OVER BLACK...

WE HEAR the sounds of nighttime in a COLOMBIAN CLOUD FOREST: birds, insects, nature. Then the voice of an older woman, warm, nurturing and intimate...

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
Abre los ojos... open your eyes....

FADE UP ON: The closed eyes of five-year-old MIRABEL MADRIGAL; light of a CANDLE reflects in her over-sized, green-rimmed glasses. Mirabel opens one eye, then the other to find a wondrous, MAGICAL CANDLE rippling with firelight magic.

YOUNG MIRABEL
This is where our magic comes from?

ABUELA ALMA
Mm-hmm, this candle holds the miracle given to our family.

YOUNG MIRABEL
How did we get a miracle?

Alma pulls Mirabel onto her lap and the light of the candle grows. As Alma speaks, we dissolve to her as a young woman, along with her husband, PEDRO, and their THREE BABIES. The CANDLE burns brightly nearby.

ABUELA ALMA (INTO V.O.)
Long ago, when my three babies had just been born, your Abuelo Pedro and I were forced to flee our home.

Strong light grows outside Young Alma and Pedro’s window. Alma and Pedro look concerned.

Match to: Young Alma and Pedro (holding the candle) leading a frightened group of displaced people. They struggle across a beautiful RIVER.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
And though many joined us, hoping to find a new home... we could not escape the dangers... and your Abuelo was lost.

The candle flickers and Pedro looks back from where they came, troubled. Pedro hands Abuela the candle as he throws his arms out protectively as... marauders approach. As they advance, Pedro vanishes into the wind in front of Abuela, who collapses... and we push in on the CANDLE.
ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
But in our darkest moment... we
were given... a miracle.

As Abuela cries, we burst out of our impressionistic history
into the SPLENDOR of a MIRACLE, rooted deeply in MAGICAL
REALISM. The CANDLE blossoms with a magical intensity,
banishing the darkness.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
The candle became a magical flame
that could never go out and it
blessed us with a refuge in which
to live. A place of wonder...

YOUNG MIRABEL (V.O.)
An Encanto...

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
An Encanto.

Around Abuela and her babies (and displaced people),
MOUNTAINS rise, forming a protected VALLEY. The CANDLE shines
brightly, enveloping ABUELA ALMA, its magic glows from the
earth and a HOUSE grows around her.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
The miracle grew... and our house,
our casita itself, came alive to
shelter us.

The House COMES TO LIFE, to the delight of the babies.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
When my children came of age, the
miracle blessed each with a magic
gift to help us. And when their
children came of age...

The triplets turn five and as they STEP TOWARD GLOWING DOORS,
they too are filled with MAGIC. As they “grow-up,” a new
generation is born, and as these children are filled with
magic, the series of doors becomes a mural-like family tree.

YOUNG MIRABEL (V.O.)
They got magic too.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
That’s right... and together our
family’s gifts have made our new
home... a paradise.

The wilderness transforms into paradise, the House and MAGIC
CANDLE shining like a beacon. We push in and match to:
INT. CASA MADRIGAL - NURSERY - EVENING

The MAGIC CANDLE, which we pull back from to find Young Mirabel staring in awe. Abuela smiles at her, full of love.

ABUELA ALMA
Tonight, this candle will give you your gift, mi vida. Strengthen our community, strengthen our home. Make your family proud.

YOUNG MIRABEL
(solemn, nodding)
Make my family proud.

Mirabel nods, solemn but bursting with pride. Abuela beams. As fireworks explode, the magical House knocks a CLOCK toward them, nudging that it’s time to start the ceremony.

ABUELA ALMA
Yes, yes, Casita, we’re going.

The House brings Mirabel her shoes. She giggles, then helps Abuela to the door, holding her hand, excited and nervous.

YOUNG MIRABEL
What do you think my gift will be?

Abuela Alma bends down to Mirabel, full of love and pride.

ABUELA ALMA
You are a wonder, Mirabel Madrigal. Whatever gift awaits, will be just as special as you.

On Mirabel’s face, we match to her standing in the courtyard as the curtain opens on her GIFT CEREMONY. As Mirabel stares at her undulating door, full of wonder, its glittering magic blooms brighter and brighter, and we transition to our title:

ENCANTO

INT. MIRABEL’S BEDROOM - DAWN

A PERCUSSION INTRO IS ALREADY REVVING UP...

DISSOLVE FROM BRIGHT LIGHT TO: MIRABEL’S GREEN GLASSES. The SHELF the glasses sit on lifts to one side (by the House) and the glasses slide off into... the waiting HAND of MIRABEL, who passes, already “on a mission.”
Mirabel is now 15, though we don’t yet see her face. As she hurries around her room in tight shots, the HOUSE tries to keep up. We see some of Mirabel’s personalized decorations: self-painted wallpaper, family picture, books, etc.

Mirabel grabs a “self-decorated” dress off a sewing table. Mirabel jumps and as she lands, the House scrambles to put SHOES under her feet. Barely made it! Mirabel puts her hand on the DOORKNOB and, we see her face for the first time as she takes a breath like she’s heading into battle.

MIRABEL
Make your family proud.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL – VARIOUS INTERIORS

The House conveys Mirabel downstairs and she passes a portrait of ABUELO PEDRO.

MIRABEL
Morning, Abuelo.

EXT. TOWN OF ENCANTO – SAME TIME

THREE KIDS excitedly run up a path toward la Casa Madrigal. It’s like Christmas morning, anticipation building.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL – VARIOUS

As Mirabel moves through the corridors, shutters open around her. She reaches the dining room and begins setting the table. Each member of the family has their own plate, highlighting their gift. As Mirabel sets the table, kids holler at her from outside.

PUMPED JUANCHO
Hey! When’s the magic gift happen?!

MIRABEL
My cousin’s ceremony is tonight.

She goes back to setting the table, but:

LITTLE ALEJANDRA
What’s his gift?!

MIRABEL
We’re gonna find out.

PUMPED JUANCHO
What’s your gift?!
MIRABEL
(working, playful teasing)
Who’s asking?

KIDS
(BEAT) Us!

MIRABEL
Well, “us,” I can’t just talk about myself... I’m only part of the amazing Madrigals.

KIDS
Who’s all the amazing Madrigals?

MIRABEL
Aw, you’re not gonna leave me alone, are you? Casita, help me out.

AND THE MUSIC KICKS IN!

MIRABEL (CONT’D)

Drawers.
   (House moves its drawers)
Floors.
   (House moves its floors)
Doors --
   (the magic doors glow)
Let’s gooo!
   (singing)
THIS IS OUR HOME.
WE’VE GOT EVERY GENERATION
SO FULL OF MUSIC
A RHYTHM OF ITS OWN DESIGN.

MIRABEL opens the family’s doors to help them wake up.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)

THIS IS MY FAMILY,
A PERFECT CONSTELLATION.
SO MANY STARS, AND EVERYBODY GETS
TO SHINE.

The family hustles to get ready for the day with help from the house: it makes Luisa treadmill with its tiles, pours coffee for the family, etc. Abuela emerges from her room.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
WHOA, BUT LET’S BE CLEAR, ABUELA
RUNS THIS SHOW.
WHOA, SHE LED US HERE SO MANY YEARS AGO,

(MORE)
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
WHOA, AND EVERY YEAR OUR FAMILY
Blessings grow!
There’s just a lot you’ve simply
got to know, so!

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Welcome to the family madrigal.
The home of the family madrigal.
We’re on our way!
Where all the people are
fantastical and magical,
I’m part of the family madrigal!

Mirabel leads her family out of the house, she’s their
biggest cheerleader. She waves goodbye to the house and the
house waves back with its shutters and tiles. The town kids
watch the madrigals emerge, super psyched to see these
amazing people get to work. The kids crowd around Mirabel.

KIDS
Oh my gosh, it’s them! / What are
the gifts?! / I can’t remember all
the gifts/ Who is who?

MIRABEL
Alright, alright, relax.

LITTLE ALEJANDRA
It is physically impossible to
relax!

INNOCENT CECILIA
Tell us everything! What are your
powers?

PUMPED JUANCHO
JUST TELL US WHAT EVERYONE CAN DO!

MIRABEL
And that’s why coffee’s for grown-ups.

Mirabel takes Juancho’s coffee cup and steps up to a mural of
the Madrigal family.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
MY TIA PEPA.
Her mood affects the weather.
When she’s unhappy, well, the
temperature gets weird.

We find emotional Pepa, when she’s happy the sun comes out,
she trips off camera, and stomps back, pissed. The weather
above the whole Encanto gets worse and rains in the bg.
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
MY TIO BRUNO --

CROWD
-- WE DON'T TALK ABOUT BRUNO --

MIRABEL
THEY SAY HE SAW THE FUTURE,
ONE DAY HE DISAPPEARED.

We see CREepy BRUNO’S DOOR DEVELOP COBWEBs as its MAGIC FADES. We continue through the town as JULIETA heals sick people with her homemade buñuelos. Reveal a HUGE LINE OF PEOPLE with comedic maladies waiting to be healed by her.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
OH, AND THAT’S MY MOM JULIETA,
HERE’S HER DEAL.
WHOA, THE TRUTH IS, SHE CAN HEAL
YOU WITH A MEAL.
WHOA, HER RECIPES ARE REMEDIES FOR
REAL.
IF YOU’RE IMPRESSED, IMAGINE HOW I
FEEL –
(gets kissed by Julieta)
MOM?!

Mirabel who heads through the bustling town, were we see flowers, fruit, a guy selling a huge stack of hats, etc.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
WELCOME TO THE FAMILY MADRIGAL! THE
HOME OF THE FAMILY MADRIGAL! HEY
COMING THROUGH! I KNOW IT SOUNDS A
BIT FANTASTICAL AND MAGICAL, BUT
I’M PART OF THE FAMILY MADRIGAL!

Mirabel points out her dad, Agustín, and Tio Félix.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
TWO GUYS FELL IN LOVE WITH FAMILY
MADRIGAL!

AGUSTÍN/FÉLIX
HEY, FAMILY MADRIGAL!

MIRABEL
AND NOW THEY’RE PART OF THE FAMILY
MADRIGAL.
SO YEAH TIO FéLIX MARRIED PEPA, AND
MY DAD MARRIED JULIETA,
THAT’S HOW ABUELA BECAME ABUELA
MADRIGAL! LET’S GO, LET’S GO!
Abuela Alma steps forward, helping the town.

**ABUELA ALMA**
WE SWEAR TO ALWAYS
HELP THOSE AROUND US
AND EARN THE MIRACLE
THAT SOMEHOW FOUND US

Alma helps a family build a new home and ensures the Madrigals are doing everything they can to help the community. Abuela Alma is almost the mayor of this town, well-respected and leads by example.

**ABUELA ALMA (CONT’D)**
THE TOWN KEEPS GROWING
THE WORLD KEEPS TURNING
BUT HARD WORK AND DEDICATION
WILL KEEP THE MIRACLE BURNING
AND EACH NEW GENERATION
MUST KEEP THE MIRACLE BURNING...

Back to Mirabel, leading the kids into the main plaza, which is packed with people shopping, selling and buying goods, and the Madrigals buzz around helping everyone.

**WALLA**
Permiso/ make way for the Madrigals
/ Thanks for your help! / It’s a
big day! / Good luck tonight! / Hormigas Santandereanas! / Get your candles for tonight’s ceremony!

**KIDS**
Who’s a sister, who’s a cousin?! /
There’s so many people!/ How do you keep them all straight?

**MIRABEL**
Okay, okay, okay, okay...
SO MANY KIDS IN OUR HOUSE SO LET’S TURN THE SOUND UP!
YOU KNOW WHY? I THINK IT’S TIME FOR A GRANDKID ROUNDUP!

**MIRABEL/KIDS/TOWN**
GRANDKID ROUNDUP!

**MIRABEL**
(dropping a pin)
COUSIN DOLORES CAN HEAR A PIN DROP

Dolores appears, her hand to her ear.
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
CAMILO SHAPE SHIFTS,
(Camilo shape-shifts)
ANTONIO GETS HIS GIFT TODAY!

Pop to ANTONIO being dressed in his CEREMONY OUTFIT.

We see ISABELA (perfect, gorgeous and laden with flowers) and LUISA (responsible and very strong).

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
MY OLDER SISTERS, ISABELA AND LUISA... ONE STRONG, ONE GRACEFUL-
PERFECT IN EVERY WAY!

POP to Isabela, who Abuela fawns over.

TOWNSFOLK
ISABELA......

MIRABEL
GROWS A FLOWER, THE TOWN GOES WILD.
SHE’S THE PERFECT GOLDEN CHILD.

As flowers go everywhere, we find the very handsome MARIANO, who catches some of Isabela’s flowers. Behind him, Luisa walks in and lifts... A BRIDGE.

TOWNSFOLK
LUISA, LUISA, LUISA, LUISA

MIRABEL
AND LUISA’S SUPER STRONG. THE BEAUTY AND THE BRAWN DO NO WROOONG!

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
Family, let’s get ready!

LUISA
Coming Abuela!

BELLS in town ring and the family starts to head back home.

MIRABEL
THAT’S LIFE IN THE FAMILY MADRIGAL!
NOW YOU KNOW THE FAMILY MADRIGAL.
WHERE ALL THE PEOPLE ARE FANTASTICAL AND MAGICAL
THAT’S WHO WE ARE IN THE FAMILY...
MADRIGAL! ADIOS!

Mirabel with a flourish, Mirabel salutes the kids, turns and tries to head back toward the house, but:
INNOCENT CECILIA
But what’s your gift?

Mirabel looks caught... but before she can get out of there, someone throws her an accordion and the kids start pumping it, to make her play and -- **the music comes right back in!**

MIRABEL
Ha -- WELL I GOTTA GO, THE LIFE OF A MADRIGAL, BUT NOW YOU ALL KNOW THE FAMILY MADRIGAL!
I NEVER MEANT FOR THIS TO GET AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL,
SO JUST TO REVIEW, THE FAMILY MADRIGAL...LET’S GO!

KIDS/TOWN
BUT WHAT ABOUT MIRABEL?

