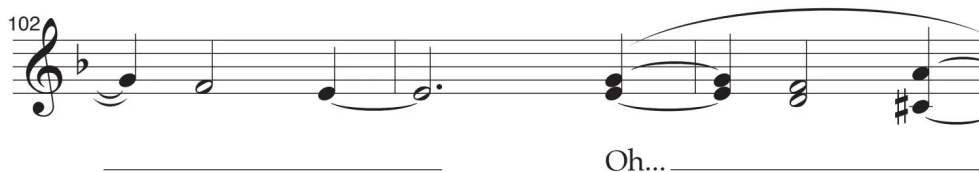
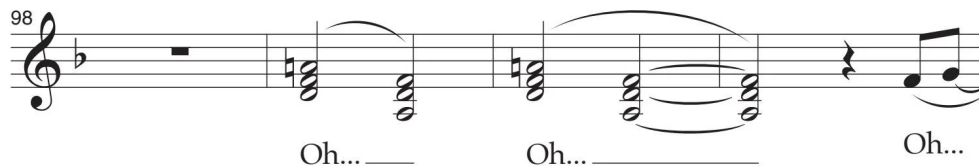


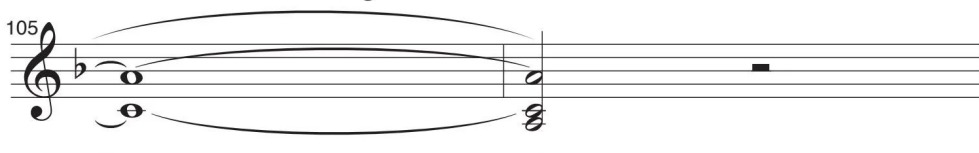
The Red Death

ASTRID: It's like she's forcing them,
like they don't actually want—

HICCUP: To kill.



ASTRID: She's *making* them.



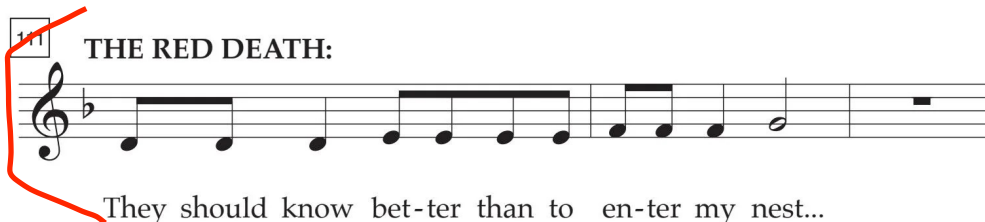
(Suddenly, *THE RED DEATH* takes an exaggerated whiff.)

THE RED DEATH: ... Funny... I sense we might have some guests?
Humans... Could it be?

TOOTHLESS: (as in, "uh-oh") Not good—



Start



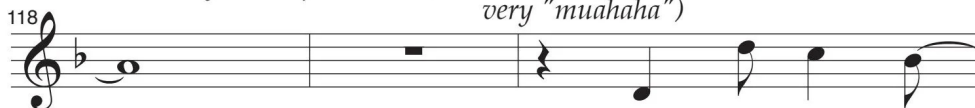


Bring them to me! _____

HICCUP: Let's get out of here!
*(ASTRID, HICCUP, and
 TOOTHLESS try to escape the nest.)*

Poco rit.

THE RED DEATH:
*(singing after them,
 very "muahaha")*



— 'Cuz way up here,

Meno Mosso, Heavy



— way up high, — you can run — but you can't hide.



— You can ride — a drag - on but they'll

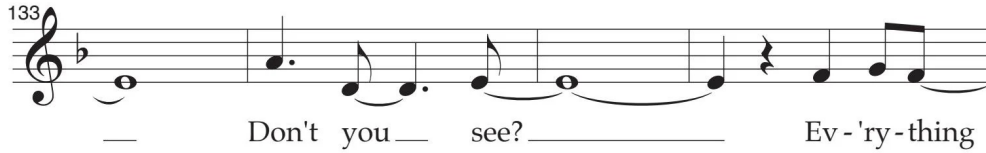


al-ways be mine. — Just give up, — just bow down!



— I hear your hearts — beat - ing loud... —

(as in, "I'll get you my pretty.")



(THE RED DEATH and other wild DRAGONS disappear.
HICCUP, ASTRID, and TOOTHLESS are finally out of Dodge but
still in flight.)

ASTRID

Geez, that was close!

HICCUP

Toothless, you saved us—