Hiccup peers through a magnifying glass, Toothless pushes his face aside to look, steaming up the glass.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Hey! What do you think of that?  
Yeah!

ASTRID

You tried this once before. He didn't want it.

HICCUP

Until now, he didn't have a reason to. Right, bud?

Hiccup holds up the mortar to Toothless. On cue, Toothless SPITS into it, adding slobber to the mixture.

Astrid smiles. Hiccup grabs a paintbrush and meets her eyes.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

What?

ASTRID

No, nothing. I'm impressed. I mean, look at you, embracing change. I'm proud of you.

Hiccup shrugs, painting the tail.

HICCUP

Well, he's my best bud. I want him  
to be happy.

(beat)

Besides, it's just until he brings  
her back.

Astrid rolls her eyes. Hiccup finishes coating the tail in  
paint. He lifts and splays it in front of Toothless.  
Toothless GURGLES in awe.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Alright. Fire when ready!

Toothless produces a small fireball. It washes over the  
paint, drying it instantly.

He then holds it up for Toothless, who blasts it with fire.  
He folds the tail, revealing Gobber, covered in soot and  
glowing embers.

GOBBER

Well. I guess you know the *tail* is  
fireproof.

Hiccup cringes as Toothless runs around, frantically.

HICCUP

Okay, Toothless! Okay, yes I know,  
I know -- shh shh shh. Okay, I  
know.

He attempts to fit the new prosthetic as Toothless wags his  
tail excitedly.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Please. This is not helping.

Eret walks up, carrying an armload of construction logs.

ERET

Well, well, well! Someone's  
excited.

HICCUP

Fresh off of his first date. Now,  
he's love-crazed.

GOBBER

Only WE'RE the ones going crazy.  
The sooner he brings back that  
Light Fury, the better!

HICCUP

Yeah but to do that, he'll need to fly without me. So time to give this new-and-improved baby a shot.

Toothless dances in place, excitedly. Hiccup straddles his tail, bracing it between his legs, and attaches the prosthetic, affixing the matching brace to Toothless' natural half-tail.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Attaboy! Lookin' sharp, Toothless! So, what do you think, bud?

Toothless flares, tilts, and collapses his half-tail. The automatic prosthetic mirrors every movement with geared precision.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Bring her home.  
(aping Stoick)  
By sundown at the latest.

Toothless smiles, gurgling excitedly. He wipes a slobbery tongue across his face.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Pfft! Save it for your girlfriend! Go on, get out of here!

Toothless bounds off -- then pauses, suddenly aware of the magnitude of his newly gifted independence. He turns back to Hiccup, looking uncertain.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

It's okay.

Toothless smiles, and with an eager down-flap, he takes wing, racing off into the sky -- awkwardly at first. After a few wobbly maneuvers, he gets the hang of it and flaps off with grace.

Toothless vanishes into the distance. Hiccup's smile fades, leaving him stirring awkwardly. He limps off as Gobber and Eret avert their eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKY - DAY

**Sequence 1871 - Spy Mission**

Valka and Cloudjumper cruise over a cloudy sky. Below, fog covers the open sea like a blanket.

A break in the fog reveals a lone ship below. Valka steers Cloudjumper toward it. As they descend toward it, the thinning fog reveals a vast armada at sea. Valka takes it in, concerned. Her gaze moves up to see a strange FLOATING AIRSHIP hovering menacingly.

Suddenly, a Deathgripper explodes of the fog, tackling Cloudjumper, mid-air!

Valka is knocked from her standing position. She hooks her staff to Cloudjumper's crown of spikes and swings to a rough landing on his flank. A second Deathgripper attacks from the other side, its exposed tusks gashing Cloudjumper's side and barely missing Valka. It raises its scorpion-like tail, exposing the glistening barb.

VALKA

Watch out!

It strikes! Valka parries, knocking the barb shy of its target. One of the Deathgrippers clamps down onto Cloudjumper's wing with its serrated pincers. Cloudjumper grabs it in its massive talons and rips it free, tearing a gash in his own wing.

VALKA (CONT'D)

Go, Cloudjumper!

Cloudjumper flaps off in retreat. The Deathgrippers CACKLE and give chase, but suddenly halt as a distant, piercing whistle sounds out. They obediently retreat as Cloudjumper flees.

ON GRIMMEL, watching as Cloudjumper and Valka recede into the fog.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - SUNSET

**SQ. 2001 - ROMANTIC FLIGHT**

As a band of yellow glows on the horizon, Toothless thunders through the sky, searching high and low. He spots a shadow, dimly cast against passing clouds, and doubles back, only to realize that it's his own. He BLASTS A FIREBALL, frustrated, and flaps along listlessly, tired and discouraged.

At length, he banks and turns around, defeated. Head hung low, he glides through a blanket of cloud.

His ear plates twitch at the sound of a distant explosion. He twists his head around and lights up, hopeful.

He looks around, twitching his plates, desperate for any sign of the Light Fury. Detecting something, he turns to his side. The Light Fury materializes, head to tail, out of thin air -- her mirror-like scales cooling in the wind.

Toothless exclaims, ecstatic, showing off his new tail. She peels off, coyly. Toothless gives chase, determined not to lose her again.

She looks at him before blasting a ball of fire and flying through it, as if to say, "Watch! I'll teach you". Toothless chases her into the fiery funnel, close on her tail. When he emerges from it, she's gone -- once again disappeared.

Toothless looks every which way, then spots her far above, heaving her wings into a storm cloud. Toothless jackknifes skyward and pours on the speed, catching up in the flashing thunderhead.

As lightning crackles all around, Toothless tries to replicate the Light Fury's cloaking ability. He blasts a fireball and flies through it. He looks at himself as he emerges -- nothing's changed. She shows him again, firing another blast and diving through it, disappearing with grace. She reappears moments later by his side, chortling: "Try harder. You can do it."

Brow furrowed in determination, Toothless inhales deeply and blasts a larger fireball. He dives through it, but once again emerges unchanged. Toothless is embarrassed; he so clearly wants to impress her. He 'blushes' glowing blue and ROARS in frustration.

Suddenly, his rage draws the surrounding electricity of the thunderhead. Lightning bolts strike him from every direction, producing a blinding flash. As it dissipates, he's gone. The Light Fury looks around, concerned. She calls out.

Nothing. Then, as her panic sets in, Toothless reappears in the distance, his own scales cooling off. He spirals, dizzy and dazed. The Light Fury races to him, elated, exclaiming, "You did it!" She bolsters him as he smiles, groggy but proud, clearly sapped by the jolting experience.

Together, they pierce the top of the thunderhead, rotating around one another, face to face. They reach their apex and cease flapping, slowing to a halt against a crescent moon.

Toothless leans in, nuzzling her, nose to nose, while they hang momentarily. He steals a kiss -- a quick lick.

Her eyes flare, surprised by his cheekiness, as she falls backward into an inverted swan-dive, wings outstretched. Toothless mirrors her. Their silhouettes peel apart against the pale moon as they spiral into a free fall, sounding out in glee.

As layers of cloud pass them by, the Light Fury gracefully arcs over the water. Toothless glides beside her, beaming a dopey, gummy smile. She extends her wing tip to touch his own. They glide, side by side, *hand in hand*. He coos, reveling in the moment.

She steers Toothless toward a distant column of mist, rising into the night. They climb, higher and higher as the curious sight takes on definition.

Through the column of mist, Toothless spies what appears to be a gargantuan *hole* in the sea (created by an undersea volcano meeting the surface). Immense waterfalls form a near-perfect circle, roaring thunderously into a chasm of epic proportion. It appears to be a mile wide, maybe more.

As Toothless squints, perplexed, the Light Fury turns to him, uttering softly: "*My home.*" He stares at her, nodding in understanding. He gurgles back: "*Take me there.*"

She grabs hold of his talons, surprising Toothless. Together they tumble through the air like fighting eagles, dizzily plunging into the mist of the vast hole... and disappearing into its mysterious depths.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - DAY

**SQ. 2151 - Recon Report**

CLOSE ON

A pair of tankards smash together. Frothy mead spills everywhere.

HOARK  
TO THE CHIEF!

