



RAINDROPS



Written by

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PRAISE FOR RAINDROPS:



FADE IN:

LOW-ORBIT

DRIP (V.O.)
The day I was born, I'll never
forget.

Above the Earth is an infinite space with thousands of stars,
until a SHOOTING STAR enters...

DRIP (V.O.)
Stardust fell through the sky...

THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE

The stardust glides toward Earth through the thermosphere,
through the stunning Northern Lights--

--then the mesosphere where it ignites and reduces in size--

--the stratosphere, where the flames extinguish--

--and finally, the troposphere where the lustrous speck of
STARDUST enjoys the perfect mix of gravity and lift, as it
dances majestically through the air.

DRIP (V.O.)
Water vapor cooled and condensed on
the cosmic particle...

EXT. SKY ABOVE LONDON - DAY

As the city of London comes into view, microscopic orbs of
water vapor cling to the speck of stardust, creating, BABY
DRIP, an adorable, newborn raindrop with a clear-blue
pigment, large curious eyes, pink-blush cheeks, and a
signature curl at the top of their tear-shape body.

DRIP (V.O.)
And a newborn raindrop was formed.
(excited)
That's me!

The stardust twinkles.

DRIP (V.O.)
And that tiny speck of stardust...
That's my heart.

A passenger plane SWOOSHES by making Drip spin and GIGGLE.

DRIP

Woah.

As Baby Drip continues their descent to Earth, they collect more water vapor and quickly pass through the stages of newborn to infant... to child... before settling as DRIP, a teen raindrop, with the same adorable features but a longer curl and eyelashes.

LAUGHTER and SQUEALS from human children below can be heard, as Drip descends into the...

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

HUMANS of all shapes and sizes enjoy the city park below; they walk their DOGS, go for a run, have picnics, ride bikes and play football. *It's a beautiful day to enter this world.*

A COUPLE OF HUMANS sit cozily on a park bench eating ice cream beside a...

ZOOM IN:

PLAYGROUND

Drip spins in a beautiful pirouette before running down a metal slide, flies off the end, through the air, and crash lands on the wooden backrest of a--

PARK BENCH

Drip lands between KYLE, a bulbous and jolly raindrop with a thick mustache and jagged grey heart, and LYNN, a charming raindrop with a voluptuous turquoise hairstyle, a friendly voice, and a pink topaz heart.

Drip, with their back against the backrest, flails and struggles to stay up. Lynn and Kyle each grab Drip's tiny arm and lift them.

DRIP

Thanks.

Drip looks at Kyle and Lynn with wonder.

LYNN

Aww, look, honey, a brand-new one.

KYLE

Wow, Kiddo, was this your first fall?

DRIP

I think so.

LYNN

I'm Lynn, and this is Kyle.

DRIP

I'm-- I'm--?

Tears stream down Drip's face but never fall.

LYNN

Well, it's nice to meet you, little Drip.

Drip smiles.

DRIP

What happens now?

Kyle and Lynn share an agreeable look.

LYNN

Don't worry, little Drip. We, raindrops, stick together. We'll take care of you.

DRIP

Really?

KYLE

You bet, Kiddo.

The new parents share a smile.

LYNN

The three of us, we're a family.

KYLE

You know what they say, 'Two's company... three's a cloud'.

Drip GIGGLES and the trio hug tightly forming one large raindrop.

DRIP (V.O.)

Just like that, I had a family, and from that moment on we were inseparable; three drips in a drop.

(MORE)

DRIP (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(beat)

We played baseball together.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD / BASEBALL - DAY

Drip, Kyle, and Lynn hold the red lace of a baseball as it flies through the air. It looks scary-fun, like being on a roller coaster.

Kyle swallows a small greenfly that passes right through them and out the other side.

Drip makes a yuck face.

DRIP (V.O.)(PRE-LAP)

We went to football games together.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD / GOAL POST - DAY

Drip, Kyle, and Lynn dangle from the crossbar of a goalpost at a busy stadium, facing the center field. Human FOOTBALL PLAYERS, wearing red and blue, for opposing teams, charge toward them with the ball...

A RED STRIKER kicks the ball and curves it toward them, and the GREEN GOALKEEPER fills the frame, attempting to block. The goalie fumbles and the red team score, knocking Kyle from the crossbar and launching them out of frame.

The FANS erupt into CHEER.

DRIP (V.O.)(PRE-LAP)

In fact, we hung out every chance we got.

EXT. BEACH / PROMENADE HANDRAIL - SUNSET

Drip, Kyle, and Lynn sit atop a handrail looking out at the tide lap against the shore, as the sun goes down.

DRIP

It's beautiful.

KYLE

It sure is.

LYNN

That doesn't look like any boat I've ever seen.

REVEAL: A car bobbing in the water as it is being swept away by the tide. A couple of humans, TAYLOR and ELLIS, watch on.

TAYLOR

I told you that you parked too close to the shoreline!

ELLIS

REALLY?! You're gonna do this with me now?

EXT. THE MOST AMAZING WATERPARK - DAY

Vibrant colors and HUMAN CHILDREN and RAINDROPS make life-long memories:

EXT. RAINBOW SLIDE - DAY

SIX HUMAN CHILDREN slide down a six-lane rainbow-colored slide with their arms held high holding hands.

ZOOM IN /
MATCH CUT TO:

RAINBOW SLIDE / YELLOW TRACK

SIX RAINDROP CHILDREN sliding also with their arms held high.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. WATER CHUTES - DAY

Three water chutes interweave and converge in a large splash pool. First, two little HUMAN CHILDREN emerge--

--then, a fully-grown MAN CHILD--

MAN CHILD

RIGHT ON!

ZOOM IN:

EXT. SKY ABOVE THE MOST AMAZING WATERPARK - DAY

Drip holds hands with Kyle and Lynn as they free-fall into the waterpark, where excited squeals and LAUGHTER from children are contagious.

Beneath them is a patio table at the center of the waterpark where an icy glass of lemonade sits in the hot sun.

LEMONADE GLASS

The three raindrops land on the rim and then trickle halfway down the glass. As before, Drip struggles to stay on the glass so Kyle and Lynn reach out a hand and lift them.

DRIP

Thanks, Kyle. Thanks, Lynn.

LYNN

You'll get there little Drip.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. THE MOST AMAZING WATERPARK / POOLSIDE - DAY

SOPHIA (8), a plump little girl with a bubbly personality, runs along the poolside. An athletic LIFEGUARD wearing a white vest and red shorts blow their WHISTLE--

LIFEGUARD

No running by the pool!

Sophia's run turns into a speed walk as she joins her mother, JANE (33), who relaxes in a chair beside the patio table, reading a book.

EXT. POOLSIDE / PATIO TABLE - DAY

Sophia reaches for her lemonade that rests on the table but stops, and leans in to inspect the droplets on the glass.

ZOOM IN:

LEMONADE GLASS

Sophia's giant face distorts behind the glass of lemonade as she looks closely at the raindrops. She is unable to see their anthropomorphic detail or hear them.

DRIP

Lynn, can they see us?

LYNN

No way. It just feels that way sometimes.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. POOLSIDE / PATIO TABLE - DAY

Sophie and Jane sit at the patio table.

SOPHIA

Ewww! Mum, why's my glass so wet?

SOPHIA'S MUM

What are you complaining about?
You've just got out of the pool.

Sophie pulls a face and waits for a better response.

SOPHIA'S MUM (CONT'D)

It's just condensation, Sweetie.

Sophie frowns at the glass, unsure.

ZOOM IN:

LEMONADE GLASS

KYLE

Hey, we're not condensation!

LYNN

Hello, we have hearts.

Drip GIGGLES at their parents, and tries to play along.

DRIP

Yea, we have hearts, you silly grape!

The raindrops GIGGLE.

Sophie's tongue swipes up the glass and she SWALLOWS LYNN!

DRIP (CONT'D)

Kyle! What just happened?

KYLE

No time to explain, Drip...
We've gotta make a run for it!

Kyle clutches Drip's hand and they run down the glass, exactly how you would expect water to behave.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Come on, Drip! Faster!

Kyle and Drip near the bottom of the glass as Sophia lifts the glass from the table.

KYLE (CONT'D)
We have to fall!

DRIP
I don't want to. I'm scared.

KYLE
Trust me, Drip. You're a raindrop.
That's what we do!

They jump to the patio table; an EPIC FALL...

DRIP
Ahhhhh!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. POOLSIDE / PATIO TABLE - DAY

Drip and Kyle land on the patio table. From this angle, the fall is insignificant.

ZOOM IN:

PATIO TABLE

Drip and Kyle watch Sophia walk away with the glass of lemonade.

DRIP
What about Lynn?

KYLE
I don't know, Drip.

DRIP
We have to save them!

Drip tries to chase after Sophia but their two trickle-shaped legs are unable to support Drip's weight out of the water. Drip hops a little before falling.

KYLE

We can only walk around in the water, remember? When the water particles can support our (coughs) weight.

Drip sits fighting back tears.

DRIP

Are we still a family?

Kyle sits beside Drip and holds them close.

KYLE

Always, Kiddo.

They sit together looking out at the waterpark.

DRIP

What happens now?

KYLE

I'm taking you back home, to the cloud. On a hot day like this, it shouldn't take too long now.

Both Drip and Kyle look miserable.

DRIP

I don't understand.

KYLE

I wish I knew what to say to you, Drip. But, sometimes things happen that we don't understand. I'm sorry, Kiddo.

Thousands of microscopic orbs of water lift from the world around them and float upwards to the sky. It looks magical like tiny glittery bubbles.

Kyle offers Drip both hands and Drip takes them in theirs.

Drip lifts first, then Kyle, and they slowly spin and float to the sky.

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

There's a newly formed rainbow in the distance. Drip is too sad to notice until Kyle lifts their gaze.

KYLE

Oh, come on Drip. Look around. The world is a beautiful place.

(beat)

I know it hurts right now but Lynn wouldn't want you to miss a moment of happiness.

Drip offers a half-smile.

DRIP

I know. I just miss them, that's all.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY

Drip and Kyle arrive at the cloud, 10,000 feet above the Earth, as if using an invisible elevator.

Drip sits at the edge of the cloud and looks over the edge.

The beautiful and busy city of London down below offers views of The Shard, the winding River Thames, and red double-decker buses, and the people are as small as ants.

KYLE

We're going to be okay, Kiddo. You'll see.

DRIP

Will we ever see Lynn again?

KYLE

I hope so.

Kyle holds Drip so closely that they become one raindrop, then pulls away and forces a big smile for Drip's benefit.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I know what we can do--

Kyle takes Drip's hand and energetically jumps from the cloud.

Kyle's hand slips out of Drip's and they fall to Earth alone, as Drip watches from above.

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

(falling)

Come on, Drip! Jump!

DRIP
(reluctantly)
Okay. But I don't want to do
anything dangerous, okay?

Drip steps off the cloud using as little energy as possible.

EXT. THE LONDON EYE / CAPSULE - DAY (TRAVELING)

Kyle and Drip land on a lower capsule of the observational
wheel that is traveling on its way up.

KYLE
This is neat, huh?

DRIP
I suppose.

KYLE
Your mouth says 'yes' but your face
says otherwise.

DRIP
I'd rather we stayed in our usual
rain cycle, over there.

Drip points to a nearby cloud.

KYLE
You're young, Drip. You should see
the world!

DRIP
The world's a dangerous place,
Kyle. Look what happened to Lynn.

KYLE
What happened to Lynn was an
accident. Don't let that control
how you live your life.

DRIP
I'm fine, Kyle. Living in our rain
cycle is *safe*. The cloud is safe.

KYLE
I know, but you don't get to ride
this cool wheel thing on the cloud?

The capsule of the London Eye reaches the top, a beautiful
view that goes on for miles. Drip is unsure.

DRIP

It is pretty beautiful.

EXT. CITY PARK / A DECIDUOUS TREE - DAY

An alluring fall day. Kyle sits on a bare branch and watches a HUMAN FAMILY play in a heap of red and golden-brown leaves; throwing them above their heads, chasing each other, and stuffing handfuls of leaves down each other's jackets.

Kyle smiles at Drip who is disengaged and slouches in a crevasse.

EXT. SKY ABOVE TOWER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Over the snow-covered city, Drip falls through the sky with zero energy or flair. Small icy particles attach to Drip's membrane transforming them into an elegant and glistening snowflake.

Kyle's larger-than-life BELLY LAUGH pulls us to...

REVEAL: Kyle has transformed into a huge snowflake, crystals upon crystals that have grown out of control.

Drip tries to keep a straight face.

DRIP

Err, I think you've got a little
bit of something on your face.

EXT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM / HANDRAIL - NIGHT

Drip and Kyle are frozen into two icicles that hang from a frosty handrail beside the museum steps. Their bodies are frozen solid; Kyle is caught in a large, uncomfortable mid-laugh as they point to Drip's grumpy pout.