MIRABEL
IT STARTS WITH ABUELA, AND THEN TIA PEPA, SHE HANDLES THE WEATHER

KIDS/TOWN
BUT WHAT ABOUT MIRABEL?

MIRABEL
MY MOM JULIETA, CAN MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER WITH JUST ONE AREPA

KIDS/TOWN
BUT WHAT ABOUT MIRABEL?

MIRABEL
MY DAD AGUSTÍN, WELL, HE’S ACCIDENT PRONE BUT HE MEANS WELL

KIDS/TOWN
BUT WHAT ABOUT MIRABEL?

MIRABEL
HEY YOU SAID YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT EVERYONE DOES, I GOT SISTERS AND COUSINS AND...

KIDS/TOWN
MIRABEL!

MIRABEL
MY PRIMO CAMILO WON’T STOP UNTIL HE MAKES YOU SMILE TODAY!

KIDS/TOWN
MIRABEL!
MIRABEL
MY COUSIN DOLORES CAN HEAR THIS
WHOLE CHORUS A MILE AWAY!

We see Dolores far away on a mountain, she puts her hand to
her ear and starts grooving to the music.

KIDS/TOWN
MIRABEL!

MIRABEL
LOOK, IT’S MISTER MARIANO, HEY YOU
CAN MARRY MY SISTER IF YOU WANNA
BETWEEN YOU AND ME SHE’S KIND OF A
PRIMA DONNA
YO, I’VE SAID TOO MUCH AND THANK
YOU BUT I REALLY GOTTA GO!

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
MY FAMILY’S AMAZING!

KIDS/TOWN
MIRABEL!

MIRABEL
AND I’M IN MY FAMILY, SO...

KIDS/TOWN
MIRABEL!

MIRABEL
WELL...

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
MIRABEL!

END SONG.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL – FRONT YARD – LATE AFTERNOON

The song abruptly ends as Mirabel looks over to see ABUELA, in the doorway of the House. Mirabel winces.

ABUELA ALMA
What are you doing...?

MIRABEL
(nothing to see here)
Uh, they were just asking about the
family and --
LITTLE ALEJANDRA
She was about to tell us about her
super awesome gift!

Abuela looks confused, but DOLORES pops up out of nowhere:

DOLORES
Oh, Mirabel didn’t get one.

Dolores thinking she was helpful and heads off. Mirabel, busted, looks back to Abuela, who moves on. The kids look back to Mirabel, feeling like they’ve been duped.

INNOCENT CECILIA
You didn’t get a gift?

Mirabel opens her mouth to try to spin this bad news, but-- a guy approaches with a DONKEY laden with supplies.

DONKEY DELIVERY GUY
Mirabel? Delivery! I gave you the “special” since you’re the only Madrigal kid with no gift. I call it the “not special” special. Since uh, since you have no gift.

Crickets. The kids just stare at Mirabel. A beat.

MIRABEL
Thanks.

DONKEY DELIVERY GUY
Ooo and tell Antonio good luck. Last gift ceremony was a bummer. (LEAVES, RETURNS) Last one being yours that did not work.

He leaves. Innocent Cecilia looks at Mirabel.

INNOCENT CECILIA
If I was you, I’d be really sad.

MIRABEL
Well, my little friend I am not, because the truth is, gift or no gift, I am just as special as the rest of my family.

All around Mirabel her amazing family does amazing things. The kids look at her like she’s delusional.

ISABELA
Who wants more pink?
LUISA
Alright guys, where do I drop the wagon?

INNOCENT CECILIA
Maybe your gift is being in denial.

Mirabel thinks about that as more flowers bloom and a rainbow appears over the house.

PEPA (O.S.)
I made a rainbow!

EXT./INT. CASA MADRIGAL ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel (carrying WAY too much) enters the COURTYARD where preparations for Antonio’s gift ceremony is in full swing: flowers everywhere, the House is creating stairs, moving furniture. She nearly knocks into passing musicians.

MIRABEL
Oh sorry... excuse me...

ABUELA (O.S.)
Lift it higher... higher.

CAMILO, watching from the balcony above, praises people.

CAMILO
Hey nice job over there, yeah yeah.

ABUELA ALMA
Camilo, we need another José.

Camilo changes into a tall guy to help hang an “ANTONIO!” BANNER over a DOOR WITH A GLOWING BORDER AROUND IT.

CAMILO
(changing shape)
Jooooose!

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
Luisa, the piano goes upstairs.

LUISA
I’m on it.
(nearly runs over Mirabel)
Careful, sis!

Mirabel tries to balance the groceries as the wind picks up. Pepa is creating a TORNADO as she nervously paces.
PEPA
My baby’s night has to be perfect
and it’s not perfect and people are
going to be coming and nothing’s
ready, the whole town will be here -

FÉLIX
Pepi, Pepi, Pepita - you’re
tornadoing the flowers - the
flowers!

ISABELA (O.S.)
Did someone say "flowers?"

Isabela descends above Mirabel on a flowering vine and
flowers bloom all around her like a goddamn angel.

FÉLIX
Our angel, our angel.

ISABELA
(cloving)
Please, don’t clap.

PEPA
Thank you.

ISABELA
Oh, it’s nothing.

Isabela lands next to Mirabel, but doesn’t see her as she
turns and bumps into her, covering both in flowers. As they
walk side-by-side, we can feel their friction. Mirabel tries
to get the petals off of her. Isabela makes herself perfect.

ISABELA (CONT’D)
Uch, a little sisterly advice: if
you weren’t always trying too hard
you wouldn’t be in the way.

MIRABEL
Actually, Isa, this is called
(LUGGING BASKET) helping, and I’m
not in the way, you ar--ooof--

Mirabel collides with a post, Isabela rolls her eyes.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

As Mirabel hefts a TON of supplies onto the kitchen counter,
Julieta notices Mirabel is clearly overcompensating.
Concerned, but trying not to show it, Julieta sidles over.
JULIETA
Whoa. Mi vida, you okay? You don’t have to over-do it.

MIRABEL
I know, Mamá, I just want to do my part like the rest of the family.

Mirabel lifts a HEAVY OBJECT on the counter, the House shuffles it away, revealing -- AGUSTÍN, his nose is covered in gross welts that are impossible not to stare at.

AGUSTÍN
She’s right, Amor --

MIRABEL
Eee--

AGUSTÍN
First gift ceremony since yours, lot of emotions - and I’ve been there --

MIRABEL
(to Julieta)
Bee stings.

JULIETA
Ay, Agustín.

Julieta sighs and starts working on a cure.

AGUSTÍN
-- when me and your Tio Félix married into the family - outsiders who had no gift, never ever would, surrounded by the exceptional, it was easy to feel... “un-ceptional”--

MIRABEL
-- okay, Papi --

AGUSTÍN
-- I’m just saying I get it--

Julieta jams an AREPA in Agustín’s mouth, healing him and shoves him away.

JULIETA
(to Agustín)
Eat.
(to Mirabel)
Mi amor, if you ever want to talk --
MIRABEL
I gotta put out the stuff, the
house isn’t gonna decorate itself –
(off the “offended house”)
Sorry, you could. You look great.

The House raises its decorations back up. As Mirabel leaves
with a bunch of stuff, Julieta looks on.

JULIETA
(calling)
Corazon, remember you have
nothing to prove.

AGUSTÍN
(horning in on the
advice)
Yeah, remember... nothing to
prove!

Agustín gives Julieta a look like “we nailed it.” He sees
that Julieta looks concerned and matches her concerned face.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL – UPPER BALCONY – MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel arranges a bunch of candles around the second floor,
she is really working hard.

BACKGROUND WALLA (O.S.)
You guys can set up over here. /
Clean your rooms, I don’t care how
big they are. / Anybody seen my
tiple?

As Mirabel lights the candles, she pulls out a DECORATION FOR
ABUELA that she’s worked extra hard on. Next to Mirabel
are... pictures of her extraordinary family. She’s not on
that wall. Mirabel stares at it for just a beat.

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
One hour!

Mirabel startles and drops the candle, which ignite the
candle doily she made for Abuela.

MIRABEL
No, no no --

As Mirabel tries to put it out:

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
Maybe you should leave the
decorations to someone else?

Mirabel peers up to see... ABUELA, watching Mirabel, who
couldn’t look more incompetent as she stomps the fire.
MIRABEL
No, I actually made these as a surprise – for you-- (REALIZING IT’S ON FIRE) ooo--

As Mirabel holds up the doily, it smolders. Abuela sighs.

ABUELA ALMA
Mirabel, I know you want to help. But tonight must go perfectly. The whole town relies on our family, on our gifts. So the best way for... some of us to help is... to step aside, let the rest of the family do what they do best. Okay?

Abuela looks at Mirabel with a tight-lipped smile, an awkward beat. Mirabel nods, wanting to be a team player.

MIRABEL
Mm-hmm.

Abuela looks at Mirabel, an awkward beat. Before anyone can say anything... a gust of wind blows and Abuela leaves.

ABUELA ALMA
(looks O.S., calls off)
Pepa, you have a cloud!

PEPA
(overly emotional)
I know, Mamá, but now I can’t find Antonio! What do you want from me?!

As Pepa literally “storms off” Abuela steps away too. On her own again, Mirabel heads for her room, but overhears her mother talking to Abuela.

JULIETA (O.S.)
Mamá, be nice to Mirabel okay. You know tonight will be hard for her.

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
If the gift ceremony doesn’t go well this time, tonight will be hard for us all...

INT. NURSERY/MIRABEL’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mirabel plops down on her bed, trying to shake off her conversation with Abuela.
FÉLIX (O.S.)
Antonio?!

Not wanting to wallow, Mirabel opens a drawer and pulls out a wrapped package, stenciled with designs the same style as her dress. Mirabel dangles it under the bed, looking off toward nothing in particular.

MIRABEL
(seemingly to no one)
Everyone’s looking for you.

(nothing)
This present will self-destruct if you don’t take it in three, two, one...

TWO TINY HANDS pop out from under the bed, grab the present and disappear below. Smiling, Mirabel scootches under the bed and joins ANTONIO (5). Mirabel sees he’s anxious, plays it slow, treats him like a cohort instead of a little kid.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Nervous?
(off his nod)
You have nothing to worry about. You’re gonna get your gift and open that door... and it’s gonna be the coolest ever. I know it.

Antonio thinks about this.

ANTONIO
What if it doesn’t work?

MIRABEL
Well... in that impossible scenario... you’d stay in here in the nursery... with me. Forever. And I’d get you all to myself.

Antonio looks at her, he clearly loves her a lot.

ANTONIO
I wish you could have a door.

Mirabel considers this for a moment, it clearly pains her but she puts on a brave face for Antonio.

MIRABEL
You know what? You don’t have to worry about me, ‘cause I have an amazing family... and an amazing house, and an amazing you.

(MORE)
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
And seeing you get your special
gift and your door... that’s gonna
make me way more happy than
anything.

She walks her fingers over to the present and pulls it close.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
But alas, I am going to miss having
the world’s best roomie...

She gestures to the present. Antonio opens it, revealing... a
HAND-KNITTED JAGUAR in the style of Mirabel’s dress.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
I know you’re an animal guy. And I
made this, so when you move into
your cool new room you always have
something to snuggle with.

The earnestness of the moment is gently cut as the House
moves its floorboards to draw their attention to the time.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(faux-serious)
Alright, hombrecito, you ready?

Antonio nods, ready. Mirabel moves to leave, but:

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Sorry, I gotta get one more
squeeze.

Mirabel sneaks another hug, but the House playfully pulls out
them out from under the bed.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Okay, okay, we’re going! Ow!

EXT. ENCANTO - DUSK - ESTABLISHING

People sing and cheer, lighting fireworks and holding candles
as they make their way toward CASA MADRIGAL. Yes, the last
ceremony didn’t go well, but it’s been ten years and the TOWN
is putting their hopes on this night being a success.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - FRONT DOOR - SAME

As the crowds arrive at the House, Luisa is the VALET, taking
people’s donkeys and moving the donkeys to the “parking
area.” CAMILO, changes sizes so that he can look at each
person entering and shake hands with them face-to-face.
LUISA
Here yah go.

CAMILO
Oye, Osvaldo! / Hola Señora. / Cecilia, up top!

The HOUSE takes people’s hats as they head through the archway. LUISA walks by with a platter of food as kids climb on her. ISABELA showers guests with flower petals. Mariano admires her from afar. Antonio’s door catches the attention of two kids. They rush up the staircase which suddenly becomes a slide. The children laugh and run up it again.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - FOYER - LATER

Mirabel walks Antonio to the foyer, which is sort of “back stage” from where his ceremony will begin. Pepa, Félix, Camilo and Dolores see Antonio and cheer.

FÉLIX
There you are!

PEPA
(tearing up)
Look at you, all grown up --

As Pepa tears up, a cloud forms and starts to rain.

FÉLIX
Pepi, you’re gonna get him all wet.

Camilo transforms himself into a tiny version of Félix.

CAMILO (AS FÉLIX)
You make-a your Papá proud.

FÉLIX
I don’t sound like that.

CAMILO (AS FÉLIX)
“I don’t sound like that.”

Dolores tilts her head and listens to a sound we cannot hear.

DOLORES
Abuela says... it’s time.

Pepa bends down to Antonio, kisses him.

PEPA
We’ll be waiting at your door!
FÉLIX
Okay, okay, vamo, vamo, vamo--

CAMILO (AS FÉLIX)
“Oh okay, okay, Vamo, vamo, vam--” --
(yanked away by Félix)
- alright I’m done!

As Félix yanks Camilo out, we focus on Mirabel watching Antonio. We can see Mirabel’s anxiety beginning to bubble. Drums play and we find Abuela standing in the courtyard, holding the MAGIC CANDLE. She is anxious as well.

ABUELA ALBA
Fifty years ago, in our darkest moment, this candle blessed us with a miracle.

We find older members of the crowd nodding along. Over this, we also find Mirabel listening... the words triggering memories of her own gift day.

ABUELA ALMA
And the greatest honor of our family has been to use our blessings to serve this beloved community. Tonight, we come together once more as another steps into the light... to make us proud.