Roaring WHOOPS fill the air. Hiccup is jostled on the shoulders of merry Vikings, carried through the toasting crowd. They toss him up in the air in celebration, sending him higher with each throw.

ACK  
To the chief!

PHLEGMA

Oh, a chip off the old block!

SPITELOUT

Stoick would be proud!

As sun sets on New Berk, a feast rages in full swing. A bonfire roars in the center of the plaza. Buildings stand in mid-construction as the raucous Berkians celebrate the day's work in true Viking fashion. Dragons join in on the fun.

HICCUP

(mid-air)

Okay guys, now I'm just getting sick.

They set Hiccup down. He laughs halfheartedly and stumbles, stifling some vomit. Gobber scoops him close, throwing his prosthetic mug attachment around Hiccup, spilling mead all over him.

GOBBER

Gotta say, I thought you were well off yer rocker, but this spot ain't half bad.

HICCUP

This was supposed to be a temporary solution.

Eret walks up, taking in the merriment with a smile.

ERET

It's unanimous, everyone agrees we've definitely traded up. Well done, Chief.

Hiccup laughs nervously, but continues eyeing the sky, antsy, his mind elsewhere.

HICCUP

What if the tail broke? What if Grimmel found him? What if he needs me?

Gobber swipes a tankard of mead from a passing Viking and shoves it in Hiccup's hands.

GOBBER

Would you relax? He's probably having the time of his life.

HICCUP

How would I know? She never comes around. And when she does, she's always *rushing off*.

(beat)

I'm saying, how do we know if she's right for us?

Gobber raises an eyebrow.

GOBBER

*Us?*

Hiccup shrugs off Gobber's arm and hands the tankard to another passing Viking. He takes it happily, swilling as he staggers off.

HICCUP

You know what I mean. She's so wild and skittish. I'm just gonna say it -- I don't trust her.

Gobber laughs heartily.

GOBBER

Can't tame 'em all, Hiccup. One day, you'll have to snip those apron strings and let Toothless stretch his wings. Reminds me of a talk I had with Stoick about you.

The advice sits poorly with Hiccup. Gobber notices a pack of Hobgobblers, eyeing him from the bushes, their blank eyes glimmering in the light of the bonfire.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Gah! Where do they keep *coming* from?!

HICCUP

Who?

Hiccup glances at the underbrush. They're gone.

GOBBER

Those bloody Hobgobblers! I swear they're popping up faster than rabbits.

Hiccup grins, shaking his head.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

(whispered)

I think they want to *eat* me.  
Evidence would suggest I'm tasty.

He wiggles his prosthetic arm and wooden leg as proof.  
Tuffnut pops in from out of nowhere, startling them.

TUFFNUT

Hiccy. A moment? Listen, I've been  
watching you walk. Lose the limp.  
No one's gonna marry that.

HICCUP

I have a prosthetic leg.

GOBBER

So have I!

TUFFNUT

And I have a parasitic twin, but  
you don't see me limping around  
about it. C'mon.

They continue to walk back toward the village. Gobber trails  
behind, still looking around anxiously. He glances back over  
his shoulder and suddenly, the pathway is full of Hobgobblers  
again. He yelps and runs off.

TUFFNUT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Chin up, Hiccy. Puff out that  
chest. Move that butt to the left a  
little bit.

Suddenly, Cloudjumper flaps past them. He comes to a landing  
in the center of the plaza, clearly injured. Valka dismounts,  
looking disheveled.

Hiccup heads over, concerned.

HICCUP

Mom! Are you hurt? What happened  
out there?

Astrid joins, looking alarmed.

VALKA

I don't know how, but Grimmel is  
tracking us.

GOBBER

Gah! This is all because of the  
Hobgobblers!

VALKA

He has a hundred ships - maybe more. With enough cages for all of our dragons.

Hiccup's brow furrows as he tries to come up with a plan.

HICCUP

(takes a deep breath)  
If Grimmel is leading them here, we have to take him out of the mix.

TUFFNUT

Uh, and how would we do that?

HICCUP

By going there to capture him.

GOBBER

Capture him?

The group goes silent, grimacing at the dubious plan.

TUFFNUT

I'M WITH HIM! WHO ELSE?!

CUT TO:

INT. RAVEN POINT TRAPPERS' FORT - NIGHT

**Sequence 2181 - Trap!**

CLOSE ON

A jar -- with a patch of leather stretched over the mouth of it. A thin, sharp spike pierces the taut skin. Venom drips from it into the container.

RACK to reveal Grimmel, watching through the warbled glass. He grins.

PULL BACK to reveal a Deathgripper, obediently retracting its scorpion-like tail and glistening, exposed stinger. Grimmel carries the jar to a broken down bench in the ruins of a forgotten old fort.

He removes the leather seal and carefully pours the venom into several dismantled darts. He WHISTLES, calmly reassembling them in the glow of an oil lamp.

OUTSIDE

Shapes blur past. In the distance, dragon silhouettes fly low to the water, coasting silently, then arcing up as they reach the rocks. Hiccup sits behind Astrid on Stormfly. Astrid turns to Hiccup, and he nods. Hiccup dives from Stormfly, throwing open his wing-suit to glide and break his fall.

ON THE GROUND

Hiccup touches down with a quiet thud, then rises, quickly stowing his wings. He looks around, counting his team as they stand, each dressed in dragon armor, stowing their own wing flaps. He gestures to split up. Astrid nods, then scurries up the rocks toward the glowing window.

INSIDE

Grimmel lifts his hand and gestures toward the door, and his Deathgrippers rise and scuttle out of the room, sniffing the air and hissing, entering...

THE FOYER, a large open beamed room, though most of its beams have caved in forming a crisscrossed, disheveled maze. Wreckage litters the floor. Moonlight spills in from demolished walls.

The Deathgrippers HISS in unison, tusks extending from their heavy jaws. They spilt up, searching the area, keenly aware of the intruders and determined to hunt them down.

SNOTLOUT

(whispered)

Okay, split up. We'll be harder to catch.

The group completely ignores Snotlout.

ERET

(whispered)

I was thinking we should split up. Just because.

VALKA

(whispered)

I like your instincts.

They rush off together, leaving Snotlout behind.

SNOTLOUT

What is this?!

Hiccup and his team dart between lumps of wreckage, climbing and slipping out of view each time a Deathgripper rounds a corner, narrowly evading detection.

Hiccup points to the lit doorway, indicating the target.

Above, Hiccup carefully creeps up the crumbling stairway that leads to the lamp-lit room. He retrieves his dragon blade and rushes up the steps... finding it empty.

CLOSE ON

A slender hand, pulling a rope.

Suddenly, nets drops from the turret, cascading down in every direction. In one fell swoop, Hiccup and his team are trapped inside with the Deathgrippers.

Hiccup looks around, panicked. Fishmeat wakes and starts to WAIL. Hiccup glares at Fishlegs, shaking his head.

FISHLEGS  
(flustered)  
Shhh! Shhhh! Quiet!

A match strikes, lighting a lantern. Grimmel steps into view on the other side of the nets.

GRIMMEL  
Where's your dragon when you need  
him, hmm, *Chief*? Must have  
forgotten all about you.

Hiccup and the others rise from hiding, carefully eyeing the HISSING Deathgrippers, looking for an escape route.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
First rule of the hunt! Separate  
the prey from its pack. You've just  
removed yourselves from the  
equation!

The Deathgrippers close in on the prisoners awaiting Grimmel's signal.

HICCUP  
Why are you doing this?

GRIMMEL  
Really? I didn't think you cared.  
(with contempt)  
Well, unlike you, when I was a boy  
and I came upon a Night Fury, I  
killed it where it slept. That  
simple act of courage made me a  
hero in my village.  
(proudly)  
(MORE)

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

So I decided to kill every last one, bringing *real* peace to the people of this world.

(beat)

Until you came along, preaching that dragons are something other than thieves and murderers. Pffft. That nonsense dies now. Starting with you.

HICCUP

But you have dragons of your own.

Grimmel LAUGHS.

GRIMMEL

These? They're dragon *killers*, drugged into obedience with their own venom. Not even your precious alpha could control them. They serve *me* and only me.