KYLE

(mouth frozen open)
Told you that if you made a face
like that it would stick!

DRIP

(frozen pout)
How much longer do I have to stay
like this?

KYLE
(mouth frozen open)
A couple of days, until we thaw
out.

Drip GROWLS. Drip GROWLS with frustration.

INT. ROOFTOP GARDEN / ROSE - DAY

It's a charming Spring day and Drip and Kyle are tucked
inside the twisted petals of a pink rose.

Kyle rubs against a petal and then smells their hands--

KYLE
This is just lovely, Drip. Try
this.

Drip is busy looking out over the city, they don't even
notice the BUMBLE BEE that hovers nearby before flying away.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Come on Drip, cheer up.
(beat)
I have a joke for you.

DRIP
No thanks.

KYLE
What do you call a bear that's
stuck out in the rain?
(beat)
A drizzly bear.

Kyle bursts into LAUGHTER, but Drip doesn't react.

KYLE (CONT'D)
If I were an egg, I'd crack myself
up.

Drip SIGHS.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Where's your beautiful sense of
adventure, Kiddo?

DRIP
If I tell you will you stop with
the jokes?

KYLE

I make no promises. Don't you want to experience the wonders of the world?

DRIP

I still want to go on adventures, Kyle. I'm just scared.

KYLE

You only have one life. You have to make the most of it.

Drip turns away dismissively.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Come to the waterpark with me.

DRIP

That's the most dangerous place on Earth!

KYLE

Or the most fun.

DRIP

No way! I'm NEVER going back there.

Kyle is filled with sadness as they watch a melancholy Drip who lies droopily.

EXT. SKY ABOVE HIGH STREET - NIGHT

A light, spring rain has made the roads and sidewalk look glassy, neon lights are plenty, and cars and people are scarce.

A WOMAN IN RED walks the street wearing a trench coat, six-inch heels, and carrying a yellow umbrella.

ZOOM IN:

YELLOW UMBRELLA

Drip and Kyle slide down adjoining panels and arrive at two adjacent umbrella tips. They dangle from the bottom, bouncing and swinging as the woman in red walks along.

KYLE

Drip, are you ready to make a break for it?!

DRIP
(disinterested)
Sure.

KYLE
One...

Kyle waits for Drip--

KYLE (CONT'D)
Two...

--Drip is unimpressed and refuses to play along--

KYLE (CONT'D)
Three!

Drip and Kyle release their grips simultaneously and fall. Drip is limp and lethargic and Kyle holds the bulk of their tear-drop shape in a raindrop--

KYLE (CONT'D)
Cannonball!

Below Kyle and Drip is a glassy puddle and as they near it a city made entirely of water molecules becomes apparent; a world just for raindrops.

They enter the puddle membrane several inches apart, at two separate locations.

INT. PUDDLETOWN - NIGHT

Drip and Kyle sink to the bottom of the puddle at opposite sides of the puddle and disappear into a crowd of RAINDROPS that scurry around like humans shopping on a busy high street.

The atmosphere is made up of tiny clear orbs that resemble a ball pit and the buildings are made of dark blue orbs.

Kyle moves through the crowd with urgency as they frantically search--

KYLE
Drip! Drip!

Several ADOLESCENT RAINDROPS stop and turn to Kyle, each with a different tinge of color reflecting from their differently shaped heart. They all respond at once--

ADOLESCENT RAINDROPS
Yes?

Kyle checks them over quickly and spots Drip.

KYLE
Drip! Here you are--

Kyle spins around a small raindrop that is NOT DRIP.

NOT DRIP
Are you looking for me?

KYLE
No, sorry, I'm looking for my Drip.
They have big eyes and a little
flower up top and, they're small
and kinda sad-looking...

Kyle sighs with realization.

NOT DRIP
Sad looking? Wow. I'm glad I'm not
that Drip.

Drip is unable to hear Kyle and spins around in a panic--

DRIP
Kyle! Where are you?!

Drip anxiously bumps into a large, GRUFF RAINDROP.

GRUFF RAINDROP
Watch it.

Drip blinks nervously bumps into a long plastic straw on a slight incline, and looks up at it in awe. Several YOUNG RAINDROPS slide through the straw GIGGLING and having fun.

Drip slides down to the floor and watches curiously.

Kyle weaves in and out raindrops with increasing desperation--

KYLE
Drip! Drip!

--they collide with Drip and then hug Drip with relief.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Do you know how worried I was?

Kyle inspects Drip's eyes, mouth, and body.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Are you okay? Are you hurt?

DRIP
Hurt? How?

KYLE
Emotionally?

DRIP
No, Kyle. I'm fine.

KYLE
Are you sure?

DRIP
I'm fine! Stop asking if I'm fine!
You're embarrassing me!

Drip rolls their eyes and gives an exasperated GROWL--

KYLE
I will not apologize for this.

Drip watches the younger raindrops playing with the straw.

DRIP
That looks like fun.

KYLE
Until someone gets hurt.

DRIP
Can I play with the roundy-long?

KYLE
Roundy-long?

Kyle LAUGHS.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Do you mean the straw?

DRIP
A straw? Really?

Kyle watches a wide-eyed Drip.

KYLE
I can't believe you've never seen a
straw before; there are billions of
these things all over the world.

DRIP
I've never been around the world...
remember?

KYLE
(sing-songy)
You could if you wanted to.

Drip is tempted by this.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Come on, Drip. Let's go get a
drink.

DRIP
I want to go see the straw.

KYLE
Oh, you'll see them all right, just
not right now. Okay, Kiddo? I'm
feeling a little jiggly.

Kyle jiggles their bulbous belly.

KYLE (CONT'D)
See. As I always say, it's better
to hydrate than rehydrate. Ain't
that a fact?

Kyle gently guides Drip by the hand as they walk along as
they look everywhere but the direction they're walking.

Drip looks up to...

THE SURFACE OF THE PUDDLE

The puddle membrane is dome-shaped and mimics a fish-eye
lens. RAINDROPS enter the puddle sporadically.

The long legs of HUMANS pass by in an assortment of shoes,
boots, high-heels, and sneakers. Even a DOG walks by wearing
doggy shoes and a coat.

PUDDLETOWN

Drip looks at Kyle curiously.

DRIP
Kyle? Why don't cats like getting
wet but dogs do?

KYLE
I don't know, Drip. Maybe we can
find out... *at the watering hole.*

RAINDROPS GASP...

RAINDROP #1 (O.S.)
Oh, *puddles*, is that...?

Drip and Kyle look to the surface in shock as raindrops around them scatter.

THE SURFACE OF THE PUDDLE

Pink and orange distorted shapes, the soles of two different rain boots, hover overhead.

RAINDROP #2 (O.S.)
Watch out!

RAINDROP #3 (O.S.)
PUDDLE JUMPERS!

A huge pair of toddler boots come down like Thor's hammer, SPLASH-SPLASH-SPLASH in and out of the puddle creating a swell that knocks over buildings like adorable Godzillas!

The raindrops and water particles jumble, swaying back and forth in unison in time with the boots.

A second pair of rain boots enter the puddle, joining the fun, as both boots take turns jumping, then together.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. HIGH STREET - NIGHT

The feet belong to TWO TODDLERS who hold hands and GIGGLE as they jump, as their GRANDMA (60) watches from the sidelines.

ZOOM IN:

INT. PUDDLETOWN - NIGHT

Some RAINDROPS are cast out of Puddletown on impact and fly through the air. Others are stepped on by the toddlers but spring up unaffected.

Drip and Kyle separate but fight their way back to one another, swimming through the clear orbs.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. HIGH STREET - NIGHT

The two TODDLERS dance in a circle and kick the water.

GRANDMA

That's enough now kids. Time to go.

The smallest child takes ahold of Grandma's hand as they walk away. The older child jumps in the next puddle, and then the next, as they walk home.

ZOOM IN:

INT. PUDDLETOWN - NIGHT

The atmosphere in the puddle quickly settles, the buildings automatically reassemble, and the raindrop crowd begins moving calmly as they did before, the chaos now forgotten.

DRIP

Let's do it again!

Kyle looks ill, with a tinge of green.

KYLE

Nah, I'm okay.

Drip and Kyle approach the entrance to a restaurant known as 'The Watering Hole' and the liquid curtains part automatically allowing them to enter.

THE WATERING HOLE

The entire place is made completely out of water and resembles an ice bar filled with RAINDROPS being social. Purple and blue neon lights from the high street illuminate the room and a small RAINDROP BAND PLAYS.

Drip and Kyle slide into a booth and sit facing one another.

KYLE

What do you want?

DRIP

(dry sarcasm)

Real funny, Kyle, because we only drink water molecules.

Kyle lets out a deep LAUGH.

DRIP (CONT'D)

It wasn't funny the first hundred times.

KYLE

Of course, it's still funny.

A cheerful and sassy raindrop approaches, MURIEL, with a warm Southern-belle accent and dirt speck beauty mark on their face that resembles Marilyn Monroe, and the top of their tear-shape forms a voluminous quiff.

MURIEL

Hi there...

(to Drip)

Well, aren't you a cutie-patootie?

Drip makes an 'Oh, Puddles' face.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

(to Kyle)

And aren't you a tall drink of water?

(beat)

What a good-looking table we have over here. My name is Muriel and I'll be your server today. What can I get you both?

Kyle and Muriel burst out LAUGHING simultaneously, and Kyle slaps the table which RIPPLES. They LAUGH again.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

I know, funny, right?

MURIEL/KYLE

Like we drink anything else!

KYLE

Hear that Drip?

MURIEL

(to the barista)

Two molecules, Bob!

(to Drip and Kyle)

I'll be back in a wink.

Muriel leaves.

KYLE

They seem nice.

Drip shrugs and looks off.

Muriel arrives with two water molecules in each hand, they place an orb in front of Drip, and a second in front of Kyle.

Drip immediately pushes their orb away, but Kyle presses their lips to the orb and takes a sip. It shrinks a little.

KYLE (CONT'D)
(to Muriel)
Tastes a little watered down.

Muriel gives a big, full LAUGH.

MURIEL
I've never heard that before.

Kyle grins proudly.

KYLE
Really?

MURIEL
Not really.

They both LAUGH again.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
You guys are so fun. You wouldn't believe how many drips I get in here. Let me know if you need anything.

Muriel winks at Kyle and leaves with a big smile.

Kyle drinks from the orb until nothing is left and they've grown in size. Kyle demonstrates that their jiggly belly is now firm.

KYLE
There we go. So, refreshing.
(beat)
Ya know, Drip, we'll be leaving for the cloud soon.

DRIP
I don't care.

KYLE
What's up, Kiddo? You can talk to me.

DRIP
I'm scared one day that I will wake up and won't remember Lynn at all.

KYLE
Me too, but Drip, that's not how life works. Lynn was the best.
(MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

We will always remember their beautiful voice and infectious laugh that made *everyone* around them smile. We will never forget, Lynn.

A beat.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Come on, Drip. I miss Lynn too, but we have to face it. Lynn is in a better place.

DRIP

(grumbly)

I heard that Lynn lives in a toilet.

KYLE

A toilet?! Where did you hear something like that?

DRIP

Drop.

KYLE

(under their breath)

Drop... Of course.

Drip's best friend, DROP, the clumsy and adventurous comic relief peers over the booth behind Drip.

DROP

Did somebody say my name?

DRIP

(squeals excitedly)

Drop! I haven't seen you all winter! Where ever have you been?

Drip jumps up and hugs Drop so tightly that the bulk of Drop's tear shape is pushed upwards and their eyes bulge.

DROP

(strained)

Oh, you know, here and there. It's great to see you too, Drip.

(re: water molecule)

Are you drinking all that?

DRIP

Nope, it's all yours.

Drop inelegantly climbs over the back of the booth and lands beside Drip with a THUMP. They noisily SLURP Drip's water molecule making Drip GIGGLE.

Kyle runs their hand down their face, exasperated.

DROP
(to Drip)
I've missed you, Buddy.

DRIP
Not as much as I've missed you.

Kyle COUGHS awkwardly.

DROP
How's it going, Ky?

KYLE
Ky? Call me Kyle, Drop. I insist.

DROP
(grinning at Drip)
Sure thing, Ky. What have you two been up to?

DRIP
Nothing. Ever.

Off Drip's unimpressed look.

DRIP (CONT'D)
(defensively)
It's the only way to be safe.

DROP
(uncertain)
I guess.

DRIP
I bet you've had some great adventures though, haven't you, Drop?

DROP
Well, yesterday I rode a motorbike.
(nervously LAUGHS)
Well, I didn't ride *exactly*, but I was on the rider's helmet.

DRIP
Wow, Drop. I wish I could be so brave.

DROP

Maybe you can come with me on the next downfall?

DRIP

I don't know, Drop. Maybe?

KYLE

Definitely, not.

DROP

Come on, Kyle, I'll take good care of Drip.