The crowd cheers and the “curtains” open to reveal Antonio. He freezes, too scared to move.

The House encourages Antonio, but he won’t budge. Antonio turns to Mirabel, hand outstretched, asking for help. Mirabel looks to Abuela, whose rules for tonight are clear, then back to Antonio, torn.

MIRABEL
I can’t...

ANTONIO
I need you.

Antonio motions to Mirabel again. Mirabel wonders if she can do this... if she has the strength to step out and face the reminders of the worst night of her life. Then, as everyone watches, Mirabel steps out and takes Antonio’s hand. SHE IS GOING TO “WALK HIM DOWN THE AISLE.”

MIRABEL
Come on. Let’s get you to your door.
The family, the town and Abuela see Mirabel join Antonio. We clock Abuela looking anxious. But Antonio holds Mirabel’s hand tightly, he needs her... and they begin to walk.

With every step, it gets harder for Mirabel... the memory of walking to her own door still so fresh in her mind - we intercut with moments of her ceremony as a five-year-old.

Mirabel looks to the MAGIC CANDLE in Abuela’s hands. As they climb the stairs to Antonio’s glowing door, every step is a painful reminder. We intercut with the moment Mirabel’s door vanished. This is the moment everyone’s expectations of Mirabel changed... when Abuela looked at her differently... when Mirabel looked at herself differently.

But Mirabel pushes through the pain of those memories and helps Antonio reach his door, handing him off to Abuela.

**ABUELA ALMA**

Will you use your gift to honor our miracle? Will you serve this community and strengthen our home?

Antonio nods and Alma gestures to the door. Will it work? Mirabel sees Antonio worry for just a moment, but then... as he touches the doorknob, he is FILLED WITH MAGIC! And... a TOUCAN lands on Antonio’s arm and chirps. Like it’s SAYING something to him. Antonio smiles, delighted.

**ANTONIO**

(happily surprised)

_Uh-huh, uh-huh, I understand you._

(off the toucan’s squawked response)

Of course they can come!

And then DOZENS OF ANIMALS/BIRDS flock to him... and his door FORMS INTO AN ANIMAL MENAGERIE. HE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH ANIMALS! Abuela is overjoyed and hugely relieved.

**ABUELA ALMA**

WE HAVE A NEW GIFT!!

People cheer and fireworks go off and...

**INT. ANTONIO’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Antonio’s new, magical room opens to reveal... an enormous CHOCÓ RAINFOREST. Animals race through the crowd. We see the three kids from the opening enter.

**LITTLE ALEJANDRA**

It’s bigger on the inside?!
But as the kids gawk, ROOAR! A JAGUAR races past and to Antonio’s delight, the jaguar scoops him up onto his back and races through the room - every kid’s dream come true.

**FÉLIX**
WEPA ANTONIO! Vaya, vaya.

As the jaguars picks up speed, it playfully roars at Antonio.

**ANTONIO**
You wanna go where?!

The Jaguar races UP a tree trunk, tossing Antonio in the air.

**ANTONIO (CONT’D)**
Wooooaah!

He bounces across hammocks of COATIS and skates on the surface of a RIVER, using a SNAKE as a rope, having the time of his life! Everyone watches as this introverted kid hollers with delight!

**ANTONIO (CONT’D)**
Woooo-hoooo!

The jaguar and Antonio stop near the family. Félix celebrates and the Jaguar leaps onto Agustín, nearly knocking him over. Mirabel watches, relieved for Antonio... but the moment turns as... Abuela hurries over to Antonio, proud and relieved and pulls him in for a hug, her eyes full of pride.

**ABUELA ALMA**
I knew you could do it... a gift just as special as you.

The words pierce Mirabel’s heart... avoiding her feelings is no longer possible. She’s so alone... and unworthy... watching her family she feels she is not truly a part of.

**ABUELA ALMA (CONT’D)**
We need a picture! Everyone, come come, come, come, come! It’s a great night, it’s a perfect night. Everyone together:

**FAMILY / EVERYONE**
LA FAMILIA MADRIGAL!

As everyone cheers... POOF! The brilliant light of a magnesium flash, sends us into... SUPER SLOW MOTION. As we capture the family’s celebration, we push toward Mirabel... who watches in the shadows from the side, trying to keep it together... and failing...
MIRABEL
(singing)
DON’T BE UPSET, OR MAD AT ALL...

PARTY GOERS STREAM PAST MIRABEL IN SLOW-MO...

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
DON’T FEEL REGRET, OR SAD AT ALL...

THE FAMILY CIRCLES AROUND ABUELA.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
HEY, I’M STILL A PART OF THE FAMILY
MADRIGAL...

MIRABEL TRIES TO TAKE A STEP TOWARD THE FAMILY.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
AND I’M FINE, I AM TOTALLY FINE
I WILL STAND ON THE SIDE AS YOU
SHINE...

Mirabel stands... trying to be strong, singing to her family, but:

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
I’M NOT FINE, I’M NOT FINE...

As Mirabel faces her reality, she finally tells us how she really feels.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
(singing)
I CAN’T MOVE THE MOUNTAINS
I CAN’T MAKE THE FLOWERS BLOOM
I CAN’T TAKE ANOTHER NIGHT
UP IN MY ROOM
WAITING ON A MIRACLE

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
I CAN’T HEAL WHAT’S BROKEN
CAN’T CONTROL THE MORNING RAIN OR A
HURRICANE
CAN’T KEEP DOWN THE UNSPOKEN
INVISIBLE PAIN
ALWAYS WAITING ON A MIRACLE, A
MIRACLE...

Mirabel leaves Antonio’s room and starts walking down a hallway. Everything is still in slow-mo. Mirabel walks past magic doors.
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
ALWAYS WALKING ALONE
ALWAYS WANTING FOR MORE
LIKE I’M STILL AT THAT DOOR
LONGING TO SHINE LIKE ALL OF YOU
SHINE

Mirabel sings in front of Abuela’s door. It transforms into Abuela holding the candle.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
ALL I NEED IS A CHANGE
ALL I NEED IS A CHANCE
ALL I KNOW IS I CAN’T STAY ON THE SIDE
OPEN YOUR EYES
OPEN YOUR EYES
OPEN YOUR EYES...

Recreations of her family’s gifts begin to rise.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
I WOULD MOVE THE MOUNTAINS
MAKE NEW TREES AND FLOWERS GROW
SOMEONE PLEASE JUST LET ME KNOW
WHERE DO I GO?
I AM WAITING ON A MIRACLE
A MIRACLE

Mirabel sings as a House of light forms. She opens the glowing entrance doors back to the courtyard where the family is standing excited to see her. Welcoming her.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
I WOULD HEAL WHAT’S BROKEN
SHOW THIS FAMILY SOMETHING NEW
WHO I AM INSIDE
SO WHAT CAN I DO?
I’M SICK OF WAITING ON A MIRACLE
HERE I GO...

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
I AM READY!
C’MON, I’M READY!
I’VE BEEN PATIENT AND STEADFAST AND STEADY!
BLESS ME NOW AS YOU BLESSED US
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO
WHEN YOU GAVE US A MIRACLE

As this really rings out... we find Mirabel in the courtyard, looking up at the candle. Her reality returning... she knows her dream is a fantasy.
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Am I too late for a miracle...?

Mirabel stands in the lonely silence of the now empty
courtyard, when... CLANK - a ROOF TILE FALLS into the
courtyard next to her, breaking.

Curious, Mirabel picks up the broken tile from the
courtyard... as she inspects it, she CUTS HER HAND on its
sharp broken edge.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Ow --

As she winces, she notices something on the courtyard tiles
below her... a tile MALFUNCTIONING... fritzing in its place.
Mirabel looks at it... confused. She reaches out her hand...

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Casita...?

Mirabel reaches toward the fritzing tiles when... CRACK! A
small crack on the floor tiles begins to form. What the hell?
Mirabel recoils, afraid. CRACK CRACK! The crack splinters.
Growing! Around Mirabel and the entire courtyard. They
spread, rippling everywhere! Up the stairs!

As the tiles keep fritzing, Mirabel races after the growing
cracks... which ripple past PEDRO’S PORTRAIT to the second
floor. Mirabel loses the path for a moment, but hears cracks
down the hall. She looks just in time to see the cracks pass
ISABELA’S DOOR, nearly extinguishing its magic.

Mirabel moves faster, following the disturbing cracks past
Luisa’s door... Isabela’s door... and continue toward...
ABUELA’S DOOR and... the MAGIC CANDLE!

As the cracks swirl and multiply, the candle grows dimmer and
dimmer! Mirabel watches in horror, it’s like the whole house
grows dark and as the cracks expand around Mirabel, we push
in on her terrified expression and -- SMASH TO:

INT. ANTONIO’S RAINFOREST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

In Antonio’s room, the party of all time is peaking. On the
dance floor, Pepa dances with Antonio and Félix, who pulls
Abuela Alma up to dance and we see a glimmer of her fun side.

FÉLIX
Come on, Abuela! Tirame un paso --
Wepa!

But just as Abuela lets her guard down, Mirabel bursts in!
MIRABEL
THE HOUSE IS IN DANGER! THE HOUSE
IS IN DANGER!

Everyone stops and looks at her, the band stops their music.
Abuela stares at Mirabel, concerned.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(out of breath)
The tiles were falling and there
were cracks everywhere and... the
candle almost went out.

People in the party begin to murmur uncomfortably. Abuela
clocks this and looks to Mirabel.

ABUELA ALMA
Show me.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel leads the family to the candle and presents them
with... nothing, no cracks, the candle shines brightly.

MIRABEL
What? No, that’s --- the cracks
were there, they were...
everywhere. The house was in
trouble, the, the candle was...

Isabela looks at Mirabel and scoffs. Abuela looks at the
candle, then back to Mirabel, embarrassed and disappointed.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Abuela, I promise -

ABUELA ALMA
That’s enough.

As nervous whispers build within the crowd, Abuela gives a
pointed look to Mirabel, then puts on her “face of
confidence” and turns to address the crowd.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT'D)
There is nothing wrong with La Casa
Madrigal. The magic is strong...
and so are the drinks! Please --
music! A bailar, a bailar!

Agustín, realizing how awkward this is for Mirabel, motions
to Luisa, who brings him a PIANO, which he plays to smooth-
over the weirdness. Isabela looks at Mirabel and scoffs.
As people head back into the party, Julieta approaches Mirabel, concerned.

INT. KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

As sounds of the party continue, Julieta prepares an AREPA.

MIRABEL
If it was all in my head, how did I cut my hand? I would never ruin Antonio’s night. Is that really what you think?

JULIETA
What I think is that today was very hard for you-

MIRABEL
That’s (not)-
(then)
I was looking out for the family.
And I might not be super-strong like Luisa, or effortlessly perfect like “Señorita Perfecta” Isabela, who’s never even had a bad hair day. But... (SIGHS) Whatever...

The House delivers an arepa to Julieta, who moves to Mirabel.

JULIETA
I wish you could see yourself the way I do. You are perfect, just like this. You’re just as special as anyone else in this family.

Mirabel hears the words... but before they can land, Julieta holds Mirabel’s hand and heals her.

MIRABEL
Mm-hm. You just healed my hand with an arepa con queso.

JULIETA
I healed your hand...
(playful)
...with my love for my daughter, with her wonderful brain--

Mirabel tries to wriggle away from Julieta’s affection.

MIRABEL
Agh.
JULIETA
--big heart--

MIRABEL
Stop.

JULIETA
--cool glasses--

MIRABEL
Mamá.

Julieta gives Mirabel a big embarrassing kiss on the cheek.

JULIETA
Ay, te amo, cosa linda.

But though Julieta tries to snuggle up to Mirabel, Mirabel is not won over, and extricates herself.

MIRABEL
I know what I saw.

Julieta sighs.

JULIETA
Mira, my brother Bruno lost his way in this family... I don’t want the same for you. Get some sleep. You’ll feel better tomorrow.

Off Mirabel’s unresolved feelings, we jump to:

INT. MIRABEL’S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Mirabel stares at the ceiling - there’s NO WAY she’s sleeping. And there’s no way she made it all up.

- QUICK FLASH REMEMBERING THE CRACKS, THE DIMMING CANDLE.

Frustrated, Mirabel climbs out of bed, opens her door and looks up to the candle where the wall was covered in cracks.

EXT. ABUELA’S WINDOW - MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel rubs her hand along the stucco wall of Abuela’s window... no cracks... but as she stares, confused... she hears a noise... it’s ABUELA. She’s upset... vulnerable. Mirabel’s never seen her like this. Abuela steps to the window and opens her chatelaine to a portrait of Pedro.
ABUELA ALMA
Ay, Pedro... I need you. Cracks in our casita... If our family knew how vulnerable we truly are... if our miracle is dying. We cannot lose our home again.

Tears are welling up in Abuela’s eyes now.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT’D)
Why is this happening?
(then)
Open my eyes. If the answer is here, help me find it. Help me protect our family. Help me save... our miracle.

Abuela turns and heads back into her room.

We push in on Mirabel, if there was any doubt that she needed to act, it’s gone. The cracks were real, she’s not crazy, she needs to help Abuela, she needs to save the magic, save the family. Mirabel stares at the candle.

MIRABEL
I will save the miracle.

INT. MIRABEL’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

SMASH! Mirabel busts into her room, grabs her dress, grabs her bag, puts on her shoes. Energized, she goes to her door, grabs the handle, the music builds bigger and bigger and...

RECORD SCRATCH.

MIRABEL
(to the House)
Wait. How do I save a miracle?

The House pantomimes back, it has no idea. Mirabel thinks for a moment.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
(lightbulb)
I figure out what’s happening to the miracle. (OFF THE HOUSE) Oh, I have no idea, but there is one person in this family who hears everything about everything...

Mirabel looks at a picture of her family, and zeroes in on... DOLORES, her cousin who hears everything.
EXT. OUTSIDE PATIO - MORNING

MIRABEL (V.O.)
....so if anyone would know what’s
wrong with the magic, it’s her.

Several AREPAS are picked up by... DOLORES, who is stacking
her plate with food. She looks oddly nervous. Behind her,
Mirabel enters and locks on target.