(beat)

Allow me to demonstrate.

He WHISTLES.

The Deathgrippers OPEN FIRE, blasting flaming acid in every direction.

HICCUP

Take cover!

The wreckage is instantly set aflame. Beams sizzle and snap, dissolved by the acid.

ASTRID

Split up!

Valka leaps out of the way of a blast, climbing a fallen beam toward the netted rooftop. She whirls her staff, creating an urgent, high-pitched whistle.

VALKA

Up here!

In response, Cloudjumper dives from the night sky, grabbing talon-fulls of netting and hoisting the ropes into the air with her four powerful wings. Valka slashes the taut ropes with her serrated, hooked staff, ripping a hole in the net.

VALKA (CONT'D)

Hurry!

The team scrambles upward, climbing out of reach of the licking flames, as Stormfly, Meatlug, Skullcrusher, Hookfang, and Barf & Belch close in.

SNOTLOUT

Go, go, go, go, go!

The Deathgrippers lunge after them, clawing their way up the wreckage with their heavy pincers, snapping ferociously at their heels.

As Valka stretches the hole wide, the team dives through, plummeting in mid air. Each is grabbed by their passing dragons.

VALKA

Hiccup!

Lastly, Hiccup rushes through, glancing back at the inferno beneath. A Deathgripper explodes from the flames like a breaching Great White. He leaps out of the way as it chomps into the net, falling away, entangled. Valka hooks her staff onto Cloudjumper's talons and grabs Hiccup by the hand.

VALKA (CONT'D)

Gotcha. Go, Cloudjumper!

Cloudjumper drops the net, allowing it to collapse upon the flaming wreckage, trapping the struggling the Deathgrippers as they writhe and ROAR in fury.

The team escapes into the night sky as the GOREGUTTER flies in, following Fishlegs' commands.

FISHLEGS

Yeah! Our hero!

He lowers his head and uses his massive antlers to smash into the top of the tower, causing the top to collapse down onto the Deathgrippers.

ON HICCUP, dangling, looking back. Sooty, eyes glazed, and rattled.

ON GRIMMEL, watching them escape, seething. Ruffnut appears by his shoulder, brushing off ashes.

RUFFNUT

Ugh. He takes that stupid baby everywhere.

He grimaces, unnerved.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - PLAZA - DAY

**Sequence 2191 - We Need Him**

Stormfly touches down in the center plaza, carrying Astrid and Hiccup, as Gobber approaches, grimacing.

GOBBER

Thor almighty! Guess we won't be needing this then, huh?

He gestures toward a handmade cage behind him. The returning rescue team follows sheepishly, looking battered, sooty, and disheveled on the heels of the botched mission.

HICCUP

I led us right into his trap.

Hiccup shakes his head, frustrated.

Tuffnut SNICKERS.

TUFFNUT

Yeah, nice work, *Chief*. Right, Ruff?

Silence. He looks over to see Barf's empty saddle.

HICCUP

Wait. Where *is* Ruffnut?

Tuffnut stares at the empty saddle, straining in thought.

FISHLEGS

(panicked)  
We left her behind?

ASTRID

How could you not notice she was missing? You ride a two-headed dragon.

TUFFNUT

Oh yeah.  
(beat)  
I feel like how Ruffnut is every day. Dumb.

GOBBER

Odin be spanked! This just gets better and better.

Hiccup tries to calm the upset, VOCAL crowd.

TUFFNUT

I try to avoid looking at her. It gives me acid reflux.

HICCUP

Okay, guys, just keep your helmets on. Toothless and I will fly--

HOARK

Toothless has the Light Fury now. He's probably not even coming back.

HICCUP

What?

ASTRID

You gave him his freedom, Hiccup. What were you expecting?

HICCUP

I never thought he'd stay away for good.

He SIGHS, crestfallen.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

I..I...

(beat)

Look, I - I'll figure it out. I just need more time.

He shuffles off, defeated. Astrid watches Hiccup and SIGHS.

Valka approaches.

VALKA

He thinks he has to lead alone, because his father had to. He doesn't realize the strength you have together.

Astrid turns to her.

VALKA (CONT'D)

Do you still believe in him?

ASTRID

Of course. I wish he did. But he thinks he's nothing without Toothless.

VALKA

Then help him realize the truth.

BACK TO HICCUP, walking away from the crowd, rubbing his brow. He looks up to see Stormfly bounding up to him cheerily, with Astrid in the saddle. Stormfly SQWAKS, enthusiastically.

ASTRID

Get on. We're going to find him.

Hiccup lights up, relieved.

HICCUP

Really?

He climbs onto the saddle, calling back to the weary crowd.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Everybody stay put. We will get Ruffnut back. Don't worry.

He joins Astrid in the saddle as Stormfly takes to the air.

TUFFNUT

Puh. Worry? If they're stuck with Ruffnut, I'm more worried about *them*.

CUT TO:

INT. RAVEN POINT TRAPPERS' FORT - DAY

**Sequence 2195 - Ruffnut Freed**

Grimmel is looking down at his map, trying to concentrate.

RUFFNUT (O.S.)

Why the long face?

She SNICKERS.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I mean, mine's long, but yours is *really* long. All face and no brain. Like you got stretched at birth. Do you have a twin too? Tuffnut took up all the room in Mom's belly. Otherwise I'd have a rounder head and more brains. That's science.

Grimmel sneers, trying to ignore her. The silent Warlords exchange glares of exhaustion.

Ruffnut toys with her braids, weaving them around like snakes.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

My braids are like little Zipplebacks, see? Rawr rawr! Even the mold spots look like eyes. So cute. They even have little horns and everything, just like Barf and Belch, except me and Barf can't stand Belch, so they're really just Barfs. It's warm in here.

Grimmel shakes his head, unable to concentrate.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I know what you're thinking. You've never had a prisoner this hot. All the boys love me. Except Eret, who *totally* lost his chance. That ship has sailed, boy. Sorry! And Hiccup is practically married to that round head, Astrid. But Snotlout and Fishlegs, they're basically my harem.

Grimmel breaks his pencil and groans.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I just can't choose. Snotlout's a beefcake, but almost too pretty, you know? Sometimes I think he's more in love with himself than me. There's only room for one beauty in *this* relationship. Fishlegs would keep me alive longer if I had to eat one of them, stranded on some glacier somewhere, but he never shuts up about dragons. Don't you hate when people never stop talking?

GRIMMEL

Yes. I do.

Grimmel's captured dragon backs away from Ruffnut slowly, uncomfortable and slightly afraid.

RUFFNUT

They just keep going and going BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. It's so boring.

GRISELDA THE GREVIOUS

Can't we just feed her to your dragons?

RUFFNUT

Hey, what do you have to eat around here? I'm allergic to fish. You should know that. That's *all* they have at that stupid new island.

Grimmel raises his head from his hands, an idea suddenly dawning.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Do you have any clams? They're like little mouths with slimy food inside that's already chewed like the way Mom used to do it --

GRIMMEL

-- ENOUGH!

Grimmel SWIPES the maps off of the table! The Warlords jump back.

The compass sinks its spike into a mast, narrowly missing one of the Deathgrippers. Grimmel stomps over to the cage.

RUFFNUT

Until I turned twelve, and she was like, "chew your own food!" And I was like, "No, I kinda like it!"

GRIMMEL

(grumbling)

Most annoying creature ever to cross my path.

RUFFNUT

(flattered)

Aww.

He throws open the latch and swings the cage door wide. Ruffnut snaps at him with her dragon-headed braids.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Oops, you let the dragons out. I'm gonna get ya, I'm gonna get ya. No this one's gonna get ya!

He opens the adjacent cage. A timid dragon peeks his head out. The Deathgrippers scuttle over hungrily.

GRIMMEL

Take him and go. Please. I beg you.

(re: the dragon)

The Deathgrippers will have to forgo dinner.

Ruffnut saunters out, sizing up the dragon.

RUFFNUT

Eww. You feed your dragons...  
*dragons?*

GRIMMEL

GO!

RUFFNUT

Where's your bathroom? I gotta...

He glares daggers.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

OKAY! Gods. No wonder you have gray  
hair.