KYLE

No, Drop. I agree with Drip, kinda. The world is a dangerous place, there's no room for fun and adventure. You have to be vigilant.

The three raindrops sit in awkward silence.

DROP

I'm sorry, Drip. I'm just gonna...

Drop points playfully toward the door.

KYLE

I think that would be best.

DROP

Bye, Drip.

Drip is angry, and Drop leaves looking sad.

KYLE

Don't get so upset, Drip. You'll see Drop again.

DRIP

I know. It's not that.

KYLE

Then what is it?

DRIP

I just worry that one day I'll look back on my life and wish I'd gone on lots of wonderful adventures and made incredible memories that I can reflect on. I hope that one day I get to see the world.

Kyle takes Drip's hand.

KYLE

You know that you can't break out of our rain cycle and go around the world. That is too much. We're raindrops and we've got important jobs to do. Water is life; we can't just go wherever we like and do what we please.

The roof of the Watering Hole dissipates and floats up to the sky.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I know that you are scared right now, Drip. You will overcome this when the time is right for you.

Raindrops that make up the landscape get sucked up through the air in succession, their legs and arms being pulled inside their bodies by forces unknown.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Hopefully, that time will come soon because, Drip, what's the point in life if you don't get a chance to actually LIVE?

The conversation is cut short when Drip floats up and Kyle follows, their arms break their raindrop shape to hold on to each other as they break the surface of the puddle.

EXT. SKY ABOVE CITY - DAY

The sun is now coming up and Drip and Kyle travel through the air, past human legs and tall buildings, and head to the cloud holding hands like reverse skydivers in a free-fall.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY

Drip and Kyle arrive at a cloud city where hundreds of small igloo-shaped homes made of cloud make up the landscape.

Drip plops himself on the ground and lies down as Kyle sands awkwardly.

KYLE

I know that you're getting older...
(struggling to connect)
Maybe I should start letting you make more decisions.

DRIP

Like what?

KYLE

Maybe you can choose our next drop location. How about someplace fun?

DRIP

We don't have to go anywhere new.

KYLE

No, but if we did go anywhere new... anywhere in the world, where would you want to go?

Drip hesitates, then YAWNS.

DRIP

I don't know, Kyle. I'm okay with doing what we do. Evaporate to the cloud then fall.

KYLE

You need to seize the day. Do you get it Drip? Seas the day... like the ocean, sea.

DRIP

Sure, Kyle.

Drip YAWNS.

DRIP (CONT'D)

Whatever you say.

Drip closes their eyes.

BLINK TO BLACK.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY (LATER)

The cloud opens\ up and Drip and Kyle in a deep sleep sink through the bottom of the cloud. They fall through the...

SKY

Drip YAWNS and stretches, pushing their little fist up Kyle's left nostril and Kyle blinks awake.

KYLE

(nasally)
Drip? Drip! My nose!

The gravity of the raindrops falling pulls their arms and legs into their body as they take on their more natural shape. This causes Drip's arm to uncouple from Kyle's nose.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Is my left nostril really big now?

Kyle touches their misshapen nose and Drip peeps...

DRIP

(sleepily)

Yep, Kyle... It sure is.

Kyle realizes that they are falling.

KYLE

Drip!

DRIP

(sleepily)

Five more minutes.

Drip rolls over in the air.

KYLE

No, look Drip! We don't have five minutes. We're falling. You've gotta open your eyes and watch where you're going!

DRIP

I am.

Drip's eyes are still closed.

KYLE

No, you're not, Drip! Open your eyes!

Drop moves across the sky doing the backstroke.

DROP

Hey buddy!

Drip peeks at Drop and smiles sleepily.

DRIP

You look silly.

DROP

Yeah, I do.

Drop floats from the right to the left, still doing the backstroke, and exits left.

They get closer to the ground and start to pass rooftops, heading toward the street.

KYLE
DRIP! LOOK!

Drip looks down at a grid directly below and panics--

DRIP
Ahhh!

Drip tries to swim through the air like Drop but can't.

DRIP (CONT'D)
Oh no, Kyle!

The ground nears--

Kyle crashes into Drip hard, which alters Drip's path ever so slightly.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

Drip hits the metal grid and clings on for dear life, as Kyle falls straight through the bars and into a storm drain.

DRIP
KYLE!

STORM DRAIN

A dark and eerie concrete tunnel illuminated by a single square grid of light. Kyle is half-submerged in a fast-flowing stream of water, clinging desperately to the side.

Like the underworld of Hades, GREEN RAINDROPS which are algae-infused, flow past Kyle, looking sickly. An ILL RAINDROP tries to cling to Kyle but they manage to shake them off.

Drip stares desperately through the bars--

DRIP
I'm so sorry, Kyle.

Kyle's face dips beneath the water and is starting to show the green presence of toxic algae.

KYLE
(slights echo)
It's happening, Drip. I'm getting contaminated.

DRIP

I want to be with you, Kyle.

KYLE

No! It's not safe. Don't come down!

DRIP

But, Kyle!

KYLE

I said NO! This water is toxic,
Drip! The algae clouds our bodies
and prevent us from being able to
get to the cloud.

DRIP

I don't want to go to the cloud by
myself. I just want to be with you.

KYLE

We already lost Lynn, Drip, I can't
lose you too. We'll find our way
back to each other. I promise.

Drip watches Kyle slip away, being carried away by the green
raindrops and fast-flowing water--

KYLE (CONT'D)

(slight echo, trails)

I love you--!

Drip is devastated and tears fill their eyes.

EXT. HIGH STREET - NIGHT

A black Hackney cab drives through a puddle that surrounds
the grid, which forms a small wave that washes Drip onto the
pavement and carries Drip into...

PUDDLETOWN - NIGHT

Drip slides along their back into a busy water town where
hundreds of RAINDROPS walk around them, carrying on their
normal life.

Drip stares up at the puddle surface looking small and
abandoned, as RAINDROPS enter the puddle surface...

DROP (O.S.)

Hey, Drip!

Drip leans into Drip's view--

DROP (CONT'D)
Whatcha doin' down there?
(looks around)
Where's Kyle?

Drip is frozen with fear and fights back tears.

Drop lays beside their friend.

DROP (CONT'D)
Are you okay, Drip?

Drip shakes their head sadly...

DRIP
Kyle went down the drain.

INT. STORM DRAIN - NIGHT

As if in a water chute, Kyle rides the fast-flowing stream of water past weird and wonderful obstacles lost down the drain:

Kyle weaves left past some dentures --

-- then right past a rat drinking water.

They pass through a sparkly diamond engagement ring--

-- then past a dirty, creepy doll's head.

Kyle crashes into a set of Ferrari keys and clambers on top of the fob for a rest.

KYLE
(to themself)
Oh, Drip. I hope you're okay.

PUDDLETOWN - NIGHT

Drip and Drop are still laying on the floor.

MAXWELL (O.S.)
Are you two knuckleheads going to
lie there all day?

Drip looks up to see an elderly raindrop, MAXWELL, a wrinkly raisin-like raindrop, over 9,000 years, leaning over them. Maxwell is clutching a tiny twig walking stick.

DROP
Can't you see we're having a crisis
here?!

An awkward staring contest begins between Maxwell and Drop, Maxwell unblinking, willing them to move.

DROP (CONT'D)
Just go around!

Maxwell, GRUMBLES, then slowly ambles around them.

DROP (CONT'D)
(to Drip)
Are you okay?

Drip sits up and hugs Drop tightly.

DRIP
Oh, Drop!

DROP
It's going to be okay, Drip. We'll find Kyle, I promise.

DRIP
They went through the grid at the side of the road.

DROP
Lots of raindrops live off the grid. I bet Kyle's doing just fine.

DRIP
Not funny, Drop. Kyle's all the family I have left.

This comment hurts Drop a little.

DROP
Well, I've never been down a grid before, but I bet we could talk to someone who has.

Drop spots Maxwell inching away with their walking stick.

Drop grabs Drip by the hand and races over to Maxwell. They move so quickly that Drip's little feet leave the ground.

DROP (CONT'D)
(to Maxwell)
Excuse me... err...?

MAXWELL
(answers)
The name's Maxwell--

Maxwell recognizes Drop and their demeanor changes.

MAXWELL (CONT'D)
(grouchily)
Oh, it's just you.

Maxwell hobbles away, but Drop keeps up dragging Drip.

MAXWELL (CONT'D)
Leave me alone.

DROP
No, wait--

MAXWELL
Are you two going to follow me all night?

DROP
If we have to.

Maxwell stops and stares at Drop, making them gulp.

MAXWELL
What do you want?

DROP
We just have one question for you.

MAXWELL
Ask someone who cares.

DROP
We don't know anyone as old--

Maxwell shoots Drop a tread-lightly look.

DROP (CONT'D)
I mean as wise as you.

MAXWELL
(let's get this over with)
What do you want to know?

DRIP
Where do raindrops go when they fall into a grid beside the road?

Maxwell softens.

MAXWELL
Storm drains all lead downhill to the nearest runoff, usually a city lake.

Drip and Drop press themselves against the puddle membrane. In the distance, they see a small lake, surrounded by trees.

DRIP
There's the lake!
(to Maxwell)
Do you really believe Kyle's there?

MAXWELL
There's only one way to find out.

Drip hugs Maxwell tightly with excitement.

DRIP
Thank you!

MAXWELL
Hey, you don't get to my age
without learning a few things.

DRIP
(to Maxwell)
So... When do we leave?

MAXWELL
Oh no, no, no. I'm over 9,000 years
old. My days of adventure are way
behind me; this one is all yours.

Drop places an arm around Drip as Maxwell hobbles away...

MAXWELL (CONT'D)
Good luck, Kid.

DROP
We've got this, Drip.

Drip looks off...

DRIP
Well, there's nothing we can do
until the next downpour, so we
should probably get some rest.

DROP
Maybe, you're right.

Drip and Drop slide down onto the floor against the membrane.

DROP (CONT'D)
(quietly)
We're going to find Kyle, Drip...
I promise.

EXT. KEYS, STORM DRAIN

Kyle sits on a set of keys, and a pair of false teeth crash into the keys, hurling Kyle from the fast-flowing water, onto a horizontal strand of the web.

A large BLACK SPIDER creeps toward them as they dangle.

KYLE
(echoes)
Get away!

The large black spider is upon them, its fangs now more apparent. This spider has no interest in the raindrop, but it is still scary for Kyle to be so close to a spider.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY

Drip and Drop are back in the clouds. Drip sits, bolting upright, as if they had a nightmare, looking for Kyle.

DRIP
Kyle! Kyle!

Drop startles awake...

DROP
What did I miss?

DRIP
I just had a nightmare, that Kyle was going to get eaten by a big, scary spider!

DROP
A spider?

Drip begins sketching out a plan on the cloud floor with their arm; the lake, the cloud, and a big fat pigeon.

Drop leans over to look at Drip's plan.

DROP (CONT'D)
(doubtfully)
You want to fly a pigeon to the lake?

DRIP
It could happen. Why, do you have a better idea?

DROP
Well, no--

DRIP

Exactly!

Drip is engrossed in the plan, sketching, and sketching. Drip glances up for a second to notice Drop's crazy bedhead, which is messy and points in all directions.

DRIP (CONT'D)

What's going on with your hair?

DROP

(awkwardly)

What? Nothing...

Drip strokes their hair flat, but it springs back up.

Drip points to the magnificent, glass skyscraper, The Shard, which stands proudly at 1,016ft.

DRIP

If we can get onto that tall glass skyscraper, over there, we can slide down the glass windows, land on a pigeon, and it can carry us to the city lake.

DROP

A pigeon?

DRIP

Yes, a pigeon! Those things are everywhere! If we can ride on a pigeon, we can get to the lake in no time.

DROP

I don't think I want to ride on a pigeon.

Drip and Drop look over the edge of the cloud at the Earth.

The city looks beautiful, and calm, with little movement, and the lake looks deceptively small. The grid, where Drip last saw Kyle, is barely visible. The cloud has barely drifted.

A VOICE interrupts Drip and Drop's thoughts, making them jump suspiciously, with fright.

BROOK (O.S)

What are you two up to?!

DRIP

Nothin'.

BROOK (10), a bratty little raindrop, with dirt freckles in a band across their nose, and the top of their tear shape split into two ponytails, approaches them and looks over the edge too.

DROP

Why?

BROOK

Doesn't look like nothin'.

Drip inconspicuously drags their little foot through the drawings on the cloud. Drop watches with shifty eyes and a nervous smile.

BROOK (CONT'D)

Say, you aren't planning on jumping, are you? I heard it's not supposed to rain today.

DRIP

Don't be such a snowflake, Brook.

Drop bursts into LAUGHTER, but Brook's glare shuts them up.

BROOK

I didn't hear you say no.

DROP

We're not jumping... are we Drip?

Drop looks to Drip.

