

Lifeblood
by
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EXT. FIELD - DAY

A blanket of flowers bask under a brilliant sun.

BEEES soar high in the sky, then come in for perfect landings. The FLOWERS welcome them with open petals.

A MARIGOLD laughs at a FAT BEE as it jumps around inside the fully bloomed flower.

TINY, a small bee with a crippled wing struggles to keep himself airborne. The larger bees push him away from every flower at any opportunity to land, the runt.

Tiny is pushed off a flower and lands on blade of grass. He slides across the blade and hangs from the edge. He scrambles to get a hold and pulls himself up.

He scans the lower grounds, his eyes fix on a lonely PURPLE FLOWER under an old oak tree.

He gathers himself and pushes off the blade of grass. It's not graceful, but he achieves flight and heads for the Purple Flower.

Tiny stumbles onto the Purple Flower, trips over a thick spread of pollen and tumbles into the grass below.

The Purple Flower looms over the fallen bee, It's glad to be rid of him.

A group of BUMBLE BEEES hover by, the Purple Flower perks up at their approach, the group takes stock of the flower and snubs it. They notice Tiny.

He struggles to his feet. The group of bees LAUGH at the poor little guy in the dirt then fly into the forest beyond.

The Purple Flower gazes down at the little thing. It extends a purple petal and helps him up inside. The scared little bee is skittish at first. The Purple Flower looks to the bee with a warmth. The Small Bee jumps up and down in delight.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

- Still not the greatest pilot, Tiny awkwardly stumbles onto the Purple Flower. He looks to the flower with approval, not bad kid.

- Larger now, Tiny rests inside the flower. They admire the clouds overhead.

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- The flower and the Bee play I spy. Tiny swings around the flower, the flower tries to follow but gets tangled up.

- The Purple Flower bounces Tiny up and down like a parachute, He's has had enough. He falls asleep in the flower. The Flower looks on with a genuine happiness. It closes it's petals around him in an embrace.

- Inside the Purple Flower pollen floats around, a warm lavender glow fills the inside of the flower. Tiny opens his eyes and smiles with an excited coziness, safe and loved.

- A popular swarm takes notice of Tiny alone on the Purple Flower. They offer him some sweeter nectar from other flowers. It's like nothing he's tasted before. He looks to the Purple Flower for permission, The Purple Flower smiles. Tiny follows the group to the populated part of the meadow.

- Tiny frolics with a large swarm in the lush populated part of the field as the Purple Flower watches, alone under the old oak.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. FIELD - MORNING (AUTMUMN)

Tiny is not so tiny anymore. A full grown bee now. His crippled wing a thing of the past. He flies with a pair of WINGMEN. They hover gracefully from flower to flower, the whole meadow is theirs for the picking. The other smaller bees make way.

They approach the Purple Flower under the old oak tree. The flower and our bee lock eyes. His Wingmen point and laugh. Tiny joins them in mocking his old friend.

They buzz away, a guilt washes over him.

Tiny glances back.

The Purple Flower is drooped to the ground. Alone and crushed with disappointment.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

A windy storm whips the blanket of flowers around. Snow falls. Bees escape for their lives.

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Tiny struggles to fly through the ice and sleet, he looks to the flowers.

Every full bloom he approaches shrivels up and closes.

He looks to the Purple Flower by the old oak tree and darts toward it.

The snow and sleet pelt him in heavy gusts. He can't see where he is going and grazes the side of a large rock. He scrapes his wing and crashes down at the foot of the old oak tree.

He lies in the dirt, the snow covers him quickly. He's almost completely blanketed by snow, then...

A PURPLE PETAL grasps him by one of his legs and pulls him up and inside of itself. It's the Purple Flower.

Just as a wall of snow and sleet overtake everything, the Purple Flower engulfs him in an embrace. Its petals like a plush and warm force field, shielding him from harm.

INT. FLOWER

Tiny opens his eyes. The lavender glow is gone.

EXT. FLOWER - DAY

The clouds part. The Purple Flower's petals wilted and dead fly into the wind revealing Tiny, alone, and devastated. His once vibrant and lively friend is gone.

EXT. FIELD - (THE NEXT SPRING)

A blanket of flowers bask under a brilliant sun.

BEEES come and go. The FLOWERS welcome them. Tiny sadly hovers from flower to flower.

The OTHER FLOWERS look on with concern. He watches OTHER BEEES laugh and play in their flowers.

He putters to the tree and lands where the Purple Flower used to be, when...

He notices a green sprout with a small purple bud. His face lights up.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tiny confidently soars from flower to flower, he makes his way over to the Purple Flower under the old oak tree, SEVERAL BEES join him. His friend is larger and fuller than ever.

Tiny comes in for a perfect landing in the centre of the flower. He scampers around tickling his friend, The Purple Flower laughs.

His friends all greet the Purple Flower, they buzz around it playfully and tangle him up a bit. They wave so long and head into the forest

Tiny and his best friend share a warm glance. The Purple Flower wraps its petals around him in a warm embrace.

THE END.