She climbs onto its back as the dragon looks around,  
confused.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Stress is not good for you.

Ruffnut LAUGHS victoriously as they flap off.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

So long, losers!

Grimmel watches them go. His sneer becomes a grin.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - DAY

**SQ. 2201 - STORMFLY TRACKS**

Stormfly flies over the open water, following her nose and  
shifting course every few seconds as she carries Astrid and  
Hiccup. There's nothing but open sky and ocean as far as the  
eye can see.

HICCUP

Where is she heading?

ASTRID

She's tracking *something*, aren't  
you, Girl?

She pats Stormfly, who SQWAKS back, focused, sniffing the  
air. Hiccup SIGHS.

HICCUP

There's nothing but miles and miles  
of...

Hiccup looks into the distance, suddenly silent. Astrid turns to see what he's looking at.

They hurtle over crashing whitecaps toward what seems like nothing but a column of mist. A ROAR builds. Hiccup peers over Astrid's shoulder, baffled. They exchange looks.

Stormfly suddenly pulls up, revealing a vast hole in the sea with thunderous waterfalls cascading inward. Hiccup and Astrid gawk, astounded, as Stormfly circles the epic, otherworldly sight -- a great volcanic caldera meeting the surface of the sea. The remains of shipwrecks litter the lower tier, wedged in the fang-like rocks of the chasm.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

A great waterfall...

ASTRID

At the end of the world.

Astrid meets his eyes. Suddenly, without warning, Stormfly dives into the caldera.

HICCUP

AGGHH!

ASTRID

Stormfly!

Hiccup wraps his arms around Astrid as they plummet, uncontrolled.

CUT TO:

INT. HIDDEN WORLD - KING ISLAND - DAY

**SQ. 2301 - THE HIDDEN WORLD (PART 2)**

They emerge through a curtain of falling water... and into a vast, steamy chamber beneath the ocean floor. Terraced basins of collected seawater spill into a seemingly bottomless chasm, aglow with magma veins.

Hiccup and Astrid gawk, bewildered, as Stormfly SNIFFS the air and switches direction.

She flies them beneath a low overhang and into a tunnel. The darkness gives way to an otherworldly glow as the phosphorescent river beneath throws patterns up the tunnel walls.

HICCUP

Look!

Hiccup points out the shape of a bioluminescent SEA SHOCKER dragon, swimming in the currents below them.

Stormfly follows the river to its end, dropping off of a cliff and into a massive gallery of columns, covered in bioluminescent fungi. Clusters of dragon eggs glow as Stormfly soars past. She too displays a bioluminescent pattern, as though flying under black lights.

Astrid and Hiccup are astounded.

The starry ceiling above suddenly shifts and undulates, as thousands of tiny FIREWORM dragons descend from the cavern ceiling and playfully chase Stormfly.

Finally, the "Mushroom Forest" gives way to a third chamber -- vast and glowing with warm light carried from deep magma veins via great pillars of crystal. Gargantuan coral structures fan out in dramatic displays, growing mid-air in the damp, salty atmosphere. Here, THOUSANDS OF DRAGONS have gathered in an excitable hive of activity.

Astrid and Hiccup tuck low in the saddle as Stormfly flies them closer to the epicenter of activity -- "King Island."

To avoid detection, Astrid steers Stormfly toward a smaller formation at the shore of Kind Island, landing in the cover of a canopy of goliath mushrooms.

Hiccup and Astrid hop off and follow Stormfly as she sniffs the air and scampers up the steep, moist terrain.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

It really does exist.

Stormfly reaches a cliff and straightens, pointing her head like a hunting dog. Hiccup and Astrid crawl to the edge and GASP in unison.

Rising from the gathered throngs of dragons, a great monument of crystal rises like a tower. From above, Toothless and the Light Fury lead a procession of dragons through the air, zigging, zagging, and looping in a kind of arial dance.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Toothless!

Astrid yanks him back.

ASTRID  
Shhh. You'll spook them!

Toothless and the Light Fury land majestically upon the peak of the crystal mountain. Dragons ROAR and flap their wings in adulation. In the crowd, even Drago's former BEWILDERBEAST pays his respects to the alpha. Toothless spreads his wings and lets out a mighty roar.

ASTRID (CONT'D)  
(whispered)  
Now that's a king.

No longer the clumsy amateur, Toothless throws his head back, clucking and mirroring the Light Fury in a strange yet beautiful ritual. He settles and nuzzles her gently, then looks out upon his constituents, noble as a lion with his pride. Below them, thousands of dragons lower their heads and bow.

All the while, Hiccup watches quietly, visibly unsettled by the sight of Toothless so at home in this foreign world.

Astrid notices. Her smiles fades, replaced by a look of sympathy. She reaches out to comfort him.

HICCUP  
We should go.

But before they can slip away, they hear a RUMBLING behind them. They turn, apprehensively, only to find themselves FACE TO FACE with a snarling RUMBLEHORN.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Oh no.

ASTRID  
Oh no.

\*

Hiccup raises his hand to try to calm the Rumblehorn, but Astrid grabs it and leaps from the cliff, taking Hiccup with her.

ASTRID (CONT'D)  
STORMFLY!

The Rumblehorn ROARS, sending up a piercing alert. A thousand dragon heads turn at once. Toothless is shocked to spot Hiccup and Astrid in the distance, fleeing for their lives.

Toothless scrambles to the air in a panic, leaving the Light Fury confused. He ROARS at the pursuing dragons heading toward the intruders, with bared teeth and glowing mouths. Some heed his command and fall back.

Others are far ahead of Toothless and closing in. Hiccup and Astrid scramble over the ever-changing terrain, trying to outrun them.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

Go, go!

Toothless races through the throng of aggressive dragons, COMMANDING them to back down. He swoops in and plucks Hiccup and Astrid out of the onrush, carrying them up toward the cavern ceiling.

HICCUP

I'm sorry, Bud! I-I just...

Toothless BARKS back sharply and carries them into the distance, far from the agitated crowd. Stormfly follows, reuniting with Astrid.

CLOSE ON

Hiccup's face, remorseful and pensive, as Toothless flies him away from the Hidden World...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OLD BERK - STOICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK Seq 2341- **"With Love Comes Loss"**

Hiccup, age 6, descends the staircase from his bedroom loft to find Stoick seated by the fire. The stair creaks and Stoick turns with a start, quickly wiping glistening tears from his face.

STOICK

Son. You should be asleep.

Hiccup sits on the steps guiltily, aware that he's witnessed something he shouldn't have.

HICCUP

I was thirsty.

Stoick softens and beckons Hiccup over with a sweep of his hand.

STOICK

Yeah. Come here.

Hiccup descends the last few steps and climbs into his father's lap by the warmth of the hearth.

HICCUP  
(carefully)  
Dad? Are you gonna get us a new  
mom?

Stoick stares at him, taken aback. He hugs Hiccup tightly,  
then raises Hiccup's chin to meet his eyes.

STOICK  
I don't want another. Your mum was  
the only woman for me. She was the  
love of my life.

Hiccup turns to the flickering flames, considering his words.

STOICK (CONT'D)  
But with love comes loss, son. It's  
part of the deal. Sometimes it  
hurts, but in the end, it's all  
worth it.

Stoick smiles warmly.

STOICK (CONT'D)  
There's no greater gift than love.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - PLAZA - DAY

**Sequence 2371 - Momentary Hesitation**

CLOSE ON

Hiccup's face as he rides on Toothless, still lost in  
thought. He glances at Astrid as they descend toward New Berk  
to land. She eyes him sympathetically.

They touch down on an open pasture by the sheer cliffs, some  
distance from the halted construction. Hiccup dismounts and  
considers the village, then turns toward Toothless, who  
stirs, eyes downcast.

Hiccup throws a glance toward Astrid, who nods in  
encouragement. He takes a DEEP BREATH and rounds Toothless to  
face him.

HICCUP  
It's okay, Bud. You belong there.  
With her. We don't.

Toothless cocks his head, seeming to understand.

He COOS, clearly conflicted.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
And that's alright. We'll find a  
way to mana--

Suddenly, Toothless' ear plates twitch. He looks back toward the open pasture. The wind rustles through the long grass. He raises his head, curious.