MIRABEL
(like it’s not weird)
Dolores, hey. You know, out of all
my older cousins, you’re like my
favorite cousin, so I feel like I
can talk to you about anything,
 Ergo you can talk to me about
anything, like the problem with the
magic last night that no one seemed
to worry about, but maybe you heard
about that maybe I should know
about.

Behind them is FÉLIX, who stands with THE REAL DOLORES.

FÉLIX
Camilo! Stop pretending you’re
Dolores so you can have seconds.

The “DOLORES” near Mirabel, morphs back into “Camilo.” The
House takes his food back and whacks his hand.

CAMILO
Worth a shot. Ah! Ey!

The REAL DOLORES whispers in Mirabel’s ear.

DOLORES
The only one worried about the
magic is you... and the rats
talking in the walls...(BIZARRE, A
BEAT) oh, and Luisa. I heard her
eye twitching all night.

A lightbulb goes off in Mirabel’s head. She looks over at
Luisa, who is carrying a table over with one hand.

LUISA
There we go.

But as Mirabel heads for Luisa, Abuela Alma enters.
ABUELA ALMA
(agitated)
Everyone to the table. Let’s go,
let’s go --

Mirabel takes Pepa’s seat so that she can sit next to Luisa.

MIRABEL
Luisa--

ABUELA ALMA
Family, we are all thankful for
Antonio’s wonderful new... gift...

Abuela goes to her chair, but finds COATIS in it.

ANTONIO
I told ‘em to warm up your seat.

Antonio smiles to Abuela, who manages a smile back.

ABUELA ALMA
Thank you, Toñito. I’m sure today
we’ll find a way to put your
blessings to good use....
(trailing off, O.S.)
...as must we all, we are the
caretakers of this Encanto...

As Abuela continues, Mirabel leans over to Luisa.

MIRABEL
Luisa, Dolores says you’re totally
freaking out, any chance you maybe
know something about last night,
with the magic -
(off Luisa)
You do!

Mirabel pounds the table, excited.

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)

Mirabel.

Mirabel looks up, busted by Abuela, for talking while Abuela
was giving a speech.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT’D)
If you can’t pay attention I will
help you.

MIRABEL
Actually, I--
ABUELA ALMA
Casita?

The House MOVES Mirabel next to Abuela, away from Luisa.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT'D)
As I was saying, we must never take our miracle for granted, so today, we will work twice as hard.

MIRABEL
(trying to go to Luisa)
Mhmm, I will help Luisa --

Mirabel stands to go back to Luisa, but Abuela continues.

ABUELA ALMA
Stop. First, an announcement. I’ve spoken to the Guzmans about Mariano’s proposal to Isabela. Dolores, do we have a date?

DOLORES
(listens “to town”)
Tonight. (LISTENS) He wants five babies.

Isabela nervously sprouts some flowers.

ABUELA ALMA
Wonderful, such a fine young man with our perfect Isabela (PLUCKS OUT WRONG FLOWERS) will bring a new generation of magical blessings and make both of our families stronger.

Camilo morphs into a snarky version of MARIANO, Isabela swats him with flowers to get him to stop.

CAMILO
(as Mariano)
Mmmm. (Makes kissy sounds) Ay!

ABUELA ALMA
Okay, our community is counting on us, La familia Madrigal!

MIRABEL/ FAMILY
-- La Familia Madrigal!

MIRABEL
Luisa hey --
As everyone gets up, Mirabel sees Luisa is gone. Mirabel heads after Luisa and -- SMACKS into Isabela, sending petals everywhere.

ISABELA
(calling after)
What is your problem?!

MIRABEL (O.S.)
(calling back)
Ugh, sorry - (O.S. impact) - Hey
Luisa! Hold up!

EXT. ENCANTO - TOWN - A LITTLE LATER

We find Luisa MOVING A CHURCH. The Priest “blesses her.”

SRA. OSMA
Luisa, can you re-route the river?

LUISA
Will do!

SR. RENDON
Luisa, the donkeys got out again.

LUISA
On it.

As Luisa picks up a COUPLE OF DONKEYS, Mirabel awkwardly climbs over the stone wall behind her.

MIRABEL
(calling after)
Luisa, wait a second --

Luisa looks back, sees Mirabel, moves faster.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
You gotta tell me about the magic. What’s going on? What are you hiding?

LUISA
Nothing, just gotta lotta chores, so maybe you should just go home.

SR. FLORES
Luisa, my house is leaning to the-- oh!

Luisa knocks a crooked house straight and keeps walking.
MIRABEL
Dolores said your eye was twitching and it never twitches, something’s making you nervous --

LUISA
Hey move, you’re gonna make me drop a donkey.

MIRABEL
Luisa?! Will you just-- Just tell me what it is!

LUISA
There’s nothing to tell --

MIRABEL
You’re obviously worried about something! Luisa, if you know what’s hurting the magic and it gets worse ‘cause you won’t tell me what’s wrong --!

LUISA
NOTHING’S WRONG!

The DONKEYS are like, “YIKES.” Mirabel’s like “whoa.” Luisa realizes, tries to play it off.

LUISA (CONT'D)
Wow, uh, sorry, that, uh, that snuck out there... what I meant was... “why would anything be wrong?” I’m totally fine. The magic’s fine. Luisa’s fine. I’m totally not nervous.

As Luisa smiles, trying to be casual, her eye twitches.

MIRABEL
Your eye is... doing the thing...

Unwilling to admit there’s a problem, Luisa gets in Mirabel’s face.

LUISA
(singing)
I’M THE STRONG ONE, I’M NOT NERVOUS,
I’M AS TOUGH AS THE CRUST OF THE EARTH IS

Luisa smashes a boulder to underscore her toughness. A beat. Mirabel stares at Luisa, what the hell is happening?
MIRABEL

Okay...

LUISA
I MOVE MOUNTAINS, I MOVE CHURCHES,
AND I GLOW, CUZ I KNOW WHAT MY
WORTH IS

Another little beat. The donkeys behind Mirabel back up.

MIRABEL
Course I mean -- (TO DONKEYS) hey,
where are you going?

Luisa approaches Mirabel, intense.

LUISA
I DON’T ASK HOW, HARD THE WORK IS,
GOT A ROUGH, INDESTRUCTIBLE
SURFACE.
(gaining momentum!)
DIAMONDS & PLATINUM, I FIND ‘EM, I
FLATTEN ‘EM, I TAKE WHAT I’M
HANDED, I BREAK WHAT’S DEMANDED,
BUT...

Luisa rips up the ground, sending them both into a fantasy
song space where Luisa’s insecurities are on full display.

LUISA (CONT'D)
UNDER THE SURFACE
I FEEL BERSERK AS A TIGHTROPE
WALKER IN A THREE RING CIRCUS
UNDER THE SURFACE
WAS HERCULES EVER LIKE “YO, I DON’T
WANNA FIGHT CERBERUS?”

Mirabel suddenly finds herself battling Cerberus, only to be
saved by Luisa.

LUISA (CONT'D)
UNDER THE SURFACE
I’M PRETTY SURE I’M
WORTHLESS
IF I CAN’T BE OF SERVICE
A FLAW OR A CRACK
THE STRAW IN THE STACK
THAT BREAKS THE CAMEL’S BACK
WHAT BREAKS THE CAMEL’S BACK?
IT’S...

We’re suddenly on a stage, where Luisa shows her vulnerable
side as... donkeys cascade all around them.
LUISA (CONT'D)
PRESSURE LIKE A DRIP DRIP DRIP
THAT'LL NEVER STOP, WHOA...
PRESSURE THAT'LL TIP TIP TIP TIL
YOU JUST GO POP, WHOA...

LUISA (CONT'D)
GIVE IT TO YOUR SISTER, YOUR
SISTER’S OLDER
GIVE HER ALL THE HEAVY THINGS WE
CAN’T SHOULDER
WHO AM I IF I CAN’T RUN WITH THE
BALL
IF I FALL TO

Suddenly they fall into a GIANT COFFEE BEAN PRESS.

LUISA (CONT'D)
PRESSURE LIKE A GRIP GRIP GRIP AND
IT WON’T LET GO, WHOA...
PRESSURE LIKE A TICK TICK TICK TIL
IT’S READY TO BLOW, WHOA...

Luisa helps Mirabel escape the coffee bean press, only to
find themselves in a field of geysers.

LUISA (CONT'D)
GIVE IT TO YOUR SISTER, YOUR
SISTER’S STRONGER
SEE IF SHE CAN HANG ON A LITTLE
LONGER
WHO AM I IF I CAN’T CARRY IT ALL,
IF I FALTER

Another jump on they are hanging off of a cliff.

LUISA (CONT'D)
UNDER THE SURFACE
I HIDE MY NERVES, AND IT WORSENS, I
WORRY SOMETHING IS GONNA HURT US
UNDER THE SURFACE
THE SHIP DOESN’T SWERVE. HAS IT
HEARD HOW BIG THE ICEBERG IS?

The mountains part, and we are suddenly on the deck of the
Titanic as an iceberg looms.

LUISA (CONT'D)
UNDER THE SURFACE
I THINK ABOUT MY PURPOSE. CAN I
SOMEHOW PRESERVE THIS?
LINE UP THE DOMINOES
A LIGHT WIND BLOWS
(MORE)
LUISA (CONT’D)
YOU TRY TO STOP IT TOPPLIN’ BUT ON
AND ON IT GOES

Luisa and Mirabel are sucked up into a tornado, sending them into a beautiful sky, with pink clouds and not a care in the world. As Mirabel listens, she gains a whole new appreciation of what Luisa has been feeling all of these years.

LUISA (CONT’D)
BUT WAIT, IF I COULD SHAKE
THE CRUSHING WEIGHT
OF EXPECTATION WOULD THAT FREE SOME
ROOM UP FOR, JOY?
OR RELAXATION OR SIMPLE PLEASURE
INSTEAD WE MEASURE...
THIS GROWING PRESSURE
KEEPS GROWING, KEEP GOING
CUZ ALL WE KNOW IS...

Just as Luisa lets herself relax, giant boulders fall from the sky and Luisa catches them before they crush Mirabel.

LUISA (CONT’D)
PRESSURE LIKE A DRIP DRIP DRIP
THAT’LL NEVER STOP, WHOA
PRESSURE THAT’LL TIP TIP TIP TIL
YOU JUST GO POP, WHOA

LUISA (CONT’D)
GIVE IT TO YOUR SISTER, IT DOESN’T
HURT AND
SEE IF SHE CAN HANDLE EVERY FAMILY
BurdEN
WATCH AS SHE BUCKLES AND BENDS BUT
Never BREAKS

THE ENTIRE MADRIGAL HOUSE LANDS ON LUISA, CRUSHING HER. Mirabel can’t believe it, but... suddenly Luisa lifts the house up from below. She’s not giving in!

LUISA (CONT’D)
NO MISTAKES!
JUST
PRESSURE LIKE A GRIP GRIP GRIP AND
IT WON’T LET GO, WHOA
PRESSURE LIKE A TICK TICK TICK TIL
IT’S READY TO BLOW, WHOA

LUISA (CONT’D)
GIVE IT TO YOUR SISTER, AND NEVER
WONDER
IF THE SAME PRESSURE WOULD’VE
PULLED YOU UNDER

(MORE)
LUISA (CONT'D)
WHO AM I IF I DON’T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES
(THEN)
NO CRACKS, NO BREAKS!
NO MISTAKES!
NO PRESSURE!

BOOM! The song ends. Mirabel looks at Luisa, stunned. Luisa stares back like a dancer who just finished an insane routine and still breathing heavy.

BACK TO REALITY:

They stand in a weird silence. And instead of saying anything... Mirabel simply... HUGS LUISA.

MIRABEL
I think you’re carrying way too (GETS SQUEEZED) much.

Emotional, Luisa picks Mirabel up and hugs her too hard.

LUISA
Maybe I over do it.

MIRABEL
(getting squeezed)
Yup.

LUISA
Um, there is something you should know: last night, when you saw the cracks, I felt... weak.

Luisa finally lets Mirabel breathe.

MIRABEL
Wha- What, what, what?!

SR. RENDON (O.S.)
Luisa, the donkeys!

LUISA
On it!

MIRABEL
Wait, wait, wait - what do you mean? What do you think’s hurting the magic?

Luisa picks up a donkey, she has to hurry, she pulls Mirabel close to tell her a secret.
LUISA
Don’t know. But I heard the grown ups once: before Tio Bruno left, he had like some terrible vision about it.

MIRABEL
Tio Bruno? What was in his vision?

LUISA
No one knows, they never found it. But if something’s wrong with the magic, start with Bruno’s tower, find that vision.

Luisa heads off, carrying more donkeys.

MIRABEL
(calling after)
Wait, how do you “find” a vision?! What am I even looking for?

LUISA
If you find it, you’ll know. But be careful... that place is off limits for a reason.

Mirabel turns back to the House... to Bruno’s tower.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL – COURTYARD – A LITTLE LATER

On her way to Bruno’s door, she sneaks past Isabela and Abuela Alma.

ABUELA ALMA
Such a perfect match.

ISABELA
So perfect.

ABUELA ALMA
And so good for the Encanto.

Mirabel sneaks past the two and reaches Bruno’s door. No one’s been in there for years.

INT. BRUNO’S TOWER – MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel shoves open Bruno’s door, revealing a dusty, dark ante room. In front of her, sand spills in from above, creating a curtain of sand, beyond which she can’t see.
MIRABEL
Casita, can you turn off the sand?

Nothing happens. Mirabel looks back where she can see the floor tiles at the doorjamb say “the house cannot help beyond this point.” The gravity of this hits Mirabel.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
You can’t help in here?

The House responds “no... and I’m worried about you,” after all, Mirabel has never been “without the House.”

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
I’ll be fine. I need to do this, for you, for Abuela... maybe a little for me.

(looks to sand)
Find the vision, save the mir-ack!

As Mirabel steps through the “sandfall” she... falls!

INT. BRUNO’S TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Mirabel falls face first and slides down a giant sand dune. She looks up to see... she’s in towering room.