DROP (CONT'D)

(quietly to Drip)

Are we?

DRIP

(Yes)

No...

With that, Drip grabs Drop by the hand and steps off the cloud backward, pulling them with...

DROP

(falling)

See, we're not going to do anything-
- Ahhh!

Drops words quieten as they fall further away from Brook.

Brook stares over the edge of the cloud...

BROOK (O.S.)
Hey! I'm telling on you, Drip!

EXT. SKY - DAY

Drip and Drop hold hands as they free-fall towards the large glass skyscraper, like a couple of professional skydivers. They spin beautifully in the air, a clear sky, the sun rising behind them.

DROP
What on Earth, Drip?

DRIP
Who's Brook gonna tell? Besides,
we're going on an adventure to find
Kyle.

A flock of geese fly through them, HONKING and FLAPPING, separating them slightly, and turning them around.

DRIP (CONT'D)
Where is it? Where's the--

ZOOM OUT:

INT. LIVING ROOM VIEW FROM SKYSCRAPER 72ND FLOOR - DAY

Looking out at the city, tiny raindrops hit a clean pane of glass. SPLAT. SPLAT.

ASHLEY (30) a nerdy human wearing thick Buddy Holly-type glasses, who is adjusting their bowtie in the reflection in the glass inspects the two raindrops on the window.

ZOOM IN:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER 72ND FLOOR / LIVING ROOM- DAY

Ashley's huge eyeballs are magnified by their glasses.

Drip and Drop are perfectly still on the glass, their eyes scrunched closed like young children pretending to sleep.

Drip peeps--

DRIP
(lips pierced together)
Drop, can they see us?

DROP
(no idea)
No?

DRIP
They're looking right at us.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER 72ND FLOOR / LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ashley shouts toward the bedroom--

ASHLEY
Honey! Grab an umbrella; it looks
like it's gonna rain!

INT. SKYSCRAPER 72ND FLOOR / LIVING ROOM - DAY

HONEY (30) a gorgeous and sassy trans-woman with perfect
freshly-blown hair, steps into view clutching a hairbrush.

HONEY
It doesn't look like it's raining.

ASHLEY
It is. See?

Ashley points accusingly at the two raindrops on the glass.

HONEY
I'd better go change.

ASHLEY
No, no, no! Honey, please don't
change. We're gonna be late!

HONEY (O.S.)
Too late, I'm changing!

Ashley flops down on the couch and holds their head.

ZOOM IN:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER 72ND FLOOR - DAY (TRAVELING)

Drip and Drop struggle to stay on the glass.

DROP
Let's make a run for it.

Gravity kicks in and Drip and Drop inch down the glass, taking turns at being in the lead, making a game of it--

DRIP
I'm winning.

--Drop inches ahead--

DROP
No, you're not.

--Now, Drip is in front--

DRIP
I am, see!

--Drop takes the lead and blows a RASPBERRY.

DROP
Now, who's winning?

Drip and Drop continue to run down the glass, with dirt specs attaching to their liquid skin.

DRIP
What about the plan?

DROP
What plan?

DRIP
Riding a pigeon!

DROP
They're in the park! Pigeons love parks.

DRIP
I knew that your stupid idea wouldn't work!

EXT. SKYSCRAPER BASE - DAY

Drip and Drop reach the ground. SPLAT. SPLAT.

Drop has a five o'clock shadow made from specs of dirt around their mouth.

DRIP
Drop, look, you have a beard!

DROP
Me? Look at your back!

Drip turns to look at their reflection in the glass building, which distorts and behaves like funhouse mirrors, their reflections compressing and stretching. They GIGGLE.

Little arms break out from their body and they wipe the dirt from themselves, and then each other.

DRIP
You missed a bit.

DROP
Yeah, you too.

They become serious.

DRIP
So, we're on the ground. What's the backup plan?

DROP
I don't have a backup plan.

Drip plonks their butts down on the floor and leans against the glass as human feet wearing shoes walk by.

DRIP
Great.

DROP
Those stinking pigeons are always around, splashing in fountains and puddles, but the second you want one to carry us to the lake, they're nowhere to be found!

DRIP
Don't worry. The floor's pretty warm, so we'll probably evaporate back up to the cloud any minute now.

Drip and Drop wait and a leaf blows by.

DROP
(awkwardly)
Maybe a few minutes. We're in a shadow. It's always colder in a shadow.

Drip SIGHS.

DRIP
What do you think Kyle's doing right now?

DROP

I bet they're thinking of you. And
maybe wishing they weren't in a
drain.

INT. STORM DRAIN - DAY

Kyle hangs from a web as the spider moves closer to them.
They close their eyes tightly and turn away.

SPLASHING-FOOTSTEPS approach from a tunnel behind them, and a
large, dirty RAT break through the web. Forcing Kyle up its
nose and onto its head.

Kyle grabs ahold of the rat's fur and rides away, LAUGHING
with relief.

KYLE

(to the spider)
Later, sucker!

EXT. SKYSCRAPER BASE - DAY

Drip rolls onto their back and GROANS.

DRIP

This is taking all day!

DROP

We've only just landed.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER BASE - DAY

A brown SAUSAGE DOG with long ears that trail the floor,
SNIFFS along the ground beside them.

ZOOM IN:

EXT. SKYSCRAPER BASE - DAY

Drip and Drop can see the intricate detail of the dog's black
cracked, leathery nose, with large, deep nostrils.

DRIP

Go away you stinky dog!

Each of the nostrils SNIFF independently, and with each breath in the raindrops lift off the ground and they must hold on tightly to the textured paving slab.

DROP
Ahhh! GO AWAY!

The sausage dog's ears pick up and it stops sniffing.

Drip and Drop tumble to the ground and the dog walks away happily, its tail wagging.

The raindrops sit up.

DROP (CONT'D)
Do you think it heard us?

DRIP
I dunno, maybe? Its ears are pretty big.

DROP
I've never talked to a dog before.

DRIP
Me neither.

Drip and Drop lay back on the pavement, waiting to evaporate back up to the clouds.

DRIP (CONT'D)
Me neither. There are a lot of things I've never done.

EXT. SKY - DAY

It doesn't take long for Drip and Drop to make their way back up to the clouds. This never gets boring for them; the freedom, the weightlessness. They tumble through the air and spin on their bellies, their hair (the point of their teardrops) flapping with the upward thrust, LAUGHING wildly.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY

Drip and Drop reach the cloud where Brook waits for them.

BROOK
Ooo, you're in trouble!

Brook sticks out their tongue at Drop--

--and Drop childishly does the same.

Two police officers, OFFICER FORD and OFFICER IRVING, arrive quickly on foot. They move in tandem as if driving an invisible police car, making SIREN sounds with their mouths.

OFFICER FORD/ OFFICER IRVING (O.S.)
Nee-naw, Nee-naw, Nee-naw, Nee-naw.

Drip and Drop guiltily at one another.

As the officers approach, their small hexagonal police badges, made from specks of glitter, shimmer in the sunlight.

BROOK
See, I told you that you're in
trouble!

Drip fidgets nervously but Drop feigns the epitome of cool.

DROP
(quietly to Drip)
Be cool.

OFFICER FORD
Well, well, well...

Both officers tower over Drip and Drop, their arms crossed high up on their chests.

DRIP
Yellow. I mean, pillow. Mellow? I
mean, hello. Yes, glow.

DROP
(smoothly)
What seems to be the problem,
Officers?

The police officers stare down Drip and Drop.

Drip is perfectly still, their mouth agape, but Drop is as cool as a hailstone.

OFFICER FORD
We're investigating a report: Two
raindrops matching your description
left the cloud in an unauthorized
drop.

DROP
Really, and you think that us?

OFFICER FORD
We do.

DROP
 And what description would that
 be... handsome?

OFFICER IRVING
 (sarcastic)
 Cute.

DROP
 (thoughtlessly)
 You're cute.

OFFICER FORD
 Are you flirting with a member of
 law enforcement?

DROP
 It depends, is it working?

OFFICER FORD
 No.

DROP
 Then... no. No, I'm not.

OFFICER IRVING
 You never answered our question.
 Did you leave the cloud today?

DROP
 (nervous laughter)
 It's not supposed to rain today, is
 it Drip?

Drip is in shock.

DROP (CONT'D)
 Drip?

DRIP
 There aren't any reindeer around
 here.

DROP
 What?

DRIP
 I've never been in trouble before.

OFFICER IRVING
 Did you leave the cloud today?

DRIP
 Well, actually--

DROP
(nervously)
Do we look like raindrops who would
break the rules?

BROOK
Yes, you do! Because I saw you!

DRIP
If we'd left the cloud, how come we
are standing here now, talking to
you?

BROOK
Well, you-- You must've come back
already.

The police officers look at each other, then turn to Brook.

OFFICER IRVING
That accusation doesn't hold any
water. We can't charge them without
any proof. Do you have *proof*?

Brook shakes their head.

Officers Ford and Irving point at their eyes and then Drip
and Drop's eyes--

OFFICER FORD
We're watching you two. You're on
thin ice.

DROP
There's no ice up here. You'd have
to travel a little more...

Drop points upward to a higher altitude.

OFFICER IRVING
You're not wrong there.

OFFICER FORD
You know what I mean, Drop!
(beat)
If either of you leave the cloud
today you'll be in hot water.

DROP
Hot... Cold... Make up your mind!

Drip nudges Drop with their body, making them jiggle.

DRIP
Sorry, Officer. We understand,
don't we, Drop?

Drop nods emphatically, and the officers leave.

BROOK
I'm watching you too.

Brook sticks out their tongue again, and then quickly runs away.

DROP
Brook's such a wet blanket.

DRIP
What are we going to do?

They stand at the edge of the cloud and look over the edge.

The gentle breeze pushes the cloud further from the lake. They're separated by a large field of grass, the City Park.

DRIP (CONT'D)
Drop, we're moving further away
from the lake. We need to jump
again before it's too late.

Drip and Drop hold hands, share a mischievous smile, and leap from the cloud.

EXT. SKY - DAY

They fall through the sky, this time heading toward a large, three-tier concrete fountain. A gentle breeze comes from the lake but Drip and Drop lean into the wind, aiming for the fountain, like a couple of expert skydivers on their bellies.

EXT. CITY PARK / CONCRETE FOUNTAIN - DAY

Drip and Drop plummet into the fountain; Drip landing on a water lily, and Drop landing in the water. SPLASH!

Drip bobs around in the shade, as if on a relaxing pool float, with a huge grin on their face.

DRIP
Wow, this is relaxing. I could get
used to this.
(beat)
Look at the view, Drop... Drop?
Hey, where did you go?

Drop is sucked up and spat out by the fountain, trying to talk to Drip each time, as they cycle around the pump system.

DROP

How come I...
 (cycles around fountain)
 ...always seem to...
 (cycles around fountain)
 ...land in the weirdest...
 (cycles around fountain)
 ...places?

Drip watches Drop cycle around a few more times...

DROP (CONT'D)

I'm getting...
 (cycles around fountain)
 ...so...
 (cycles around fountain)
 ...dizzy--

Drip throws a tiny stone with expert precision at Drop, and knocks them from the cycle and onto a second lily pad.

Drip grins and makes a celebratory fist.

DRIP

Yes!

Drop, now dizzy, lies flat on their back.

DROP

Phew, I thought that would never end. Thanks, Drip.

DRIP

You're welcome.

DROP

Where'd you learn to throw like that?

DRIP

Kyle. We used to love skimming rocks before we lost Lynn that is.

DROP

Don't worry, Drip. We'll find Kyle.

INT. STORM DRAIN / RAT - DAY

Kyle's eyes are wide with terror as they ride through the dark tunnels. They hold on tightly to its fur as if riding a bucking bull.

KYLE

AHHHH!

The rat weaves left... then right.

Kyle glimpses flashes of sunlight through the grids above.

The water inside the storm drain reduces to a trickle and the rat races through it. SPLASH, SPLASH, SPLASH!

The rat brakes hard and Kyle tumbles onto the rat's nose.

The rat is face to face with a small FIELD MOUSE who sees the rat and is frozen stiff.

It is a standoff. The rat stands wicked and enormous against this terrified creature.

The rat gives a threatening SCREECH, the little mouse SQUEAKS, and the rat chases the mouse through the tunnels.

This is faster than before and Kyle struggles to hold onto the rat as their body flaps wildly.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(to the rat)

Hey, stop that!

The rat crashes against the walls as they turn corners. Slide... CRASH! Slide... CRASH!

They come across a mesh grate, a dead end for the rodents. And they slide to a halt. Kyle flies through the air--

--hits a wall and slides down dazed and onto a dry bank.

The rat corners the mouse, who trembles, as the rat nears.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(to the rat)

Hey! Leave 'em alone!

The rat bares its teeth at the mouse.

Kyle picks up a tiny stone.