At first, he sees nothing... then a gust parts the grass blades, revealing the Light Fury crouched like a stalking lioness.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Hey! She followed us back!

Toothless hops to his feet, elated. He bounds toward her, tongue flapping in a fit of joy. He leaps into the air and tackles her into the grass. They tumble down the bluff, head over tail, GURGLING with glee.

Hiccup watches, beaming. He turns to Astrid, relieved.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
We might not have to say goodbye  
after all!

Toothless stands and gently leads the Light Fury toward Hiccup and Astrid. "My Home," he COOS. She cautiously follows, uncertain.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
That's it...

RUFFNUT (O.S.)  
Woo-hoo! Yeah!

Suddenly, Ruffnut appears, landing on the dragon Grimmel gifted her.

ASTRID  
Ruffnut?

She hops off, beaming and twirling triumphantly.

RUFFNUT  
Miss me?

ASTRID  
How'd you escape?!

RUFFNUT

I annoyed them 'til they let me go!  
Heh, heh. So *dumb*.

Ruffnut tosses her braids. Hiccup and Astrid exchange a look of concern,

HICCUP

Wait. Grimmel *let* you go?

She throws them a knowing wink.

RUFFNUT

They couldn't handle me.  
(beat)  
See, everyone thinks that Tuffnut's more annoying, but --

Hiccup's eyes flare, alarmed.

ASTRID

-- Wait, hold on.

HICCUP

Ruffnut. *Focus*. Were you *followed*?

She gawks at him, blankly, then smirks.

RUFFNUT

I never look back, Hiccup.

Panic floods Hiccup's face. He spins around toward Toothless and the Light Fury.

HICCUP

Toothless.

Hiccup takes off toward him...

... as Toothless leads the Light Fury closer.

HICCUP (O.S.) (CONT'D)

TOOTHLESS!

Suddenly, a rustle in the grass spins the Light Fury around. She SNIFFS the air.

Alarmed, she SHRIEKS and takes flight! But it's too late: a DART whizzes through the air and HITS her in the neck! She tumbles to the ground, nearly sliding off the cliff.

Toothless bellows furiously, rushing toward her...

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Toothless, come back!

... Only to discover Grimmel rising from the tall grass ahead of him.

Before Toothless can blast, Grimmel FIRES a dart into his neck. Toothless ROARS, but immediately succumbs to the tranquilizer.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - CAMP - CONTINUOUS

**SQ.2801 "Grimmel's Surprise"**

ON HICCUP, running through the tall grass, panicked.

HICCUP  
No!

Grimmel clips a ring to a long length of chain. In the background, his AIRSHIP rises into view. He grabs hold of the chain as it grows taut, lifting him into the air from the chassis of the airship, standing atop his dangling, freshly captured Furies, like a prize hunter with his kill.

Hiccup slows, horrified as the airship rises above him. Several Berkians race to his side. Behind them, their dragons fly to the scene, ROARING aggressively.

Grimmel climbs onto an outstretched arm of the airship and leers back.

GRIMMEL  
And now our little game must come  
to an end.

The Berkian dragons close in and open their mouths to blast.

In response, Grimmel aims a mounted canon at the Light Fury. Toothless groggily looks up to see the barbed harpoon fixed squarely on his unconscious mate.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)  
Call them off, Alpha. No reason for  
her to die too.

Toothless looks at the arriving flock, throats aglow, awaiting his command. He ROARS a command: "*Stand Down!*" The dragons immediately swallow their fire, peeling back.

SNOTLOUT

What are they doing? They can totally take him!

HICCUP

Not with her life is on the line!

The Deathgripper scouts circle the airship, nipping at Toothless and the Light Fury. Toothless BARKS at them, trying to force them into line.

GRIMMEL

Save your breath! The only alpha they respond to is *me*.

Toothless turns to Hiccup, pleading and helpless. Hiccup can only stare back, guilt-ridden.

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

Oh, don't feel too badly. You tried your best. But you are *nothing* without your dragon.

Hiccup glowers in the sting of Grimmel's words.

The airship recedes. Toothless commands the dragon flock to follow, as the Deathgrippers circle like sheepdogs.

Hiccup chases after them, halted by the edge of the cliff.

HICCUP

TOOTHLESS!

CLOSE ON HICCUP, winded, overwhelmed, defeated.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - SUNSET

**Sequence 2951 - Astrid Activates Hiccup**

Hiccup paces at the cliff's edge, eyeing the disappearing flock. The Gang watches from a distance, equally at a loss.

TUFFNUT

Oh, that is just great! Now what?

Snotlout steps forward, puffing out his chest.

SNOTLOUT

I think it's time for number two... to become *number one*.

Valka holds back the others with a gesture. She turns to Astrid.

VALKA  
He'll listen to you.

Astrid nods and heads off toward Hiccup. She stops short, facing the open sky, as Hiccup continues to pace, worked up.

HICCUP  
Don't say it.

ASTRID  
I wasn't going to.

HICCUP  
I shouldn't have dragged you out there. He wouldn't have flown me back. She wouldn't have followed.

Astrid nods, staring ahead.

ASTRID  
Yep.

HICCUP  
Ugh! I feel like the same screw-up I was before I met Toothless.

ASTRID  
I can see that.

He turns to face her, exasperated.

HICCUP  
Are you just going to stand there and agree with everything?

She shrugs.

ASTRID  
Well, you're right. You're back to where you started. But I was the first to believe in you. And I've watched you doubt whether you're worthy ever since.

(beat)

But you know what? I'm the person I am today *because* of you. I never told you that, but it's true. You're the bravest, most stubborn, most determined knucklehead I know.

(beat)

(MORE)

ASTRID (CONT'D)  
Toothless didn't give you that,  
Hiccup. He just made it...

HICCUP  
... easier.

He meets her eyes, bolstered by her stoic resolve.

ASTRID  
And now it's going to be a lot  
harder.

Hiccup considers her words.

ASTRID (CONT'D)  
So. What are you going to do about  
it?

HICCUP  
Probably something stupid.

ASTRID  
That's the Hiccup I know.

She smiles and gives her a peck of thanks the cheek. They  
trudge back up the hill toward the group.

HICCUP  
Suit up, Gang. We're going to get  
them back!

FISHLEGS  
What?

RUFFNUT  
He's lost his mind.

Tuffnut grabs Hiccup by the shoulders.

TUFFNUT  
Now *that's* marriage material!

He beams proudly.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D)  
At last, faithful pupil. You are  
ready.

Hiccup writhes.

FISHLEGS  
Um... How are we gonna get our  
dragons back... without *dragons*?

Hiccup turns to him and grins, knowingly.

HICCUP  
Trust me.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKY/OPEN WATER - DAY

**SQ. 3051 - THE DRAGON ARMY**

OFF THE COAST OF NEW BERK

Grimmel's airship hovers over the sprawling armada, flanked by the swirling cloud of dragons.

Below, dragons are being loaded into cages. Cloudjumper, Skullcrusher, and Grump are among them. Agitated, they SNARL at the prodding soldiers.

SOLDIER  
Watch yourselves!

A Solider jabs Cloudjumper with a spear.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
Move it!

Cloudjumper GROWLS, threatening to attack. Above him, Toothless sees this and ROARS at him. With the Light Fury still in Grimmel's harpoon sights, Toothless GROWLS a command: *"Just do as they say."*

GRIMMEL  
That's right, Alpha. No surprises.

Cloudjumper begrudgingly complies, but SWATS the soldier with his tail as he resigns himself to the cage.

More dragons land and are forced into cages.

EXT. NEW BERK - SUNSET

Dressed in dragon armor, the Gang peers over the edge of the cliff at the armada far, far below. Their wing-suit flaps are unfurled. Ruffnut gestures to hers, incredulous.

RUFFNUT  
So... jump off the cliff? In these?  
*That's the best you got?!*

HICCUP

No. You guys are the best I've got.

RUFFNUT

Aw.

TUFFNUT

I'M WI--

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

I'M WITH HIM! WHO ELSE?!

Tuffnut glares at her, indignant.

TUFFNUT

Ruffnut! That was *my* line.