MIRABEL
Whoa...

Widen to reveal a SIGN reading “Your Future Awaits,” which points to the TOP of the cavern. HUNDREDS OF STAIRS lead all the way up. As Mirabel looks up - FLIT-FLIT-FLIT... Antonio’s TOUCAN flaps down next to her. It smiles and squawks “hello.”

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Oh, hello. (THEN) Lotta stairs, but at least I’ll have a friend-- (the toucan flies away) no, you flew away immediately.

Mirabel watches it fly to the top. She’s on her own. Mirabel grits her teeth and starts climbing.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Alright.

As she goes, we pop forward in time, and with each little pop, she gets more tired and is soon wheezing and struggling.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(talk-singing)
Welcome to the Family Madrigal...

(MORE)
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(NEXT POP)...there's so many stairs in the Casa Madrigal... (NEXT POP) you would think there'd be another way to get so high cause we're magic, but no -- magical, how many stairs fit in here! Bruno, your room is the worst!!

Later, Mirabel finally gets to the top of the stairs, only to find there is a gap in the path. She groans, exhausted.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Come on...

As Mirabel takes a breath... then removes a rope railing on and throws it over a boulder above as an anchor.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Okay, I can do this. (looking at the gap) Ooo...

Mirabel goes to swing across, slips, loses her balance, but... somehow makes it across. Stunned she succeeded, Mirabel pumps her fists --

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Wooooo!

But as Mirabel stomps her foot to celebrate, the ledge below her cracks and plummets to the ground, nearly taking her with it. She looks to the toucan, who looks at her, judgmental. Deciding celebration time is over, Mirabel turns to the entrance of Bruno’s “temple.”

INT. BRUNO’S TEMPLE – MOMENTS LATER

The corridors feel like a forgotten tomb. The TOUCAN trails her, nervous. Mirabel looks around, focussing on a triptych of images depicting how Bruno’s visions come to pass. As Mirabel investigates it - SCREEEE!!! She accidentally knocks a POT full of... RATS. They startle Mirabel and scurry into a RELIEF SCULPTURE OF BRUNO. On closer inspection... Bruno’s eyes have been scratched out. Disturbing.

Mirabel hears a creak, which draws her eyes to... Bruno’s “INNER SANCTUM.” It sure looks like the epicenter. The TOUCAN looks at Mirabel... turns around and flies away.

MIRABEL (O.S.)
Quitter.
INT. BRUNO’S INNER SANCTUM – MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel enters the dark room... there’s an unusual circle of SAND in the middle, but there is no sign of anything else. It’s a dead end. Confused... she steps out onto the SAND...

MIRABEL
Empty....

The wind moving through the cavern sucks the door shut, plunging Mirabel into DARKNESS. Mirabel panics, stuck in the darkness... but then... a light. Something glowing green... she’s standing on it... the sand itself seems to be glowing... Mirabel digs into the sand and finds... A GLOWING SHARD – LIKE A PIECE OF AN EMERALD RELIEF SCULPTURE.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
(whispered, to herself)
What’s hurting the magic?

INT. CASA MADRIGAL – FOYER – SAME TIME

Abuela sweeps the House, trying to clean up Isabela’s copious flower petals. But the room seems to rumble. Concerned, Abuela looks up and sees... the CANDLE flicker just a bit.

INT. BRUNO’S INNER SANCTUM – SAME TIME

As Mirabel pulls more glowing emerald pieces from the sand, she realizes they form some kind of image. She realizes this is Bruno’s vision... smashed to pieces! Mirabel nervously connects the pieces to reveal... HER OWN WORRIED FACE.

MIRABEL
Me...?

RUMBLE! The entire cavern begins to shake, falling apart. Sand begins pouring in, covering the remaining shards under the sand. Panicking, Mirabel tries to dig out the remaining shards and shove them into her MOCHILA bag as the cavern quakes and CRACKS snake around the room.

As pieces of stone and sand threaten to block the entrance... Mirabel races to collect one last piece, but as she dives to the door, it’s locked! Mirabel bangs at it desperately and then... jiggles the handle. Whoosh! A tidal wave of sand pushes her out to safety, almost sending her over the cliff. Mirabel looks down at the shards... what does it mean?
INT. CASA MADRIGAL - COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

Mirabel hurries out of Bruno’s room and turns a corner and walks right into ABUELA ALMA.

ABUELA ALMA
Uch, where are you coming from in such a hurry?

MIRABEL
I’m sorry. I was --

ABUELA ALMA
(seeing bits of sand)
What’s in your hair?

MIRABEL
(flustered)
Uh --

Is Mirabel busted? Just as Abuela begins to look suspicious... CRYING INTERRUPTS THE MOMENT! It’s the LOUD SOBBING of... LUISA, who staggers up the stairs behind them.

LUISA
My gift! I’m losing my gift!

ABUELA ALMA
What?!

LUISA
Mirabel and I were having this little talk about me carrying too much, so I tried not to carry so much but I realized it was putting me behind and I knew I was gonna let everyone down and felt really bad so I was grabbing all the donkeys but then when I went to throw the donkeys in the barn, they were... heavy.

Luisa runs off crying. Abuela looks to Mirabel, concerned.

ABUELA ALMA
What did you do? What did you say to her?

MIRABEL
Nothing. I - I don’t--

ABUELA ALMA
Mirabel --
As they sit in an awkward silence -- BELLS from town ring. Abuela looks torn.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT'D)
Ach, I have to go get the Guzmans for Isabela’s engagement.
(torn, off Mirabel)
Stay away from Luisa until I can talk to her. Tonight we can’t have any more problems. And whatever you’re doing, stop doing it!

Abuela heads off. Mirabel looks at Luisa’s door which... flickers ever so slightly.

INT. MIRABEL’S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Shaking, Mirabel pulls out the shards of BRUNO’S VISION, trying to understand. She looks at HER FACE, staring back.

MIRABEL
(to herself)
Why am I in your vision, Bruno?

A FLASH of LIGHTNING and THUNDER shake the room. Startled, Mirabel turns to see PEPA, frazzled, in her doorway.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(hiding the shards)
Tía, jeez --

PEPA
(trying to shoo clouds)
Sorry, sorry, I- I didn’t mean to -- shoo, shoo, shoo, -- I just wanted to get the last of Toñito’s things - and then I heard “the name we do not speak.”
(a rumble of thunder, comedically dramatic)
Great, now I’m thundering. And a thunder will lead to a drizzle and a drizzle will lead to a sprinkle--
(to herself, a mantra)
Clear skies, clear skies, clear skies--

Pepa tries to calm herself as she picks up a few of Antonio’s remaining clothes from the room: sandals, underwear, etc. Mirabel looks at her, looks at the bag of shards.
MIRABEL
Uh, Tía Pepa - if Bru- if he had a
vision about “someone” what would
it mean for them?

PEPA
We don’t talk about Bruno.

MIRABEL
I know, it’s just, hypothetically,
if he “saw” you --

PEPA
-- Mirabel, please. We need to get
ready for the Guzmans.

MIRABEL
I just want to know if it was
generally positive... or... like
less positive or--

Félix barges in!

FÉLIX
It was a nightmare!

PEPA
Félix!

FÉLIX
Ey, she needs to know, Pepi. She
needs to know.

PEPA
We don’t talk about Bruno.

FÉLIX
He would see something terrible,
and then crack-ba-boom, it would
happen.

PEPA
We don’t talk about Bruno.

MIRABEL
What if you didn’t understand what
he saw?

FÉLIX
Then you better figure it out,
because it was coming for you!
PEPA
WE DON'T TALK ABOUT BRUNO, NO NO NO
WE DON'T TALK ABOUT BRUNO...

Pepa tries to get them to stop... but looks at Félix, who
motions for Pepa to spill it, and suddenly... we are BACK IN
THE PAST, and witnessing the day of their wedding.

PEPA (CONT'D)
BUT! IT WAS MY WEDDING DAY

FÉLIX
IT WAS OUR WEDDING DAY

PEPA
WE WERE GETTING READY AND THERE
WASN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY

FÉLIX
NO CLOUDS ALLOWED IN THE SKY

PEPA
BRUNO WALKS IN WITH A MISCHIEVOUS
GRIN--

FÉLIX
THUNDER!!

PEPA
YOU TELLING THIS STORY OR AM I?

FÉLIX
I'M SORRY MI VIDA GO ON...

PEPA
BRUNO SAYS, "IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN."

FÉLIX
WHY DID HE TELL US?

PEPA
IN DOING SO, HE FLOODS MY BRAIN

FÉLIX
ABUELA, GET THE UMBRELLAS...

PEPA
MARRIED IN A HURRICANE

FÉLIX
WHAT A JOYOUS DAY, BUT ANYWAY...

As rain pours down on them, and hurricane winds blow everyone
into the air, PEPA shoots FÉLIX a look.
PEPA/FÉLIX
WE DON’T TALK ABOUT BRUNO, NO NO NO
WE DON’T TALK ABOUT BRUNO

Mirabel gets pulled to the side by weird Dolores, the cousin who can hear everything, and suddenly they are in the family courtyard.

DOLORES
HEY - GREW TO LIVE IN FEAR OF BRUNO
STUTTERING OR STUMBLING
I COULD ALWAYS HEAR HIM SORT OF
MUTTERING AND MUMBLING
I ASSOCIATE HIM WITH THE SOUND OF
FALLING SAND, CH CH CH

Dolores twirls Mirabel around and she tries to keep up.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
IT’S A HEAVY LIFT WITH A GIFT SO
HUMBLING, ALWAYS LEFT ABUELA AND
THE FAMILY FUMBLING, GRAPPLING WITH
PROPHECIES THEY COULDN’T
UNDERSTAND, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Mirabel gets pulled into a creepy underground space with Camilo, who shape-shifts to add a dramatic effect to his extra creepy Bruno tale, where he BECOMES Bruno himself.

CAMILO
A SEVEN FOOT FRAME
RATS ALONG HIS BACK
WHEN HE CALLS YOUR NAME
IT ALL FADES TO BLACK
YEAH HE SEES YOUR DREAMS
AND FEASTS ON YOUR SCREAMS

POOR UNFORTunate SOULS
AHH!

DOLORES/CAMIRO
WE DON’T TALK ABOUT BRUNO, NO NO NO

DOLORES/CAMILLO/FÉLIX/PEPA
WE DON’T TALK ABOUT BRUNO

Mirabel emerges from the cavernous underground, to find herself in the town plaza, surrounded by townsfolk who had bad run-ins with Bruno.

SRA. OSMAN
HE TOLD ME MY FISH WOULD DIE. THE NEXT DAY: DEAD.
OSVALDO OROZCO ORTIZ
HE TOLD ME I’D GROW A GUT! AND JUST LIKE HE SAID...

SR. FLORES
HE SAID THAT ALL MY HAIR WOULD DISAPPEAR, NOW LOOK AT MY HEAD

ALL
YOUR FATE IS SEALED WHEN YOUR PROPHECY IS READ!

And as the spotlight turns to... ISABELA, we find ourselves back in the family courtyard, waiting to hear Isabela’s terrible story... but instead, she sings like a bird, her story as perfect as she is.

ISABELA
HE TOLD ME THAT THE LIFE OF MY DREAMS WOULD BE PROMISED AND SOMEDAY BE MINE....

Mirabel looks at Isabela, like “really, everyone has these terrible visions but you have that one?”

ISABELA (CONT’D)
HE TOLD ME THAT MY POWER WOULD GROW LIKE THE GRAPES THAT THRIVE ON THE VINE...

ABUELA ALMA
(calling from town)
OYE, MARIANO’S ON HIS WAY

Dolores, on the balcony, hears her approaching with Mariano.

DOLORES
HE TOLD ME THAT THE MAN OF MY DREAMS WOULD BE JUST OUT OF REACH... BETROTHED TO ANOTHER--

ISABELA
(to Mirabel)
HEY, SIS, TONIGHT I WANT NOT A SOUND OUT OF YOU.

DOLORES
IT’S LIKE I HEAR HIM NOW, I CAN HEAR HIM NOW, I CAN HEAR HIM NOW!

MIRABEL leaves to assemble the vision.
MIRABEL
UM, BRUNO. YEAH ABOUT THAT BRUNO.
I REALLY NEED TO KNOW ABOUT
BRUNO... GIMME THE TRUTH AND THE
WHOLE TRUTH BRUNO!

Camilo transforms into MARIANO on the following line:

CAMILO
ISABELA, YOUR BOYFRIEND’S HERE

FAMILY
TIME FOR DINNER!

The family prepares for the arrival of MARIANO - who parades
up the street with a WEDDING RING.

PEPA/FÉLIX (1)
IT WAS OUR WEDDING DAY
IT WAS OUR WEDDING DAY
WE WERE GETTING READY AND
THERE WASN’T A CLOUD IN THE
SKY
NO CLOUDS ALLOWED IN THE SKY
THEN BRUNO WALKS IN WITH A
MISCHIEVOUS GRIN–
THUNDER!!
YOU TELLING THIS STORY OR AM
I?
I’M SORRY MI VIDA GO ON...
BRUNO SAYS, “IT LOOKS LIKE
RAIN.”
WHY DID HE TELL US?
IN DOING SO, HE FLOODS MY
BRAIN
ABUELA, GET THE UMBRELLAS...
MARRIED IN A HURRICANE
WHAT A JOYOUS DAY!