KYLE (CONT'D)
(to the rat)
I SAID LEAVE 'EM ALONE!

The rat turns to Kyle--

--Kyle launches the stone into the rat's eye--

--the field mouse scurries away.

The rat, looking more fierce, approaches Kyle.

There are no more stones. *Gulp.*

Kyle tries to make their way to the trickle of water that flows through the storm drain but it's too shallow--

The evil rat is upon Kyle.

EXT. CITY PARK / CONCRETE FOUNTAIN - DAY

Drip and Drop sit on lily pads looking out at the lake across a grassy field.

DRIP
So, we need to get to the lake.

DROP
Yeah, but how? We can't exactly pop out some little legs and walk right over there.

Drop pops out two little trickle legs and proves this theory.

DRIP
We'll find a way... I just need inspiration.

Drip taps a finger against their mouth thoughtfully and Drop strikes a 'Thinking Man' pose.

A tennis ball flies through the air and Drip watches an Old English Sheepdog, BARNEY, bound after it. INSPIRATION!

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

In their front garden, a MUM rinses off their soapy car on the driveway using a garden hose. Thick bubbles slide down the car and head down a nearby grid.

DAD bends over to submerge a sponge in a bucket of water and Mum sprays him with a hose. The ice-cold water makes him GASP.

Their TWO CHILDREN and DOG join the fun, LAUGHING and chasing each other around the car.

Mum and Dad roll around on the grass and have a brief tickle fight. Dad is winning--

DAD
Do you give up?

MUM
Yes.

DAD
Do you give up?

MUM
Yes, that's enough!

Dad stops tickling.

DAD
Only because I win.

Mum and Dad are beaming at each other. They lean in for a kiss--

A BUCKET OF WATER comes from nowhere and drenches them.

The two little kids start LAUGHING.

KIDS
We win!

Dad stands up and wrings his top out and the soapy water runs down the driveway and the grid.

STORM DRAIN (TRACKING)

The soapy water gushes through the storm drain and as cherry blossom petals pass by, GREEN RAINDROPS are being washed from algae green to light blue.

Kyle focuses on a pink blossom petal and when it nears they jump aboard.

Kyle rides the petal as if white-water rafting and it is both adventurous and fun. Kyle's trepidation slowly grows into a large, beaming smile--

--as they duck underneath a twig that's crossing their path--

--and head toward a huge rock that splits the stream in two. It looks as though they will crash. *Oh, no!*

Kyle swerves around the rock, their eyes fixed on it as they pass. *Phew... that was close!*

Kyle turns back to see a bright white light, which engulfs the entire screen--

EXT. CITY LAKE / RUNOFF - DAY

The white screen fades to show the most glorious day in nature; a still lake with a family of swans, luscious trees and vibrant wildflowers, and the joyful twitter of nestlings. A dragonfly passes by and we see the iridescent wings.

KYLE
(to themself)
Wow.

The sewer has transformed into an open-top chute, which ends. The water flows down a...

TIERED CASCADE

Kyle gently rides the petal down the bank and onto the...

EXT. SURFACE OF CITY LAKE - DAY

The petal spins and Kyle takes in the beauty--

KYLE
This place is stunning, isn't it
Drip?

Kyle realizes Drip isn't around and their smile disappears.

They look up at the clear sky--

KYLE (CONT'D)
(to themself)
Where are you, Drip?

A remote-control boat WHIZZES by--

KYLE (CONT'D)
Hey!

--then again--

KYLE (CONT'D)

Watch it!

--then again--

KYLE (CONT'D)

What the--?!

Kyle rolls off the petal and into the...

CITY LAKE

Kyle sinks to the bottom of the lake where something shiny catches their eye--

--a SILVER COIN reflecting the sunlight--

--and UPBEAT IRISH MUSIC entices them.

Kyle approaches the cavern beside the coin, their eyes are wide with excitement and wonder.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

From the concrete fountain, Drip and Drop watch Barney run back and forth, fetching a tennis ball.

ZOOM IN:

The ball lands beside the fountain--

DRIP

Come on, Doggy! Come on!

--The dog collects the ball and runs away--

DROP

I don't know why you're trying to get that dog in the fountain, Drip, but it isn't going to work.

DRIP

Don't say that... It might work. We just need to wait and see.

DROP

We've been waiting for ages! What makes you think that the dog even wants to go in the water?

DRIP

A hot day like this? How could it
resist?

ZOOM OUT:

CONCRETE FOUNTAIN

The tennis ball bounces toward the fountain and Barney gives chase. He clumsily collides with the ball and sends it flying into the fountain, and immediately follows it in. SPLASH!

Barney creates a swell that moves away from Barney, only to return. Drip and Drop ride their lily pads back and forth.

Barney's human, SANDY (40) runs over holding a red leash.

SANDY

Oh, Barney!

Defiantly, Barney laps up some water--

ZOOM IN:

Barney's big, slobbery tongue enters the water beside Drop and the swell knocks them from the lily pad and into the water.

Drop tries desperately to swim away from the dog.

DRIP

Oh no, Drop!

Drip bravely jumps into the water and swims toward their friend,

DROP

Drip! You're going the wrong way!
Swim away!

DRIP

No, I'm not! Don't swim away, swim
towards it, Drop!

DROP

What?!

DRIP

Trust me!

SANDY (O.S.)

Come on, Boy!

The swell brings Drip and Drop toward Barney's thirsty face.

DRIP

Hold on to the dog, Drop!
Hold on tight!

ZOOM OUT:

When the dog lifts its head Drip and Drop are gone.

SANDY

Barney! Get out of there, you silly
old dog!

Sandy leads Barney out of the fountain by his collar.

ZOOM IN:

BESIDE BARNEY'S MOUTH

Drip and Drop cling to Barney's long wet mustache.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Barney, dripping wet, gives an epic, full-body shake.

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S MOUTH

Drip and Drop hold onto the dog's mustache, flipping back and forth as the dog shakes. They switch their positions by grabbing the long wet fur on...

BARNEY'S HEAD

Barney finishes its shake.

DRIP

Stay here until we're at the lake!

DROP

Why? Where are you going?!

Drip slides down the dog's fur as if sliding down a fire station pole and stops beside Barney's ear.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

The dog runs happily around the field as Sandy watches.

SANDY

(to Barney)

You are not getting in my car
soaking wet! You're just going to
have to dry off in the sun!

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S EAR

Drip YELLS into Barney's ear--

DRIP

Barney! Go to the lake!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Barney races toward the lake.

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S HEAD

DRIP

Look, Drop! We're gonna make it!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Barney approaches the lake--

--A loud FINGER-WHISTLE draws him away.

SANDY

Here, Boy!

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S HEAD

DROP

Oh no, Drip. What are we gonna do?

DRIP
Go to the lake, Barney!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Barney does a U-turn and sprints toward the lake, with mischief and purpose, his ears and tongue flapping...

SANDY (O.S.)
No! Barney, come here!

Barney changes direction and heads to Sandy.

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S EAR

DRIP
Barney! There's a SQUIRREL IN THE
LAKE! GO GET IT!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Barney races faster using all their might.

Sandy FINGER-WHISTLES but Barney wants the squirrel.

ZOOM IN:

BARNEY'S EAR

Drip and Drop hold tightly as they bounce uncontrollably.

DRIP
Good Doggy! You want that lake,
don't you?!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. CITY PARK / GRASSY FIELD - DAY

The spritely dog bunny-hops toward the lake.

SANDY
Oh no, No Barney! Stop!

Sandy races across the grass in hot pursuit of her dog.

SANDY (CONT'D)
Come here, Boy! Come on!

Barney enters the lake with a SPLASH!

Sandy stops beside the lake looking exasperated.

EXT. CITY PARK / CITY LAKE - DAY

Barney swims in circles, a happy little doggy paddle, as Sandy, rests her hands on her knees looking out of breath and defeated.

She straightens and puts her hands on her hips--

SANDY
(dogs will be dogs)
Oh, Barney.

ZOOM IN:

LAKE SURFACE

Drip and Drop float up to the surface and CHEER and SPLASH around with excitement, as Barney swims circles around them.

DRIP
We made it!

DROP
We did!

They HIGH-FIVE.

The sun sets on the lake and Drip and Drop look around lost.

DROP (CONT'D)
Now what?

DRIP
We look for the runoff before it
gets dark.

Behind them, hidden by a buoy, the water runs from the storm drain into the lake.

An unidentifiable sound emerges; BLUB-BLUB-BLUB-BLUB-BLUB.

DRIP (CONT'D)
What's that sound?

DROP

Maybe one of those grass-cutter things?

DRIP

A lawnmower in the lake, Drop... I don't think so.

In the distance a jet ski weaves in and out of view.

DRIP (CONT'D)

Maybe it's the grumbling of something that's super hungry?

DROP

Yeah, like a whale.

DRIP

Hmm, I don't think you get whales in lakes, Drop.

The BLUB-BLUB-BLUB of the engine gets louder as the meandering jet ski approaches--

DRIP (CONT'D)

How about a bumble bee? Although, bees make more of a buzz-buzz than a blub-blub.

DROP

Yeah. Maybe it's an incredibly hungry bumble bee!

The jet-ski cuts between Drip and Drop, sucks them up, and tosses them through the air--

DROP (CONT'D)

Drip! Drip! It's a jet ski!

Mid-air, Drip gives Drop an are-you-kidding-me look, before landing in the middle of the lake, beside a vibrant MANDARIN DUCK.

DRIP

(hushed)

No sudden movements.

DROP

What?! Why?

QUACK! Its large duckbill scoops up Drop as it takes in a bill full of water and swallows.

DRIP

Hey! Give me back my friend!

Drip SPLASHES the water at the duck out of frustration then swims toward the duck.

The duck dips its face into the water, its tail straight up in the air, and Drip climbs onto the duck's head.

DUCK BILL

The duck lets out a large QUACK to reveal Drop.

DROP

I'm here, Drip! I'm in its mouth!--

The duck closes its mouth.

DRIP

Sorry Ducky but you need to spit
Drop out!

Drip plucks a feather from the duck's back--QUACK!--and it immediately takes off flying--

ZOOM OUT:

SKY OVER LAKE

The duck flies in circles as Drip holds on tightly.

We see beautiful aerial views of the park, as the sun begins to set.

Drip experiences G-Force--

DRIP

(mouth flapping)

I'm not used to moving this way!

DROP

(muffled echo)

Drip! I can't see!

The duck loops back around and over the lake.

Drip spots the runoff beside the yellow buoy.

DRIP

We need to get back to that yellow
thing! When I say jump... you jump!
One! Two! Three! JUMP!

Drip plucks a feather causing the duck to QUACK!

Drop jumps out of its mouth as if jumping from a cloud.

SKY / DUCK FEATHER

The feather floats to the ground, rocking side to side--

REVEAL: DRIP RIDES THE FEATHER TO THE GROUND.

Drop gracefully swims through the air toward Drip and they ride the feather to the runoff, leaning left and right, as if on a toboggan.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD BESIDE CITY LAKE - DAY

An ELDERLY COUPLE sitting on a park bench feeds PIGEONS.

A small puppy chases them... YAP! YAP!

And flock of pigeons takes off flying all at once--

INT. SKY OVER LAKE - DAY

The flock of pigeons flies past Drip and Drop causing them to drift away from each other as they tumble to the ground.

DROP

Come on, Drip. Move through the air!

Drip tries to air-swim toward Drop but lacks coordination and flaps around in a drowning panic.

DROP (CONT'D)

No, not like that. Kick your legs!

Drip does--

DROP (CONT'D)

Now rotate your arms.

Drip does, and soon they are moving elegantly across the sky toward Drop.

DRIP

I'm doing it! I'm doing it!

Drip adds a confident and showy 'pike tumble' through the air as Drop watches proudly.

DROP

Yes, you are, Drip. I knew you
could do it.

Drip and Drop dive expertly, like Olympians, into the lake.
BLIP. BLOP.

EXT. SURFACE OF CITY LAKE - DAY

Drip points at the runoff.

DRIP

We made it. We made it to the
runoff.

DROP

(testing Drip)
How do you know?

DRIP

It's the most direct route to the
lake.

Drip bumps their body against Drip's body.

DROP

Oh, Drip... you 'Clever-drops'
(Clever-clogs).

MUSIC can be heard, coming from below.

DRIP

Do you hear that?

DROP

Sounds like it's coming from--

Drip and Drop dunk their heads under the surface of the
water.

--they spot the silver coin beside the cavern--

Drip points to it.

DRIP

Over there!

DROP

I don't know, Drip. Seems a little
wild down there, do you really
think that's where Kyle would go?

DRIP

There's only one way to find out.

LAKE

Drip leads the way and they sink into the lake.

As they get closer they realize that the music is KARAOKE, which is so unbelievably bad it's funny. Perhaps the monotonous shriek of 'RIHANNA'S UMBRELLA'.