HICCUP

Let's go!

Hiccup lowers his helmet and takes a running leap off of the edge. Astrid follows.

ASTRID

Try to keep up!

The rest of the gang leap in turn, spreading their wings and gliding through the air.

TUFFNUT

Yeah! I'm doing it!

EXT. OPEN SKY/OPEN WATER - CONTINUOUS

Grimmel throws a lever, lowering Toothless to the deck below. He struggles in the net, YOWLING back at the Light Fury.

The soldiers prepare to receive Toothless as he thrashes with increasing intensity.

Toothless ROARS at the soldiers that surround him. They jump back, nervously brandishing spears. Grimmel CHUCKLES.

GRIMMEL

Aw, you didn't think I'd actually hand you the Night Fury, did you?

(beat)

He's *mine* to kill.

GRISELDA

That *snake*.

GRIMMEL

I intend to finish what I started.  
Best of luck controlling them  
*without* an alpha.

HICCUP (O.S.)

(shouting)  
HOLD ON, TOOTHLESS!

Toothless's head suddenly turns, looking hopeful. Grimmel turns, alarmed.

Through the clouds that encircle New Berk, he spots a distant speck, hurtling toward him. Five others appear, further still.

PUNCH IN on Hiccup, gliding from the heights of the towering island, wings extended. Astrid and the Gang follow, SCREAMING BATTLE CRIES. The Twins collide sloppily. Tuffnut clings desperately to Ruffnut as she kicks him.

RUFFNUT

Let go!

Snotlout weaves, wildly out on control.

SNOTLOUT

Could've used some practice!

Fishlegs flaps his undersized wing-suit flaps, trying to stay aloft with the extra weight of Fishmeat in his backpack.

FISHLEGS

I should've skipped breakfast!

Grimmel whirls the mounted harpoon cannon, taking aim at the squadron. But before he can line up the shot, Hiccup careens into him, knocking Grimmel from his position on the airship arm, sending him flying as the cannon spins on its gimbal.

Grimmel tumbles, mid-air, and grabs a rigging line, grasping desperately as it breaks his fall, leaving him swinging.

HICCUP

Toothless!

Toothless lights up, elated. He ROARS to dragons: "NOW!" The dragons break away from the soldiers below, taking to the air. On his COMMAND, Cloudjumper, Skullcrusher, and Grump race back toward the island.

Hiccup collides with a billowing sail, cushioning his impact. He sinks his dagger into the canvas. It tears as his own weight pulls him down toward the deck below.

Astrid and the Gang stick polished landings alongside him.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Perfect timing!

A hoard of soldiers rush toward the group as they stand in formation behind Hiccup. Except for Snotlout, who is dangling from the rafters by his cape again.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Game faces!

SNOTLOUT  
Yeah! What are you waiting for? Get in there!

The gang draw weapons and charge into the fray, meeting the soldiers head-on.

Above them, Toothless struggles against the net that holds him, ripping his muzzle apart with a ROAR. GRIMMEL looks down, suddenly concerned, as Toothless takes aim. Grimmel leaps out of the way as Toothless' blast destroys one of the airship arms, sending it spiraling. Grimmel clings to the falling airship and WHISTLES a command to his Deathgrippers.

Below, ASTRID battles a soldier on a gangway. He parries her blow and corners her, raising his sword for the kill, when...

HICCUP  
Heads up!

... Hiccup cuts a nearby rigging line, releasing a sail boom that sweeps through and sends the soldier flying off of the gangway. Astrid beams at Hiccup.

ASTRID  
Thanks.  
(alarmed)  
Look out!

Astrid throws her axe toward Hiccup, who dodges as it whizzes past and takes out a soldier who was about to stab Hiccup.

Relieved, Hiccup smiles back at Astrid.

HICCUP  
Thanks.

In a ROMANTIC MOMENT, they approach one another in SLOW MOTION. Astrid grabs a canister from Hiccup's belt, bites off the wax seal, and tosses the gas-spewing canister like a grenade to the deck below. Hiccup lights his Dragon Blade and hurls it into the gas cloud. Soldiers panic and flee as...

... KABOOM! A fireball erupts, framing our enamored couple.

Astrid WHISTLES for Stormfly and points to Hiccup, then to the sky. Stormfly swoops in and plucks Hiccup, carrying him toward...

THE AIRSHIP, engulfed in flames, dropping steadily as the Deathgrippers struggle to keep it aloft.

A freed Deathgripper RAMS Stormfly, knocking Hiccup out of her grasp. Hiccup rolls and dives through the airship's inferno to get to Toothless...

HICCUP (CONT'D)

I'm coming, Toothless!

... As Grimmel shimmies down the chain to the Light Fury. He twists a vial of venom into the Light Fury's bridal, subduing her into obedience.

GRIMMEL

(to Hiccup)

You still think he cares about you?! Let's just see who he follows.

He releases a latch, springing the Light Fury from her restraint. She flies off, groggy and obedient, carrying Grimmel on her back.

Toothless watches, raging and struggling against his ties. Hiccup races to free him.

HICCUP

I'm sorry, bud! For everything!

Just as the flaming airship CRASHES into the sea, Hiccup PULLS the release latch, freeing Toothless.

They EXPLODE from the epic splash, pulling a comet trail of smoke. The attached Deathgrippers are dragged undersea with the airship as Hiccup and Toothless tear off in pursuit of Grimmel and the Light Fury.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Now let's go get her!

The remaining Deathgrippers head after them.

EXT. OPEN SEA - SHIP DECK - CONTINUOUS

A soldier yells a BATTLE CRY and CHARGES the Gang. Tuffnut

clocks him from behind, then hurls his war hammer to...

... Snotlout, who takes out another soldier, then...

SNOTLOUT

Number two, coming through!

... tosses his hammer back to Tuffnut, who effortlessly uses it to knock out yet another.

TUFFNUT

Surprise! Sorry about that!

SNOTLOUT

Come on!

Snotlout rolls over the tussle and grabs the hammer, bringing it down heavily to smash the lock off of a cage, freeing the GOREGUTTER within.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

Yeah! One more freed, four to go!  
Try to keep up!

The Goregutter ROARS and takes to the air, passing Fishlegs engaged in combat on an upper deck.

FISHLEGS

I got your backs!

He pushes his adversary off of the deck then, seeing his friends about to be attacked by a horde of soldiers below, grabs a line and hook, and swings down to their rescue, knocking over soldiers like a wrecking ball.

He lands and eyes the damage, impressed.

FISHLEGS (CONT'D)

Yeah! It's almost like we're a team!

The line and heavy hook swing back, knocking Fishlegs to the deck and sending Fishmeat tumbling from his pouch. Ivar the Witless raises his sword to the baby.

IVAR THE WITLESS

Aw. You brought a baby to a battle?

FISHLEGS

Un-uh. I wouldn't do that if I were you.

They look up to reveal the Goregutter, roaring with rage as he flies in to protect Fishmeat.

He crashes through the masts, bringing a storm of wreckage down upon the fleeing soldiers.

IVAR THE WITLESS

Look out!

Fishlegs beams, placing Fishmeat back into his pouch.

FISHLEGS

God, I love that dragon.

The Warlords look on in shock, then turn to find themselves confronted by ERET, GOBBER, and VALKA, who have now arrived on their respective dragons. They brandish their weapons in invitation.

GOBBER

Sorry we're late for the party.

The warlords unsheathe theirs, fuming.

CHAGHATAI KHAN

You're right on time.

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

Grimmel steers the Light Fury past billowing clouds, with Hiccup and Toothless in hot pursuit. He looks back and grins.

GRIMMEL

That's it, that's it!

He passes a bank of storm clouds, spotting the rocky spires of New Berk in the distance. He veers off toward them.

Toothless fires at Grimmel, but he rolls the Light Fury, forcing her to take the heavy impact of the blast against her side. She YELPS, dropping in altitude.

Toothless CALLS OUT, distraught.

HICCUP

How are we going to get him off her back without hurting her?

EXT. OPEN SEA - SHIP DECK - CONTINUOUS

BACK ON THE SHIP

Tuffnut surprises a soldier, dropping to the deck in front of him, sword raised.