DOLORES (2)
GREW TO LIVE IN FEAR OF BRUNO
STUTTERING OR STUMBLING
I COULD ALWAYS HEAR HIM SORT
OF MutterING AND Mumbling
I ASSOCIATE HIM WITH THE
SOUND OF FALLING SAND, CH CH
CH
HE TOLD ME THAT THE MAN OF MY
DREAMS WOULD BE OUT OF MY
REACH, BETROTHED TO
ANOTHER...
HE TOLD ME I WOULD SUFFER...
TONIGHT I WILL SUFFER...
CAMILO (3)  
A SEVEN FOOT FRAME  
ALL DRESSED IN BLACK  
WHEN HE CALLS YOUR NAME  
THERE’S NO TURNING BACK  
HE SEES YOUR DREAMS  
AND FEASTS ON YOUR SCREAMS  
A SEVEN FOOT FRAME  
ALL DRESSED IN BLACK  
WHEN HE CALLS YOUR NAME  
THERE’S NO TURNING BACK  
HE SEES YOUR DREAMS  
AND FEASTS ON YOUR SCREAMS

ISABELA (4)  
HE TOLD ME THAT THE LIFE OF  
MY DREAMS WOULD BE PROMISED  
AND SOME DAY BE MINE...  
HE TOLD ME THAT MY POWER  
WOULD GROW LIKE THE GRAPES  
THAT THRIVE ON THE VINE...  
HE TOLD ME THAT THE LIFE OF  
MY DREAMS WOULD BE PROMISED  
AND SOMEDAY BE MINE

We whirl around Mirabel as she PASSES LUISA’S DOOR, WHICH STARTS TO FADE, AND AS MIRABEL WATCHES IN TERROR, LUISA SEEMS TO BE LOSING HER STRENGTH.

FAMILY  
HE’S HERE!

Mirabel hurries into her room and struggles to finish assembling the vision which glows brighter and brighter.

ALL  
DON’T TALK ABOUT BRUNO!

MIRABEL  
WHY DID I TALK ABOUT BRUNO?!  

ALL  
NOT A WORD ABOUT BRUNO!

MIRABEL  
I NEVER SHOULD’DA BROUGHT UP BRUNO!

SONG ENDS. Mirabel stares at the completed VISION image which shows... MIRABEL in front of her cracked house!

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - MIRABEL’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mirabel is horrified that the vision shows her face surrounded by cracks, but as she stares at it, panicking:

AGUSTÍN (O.S.)  
Miraboo. Got your party pants on,  
‘cause I do--

Agustín stops as he pokes his head in and sees the vision. He looks to Mirabel, concerned. The HOUSE quickly and ungracefully tries to cover it up. Mirabel looks at Agustín, considers lying, but realizes she should just spill it.
MIRABEL  
(spilling out)  
I... broke into Bruno’s tower, I  
found his last vision, the family’s  
in trouble, the magic is dying, the  
house is breaking, Luisa’s gift is  
fading and I think it’s all because  
of... me?

Agustín stares at Mirabel, stunned.  

MIRABEL (CONT’D)  
Pa?

Agustín eyes go wider... trying to formulate a plan. Agustín  
then shovesthe vision into his POCKETS.

AGUSTÍN  
(smiling but panicking)  
We say nothing, Abuela wants  
tonight to be perfect, ‘til the  
Guzmans leave, you did not break  
into Bruno’s tower, the magic is  
not dying, the house is not  
breaking, Luisa’s gift is not  
fading, no one will know, just act  
normal, no one has to know.

Suddenly there’s a NOISE, and they turn to see... DOLORES all  
the way across the courtyard... but her eyes tell us, she has  
clearly heard everything that Agustín just said.

DOLORES  
(whispered)  
I know.

MIRABEL  
She’s gonna tell everyone.

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)  
(sweetly, but firm)  
Time to eat!

Agustín realizes they’re busted.

AGUSTÍN  
Miércoles.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - DINING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

The Madrigal family, plus MARiano and his ABUELA GUZMAN  
(European Spanish, judgmental) sit at the dining table.
ABUELA ALMA
The Guzmans and the Madrigals
together will be so good for the
Encanto.

ABUELA GUZMAN
Yes, then let’s hope tonight is not
a horrible disaster.

ABUELA ALMA
(chuckles, then toasts)
To a perfect night. Salud!

EVERYONE
Salud!

Mirabel does her best to act normal as she maintains
unwavering eye contact with Dolores, who struggles to keep
the secret in... but looks like she’s gonna pop any minute.

As the Abuelas lightly chuckle (there is fun, light tension
between them) Mirabel keeps staring at Dolores, willing her
not to divulge the secret.

ABUELA GUZMAN (O.S.)
I assumed that all was well in La
Casa Madrigal...though, when it
comes to my Mariano, it is always
best to see for myself.

A BOWL OF AVOCADO PASSES IN FRONT OF MIRABEL, blocking her
view of Dolores.

MARIANO (O.S.)
Avocado?

As the avocados pass, Mirabel now sees that Dolores couldn’t
hold out any longer and is now telling Camilo the secret – he
chokes on his food, his head changes into Mirabel then Bruno
as he snarfs on the table.

ABUELA GUZMAN (O.S.)
La Familia Madrigal has always been
a pillar of our commun...ty...

Not great. Everyone looks at him – especially the two Abuelas
(and Isabela). Abuela Alma doesn’t like this at all and pours
more wine for Abuela Guzman to distract her.

FÉLIX
(not in front of company)
Camilo, fix your face.
Camilo looks to Mirabel, who is starting to panic that Camilo now knows her secret too, but as she tries to “stare him into keeping quiet” a PITCHER of water PASSES IN FRONT OF HER.

ISABELA (O.S.)
Water?

As the water jug passes, Mirabel sees that Camilo is now whispering to Félix. Félix’s eyes go wide and he chokes on some water, which flies onto Abuela Guzman’s plate.

Abuela Alma watches this, quietly panicking, trying to maintain her composure.

ABUELA ALMA
(a little weirded-out)
Mirabel, the cream, please.

Mirabel smiles at Abuela and turns to Agustín for the cream.

MIRABEL
Pa, the cream.

Reveal Agustín next to Mirabel. He tries to hand her the cream, but his hand is shaking like crazy. Mirabel takes the cream and passes it to Abuela.

Thunder draws Mirabel’s attention to... Pepa. Félix is whispering in her ear, and now a small swirling hurricane forms over the dining room table.

ABUELA ALMA
(clearly embarrassed)
Pepa? The cloud.

Pepa tries her best to calm herself down to shrink the cloud.

PEPA
Clear skies, clear skies, clear skies...

Julieta leans over to Pepa, concerned. Pepa whispers in Julieta’s ear. Julieta flushes, then looks to Mirabel, DEEPLY WORRIED.

Mirabel tries to avoid her mother’s gaze, looking at the floor to avoid eye-contact. But as Mirabel looks down... she finds... TINY CRACKS beginning to form on the FLOOR BELOW HER AND ISABELA! Are they sprouting from her?

MARIANO (O.S.)
Mirabel...?
Mirabel, freaked out, sits up fast, bonking her head on the underside of the table, then pops up.

MARIANO (CONT'D)
...everything okay?

Mirabel stares at Mariano, caught. Then...

AGUSTIN (O.S.)
Everything’s great, she’s just... excited! For you to propose, which you should do as fast as you can --

MIRABEL
Yes!

MARIANO
Uh, I was actually... gonna...

MIRABEL
You were actually gonna! Great!

Mirabel swivels Isabela’s chair toward Mariano. Abuela Guzman is a little weirded out.

ABUELA GUZMAN
Well, well -- well...since everyone here has a talent, my Mariano wanted to begin with a song. Luisa, could you bring over the piano?

Luisa, at the end of the table, moans, fighting tears. She sad marches to “get the piano” knowing she can’t lift it. As she goes, Mirabel sees the cracks spreading.

LUISA
(through tears)
Okay.

MIRABEL
Uh, it’s actually family tradition to sing after.

On “AFTER” Mirabel shoves Mariano down on one knee. And motions for him to begin.

MARIANO
(Takes a breath)
Isabela, most graceful of all the Madrigals-
As the cracks spread, the House starts to malfunction. Mirabel moves behind Mariano, shielding the family from seeing the cracks, but now awkwardly horning in on the proposal.

MARIANO (CONT'D)
Um...

MIRABEL
You’re doing great.

Under Agustín, Mirabel sees the Coatis take the GLOWING SHARDS of MIRABEL’S VISION OUT OF HIS POCKET.

MARIANO (O.S.)
The most perfect flower in this entire Encanto.

Outside, Luisa tries to shove a piano, making horrible scraping noises. Abuela Guzman looks utterly confused.

MIRABEL
No --

MARIANO
...in this entire Encanto.

The COATIS are almost done assembling the vision. Mirabel sees them and panics.

MARIANO (CONT'D)
WILL YOU... MARRY ME?!

No longer able to contain herself, Mirabel lunges at Coatis.

MIRABEL
Nooo!

Luisa falls to the ground, CRYING in defeat. Toucan is frightened by Pepa’s storm cloud and goes flying over Abuela Guzman’s head who ducks just in time.

ABUELA GUZMAN
What is happening?!

DOLORES
(blurting)
Mirabel found Bruno’s vision, she’s in it, she’s gonna destroy the magic and now we’re all doomed!

AND ON CUE, THE COATIS pull the VISION up on to the table. As Mirabel tries to snatch it, she accidentally sends it sliding down the table, stopping right in front of Abuela Alma.
EVERYONE LOOKS AT THE VISION, THEN TO MIRABEL and... CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! Cracks ripple seemingly from Mirabel around the whole room and everyone’s powers fritz and spasm. The ground cracks under Isabela who (shocked) shoots a bunch of vines directly into Mariano’s face.

Pepa’s storm cloud opens up, unleashing a torrent of water onto the whole table. As animals race out, they blow open the windows where we can see the WHOLE TOWN out front, ready to celebrate.

TOWNSFOLK
FELICIDADES - (SEES CHAOS) whoa...

HARD CUT AS: the Guzmans leave, (dodging more chaos and animals) with Abuela Alma in tow, Mirabel follows into the courtyard as well.

ABUELA ALMA
Señora, por favor!

MIRABEL
Abuela, please -- there’s gotta be an explanation!

Isabela stomps past Mirabel.

ISABELA
(to Mirabel, dramatic)
I hate you!

Luisa races past Mirabel, sobbing.

LUISA
(crying)
Ahh, I’m a loser!

AGUSTIN
Luisa!

Pepa runs out, her weather going crazy.

PEPA
(to Mirabel)
What did you do?!

More cracks ripple through the house.

MIRABEL
I’m not doing anything! It’s Bruno’s vision! It’s...

As Mirabel says that she notices... a green light moving on the ground... It’s... a shard of the vision...
being carried by... A RAT. There are dozens of rats, all of them are taking the shards from the dining room and racing up to the balcony.

Abuela chases after Abuela Guzman and Mariano.

ABUELA ALMA
The magic is strong! EVERYTHING IS FINE! We are the Madrigals!
(shuts door)
MIRABEL!

Thunder CLAPS!

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - UPPER WALKWAY - NIGHT

Lightning flashes and thunder rumbles as... Mirabel pursues the wet rats (HOLDING A SHARD) along the upper walkway. But as she turns the corner... they’re gone.

Then a noise... and she spots a single rat tail disappear through an opening under... a LARGE PAINTING. Mirabel approaches the painting... studies it... then slowly pulls it open, revealing... a PASSAGEWAY within the walls.

INT. BETWEEN THE WALLS - CONTINUOUS

Mirabel climbs into the secret passageway between the walls of the house to find the inside COVERED in CRACKS, which undulate malevolently. What is this place?

A rat SQUEAKS as it scurries past Mirabel’s feet and away into the darkness, but as its glowing shard retreats... the glow moves into the air. As Mirabel squints to get a better look, FLASH! A bolt of lightning illuminates... BRUNO, sinister and evil, who holds the shard.

Mirabel and Bruno stare at each other for an electric second. Another flash, and he turns and runs - his shadow streaking away down a distant corridor. Realizing this may be her only chance to understand Bruno’s terrible vision, Mirabel races after him!

MIRABEL
HEY!

INT. BETWEEN THE WALLS - CONTINUOUS

Mirabel races through the narrow corridors, struggling to catch up in the winding, twisting labyrinth.
Shafts of light peek through the interior of the house to illuminate them as they streak by.

The rhythm of their feet creates a syncopated rhythm as they move faster and faster, sliding down unexpected drops and tight turns.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - PEPA’S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

We pop to the other side of the wall, where Camilo is trying to calm down Pepa.

CAMILO
(sooo calming)
It’s okay, Mami, deep breath in, deep breath out...

WHAM! Something slams the wall next to them, and when Pepa hears the impact she panics, zapping Camilo with lightning.

INT. BETWEEN THE WALLS - SAME TIME

As Mirabel recovers from slamming a wall, another flash illuminates Mirabel.

MIRABEL
Stop! STOP!

Mirabel is almost to Bruno, but he jumps a CHASM and it looks too far for Mirabel to follow. As Bruno disappears down a distant corridor, Mirabel summons her courage and jumps and... MAKES IT! But the floor below her gives way and she falls, barely catching herself at the last second... but only holding on by a finger. Below is a seemingly endless fall into DARKNESS.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
No-no-- HELP! HELP!
(desperate, to the House)
CASITA?! CASITA?!
(but it can’t help)
HELP ME! HELP ME!

Too late, Mirabel loses her grip and falls and -- her hand is grabbed mid-air, by... BRUNO. His face comes into the light, she sees he’s not at all what she thought... he’s small, timid... and straining.

TIO BRUNO
You’re very sweaty.
But before Mirabel can respond... the floor underneath Bruno collapses too, Mirabel grabs onto a loose board and catches Bruno. They are now both dangling from the pit. As Mirabel looks at her uncle, a rat pop from his cloak -- she startles and accidentally drops him to his death...

MIRABEL

Oh no!

But... there’s actually floor right beneath, he’s fine, they just couldn’t see it. Bruno looks around, surprised.

TIO BRUNO

Huh.

Tio Bruno climbs up the wall boards as Mirabel helps him up. Bruno looks to Mirabel... a long beat, then:

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)

Bye.

MIRABEL

(confused, pursuing)

What? No -- Hold on --

Mirabel hurries after Bruno and follows him through a strange “back of house” tour: pipes, furniture, relics, evidence of the rooms on the other side, etc.

As Mirabel tries to keep up, she sees that Bruno is EXTREMELY superstitious, avoids WALKING UNDER A LADDER, has all kinds of good luck charms around him.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)

Wait, wait -- Ow -- why did you take the vision? -- what does it mean -- Is it why you came back or--

Tio Bruno passes a piece of wood.