KARAOKE SINGER

(singing)

*Now that it's raining more than
ever/ Know that we'll still have
each other--*

INT. GROUNDWATER RETIREMENT VILLAGE / WATERING HOLE - DAY

Drip and Drop LAUGH as their bodies vibrate to the MUSIC.

They follow the MUSIC to...

INT. GROUNDWATER RETIREMENT VILLAGE / WATERING HOLE - DAY

Drip and Drop arrive in time to watch a KARAOKE SINGER performing energetically on stage.

KARAOKE SINGER

(singing)

*You can stand under my umbrella/
You can stand under my umbrella, -
ella, -ella, hey, hey, hey/ Under
my umbrella, -ella, -ella, hey,
hey, he-*

A twig abruptly hooks the Karaoke Singer from the stage and the crowd CHEERS!

DRIP

Aww, I liked it.

DROP

You would.

DRIP

I'd like to see you do better.

DROP

You know dancing is more my thing.

Drop dances, imitating Michael Jackson, then strikes a pose.

DROP (CONT'D)

Besides, you couldn't handle my awesomeness.

Drip rolls their eyes.

LANA, an elderly raisin-like raindrop with a sultry voice, arrives by their side.

LANA

Are you two little droplets lost?

DRIP

I'm just looking for my parent, Kyle. Have you seen them?

LANA

Oh, my little dew drop. I've met so many Kyles in my life, you have to be more specific.

DROP

They have a mustache and sounds like this...
(impersonating Kyle)
The world is a dangerous place, there's no room for fun and adventure. You have to be vigilant.

Lana pinches Drop's chubby cheek and shakes it wildly--

LANA

Aren't you just precious?

DRIP

We think Kyle may have entered the lake just above us... And we're hoping that they came down here?

LANA

The runoff... Yes, that happens quite a bit in these parts. It really wouldn't surprise me if--

'RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD' by B.J. THOMAS begins to play, and a DEEP VOICE sings with a heavy heart...

KYLE

*Raindrops are falling on my head/
And just like the guy whose feet
are too big for his bed/ Nothing
seems to fit/ Those raindrops are
falling on my head, they keep
falling--*

Drip and Drop look around...

DRIP

Do you hear that?

DROP

Yeah, they're pretty good--

DRIP

No, Drop! It's Kyle!

Drip pushes their way through a CROWD OF RAINDROPS toward the stage where they lock eyes with Kyle--

DRIP (CONT'D)

KYLE!

KYLE

Drip?

Kyle jumps from the stage and twirls Drip around--

KYLE (CONT'D)

Drip! I didn't think I'd ever see
you again! How did you--?

Kyle pulls back and glances at Drip from tip to toe.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Never mind that you're here now.

They cling to one another.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I am so proud of you for making
your way down here all by yourself.

Drip smiles briefly that Drip found Kyle, but is ultimately sad their adventure is over. Drop stares at their feet.

DRIP

I couldn't have done it without
Drop.

Drip beckons Drop.

KYLE

Drop?

Kyle releases Drip and with a serious look marches over to Drop, who squirms nervously.

A hand shoots out from Kyle's side, catching Drop off guard. Drop looks up at Kyle, a sweet moment until Drop accepts Kyle's formal handshake by slapping their hand twice, fist-bumping it, and then blowing it up--

DROP

(imitates an explosion)

K-pow!

Kyle raises an eyebrow to Drip, as in... *Really, this guy?*

Drip smiles and nods back. *Yes, Kyle, that guy!*

Kyle smiles a big accepting smile.

KYLE

Great to see you, Drop. Thanks for taking care of Drip.

DROP

It was nothing.

KYLE

No, Drop. Thank you. It means everything.

Drop smiles sweetly and hugs Kyle, which they slowly accept.

Drip sees algae move through Kyle's body.

DRIP

What is that?!

KYLE

Algae. It's harmless.

DROP

It looks ugly!

KYLE

I don't know, it's kind of grown in me. This is what prevented me from evaporating back up to the cloud.

DRIP

So, how will we get home?

KYLE

Home? Home is where family is. This could be our new home. They have art classes and yoga. This place is safe, Drip. What do you say?

DRIP

I don't want to stay here. I want to see the world.

Kyle and Drip stare at each other as Drop is caught in the middle.

Lana arrives by Drip's side, unaware of the tension.

LANA

(to Drip)

There you are my little dew drop.

DRIP

(dryly)

Lana, this is Kyle.

LANA

Kyle, oh my. I'm so glad that you found each other--

DRIP

(dryly)

Yeah.

LANA

Like I always say, 'Water is life and never dies; it has a perfect memory and is forever trying to get back to where it was'.

DRIP

(grumbles)

Unless you get swallowed by a human.

LANA

Nonsense, my dear. Water is a constant cycle of change, from solid to liquid to gas, with millions of molecules in constant motion.

DROP

Really?

LANA

Indeed. I was swallowed by a human once.

DRIP

You were?!

LANA (PRE-LAP)

Oh, yes, many times!

EXT. MODERN STREET-DAY (FLASHBACK)

Terrace houses turned to storefronts, tarmac streets filled with heavy traffic, and PEOPLE dressed casually in jeans, tracksuits, and pajamas, with their hair in rollers, and teens wearing headphones and staring at phones.

LANA

Children were always swallowing raindrops and snowflakes. All in harmless fun, mind you. That's what they used to do back then; play in the street and enjoy the great outdoors--

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. COBBLE STREET-DAY (FLASHBACK)

Victorian, 19th century England, a time of terrace houses, horse-drawn carriages and the PEOPLE wear corsets, bonnets, top hats, bustles, and petticoats, and young children play with a stick and wheel.

LANA

This was a time when children watched where they were going. You can't avoid getting 'gulped'. You just have to roll with it.

EXT. COBBLE STREET-DAY (FLASHBACK)

DRIP

So, what happens when you get 'gulped'?

LANA

Well, everything goes dark...

and it takes a little time to get through their system,

and it is often noisy and gassy. And then you get poured out somewhere, usually a big white ceramic bowl, or maybe in a pool or against a tree in the middle of nowhere.

KYLE

That's incredible.

LANA

I agree. Sooner or later you make your way back to your family and friends, or more often than not, they find you... At the very last place that you saw each other.

DRIP

Does this mean that Lynn--?

Lana nods.

LANA

Yes. I believe Lynn is alive.

Drip and Kyle hug tightly, as a burst of excitement comes over them.

DROP

Does this mean we get to go--

DRIP

(bursting with excitement)
TO THE WATERPARK!

KYLE

You lead the way, my little adventurer.

INT. CITY LAKE - NIGHT

Together Drip, Drop, and Kyle swim up to the surface.

EXT. SURFACE OF CITY LAKE - NIGHT

The moon reflects on the surface of the water, which is still. The raindrops float on their backs looking up at the stars, their eyes glistening in the moonlight.

DRIP

Do you think Lynn is thinking about me?

KYLE

I bet Lynn thinks about you every day.

Drip smiles and closes their eyes, as the moonlight reflects on their shiny little face.

Kyle kisses Drip on the forehead, hesitates, and then kisses Drop on the forehead too.

As Kyle rolls over and closes their eyes, Drop smiles.

Drip, Drop, and Kyle fall asleep... awaiting the morning sun to evaporate them back up to the cloud.

EXT. SURFACE OF CITY LAKE - DAY

Drip, Drop, and Kyle sleep on the surface of the lake, children can be heard LAUGHING and having fun.

ADAM'S MUM (O.S.)

Don't get too close to the water's edge, Adam, or you'll fall in.

ADAM (O.S.)

I won't!

Two large neon objects enter the water beside them: one orange and one green. They are SUPER-SOAKER water guns.

Their plastic containers fill with water through a tiny hole at the front; Drip and Kyle are inside, in the green water gun, and Drop is in the orange one.

INT. SUPER-SOAKER - GREEN - DAY

Drip and Kyle are inside a green water gun cylinder, made of a thin, plastic, so that light passes through the walls making the raindrops, and surrounding water, have a colorful green tint.

The water gun is mostly full of water, and they float to the surface, looking around in amazement.

KYLE

What happened? Where are we?

DRIP

(looking around)

I think... I think we're inside a kid's toy.

KYLE

Yeah, I think you're right, Drip.

DRIP

Hey, where's Drop?

KYLE

(hesitates)

I'm sure Drop is... fine.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD, LAKE SIDE - DAY

ADAM (8), a short kid with spiked hair, and glasses, kneels beside the lake and submerges two SUPER-SOAKERS.

Adam hands one loaded water gun to his sister, VANESSA (7), with two short, brown pigtails, and denim shorts, and keeps one for himself.

Vanessa immediately shoots water at Adam without warning.

ADAM

Hey! Vanessa! That's cheating.

Adam fires cold water back to Vanessa and she SQUEALS with excitement.

INT. SUPER-SOAKER - ORANGE - DAY

Drop thrashes around in the cylinder, of the water gun.

DROP

Ahhhh!

The thrashing stops, yet Drop is still SCREAMING.

DROP (CONT'D)

Ahhhh!

(frustrated shout)

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!

Water leaves the water gun, and the water level gets lower. Drop tries to understand what is happening.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD, LAKE SIDE - DAY

Adam and Vanessa are running around the grassy field, taking turns shooting water at each other.

Vanessa hides behind a tree and Adam sneaks up, firing streams of water through the air, up to 50 meters.

INT. SUPER-SOAKER 50 - GREEN - DAY

The water level inside the SUPER-SOAKER 50 is a little lower.

ADAM (O.S.)
(muffled)
Hey! That was my eye!

Everything is still for a moment, but then the thrashing begins again. They spin around and it is dizzying.

Everything slows and stops once again.

ADAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(muffled)
That's it! You're gonna pay for that!

The water creates a vortex, and Drip, Kyle, and Drop spin inside of it. Kyle holds Drip's hand tightly.

DRIP
The water's getting lower.

KYLE
Hold on, tight!

DRIP
To what?

KYLE
To me!

Drip holds Kyle's hand, just as they launch from the green water gun...

EXT. SKY OVER GRASSY FIELD, LAKE SIDE - DAY

Drip and Kyle are shot from the GREEN SUPER-SOAKER, by Adam, in the direction of Vanessa, and they fly through the air holding hands...

KYLE
(nervously)
Woah!!

DRIP
(excitedly)
Woo hoo!!

In the OPPOSITE DIRECTION...

EXT. SKY OVER GRASSY FIELD, LAKE SIDE - DAY

Vanessa shoots her ORANGE SUPER-SOAKER at Adam. Drop flies through the air, and they pass Drip and Kyle.

DROP
Drip!

DRIP
Drop!

Drip and Drop reach for each other, but pass each other, inches apart.

Drip slips free from Kyle's grasp.

DRIP (CONT'D)
Don't let go!

KYLE
I can't help it, you're so
slippery.

Drip slips away...

EXT. DAISY - DAY

Drip lands with a gentle bounce, at the center of a daisy.

EXT. BLADE OF GRASS - DAY

Kyle lands on a blade of grass beside Drip and dangles happily from the tip.

KYLE

Woohoo! Are you both okay?

DRIP

Couldn't be better!

ZOOM OUT:

Adam peers from behind the tree at his sister, Vanessa, who fires at him.

ZOOM IN:

EXT. OAK TREE - DAY

Drop, still flying through the air, hits bark. SPLAT.

Adam taunts his sister by blowing a RASPBERRY...

ADAM

Nah-nah, you missed me!

Drop looks out from a crevice in the tree bark as a large fluffy caterpillar crawls up the tree toward them. Drop tracks it suspiciously.

The caterpillar looks closely at Drop.

DROP

And what are you looking at?

The caterpillar inches toward them and Drop nervously tumbles backward from the tree.

DROP (CONT'D)

Woah!

Drop tries to grab a flower petal, a leaf, then grass, but falls on the As Drop falls, they try to grab onto a leaf, or a flower, anything before the ground.

DROP (CONT'D)

I don't want to get swallowed by a caterpillar!

EXT. SKY OVER GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Drip begins evaporating up towards the cloud, followed by Kyle.

DRIP (O.S.)

Drop! Drop!!

EXT. OAK TREE - DAY

Drop watches them nervously, as they hang from a leaf, trying to avoid the soil directly beneath them.

The sun shines brightly, but not on Drop as they're in the shade.

DROP

Oh no.

Wait for me!

EXT. SKY OVER GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Children fly kites in the background and Drip and Kyle float up to the clouds.

EXT. OAK TREE - DAY

Drop stretches their body towards the cloud as if trying to evaporate.

DROP

Wait for me!

EXT. SKY OVER GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Drip and Kyle continue to float.

DRIP

You're in the shade, Drop! You need to jump into the sunlight!

EXT. OAK TREE - DAY

Drop throws themselves backward from the tree, the sunlight beautiful against their glistening body. They don't quite make it to the floor before evaporating towards the clouds.

Drip CLAPS wildly...