TUFFNUT  
Fear the facial hair!

The soldier swipes impulsively, slicing through Tuffnut's "beard." It drops away from his chin in two halves, exposing Tuffnut's baby-smooth face. He GASPS, horrified...

... then goes full Berserker -- SCREAMING and CHASING the terrified soldier across the deck...

... Where Gobber and Ragnar are trading blows.

GOBBER  
Oh, I have missed this!

RAGNAR THE ROCK  
Me too!

Ragnar KNOCKS Gobber to the deck, then pauses to notice a lone Hobgobbler staring eerily from the railing. Gobber smiles.

GOBBER  
See that there?

RAGNAR THE ROCK  
Aw. Cute.

GOBBER  
That's a bad omen. You're cursed!

Suddenly, the Hobgobbler SHRIEKS, signaling a horde of Hobgobblers to pour over the railing and chew apart the deck like hungry piranha. Ragnar SCREAMS and flees for his life as Gobber LAUGHS.

GOBBER (CONT'D)  
Yes! Good on ye!

He notices a Hobgobbler gnawing on his wooden peg-leg.

GOBBER (CONT'D)  
Eh, I guess you're not so bad after all.

Astrid silently appears behind the HELMSMAN and deftly KNOCKS HIM OUT. She then SPINS the ship's wheel and SINKS her axe into the deck, bracing the wheel into a sharp turn. The decks leans heavily to port as the flagship collides with the battleship to her left, beginning a chain reaction.

TRAPPER  
Abandon ship!

Dragon cages slide across the pitched deck, colliding and furthering the chaos. Griselda and Chaghatai become trapped in one of them.

Freed dragons take to the air. The Rescue Team has succeeded. The battle is won. Astrid leads a CHEER.

ASTRID

Yeah!

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

**SQ. 3101 - HICCUP'S SACRIFICE**

Grimmel leads the chase through the tall, craggy rocks of New Berk. Toothless and Hiccup zigzag behind, closing in.

Suddenly, the four remaining Deathgrippers appear from behind a rocky spire, bombarding Hiccup and Toothless!

HICCUP

Uh, we've got problems.

The Deathgrippers fire volleys of acid. Hiccup and Toothless struggle to dodge.

Toothless grabs a Deathgripper and hurls it into a passing column. He then blasts a passing rocky arch, burying another Deathgripper in an explosion of boulders. But it does little to stop them -- they're relentless!

EXT. NEW BERK - PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

On the ground below, the Berkians watch the pursuit with rapt intensity.

VIKINGS

Take him down, Hiccup!

The crowd cheers for their Chief.

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

The Deathgrippers clamp onto Toothless, piling on and stabbing with their stingers. Hiccup recoils on Toothless' back.

HICCUP

We need a better plan! And quick!

Desperate, Toothless comes up with an idea. He narrows his eyes, concentrating. His dorsal plates split apart. Static begins to crackle between them.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Uh, what...what are you doing?

Amazed, Hiccup sees patches of Toothless' scaly skin begin to turn mirror-like, including the Toothless scales on his own dragon armor. It suddenly dawns upon him what Toothless is attempting.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Okay... okay!

He throws down his visor and tucks in. Toothless focuses and ROARS, commanding lightning to arc from the stormy sky and strike them as they drop from the sky. In a flash, they disappear. The attacking Deathgrippers are ELECTROCUTED.

EXT. NEW BERK - PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

The Vikings GASP in awe as they watch the lightning blast illuminate the sky, followed by a complete disappearance of Hiccup and Toothless.

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

Grimmel looks back, baffled to see his lifeless Deathgrippers dropping from the sky. He looks around frantically.

Suddenly, Hiccup and Toothless re-materialize in front of him at close range.

GRIMMEL

AAGGH!

Hiccup leaps toward Grimmel, throwing open his wings. Grimmel fires a dart from his crossbow. Hiccup twists in the air, avoiding it. The dart punctures his wing just as he crashes into Grimmel, knocking him off of the Light Fury's back. Hiccup looks back to see that the dart has hit Toothless! He's going down!

GRIMMEL (CONT'D)

You'll kill both of us! Fighting over a dragon... *that's* your plan?!

With Grimmel clinging to him, and Toothless falling from the sky, Hiccup makes a desperate choice.

HICCUP

This is.

He rips off the Light Fury's bridle (with its vial of venom-tranquilizer). She shakes off the grogginess, regaining full awareness. She turns to Hiccup.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Save him.

He lets go, plummeting with Grimmel. Distressed, the Light Fury watches him, then turns to Toothless, falling unconscious. Impulsively, she races off to rescue her mate.

As Hiccup falls, Grimmel clings to him in vain. But Hiccup is only focused on Toothless, watching as the Light Fury rescues him from his fall and hauls him safely to a cliff-top.

Hiccup smiles, relieved.

Grimmel grabs him and begins tearing apart his leather wings. Hiccup tries to kick him away, but Grimmel clings to his prosthetic leg.

Then Hiccup hears an impossible sound -- Toothless' signature DIVE-BOMB WHISTLE, growing closer! He looks up to see the Light Fury racing toward him.

He thinks fast and detaches his prosthetic leg, freeing himself from Grimmel...

GRIMMEL

NOOOOOOO!

... as the Light Fury swoops in and grabs Hiccup at the last second. She arcs over the water as Grimmel CRASHES into the sea with an explosive SPLASH.

Hiccup looks up, stunned. The Light Fury cranes her head under her belly to meet his eyes. She COOS.

HICCUP

(shaken)

See? I knew you'd come around.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - MOMENTS LATER

**SQ. 3201 - FREEDOM**

The Light Fury carries Hiccup to the cliffs and drops him by Toothless...

... as the Berkians and their dragons rush over. The RESCUE TEAM arrives in tow, WHOOPING and CHEERING.

Hiccup hops, one-legged, toward Toothless, then falls to his knees and caresses him.

HICCUP  
(softly)  
Hey, good morning, Bud. There you go.

Toothless comes to, opening his eyes groggily and licking Hiccup.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
Boy, you're full of surprises.

Hiccup looks to the Light Fury, skittish and stirring in the center of the crowd, but, for once, making no attempt to flee. He gently waves her over, moving away from Toothless.

HICCUP (CONT'D)  
He's all yours.

He smiles and hops back into Astrid's arms, giving them room.

The Light Fury approaches Toothless, sniffing and nuzzling him. He coos, licking her face.

Hiccup and Astrid watch, smiling. He pulls Astrid into a hug.

Valka smiles proudly, then turns to Snotlout.

VALKA  
You know, Eret may be blessed with brawn... but just between us, you have the brains.

He beams, finally validated.

SNOTLOUT  
Number one.

Hiccup glances over at Toothless, entwined with the Light Fury. Their eyes meet. Toothless looks to the open horizon, then back to Hiccup, a silent question in his gaze: "*Is it time?*" Hiccup understands... and nods. Toothless pauses, considering the weight of the decision, then nods back.

Hiccup peels away from Astrid, taking a deep breath. He hops over to Toothless, steadying himself against him.

HICCUP

You're right, bud. It's time.

(beat)

I was so busy fighting for a world that I wanted... I didn't think about what you needed.

(beat)

You've looked after us for long enough. Time to look after yourselves.

He smiles at the Light Fury.

Astrid turns to Valka. She in turn looks to Gobber. They nod.

Astrid nods and walks to Stormfly, tears in her eyes. She lays her forehead on Stormfly's horn.

ASTRID

Oh Stormfly, my good girl.

Biting her lip with resolve, she removes Stormfly's saddle, dropping it on the ground.

Gobber gives Grump a pat, holding back tears. He unbuckles Grump's saddle and slides it off.

GOBBER

Alright, Grumpy. Off you go.

Eret nods and follows suit, removing Skullcrusher's saddle.

ERET

So long you big, ugly beast. I'll miss you.

In solidarity, the other Vikings remove the saddles from their dragons, each taking a moment to say goodbye, tears in their eyes. Their dragons seem confused.

Valka caresses Cloudjumper's muzzle, whispering to him lovingly.

VALKA

Oh, Cloudjumper. Aw.