TIO BRUNO

Knock, knock, knock. Knock on wood.

Then he crosses his fingers and holds his breath.

MIRABEL

Tio Bruno?

He passes another piece of wood.

TIO BRUNO

(tapping a wall, OCD)

Knock, knock, knock. Knock on wood.
Bruno uncrosses his fingers.

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)
You were never supposed to see that
t vision, no one was -- a little
t salt.

He throws salt behind his back.

MIRABEL
But -- (SPUTTERS ON SALT)

TIO BRUNO
Sugar. (HE TOSSES SUGAR ON HER)

And keeps walking past rows of HANGING ALOE PLANTS, then does

a hop skip and a jump over a series of cracks on the ground.

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)
Sana sana, colita de rana.

Mirabel is about to ask a follow-up when they pass an area

with TONS of cracks which have been painstakingly patched up.

MIRABEL
Wait, have you been in here...
patching the cracks?

Bruno looks up at all of the patched cracks.

TIO BRUNO
Oh that? No, no, no, no, no, I’m
too scared to go near those things.
All the patching’s done by
Hernando.

MIRABEL
Who is... Hernan--

TIO BRUNO
(different voice)
--I’m Hernando and I’m scared of
nothing.
(takes off hood, regular
voice)
It’s actually me. I used to say my
real gift was acting.
(yet another voice)
I’m Jorge, I make the spackle.

Mirabel stares at Bruno.
MIRABEL
(beat)
How long have you been... back here?

INT. BRUNO’S SECRET ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

Tight shots on rat habitrails and weird odds-and-ends of a guy who has lived behind the walls way too long. Funny, weird, gross... filled with family heirlooms and knick-knacks, quirky and oddly charming.

MIRABEL
(realizing)
You never left.

TIO BRUNO
Well, I– I left my tower, which was you know, a lotta stairs, and uh in here – (SHOWS FOOD) eh? Kitchen adjacent – ooo plus, free entertainment!

ANGLE ON: Bruno’s makeshift “RAT-THEATER” – which is basically a cardboard cut-out that he gets his rats to poke their faces through by putting food on the other side so that they unknowingly enact bizarre little plays.

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
So whattya like? Whattya like? You like sports? Game Show? Telenovelas?
(re: “romantic” rat)
Their love could never be.

MIRABEL
(looking around)
I don’t understand.

TIO BRUNO
Well, because she’s his aunt and she has amnesia, so she can’t remember that she’s his aunt, you see it’s like a very forbidden kind of-

MIRABEL
I don’t understand why you “left,” but didn’t “leave?”

Bruno looks a little uncomfortable about the question.
TIO BRUNO
(avoiding eye-contact)
Oh, well... because you know the mountains around the Encanto are pretty tall... and uh - you know like I said, free food... and everything...
(to the rats)
Yeah, you guys, you guys love the free food, don’t ya? Always hungry, never satisfied...

Mirabel notices a shaft of light... she follows it and peers through to discover the family DINING ROOM on the other side of the wall. She looks down to see Bruno has recreated his own version of the family table in his little room, complete with a stenciled plate. Mirabel looks back to Bruno, realizing how badly this guy still wants to be part of the family. Embarrassed, he avoids eye contact.

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)
My gift wasn’t helping the family... but uh... but I love my family, you know... I just don’t know how to... I just don’t know how to...

On that last phrase, Bruno finally looks to Mirabel. She realizes how similar they are. She’s emotional, because she always felt alone. And inferior. Bruno shifts awkwardly.

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)
Well anyway, I think you should go, because um -- well, I don’t really have a good reason, but if I did, you’d be like, I should go ’cause that’s a good reason.

Mirabel walks over to him, gently.

MIRABEL
Why was I in your vision? Tio Bruno...?
(off his look, the most honest she’s been)
I just... wanted to make the family proud of me... just once. But if I should stop... if I’m hurting my family... just tell me.

He looks at her... debating revealing his deep secret.
TIO BRUNO
I can’t tell you... (SHE SIGHS, FRUSTRATED) Because I don’t know.

That grabs Mirabel’s attention. Bruno takes the shards from his pocket and starts to assemble them...

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
I had this vision the night that you didn’t get your gift. (Mirabel turns, surprised) Abuela worried about the magic, so she begged me to look into the future, see what it meant...

FLASHBACK: We see the vision swirling around Bruno.

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
And I saw the magic in danger... our house... breaking... and then... and then, and then... I saw you. But the vision was different. It... it would change... and there was no one answer... no clear fate. Like your future was undecided. But I knew how it was gonna look, I knew what everyone would think because I’m Bruno and everyone always assumes the worst... so...

WE SEE BRUNO SMASH THE VISION... and LEAVE.

Back in the Bruno’s room, Mirabel manipulates the vision, seeing it transform from cracks spreading to cracks disappearing.

MIRABEL
You left... to protect me...?

TIO BRUNO
I don’t know which way it’ll go... but my guess... the family, the Encanto, the fate of the miracle itself - it’s all gonna come down to you.

This is a big moment for Mirabel... a lot to process. She looks at the lenticular, adjusting it backwards and forwards. Bruno thinks for half a beat.
TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)
(SHRUGS) Or maybe I’m wrong.
(CHUCKLES) You know, it’s a mystery, it’s a mystery that’s why
this vision is (FART SOUND).
(then, walks her to door)
Look if I could help anymore I would but, that’s all I know. Good luck. I wish I could’ve seen more.

Bruno shuts the door, leaving Mirabel alone in the dark, hallway. She thinks about what he said...

MIRABEL
(nods, solemn)
Yeah....
(then lightbulb)
Yeah!

Mirabel barges back in!

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
You “wish you could’ve seen more.”
So see more. (SHAKING BRUNO) Have another vision!

TIO BRUNO
Oh, uh, no, no, see, I don’t, I don’t do visions anymore.

MIRABEL
But ya could.

TIO BRUNO
But I won’t.

MIRABEL
You can’t say “the weight of the world is on your shoulders, the end.” If our fate’s up to me, me says have another vision, maybe it’ll show me what to do --

TIO BRUNO
Look, even if I wanted to, which I don’t, you wrecked my vision cave, which is a problem ‘cause I need a big open space --

MIRABEL
We’ll find one.

TIO BRUNO
Where?
ANTONIO (O.S.)
Use my room.

They turn around to see the TAPIR, CHIGUIRO, COATIS... and ANTONIO. He smiles.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
The rats told me everything.
   (then, looking O.S.)
Don’t eat those.

Angle on: the Jaguar, about to eat... some rats, it backs off. Mirabel looks back to Bruno.

MIRABEL
Our family needs help.
   (then)
And you need to get outta here.

Bruno looks to the rats cleaning themselves with his toothbrush... and then licking the toothbrush.

TIO BRUNO
   (I see your point)
Mmyeh.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - DAY BREAK

The same kids from the beginning play in the grass in front of the Madrigal house. A crack forms on the ground next to them and they look up at the CANDLE, which flickers unnaturally. The House shakes. Weirded out, the kids run away from the House, where a GROUP of people are gathered.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - FOYER - SAME TIME

ABUELA ALMA
   (to Agustín)
You should have told me the second you saw the vision! Think of the family.

AGUSTÍN
I was thinking of my daughter!

A GUST of wind blows snow across the room.

ABUELA ALMA
Pepa, calm down!

PEPA
I’m doing my best!
FÉLIX
Yes.

PEPA
You’re lucky it’s not a hurricane!

JULIETA
Mamá, you’ve always been too hard on Mirabel.

Small cracks emerge around them.

ABUELA ALMA
Look around. We must protect our family, our Encanto. We cannot lose our home!

OLD ARTURO ENTERS FROM OUTSIDE (with a crowd from town)...

OLD ARTURO
Señora, perdón, people in town are becoming anxious about the magic. They want to see you.

ABUELA ALMA
Mirabel was in that vision for a reason. Find her.

As Abuela leaves, the HOUSE SHAKES... and we carry that tremor into...

INT. ANTONIO’S RAINFOREST ROOM - SAME TIME

Feeling the tremor, animals fly and run off scared.

MIRABEL
We might wanna hurry.

As Bruno prepares a sand circle for his vision...

TIO BRUNO
Ya can’t hurry the future, uh...

Bruno is making his circle of sand (pouring the sand from his bucket), and reaches the Chiquiro sitting in his path.

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
And what if I show you something worse? If I see something that you don’t like, you’re gonna be all, “Bruno makes bad things happen, oh, he’s creepy and his vision killed ma’ goldfish.”
MIRABEL
I don’t think you make bad things happen. Sometimes family weirdos just get a bad rap. You can do this.

Antonio hands Bruno a stuffed jaguar.

ANTONIO
(I’ve been there)
For the nerves.

Antonio smiles at Bruno and nods, like, I believe in you, then heads off. Bruno looks at the stuffed jaguar, then up to Mirabel, considering. Then, with a weighty exhale, Bruno reaches into his ruana and takes out a handful of salt then he throws it behind his back.

TIO BRUNO
(to himself)
I can do this. I can do this. I can do this, I can do this.

Bruno lights a match, which he uses to ignite piles of wet leaves. As the smoke begins to spiral around him and Mirabel, Bruno closes his eyes... entering a trance-like state.

The magic fills the room and somewhere in the house Bruno’s door starts to glow. On the way to town, Abuela pauses at the strange occurrence, unsure of the cause.

The entire room begins to glow in the light of his eyes, wind kicks up, blowing leaves and sand that begins to SWIRL around Mirabel and Bruno, glowing brighter and brighter. Mirabel looks to Bruno who... looks at her and his eyes TWINKLE GREEN, like flecks of glitter.

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
You might wanna hang on.

He squeezes her hands and energy surrounds them. (Out in the courtyard... Bruno’s door begins to spark back to life.) But we’re back inside as Mirabel gasps with wonder, as WHOOSH! Mirabel is suddenly transported into...

AN IMPRESSIONISTIC FLASH OF VISIONS:
- CHAOS in the house. The family running! (THIS IS THE PART OF THE VISION THAT BRUNO WITNESSED ORIGINALLY). Then, a SHAPE: MIRABEL... standing amidst the expanding cracks... Bruno starts to falter.
TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)  
It’s just -- it’s just the same  
thing, I gotta stop --  

MIRABEL  
No, I need to know which way it  
goes -- there’s gotta be an answer,  
something we’re not seeing.  

TIO BRUNO  
(over the noise)  
You’re looking at the same thing  
that I am! If there was something  
else --  

Mirabel, gets an idea... **turns the opposite direction**. Bruno  
sees her, thinks it’s pointless. Mirabel looks and... spots a  
**glitter of gold**.  

MIRABEL  
(holy shit)  
There -- over there --  

Confused, Bruno turns, and it illuminates... a **BUTTERFLY**...  
flitting through chaos. Bruno can’t believe it.  

TIO BRUNO  
Butterfly! Follow the butterfly!  

As they stand, the **BUTTERFLY** lands on a **REED** in a **RIVER**,  
Which dissolves as something begins to glow behind it.  

MIRABEL  
Where is that...?  

The images flutter, Bruno struggles to see it...  

TIO BRUNO  
It’s all outta order --  

The image starts to come into focus, it’s... **THE CANDLE**  
**BURNING BRIGHTER. CRACKS DISAPPEARING.**  

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)  
It’s, it’s -- it’s the candle! The  
candle’s getting brighter!  

NEARBY IS A **SIHOUETTE OF MIRABEL IN MOTION, ARMS OUT**...  

TIO BRUNO (CONT'D)  
I think you’re gonna help the  
candle!
MIRABEL

How?!

Bruno’s vision moves... showing Mirabel and a GLOWING FIGURE. Who is it? As Mirabel wills herself to bring the figure into focus... we see the shape of a WOMAN.

TIO BRUNO
There’s someone with you! And you - you fight her!

MIRABEL
What?!

Bruno squints trying to interpret what he’s seeing.

TIO BRUNO
Wait no, no, no, no -- is that a hug?!

MIRABEL
Am I fighting or hugging?!

TIO BRUNO
An embrace -- AN EMBRACE! -- to make the candle bright, you have to embrace her!!

MIRABEL
Embrace who?!

The images grow more and more volatile.

TIO BRUNO
Almost there...

MIRABEL
Who is it?!

TIO BRUNO
Almost there... I, I -- I got it!

As Mirabel steps forward... it’s... it’s... ISABELA?

MIRABEL
Isabela?!

A FLASH OF LIGHT, ENDS THE VISION, leaving us with glittering sand... which falls onto the chiguiro. Bruno looks at the new emerald vision “plate” and smiles.

TIO BRUNO
Oh, your sister, that’s great!
Mirabel stares at it in disbelief. Bruno realizes she’s hates his vision. He chucks it like it’s garbage.

TIO BRUNO (CONT’D)
Every time.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL – UPPER BALCONY – MOMENTS LATER

We start tight on Isabela’s door, pull back to find Bruno and Mirabel staring at it from behind a plant.

MIRABEL (PRELAP)
Why would “embracing Isabela” do anything?

TIO BRUNO
I don’t know, our family got a miracle, how do you help a family miracle? You hug a sister.

Mirabel looks at Bruno like he’s stupid. A noise below draws them to Camilo, who walks across the courtyard. Mirabel and Bruno duck.

CAMILO
(calling out)
Mirabel?! Mirabel?!?

Camilo’s powers fritz and he gets... a baby head.

BACK TO MIRABEL AND BRUNO: Bruno looks from Camilo to the candle, which flickers. Bruno looks from Camilo to the candle, which flickers. Mirabel is too busy worrying.

TIO BRUNO
Oh, I think we’re running outta time here.

MIRABEL
It’s not gonna work. She won’t hug me, ever, okay? She hates me. Also, I don’t know if you heard, I ruined her proposal. Plus, P.S.--

TIO BRUNO
-- Mirabel --

MIRABEL
-- it is just annoying -- of course it’s Isabela --

TIO BRUNO
-- Mirabel --
MIRABEL
-- and what’s her problem with me anyway, she’s the one with roses coming out her--

TIO BRUNO
Mirabel. Oh, sorry, sorry, sorry, you see you’re missing the point. The fate of the family is not up to her, it’s up to you. You’re exactly what this family needs. You just have to see it.
(then, casual)
By yourself, after I leave.