EXT. SKY - DAY

Drop relaxes as they rejoin Drip and Kyle, floating up to the clouds, and they negotiate their way through airborne kites. A gust of wind forces them away from the waterpark.

DROP

Oh, no! We're going the wrong way!
What about Lynn?

Drip notices a subtle ENGINE ROAR above and tracks a commercial aircraft flying overhead along a flight path that crosses the lake, then the waterpark, before landing at an airport just beyond.

KYLE

Don't worry, Drip. We'll find a way
to get to the waterpark.

DRIP

I've got an idea!

KYLE

No, Drip. I'll handle this.

They approach a cloud--

EXT. SKY / THE CLOUD - DAY

Drip, Drop, and Kyle arrive at the cloud as if they are on an invisible elevator that doesn't stop. Kyle is about to jump onto the cloud but Drip holds them back.

DRIP

Kyle. I have an idea. Do you trust
me?

Kyle holds their position, their face is solemn.

Drip stares back at them, wise and confident.

KYLE

Yes, I trust you, Drip.

Kyle's straight and serious face turns up a smile.

RAINDROPS on the cloud notice that Drip, Drop, and Kyle are floating by the cloud.

RAINDROP #1

Hey! You've missed the stop!

RAINDROP #2

Where are you going?
(to Raindrop #3)
Where are they going?

RAINDROP #3

I don't know.

EXT. CLOUD - DAY

Other RAINDROPS notice also and soon a crowd begins to draw, watching with bewilderment. Brook is at the forefront.

BROOK

Aww, I'm telling on you Drip!

Officer Irving spots the raindrops floating up--

OFFICER IRVING

Would you look at that?!

--as does Officer Ford--

OFFICER FORD

What do you think we should do?

OFFICER IRVING

Well, I ain't going after 'em.

OFFICER FORD

Me neither. What goes up must come down.

OFFICER IRVING

Yeah. We'll get 'em on the way down.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The waterpark is now barely visible in the distance and the cloud is far below.

KYLE

There's no turning back now.

DROP

(teeth chattering)

Drip, we're going to freeze up here.

Kyle and Drop look nervous but Drip offers a confident smile.

DRIP

Exactly.

EXT. SKY AT 38,000 FEET - DAY

The atmosphere surrounding Drip, Drop, and Kyle becomes turbulent.

DRIP

Let's hold on to each other!

They hold hands as the sudden, violent shift in airflow tosses them about and they float into a dense cloud.

DRIP (CONT'D)

Not long now!

DENSE CLOUD

In a thick and dense billow of clouds, positive and negative charges collide causing small ominous sparks.

The three raindrops, especially their lips, now turn blue and ice crystals form on their membranes.

In the distance behind them, a cluster of three white lights approach, coupled with a single green light on the left and a single red on the right.

The familiar sound of an ENGINE ROARS--

DROP

Drip! What's happening?!

DRIP

Just don't let go!

Kyle holds Drip and Drop tightly in their arms.

KYLE

I've got you both!

The ROAR grows louder than ever before and the white lights become bigger, only to reveal themselves as the landing lights of a commercial aircraft that pushes its way through the thick cloud.

Drip, Drop, and Kyle turn to watch the shadowy silhouette of a Boeing 747 emerge and collide with them.

BOEING 747 NOSE

The raindrops crash into the nose of the airplane and tumble down the side of the fuselage, trying desperately to hold on. The ENGINE ROARS LOUDLY--

DRIP

HOLD ON!

BOEING 747 WING

The raindrops separate as they hit the leading edge of the left wing and tumble across the top surface. Drop manages to grab a hold of a spoiler but Drip and Kyle run off towards the back.

They hold onto the trailing edge of the wing where, due to the high altitude, they freeze to a thin layer of ice.

Drop loses their grip and slides into Kyle and they are frozen together in a ridiculous position; Drop sat upon Kyle's grumpy head.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. SKY - DAY

The plane emerges from the cloud to a glorious golden sky and a breathtaking panoramic view of the city as they come in for a landing.

ZOOM IN:

EXT. SKY - DAY

The golden sun thaws the raindrops' icy membranes as they fly over London, the River Thames--

DROP

Incredible, Drip! We're flying!

Drip grins and then spots Kyle grinning proudly too.

KYLE

You did it Kiddo.

DRIP

(proudly)

Almost.

A large CHEER erupts from the cumulous cloud where they normally reside, as they make their way back down to Earth.

THE CLOUD

The plane flies overhead and their raindrop friends clap and CHEER for them as they succeed in riding a plane.

RAINDROP #1

Wow!

EXT. SKY - DAY

Playing to the crowd, Drip YELLS to the spectators--

DRIP
We're going to find Lynn!

RAINDROP #2
Hooray!

RAINDROP #3
That's incredible!

136 Brook watches on with a sour face.

136

Drip, Drop, and Kyle fly over the city lake park and approach the vibrant waterpark.

KYLE
Time to hold on tight, the ice is melting!

The thin ice that surrounds them melts and the raindrops, now hailstones, are free but hold tightly to the wing.

DRIP
(to Kyle)
Are you ready to make a break for it?

They grin at one another.

KYLE
Sure am, Kiddo.

DRIP
One...

KYLE
Two...

DRIP/KYLE
Three!

Drip, Drop, and Kyle let go of the wing and fall towards the waterpark complex with little deviation. As they thaw in mid-air and the EXCITED SQUEALS of happy children grow louder.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. WATERPARK - DAY (TRAVELING)

Children play in every area of the waterpark and the camera flies through the park stopping at various points of interest:

WATER CANNONS

TWO SIBLINGS (10) shoot stationary water cannons at one another--

ZOOM IN:

TWO RAINDROP SIBLINGS, each shot from separate cannons, collide and have a playful slap fight mid-air.

ZOOM OUT:

LOG FLUME

A HUMAN FAMILY are at the peak of a log flume and their faces are a picture of sheer horror as a camera flashes at them--

ZOOM IN:

-- A FAMILY OF RAINDROPS that resemble the human family, ride on the handlebar at the front of the log flume--

ZOOM OUT:

WATER CHUTES

A gorgeous but snooty INFLUENCER (21) with full makeup, large sunglasses, and perfect hair poses beside the pool in a fancy swimsuit, as her HIPSTER BOYFRIEND (23) photographs her.

Nearby, green and blue water chutes interweave and converge in a splash pool. THREE SMALL KIDS (8) emerge from the chutes. The large dim-witted man-child from earlier emerges from a chute punching the air like a champion.

MAN CHILD

Yeah, that was awesome!

The influencer bolts upright and lets out an over-the-top SCREAM, her hair now drenched and in tatters and her makeup smeared down her face.

SNAP! The photographer takes a not-so-subtle candid photo of the influencer who gives him a death stare.

RAINBOW SLIDE

SIX HUMAN CHILDREN travel side-by-side down the biggest and bestest waterslide in the park, a multi-lane, rainbow-colored waterslide ROARING with excitement...

ZOOM IN:

Drip excitedly falls toward the slide, their little fists trembling and a huge grin on their face.

They land in the fast-flowing water of the yellow track and their arms shoot up in the air!

DRIP

Woo hoo!

Drip hits a bump in the track, flips through the air, and lands on the green track. Then they summersault onto the blue track, before arriving at the bottom of the slide.

ZOOM OUT:

CYCLONE WATERSLIDE

A TERRIFIED GIRL (13) makes the vertical plunge, her arms crossed across her chest--

ZOOM IN:

--Kyle follows behind her.

KYLE

Oh no! Oh no!

ZOOM OUT:

The terrified girl reaches a blue-and-yellow-spiral bowl and spins around it several times, getting dizzy--

ZOOM IN:

Kyle is propelled around the large bowl in the same direction, growing dizzier and dizzier--

ZOOM OUT:

The terrified girl loses momentum and dropping her through the center of the cyclone--

CYCLONE POOL

--and into a pool. SPLASH! She disappears beneath the surface and emerges grumpily.

ZOOM IN:

Kyle lands on Terrified Girl's head and also looks grumpy, their mustache unkempt.

ZOOM IN:

Kyle drifts to the side of the pool and heaves their body out by their arms then rolls onto their back with exhaustion.

POOLSIDE

And, of course, Drop misses all of the fun amazing rides and lands on the big, hairy back of a large man, as Drop trickles down the man's spine...

DROP

No! No! NO!!!

Drop tries to fight gravity but unfortunately slides down the hairy man's back and disappears into the butt crack of his tight, ill-fitting Speedos.

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

Oh, *puddles*.

Drop emerges looking traumatized as they slide down the man's thick hairy leg and ends up face-down and devastated on the tile floor.

LAUGHING can be heard nearby and Drop searches for it.

LYNN (O.S.)

Don't worry, no one saw.

(beat)

Is this your first time here?

Drop spots Lynn.

Drop looks up from the floor and sees a raindrop hanging from a glass table nearby. Although Drop doesn't realize it, this is Lynn, and they haven't changed at all in 10 years.

LYNN (CONT'D)

You need to watch where you're going.

DROP
(grumpily)
I meant to do that.

LYNN
Oh, I bet you did.

Drop looks at Lynn, with a straight face.

DROP
Are you telling me that I didn't
make it look fun?

Lynn doesn't need to answer, the pair of them burst into
LAUGHTER.

LYNN
This place isn't for everyone...
(beat)
The waterpark, I mean, not that
guy's Speedos.

Lynn and Drop look at the hairy man in Speedos and Drop
shudders.

DROP
It was like a jungle in there.

Lynn LAUGHS.

DROP (CONT'D)
I'm looking for someone.
(beat)
Well, I suppose I'm looking for
three people now.

LYNN
Are you looking for your family?

DROP
(hesitates)
Yes, I guess I am.

LYNN
Me too.
(beat)
I was swallowed up by a little
human at this very table.

DROP
You were, really?

Lynn nods sadly.

LYNN

I don't really venture too far from
the table if I can help it.

DROP

Why?

LYNN

Just in case my family comes back.

EXT. PATIO TABLE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Drop and Lynn are at the same poolside location, where Lynn,
Kyle, and Drip once sat, on a tall glass of lemonade on a
patio table beside a swimming pool.

LYNN (V.O.)

My family, Kyle, Drip, and I were
chilling out on the side of a
lemonade glass...

Sophia licks up Lynn.

LYNN (V.O.)

...when a small human licked me up
and everything went dark. The next
thing I remember...

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY (FLASHBACK CONTINUES)

Lynn emerges from the darkness into a yellow stream of liquid
that disperses into the pool, beside Sophie's swim briefs.

LYNN (V.O.)

I'm in the swimming pool, and my
family was nowhere to be seen.

End flashback.

EXT. WATERPARK / POOLSIDE - DAY

LYNN

And I've been here waiting for them
ever since.

DROP

Lynn?

Lynn's eyes widen.

DROP (CONT'D)

We've been searching all over the city for you.

LYNN

No. No way, not my Kyle.

DROP

Well, Kyle, they've got the biggest, bushiest mustache I've ever seen.

Lynn is caught off-guard.

DROP (CONT'D)

And Drip, Drip is a little adventurer just like you.

(sighs sweetly)

Drip's just the best.

LYNN

Where are they?

DROP

Oh, they're around here someplace.

Lynn looks around frantically.

DROP (CONT'D)

Drip was heading toward a Rainbow slide, just over there.

Lynn looks at the rainbow slide, it is so close, yet so far.

Lynn drops from the table to the floor, near Drop, and hugs them tightly.

LYNN

Sorry. I'm a hugger!

DROP

(strained)

That's okay... Drip's a hugger too.

LYNN

We must find them.

DROP

We've been looking for you, ever since we found out you were alive. We had no idea.

LYNN

That doesn't matter. We're together again, that's what counts.

DROP

I just need to get you back home, to Drip. They'll be so excited!

Drop and Lynn look around, trying to come up with a plan.

LYNN

We need to make our way over to the rainbow waterslide. Hmmm.

DROP

But how are we going to do that? We don't have legs.

LYNN

These people can get us there. I've been watching them. They don't sit still for long. They just go from ride to ride, and we just need to hold on to them, to hitch-hike a ride.

DROP

We just need to get back in the water...

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. WATERPARK / POOLSIDE WATERPARK - DAY

CHLOE (6), cute, energetic, hair in braids, wearing a frilly swimsuit. She is playing with her teddy, a fluffy white rabbit, throwing it up and catching it.

CHLOE'S MUM (O.S.)

Chloe, come here. Come away from the water, you're gonna get that bunny all wet--

SPLASH! Chloe's teddy falls into the pool.

CHLOE'S MUM (CONT'D)

Chloe. Why would you bring your bunny to the pool?

Chloe shrugs.

CHLOE

Because I love him.

CHLOE'S MUM
(to Hairy Man)
Sweetie?

HAIKY MAN
(monotonous)
I'll get it.

The hairy man waddles over to the pool, scoops up the rabbit, and carries it back to the table.