Tuffnut nudges Ruffnut as they exchange heartbroken looks.

Hiccup and Toothless watch as the remaining Vikings remove their dragons' saddles and say their goodbyes. He smiles, tears in his eyes. He turns to Toothless and gently takes him by the muzzle.

HICCUP

Go on, Bud. Lead them to the Hidden World. You'll be safe there. Safer than you could ever be with me.

Toothless looks to the Light Fury, then back to Hiccup, hesitant, conflicted. He COOS, his eyes glistening.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

It's okay. I love you too. And I want you to be free.

Toothless cocks his head, eyeing him closely.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Our world doesn't deserve you. Yet.

Toothless reaches out and pulls Hiccup into an embrace.

Hiccup hugs him tightly.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Go, Toothless.

Hiccup lets go, and in a REVERSE MOMENT TO WHEN THEY FIRST TOUCHED, he slowly pulls his hand away from Toothless' muzzle.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Go.

Toothless stares at Hiccup in understanding. Hiccup smiles, tears in his eyes.

With a deep breath, Toothless ROARS, commanding an exodus. The dragons break away from their Vikings' embraces and join him as he commands them to leave. The Light Fury takes flight, leading the pack.

The rest of the Gang watch their dragons go, wiping away tears.

The last dragons take flight, revealing that Toothless has remained, standing at the edge of the cliff. He looks back to Hiccup one last time. Hiccup nods.

Toothless returns a solemn nod, then leaps from the cliff and flies off to join the flock.

The Vikings gather together as the dragons recede into the distance.

CLOSE ON

Hiccup, watching them go.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - PLAZA - DAY (MONTHS LATER)

**SQ. 3401 - WEDDING**

In a MONTAGE, we see:

New Berk, snow-covered and now completed, far surpassing Old Berk's former glory. A human paradise to match the dragons' Hidden World, and a monument to the bygone age of dragons.

Colorful houses gleam radiant in the sunlight. A giant stone statue of Stoick stands in the main plaza. The entire population of New Berk is gathered.

Beneath the statue, Hiccup and Astrid stand facing one another, dressed in fine clothing, as Gothi wraps their clasped hands in a ceremonial cloth. Gobber and Valka stand by, smiling proudly.

Gothi touches the cloth with her staff and nods. The wedded couple kiss.

SPITELOUT

To the Chief and Chieftess!

Gobber throws up his arms in a CHEER. His wooden wedding bouquet-hand flies into the crowd... and straight into Eret's hands. Eret looks up in surprise and smiles.

Snotlout SNIFFLES, trying to hide his emotion. Tuffnut pulls him into his new and improved "facial hair."

TUFFNUT

Come. Cry into my full, thick beard.

Fishlegs BURSTS INTO TEARS.

FISHLEGS

Oh, it's so beautiful!

He throws himself into Ruffnut's arms.

RUFFNUT

Gross.

(then)

Okay, you win. I like sensitive guys.

Crowd CHEERS and celebration fill the plaza.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW BERK - BLUFFS - SUNSET

Hiccup and Astrid walk hand in hand to the wind-buffed cliffs of New Berk. They gaze out toward a horizon no longer teeming with dragons. Astrid rests her head on Hiccup's shoulder. Valka, Gobber, Eret and the Gang gather beside them on the bluff, surrounding the Chief and Chieftess with pride.

CLOSE ON Hiccup's face.

HICCUP (V.O.)

There were dragons when I was a boy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (YEARS LATER)

**SQ. 3501 - EPILOGUE**

CLOSE ON YOUNG HICCUP, 5, eyes filled with wonder.

As we PULL BACK, we realize that the boy is actually Hiccup's SON, 3, nestled in his grown father's arms. OLDER HICCUP, 30, stands on a Viking ship, his eyes keenly focused ahead as the prow rises and falls in the sea spray.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Oh, there were great, grim sky dragons that nested on the cliff tops like gigantic scary birds. Little brown scuttly dragons that hunted down the mice and rats in well-organized packs. Preposterously huge sea dragons that were twenty times as big as the big blue whale.

OLDER ASTRID, 30, abandons the rudder at the stern and approaches the bow, leading their DAUGHTER, 5, by the hand. She has large braided pigtails and skulls sewn into her fur clothing -- a miniature Astrid. Together, they peer through the mist that lies ahead. The roar of a massive waterfall grows deafening.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Some say they crawled back into the sea, leaving not a bone nor a fang for men to remember them by.

Hiccup drops the anchor, just as the faint view of the great hole in the sea looms into view.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Others say they were nothing but folk tales to begin with.

(beat)

I'm okay with that.

Silhouetted on a lone rock by the waterfall's edge, Toothless lays stretched out like a proud lion standing guard. His ear plates perk up. He turns toward the ship.

A moment later, the Light Fury sits up, followed by three black & white babies (NIGHT-LIGHTS), all watching the ship with curiosity.

Toothless gets to his feet and crouches aggressively, rolling his shoulders like a panther about to pounce. His back plates split and glow blue. He takes to the air, flapping toward the ship.

Hiccup cringes. KABOOM! Toothless lands on the prow, rocking the ship heavily. Hiccup braces himself, shielding his family.

The kids scamper into Astrid's arms, frightened. She holds them close, uncertain if Toothless will recognize them.

Hiccup offers an open palm.

HICCUP

Hey, hey there Bud. Remember me?

Toothless rears up on his hind legs, glaring menacingly. Behind them, Astrid postures herself to protect her cowering children.

ASTRID

It's okay.

Hiccup looks back at his family, then returns to face Toothless with his hand up in surrender. Toothless SNIFFS it, and suddenly a rush of recognition washes over his face. He throws his front claws around Hiccup, toppling him over and covering him in slobbery licks. Hiccup bursts into LAUGHTER.

HICCUP

I am glad to see you too, bud!

The kids squeal and bury their faces into Astrid. She LAUGHS, relieved, as Hiccup and Toothless roll around on the deck.

ASTRID

He's not going to eat your father.

Hiccup wriggles from under Toothless, looking him over.

HICCUP

How's the tail holding up? Probably could use some oil and a little fine tuning.

Astrid tries to calm the rattled kids.

ASTRID

Look, it's okay! They're friends!

Hiccup looks back at them and waves them over.

HICCUP

Here.

ASTRID

Go on, it's alright.

HICCUP

Come. He won't hurt you.

Astrid urges the kids forward. They cling to one another as they cautiously shuffle toward Hiccup.

Toothless cocks his head, gaping with a broad, gummy smile.

Hiccup takes their hands and positions them, open palmed toward Toothless.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Hold your hands out. Like this...

(beat)

That's it. Let him come to you.

Toothless sniffs and slowly approaches, touching their open palms with his snout.

The kids' utter soft GASPS of amazement. Wide-eyed smiles flood their faces.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SKIES - MOMENTS LATER

Toothless and Hiccup rocket through the sky, spinning, tumbling, and falling through the clouds.

Hiccup's son is tucked in front of him, loving every second. The Light Fury weaves around them. Their youngsters try to keep up, following their mother like eager ducklings.

The Night Lights fly right up to Toothless and Hiccup, one of them peering curiously at Hiccup's son. The boy reaches out and in response, the little dragon SQUEAKS in delight and playfully paws at his hands.

Suddenly, Stormfly explodes across Toothless' path, giving them a fright. They look up to see Astrid and their daughter, laughing on her back. The young girl HOOTS and HOLLERS, pleased that they bested her dad and brother.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Legend says that when the ground quakes, or lava spews from the earth, it's the dragons... letting us know they're still here...

Hiccup and his son exchange a mischievous grin. They crouch low to the saddle and pat Toothless. He HEAVES after them.

HICCUP

... waiting for us to figure out how to get along.

Hiccup spins over Stormfly to drop his son on Astrid's shoulders, then circles around and extends a hand to his daughter. She grabs it and leaps onto Toothless' back.

They playfully chase one another into the clouds.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Yes, the world believes the dragons are gone, if they ever existed at all.

(beat)

But we Berkians know otherwise. And we'll guard the secret until the time comes... when dragons can return in peace.

In a last burst of dazzling color, the dragons corkscrew into the blinding sun.

FADE TO WHITE.