ZOOM IN:

POOLSIDE

Drop and Lynn watch Hairy Man from the ground, as he stands beside the patio table.

LYNN
I've seen this before! They do this thing, where they twist it all up... Get ready.

DROP
Ready for what?

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. WATERPARK / POOLSIDE WATERPARK - DAY

Chloe's Mum wrings out the bunny creating a stream of water that runs back towards the pool.

The water begins flowing past them, and Lynn holds Drop by their arm, and pulls Drop, jumping into the fast-flowing stream of water, which sweeps them up.

LYNN
Hold on!

The water crashes and Lynn and Drop ride the rapids... ahead of them...

A HUGE WATERFALL.

They race off the edge...

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. POOLSIDE, WATERPARK - DAY

Hairy Man wrings out the bunny, and a slow trickle runs from the bunny to the pool. This is far from the fast-flowing rapids that the raindrops are experiencing.

At the end of the fast-flowing stream of water, Drop, and Lynn fall into the pool, and we see just how small the drop into the water really was. It's so quiet, BLOOP.

ZOOM IN:

=SWIMMING POOL

Drop and Lynn swim to the top of the pool as a couple of kids play nearby, the closest person is a little boy wearing PURPLE SHORTS (6), cute, chubby, and pale skin caked in sunscreen.

As Purple Shorts comes out of the water, Lynn and Drop struggle to hold onto him, due to the slippery sunscreen. They slide off his skin quickly and drop back into the water.

DROP

What was that about?

LYNN

Sunscreen. That kid is one slippery sucker.

Drop tries again to grab a hold of Purple Shorts, rapidly grasping for a handhold on the boy's oily skin.

Drop belly flops into the water.

Lynn and Drop are back together.

LYNN (CONT'D)

How about this kid?

DROP

Perfect.

Lynn points to JOSH (9), dark skin and hair, wearing large, yellow swim shorts to his knees as he brushes up against the raindrops.

Drop and Lynn cling to Josh's yellow swim-shorts as he wades through the water and climbs up a submerged ladder.

EXT. WATERPARK / POOLSIDE - DAY

A muscular teen, LIFEGUARD #1 (19) flirts with two LADIES (19) in beautiful bikinis. He looks over his sunglasses and winks, making the ladies GIGGLE.

Josh exits the pool and begins to run towards the rainbow waterslide.

Lifeguard #1 WHISTLES and points at Josh.

LIFEGUARD #1
Hey, you! No running by the pool!

The ladies GIGGLE again. His run turns into a pigeon-chested speed walk with his arms straight by his side.

The lifeguard turns his attention back to the ladies.

ZOOM IN:

JOSH'S YELLOW SHORTS

Drop and Lynn hang from the bottom of Josh's shorts as he ascends the winding staircase of the Rainbow Waterslide.

Drop's face strains...

DROP
I'm slipping!

LYNN
Hold on! We're almost there!

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. WATERPARK / POOLSIDE - DAY

Josh moves higher up the winding staircase, before reaching the top. The entire park is now visible and chaotic.

LIFEGUARD #3 sits in a chair with her feet up and sunglasses on her face staring at the edge of the slide, as she chews and POPS gum.

LIFEGUARD #3
Go.

Josh steps onto the platform where water GUSHES at his feet.

ZOOM IN:

JOSH'S YELLOW SHORTS

Drop and Lynn, share a look of determination.

DROP
Let's do this!

LYNN
Let's do this!

They drop from Josh's shorts into the fast-flowing rainbow waterslide--

RAINBOW SLIDE

Lynn and Drop slide down the green track of the rainbow slide and off the end of the slide, SCREAMING with excitement, their arms are in the air.

RAINBOW SLIDE POOL

Lynn enters the water with poise and Drop spins through the air and hits the water with a painful-looking belly flop.

DROP (CONT'D)
That was amazing!

A large tidal-type wave rises as Josh slides down the green track. The water crashes into them and casts Lynn and Drop flying through the air and into a much larger...

SWIMMING POOL

Small, clear blue water molecules surround them like they're in a ball pit of glass orbs.

Drop and Lynn arrive at the surface of the water and share a look of bliss.

Lynn breaks the surface and looks around for Drop, who is nowhere to be seen.

LYNN
Drop!
(beat)
Drop! Where are you?

Drop comes to the surface of the pool LAUGHING.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Not funny, Drop. Do you know how worried I was about you?

DROP
(disbelief)
Worried about me? You were?

LYNN

Yes.

Drop looks around for Drip.

DROP

Drip was here. I'm certain of it.

LYNN

Drip! Kyle!

DROP

Drip!

A lumpy, brown LOG that looks like floats by the raindrops.

DROP (CONT'D)

Hey... what's that?

LYNN

Looks like poo. Don't touch it!

DROP

Why would I touch poo? I'm not going to touch it.

ZOOM OUT:

POOLSIDE

Lifeguard #1 now trying to talk to the sunbathing ladies.

LIFEGUARD #1

Can I get your number?

ANGRY KID (12) interrupts the lifeguard.

ANGRY KID

There's something in the water

LIFEGUARD #1

Yea, yeah, go away kid.

LADY #1

(vocal fry)

O-M-G! Is that a... POOP?!

LIFEGUARD #2 turns to see the poo in the pool. His face turns red as he blows the WHISTLE that is long and drawn out. All humans in the waterpark stop completely.

LIFEGUARD #2
Everybody, out of the pool

Mania ensues. Humans panic as they scramble out of the pool, climbing over one another. They exit the pool every way possible, up the ladders, clambering out of the sides. Parents lift their children out as if the poo will blow.

ZOOM IN:

SWIMMING POOL

Lynn snatches Drop away from the CHOCOLATE BAR, and they both use their little arms frantically, swooshing through the man-made swell, created by the panic.

ZOOM OUT:

POOLSIDE

LIFEGUARD #3 turns to the two ladies.

LIFEGUARD #3
I'm going to have to go and sort something out first, but can I get your number?

The ladies are now leaning back and disinterested.

LADY #2
(vocal fry)
No, I'm good thanks.

LADY #1
(vocal fry)
Yeah... but no thanks.

Lifeguard #3 grabs a long skimming net from beside the ladies and sulkily heads off to the pool.

ZOOM OUT:

SWIMMING POOL

The pool is vacant, and only Drop, Lynn, and the poo remain.

Drop and Lynn try to scramble out of the pool but can't. The pool ladder is out of reach and the tile surface is too smooth.

LYNN

There's a human walk-in over there.
(Lynn points to a ramp)
We've to swim for it!

DROP

I'm trying!

LYNN

No, you don't understand. We need
to get out of the water before
humans' put chemicals in the water
to clean the pool. They can be
toxic.

(beat)

Try to grab onto something...
someone, anything...

Drop spins around and sees the POO and SCREAMS.

LYNN (CONT'D)

(re: poo)

Not that!

DROP

What should I do?!

They look around--

SWIMMING POOL

Drop and Lynn ebb and flow with the motion of the spilling waves, sliding down the crest into the trough, riding them, as they reach the side.

Drop and Lynn arrive at the side of the pool, they wash up against the blue mosaic tiles, trying to claw their way out, but they struggle to get a grip. The surface is too smooth, and the edge of the pool is unreachable.

LYNN

It's too steep.

DROP

How will we get out?

Drop and Lynn get pulled along the side of the wall backwards, as the suction of a nearby skimmer drains.

Drop and Lynn swim, with all their might, against the pull and refuse to enter the pool drain system.

Despite their efforts, they drift slowly towards the floating weir, the plastic flap swinging, sucking in small amounts of water little by little.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

As people leave the pool, the water level lowers, and the swell slows. The water surface now barely moving; the overflow drain and weir are still.

INT. SURFACE OF SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Drop and Lynn lay back on their backs, looking at the sky, as the water calms.

DROP

Woohoo!

Lynn spots Lifeguard #1 holding a skimming net with a long, long handle.

LYNN

You're gonna think I'm crazy,
but... follow me.

The poo floats just behind them.

DROP

But-- But-- That thing! Why would
we swim toward it, when everyone
else is swimming away?!

LYNN

It's our one chance to get out of
the water, Drop.

(beat)

Do you want to see Drip again?

DROP

Of course, Drip means the world to
me.

LYNN

Then, trust me.

DROP

Okay, but I'm warning you, things
don't normally tend to go my way.
I'm kind of unlucky that way.

LYNN

I don't believe that. Come on.

Lynn and Drop swim toward the poo, then they linger near it.

LYNN (CONT'D)
They're going to bring a net, and
when they do, we need to hold on
tight, okay, Drop?

The poo floats close so close to Drop, their eyes widen.

DROP
Ewww...

Drop edges away, but the poo follows. They're too close.

DROP (CONT'D)
Ah, get away from me!

With that, a skimming net breaks the surface of the water
between Lynn and Drop and scoops up Drop and the poo.

Drop struggles to swim away from the chocolate bar, as the
water drains from the net, forcing them closer to the poo.

Drop lands face first against the NUTTY CHOCOLATE BAR.

DROP (CONT'D)
(into the chocolate bar)
Nooo!

SKIMMING NET

The net is lifted from the pool and the water drains as Lynn
hangs from the outside of the net and looks at Drop with
disgust.

LYNN
Are you okay?

DROP
(muffled, into the
chocolate bar)
NO!

Drop peels their face away from the bar and turns toward Lynn
to reveal a face covered with a mud face mask.

Lynn stifles a laugh.

DROP (CONT'D)
No. What is this all over my face?!

Drop is mortified but Lynn GIGGLES uncontrollably.

LYNN
It'll wipe off.

DROP
Has this ever happened to you
before?

LYNN
Err, no.

Drop licks the brown from around their lips--
Lynn dry heaves.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Wow, I can't believe you just--
(balk)
You just licked your--
(balk)
I can't even...

DROP
It's okay!

Drop licks their lip again.

LYNN
You just did it again!
(balk)

DROP
It's just chocolate.

LYNN
Did you know it was chocolate when
you licked it?

There's an awkward pause, Drop's face says 'No', then both
LAUGH.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Oh, Drop. You're disgusting!

DROP
Yeah. That's what Drip always says.

Drop slides down the chocolate bar on their butt and then
through the net to dangle alongside Lynn.

ZOOM OUT:

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

A CHUBBY BOY (10) walks over to the net and grabs the chocolate bar.

CHUBBY BOY
(to the chocolate bar)
There you are!

He bites it and then walks away.

ZOOM IN:

SKIMMING NET

The net swings through the air as the lifeguard walks away as Drop and Lynn dangle.

DRIP (O.S.)
Ewww, Drop, that was disgusting!

Drip and Drop lock eyes.

DROP
Drip! Drip!!

Drop swings energetically and leaps through the air--

POOLSIDE

DROP
We found Lynn, Drip! We found Lynn!

Drip sees Lynn, just behind Drop and they lock eyes. It's like they've known each other forever, and Drip's eyes sparkle with an overwhelming sense of joy.

Drop and Lynn fall on top of Drip and Kyle, and they are reunited with a beautiful, SPLASH.

Lynn, Kyle, and Drip hug each other tightly, as Drop wipes the rest of the chocolate from their face, happy for Drip but gutted that the adventure is over.

DROP (CONT'D)
(sadly, quietly)
I'm so happy for you, Drip.

Lynn, Kyle, and Drip don't hear Drop, and hold on to each other, in a tight huddle, their arms wrapped around one another and their heads all leaning in, like one large raindrop.

Drop brushes the wipes the rest of the chocolate from
themselves.

DRIP
Drop! Get in here!

Lynn, Drip, and Kyle standing together with welcoming faces,
their arms open wide for Drop.

KYLE
You're part of our family too.

Drop smiles at their new family...

DROP
You really mean it?

DRIP
There's always room for one more in
our family.

Drop jumps up and the four raindrops hug each other tightly.
The four raindrops float up to the sky holding hands.

DRIP (CONT'D)
(to Kyle)
How about we ALL go on an adventure
TOGETHER?

KYLE
(elated)
Do you really mean it?

DRIP
I really mean it.

EXT. RAINDROP SCHOOL - DAY (FLASH FORWARD)

Drip stands at the head of an outdoor classroom made up of
clouds giving an oral report. The theme, "A DAY I'LL NEVER
FORGET," is written on a smooth cloud behind them.

DRIP
So, the day I was born is a pretty
important day to me, even though a
lot went wrong, but those aren't
the reasons why that day is special
to me.
(beat)
It just so happens to be the day
that I became part of a family.

A TEACHER leads the students in a CLAP.

TEACHER

Very nice, Drip. A beautiful story.
Thank you for sharing.

(beat)

And now we have... Drop. You're up.

Drip sits down at the small table beside Drop, who
confidently stands and heads to the front of the class.

DROP

My favorite day? That's easy. It
was the day I met my best friend
Drip.

FADE TO WHITE.

THE END