MIRABEL
What? You’re not coming?

Bruno moves a tall potted plant -- hiding him from view as he waddles toward the portrait leading to his secret passageway.

TIO BRUNO
(“important prophecy”) It was your vision, Mirabel... not mine.

MIRABEL
You’re afraid Abuela will see you.

TIO BRUNO
Yep, I mean yes... that too.
(then)
Hey, after you save the miracle... come visit.

MIRABEL
(smiles, then) After I save the miracle, I’m bringing you home.

Bruno gives Mirabel a smile then knocks on wood, crosses his fingers, holds his breath and tips backwards into the wall.

TIO BRUNO
Knock-knock-knock-knock-knock-knock on wood.

After he leaves, Mirabel notices candle and magic’s glow becoming more and more erratic. Mirabel looks toward Isabela’s glowing door, psyching herself up.

MIRABEL
You got this. Just gonna save the miracle... (SO DUMB) with a hug.
With that, Mirabel heads to Isa’s door.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - ISABELA’S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel enters ISABELA’S AMAZING FLOWER ROOM. It’s a lush, Colombian flower garden, tropical and very, very PINK. Isabela is nowhere to be found. Mirabel looks around... cautiously.

MIRABEL
(super sweet)
Isa? Hey!

Mirabel continues through the room.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(calling out)
I know we’ve... had our issues...
but I’m... (HATING SAYING IT) ready
to be a better sister... to you...
So we should just... hug... Let’s
hug it out. Eh?

Mirabel looks up to find... Isabela on a crazy flower bed... which looks more over-the-top than usual.

ISABELA (O.S.)
(menacing)
Hug it out...?
(them)
Luisa can’t lift an empanada. Mariano’s nose looks like a smashed papaya. Have you lost your mind?!

MIRABEL
Isa, I feel like you’re upset... and you know what cures being upset? A warm embrace.

ISABELA
Get out.

As Mirabel starts to protest, a flower pops out of the vine, covering Mirabel’s mouth.

ISABELA (CONT'D)
Everything was perfect! Abuela was happy, the family was happy, you wanna be a better sister, apologize for ruining my life!

ISABELA (CONT'D)
Go on... apologize.
The room shakes catching Mirabel’s attention.

**MIRABEL**
(that’s a tough one)
I... am... sorry...
(can’t keep going)
...That your life is so great!

**ISABELA**
Out.

With a wave of her hand, Isabela’s vines drag Mirabel toward the door. Worried she’ll miss this important opportunity, Mirabel tries to grab onto furniture to stop her momentum.

**MIRABEL**
Wait, fine, “I apologize” –
(the vine tugs her)
I wasn’t trying to ruin your life --
(struggles ungracefully)
Some of us have bigger problems, you selfish, entitled princess!

**ISABELA**
Selfish?! I’ve been stuck being perfect my whole entire life and literally the only thing you have ever done for me is mess things up!

Mirabel tries to extricate herself from Isabela’s vines as she keeps getting dragged backwards.

**MIRABEL**
Nothing is messed up! You can still marry that big, dumb hunk--

**ISABELA**
I NEVER WANTED TO MARRY HIM. I WAS DOING IT FOR THE FAMILY!!

Whoa... That was a big bomb that was dropped. A tiny cactus pops up between them. Mirabel (oblivious to the cactus, stares at Isabela seemingly stunned about Mariano.)

**MIRABEL**
Oh my gosh... Isa... that is a very serious confession...
(then, stands, deep breath, not slick, extends arms)
Okay, get over here, bring it in.
But Isa doesn’t respond, she isn’t looking at Mirabel... she’s looking at the ground, at... THAT WEIRD LITTLE CACTUS. Isabela is transfixed. THE HOUSE SHUDDERS.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
(hello?)
Isa?

Isa picks up the cactus, mesmerized...

ISABELA
(singing)
I... JUST MADE SOMETHING UNEXPECTED
SOMETHING SHARP
SOMETHING NEW

Let the music hold a beat. Mirabel doesn’t get it.

MIRABEL
Isa, this is the part where we
(hug) --

Isabela, excited, ignores Mirabel and turns away holding her cactus.

ISABELA
IT’S NOT SYMMETRICAL OR PERFECT BUT
IT’S BEAUTIFUL
AND IT’S MINE...
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

Mirabel tries to keep up.

MIRABEL
Wait!
(then)
BRING IT IN, BRING IT IN
GOOD TALK, BRING IT IN, BRING IT IN
LET’S WALK, BRING IT IN, BRING IT IN

ISABELA
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

MIRABEL
FREE HUGS?! BRING IT IN, BRING IT IN

Gorgeous flowers begin to sprout all around Isabela.

ISABELA
I GROW ROWS AND ROWS OF ROSES
FLOR DE MAYO
BY THE MILE

(MORE)
ISABELA (CONT'D)
I MAKE PERFECT PRACTICED POSES
SO MUCH HIDES BEHIND MY SMILE

Isabela eviscerates them with her new edgy plants.

ISABELA (CONT'D)
WHAT COULD I DO IF I JUST GREW WHAT
I WAS FEELING IN THE MOMENT?

MIRABEL
(trying to keep up)
DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU’RE GOING?

Isabela’s plants get crazier.

ISABELA
WHAT COULD I DO IF I JUST KNEW IT
DIDN’T NEED TO BE PERFECT, IT JUST
NEEDED TO BE? AND THEY LET ME BE?

Now Isabela is really leaning into it and her plants are
going nuts, creating obstacles for Mirabel.

ISABELA (CONT'D)
A HURRICANE OF JACARANDAS
STRANGLING FIGS-

MIRABEL
(dodging)
BIG!

ISABELA
HANGING VINES-

MIRABEL
(retreating)
This is fine!

Isabela creates huge, crazy wax palms!

ISABELA
PALMA DE CERA FILLS THE AIR AS I
CLimb
AND I PUSH THROUGH...
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

Mirabel climbs to the top of the wax palm to join Isabela as
the tree extends toward the roof.

ISABELA (CONT'D)
CAN I DELIVER US A RIVER OF SUNDEW?
CAREFUL IT’S CARNIVOROUS, A LITTLE
JUST WON’T DO...
(MORE)
ISABELA (CONT'D)
I WANNA FEEL THE SHIVER OF
SOMETHING NEW
I’M SO SICK OF PRETTY
I WANT SOMETHING TRUE, DON’T YOU?

Mirabel looks at Isabela, starts to really understand her for the first time.

MIRABEL
YOU JUST SEEM
LIKE YOUR LIFE’S BEEN A DREAM
SINCE THE MOMENT YOU OPENED YOUR EYES

ISABELA
WHOOAAAA
HOW FAR DO THESE ROOTS GO DOWN?
WHOOAAAA

MIRABEL
ALL I KNOW
ARE THE BLOSSOMS YOU GROW
BUT IT’S AWESOME TO SEE HOW YOU RISE

ISABELA/MIRABEL
HOW FAR CAN YOU/I RISE?
THROUGH THE ROOF, TO THE SKIES
LET’S GOOO...

THEY SMASH THROUGH THE ROOF, AND GO ABOVE THE HOUSE.

With Mirabel’s encouragement, Isabela GOES OFF, creating the most amazing combination of wonderful plants we’ve ever seen.

ISABELA
A HURRICANE OF JACARANDAS

MIRABEL
WHOO!

ISABELA
STRANGLING FIGS–

MIRABEL
GO!

ISABELA
HANGING VINES–

MIRABEL
GROW!

They celebrate across the rooftop.
ISABELA
PALMA DE CERA FILLS THE AIR AS I
CLIMB AND I PUSH THROUGH

MIRABEL
WHAT ELSE, WHAT ELSE?

MIRABEL/ISABELA
WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU ARE DEEPLY
MADLY TRULY IN THE MOMENT?

MIRABEL
SEIZE THE MOMENT, KEEP GOIN!

As Mirabel encourages Isabela to express herself with her unique foliage, the plants start emerging in town, smacking Mariano in the face again and rebreaking his nose. Abuela looks at the house horrified, and sees... ISABELA TRANSFORMED and dancing with MIRABEL, WHO EGGS HER ON. Abuela’s eyes go wide.

MIRABEL/ISABELA
WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU KNOW WHO
YOU WANNA BE ISN’T PERFECT

ISABELA
BUT I’LL STILL BE OKAY...

MIRABEL
HEY, EVERYBODY CLEAR THE WAY, WOOO!

ISABELA
I’M COMING THROUGH WITH TABEBUIA...

MIRABEL
SHE’S COMING THROUGH WITH THAT
BOOYAH!

The race across the roof, spiraling on Isabela’s wild new plants, a real bond forming between them for the first time.

ISABELA
MAKING WAVES

MIRABEL
MAKING WAVES

ISABELA
CHANGING MINDS...

They spin on a ramp of vines, twirling in front of the MAGIC CANDLE, but locked onto each other. Isabela pulls Mirabel in for a hug - one Mirabel forgot she was trying to get in the first place.
MIRABEL
YOU’VE CHANGED MINE—

ISABELA
THE WAY IS CLEARER ‘CAUSE YOU’RE
HERE AND WELL,
I OWE THIS ALL TO YOU
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

As they hug, Mirabel realizes the candle has begun to glow brightly, the cracks receding. Isabela whisks her off!

MIRABEL
SHOW ‘EM WHAT YOU CAN DO!!

ISABELA
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

MIRABEL
THERE’S NOTHING YOU CAN’T DO—

ISABELA
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO!

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL – ROOFTOP – CONTINUOUS

Isabela grabs onto Mirabel, they dive through a kaleidoscope of plants and flowers, crashing down to the courtyard, like kids jumping into a leaf pile.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL – COURTYARD – NIGHT

Mirabel and Isabela lie in the pile of flowers, giddy and exhausted.

ISABELA
(giggling)
You’re a bad influence.

Mirabel grins, enjoying the evolution of their relationship.

ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
What is going on?!

Mirabel and Isabela sit up to find... Abuela entering the courtyard... which we reveal looks crazy and dangerous with all of Isabela’s out-of-control plants.

MIRABEL
(excited)
Abuela!

(MORE)
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
It’s okay, everything’s -- we’re
gonna save the miracle - the magic -

ABUELA ALMA
What are you talking about? Look at
our home. Look at your sister!

MIRABEL
Please, just - Isabela wasn’t happy
and -

ABUELA ALMA
Of course she isn’t happy, you
ruined her proposal --

MIRABEL
-- no, no she needed me to ruin her
proposal and then we did all of
this and the candle burned brighter
and the cracks --

ABUELA ALMA
-- Mirabel --

MIRABEL
That’s why I’m in the vision, I’m
saving the miracle!

ABUELA ALMA
You have to stop, Mirabel!

A TREMOR shakes the entire ENCANTO. Luisa enters the
courtyard, concerned, and stands with Isabela.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT'D)
The cracks started with you. Bruno
left because of you. Luisa’s losing
her powers, Isabela’s out of
control, because of you. I don’t
know why you weren’t given a gift,
but it is not an excuse for you to
hurt this family!

As Abuela says that cracks emerge all around her. Mirabel’s
heart nearly breaks as she looks at Abuela. Julieta and
Agustín enter, having heard the argument.

MIRABEL
I will never be good enough for
you. Will I? No matter how hard I
try.

Then, a quiet realization as she looks at her family.
MIRABEL (CONT'D)
No matter how hard any of us tries.
(then)
Luísa will never be strong enough.
Isabela won't be perfect enough --
Bruno left our family because you
only saw the worst in him--

ABUELA ALMA
-- Bruno didn't care about this
family --

MIRABEL
He loves this family - I love this
family! We all love this family!
You're the one that doesn't care!
You're the one breaking our home!

Cracks begins to spread into the town.

ABUELA ALMA
Don't you ever --!

MIRABEL
The miracle is dying, because of
you!

In that awful moment, a huge cracks rips open between them.
As they both stare at each other, stunned, horrified:

PEPA
No, no, no --

FÉLIX (O.S.)
The candle!

CRACK! A huge crack nearly rips the House in half... snaking
all the way up to the CANDLE... which begins to melt at a
rapid pace, teetering and in danger of falling into the dark
chasm created by the cracks.

As everyone tries to get their bearings, Mirabel snaps out of
it, and races to save the candle. She calls to the House:

MIRABEL
Casita, get me up there!

The house pulls a railing from the balcony for Mirabel to use
as a ladder to climb to the roof.

Isabela tries to use her vines to reach the candle, but her
door fades and her vines dissipate like they were Thanos-
snapped. The house catches Isabela and breaks her fall.
Camilo tries to change his shape to reach the candle, but his door fades and his powers go out. The house catches Camilo and sets him down to safety, but he can’t reach the candle.

CAMILO
No.

Mirabel reaches the top of the roof, and looks back to see the MOUNTAINS of the ENCANTO crack open, just like in Bruno’s vision.

Nearby, Antonio watches as his animals smash out of his door, which dies and the animals streak off. A chunk of the House falls toward him and Félix narrowly saves him.

FÉLIX
Careful! Antonio! We gotta get out of here!

JULIETA
Mirabel?! Mirabel!

But the House sees the danger too, and starts pushing people out of the House to save them. Desperately using its last bit of power to keep them safe.

AGUSTÍN
Mirabel! You have to get out!

JULIETA
Mirabel!

Bruno runs through space in the walls as the walls close in on him. Bruno saves a rat, puts a bucket on his head and rams through the wall, landing on the grass outside, still unseen by the family. Mirabel looks over the side of the House and sees Bruno is safe and races to the candle. Abuela, gets pushed out the front door, and looks up to see Mirabel clambering across the roof to the candle.

JULIETA (CONT’D)
Mirabel?! Mirabel leave it!

ON THE ROOF:

Mirabel reaches for the candle, but falters. The House supports her in the nick of time, propping her back up.

FÉLIX (O.S.)
Mirabel! The House is gonna fall!

PEPA (O.S.)
Mirabel! Get out!
AGUSTÍN

Mirabel!

Mirabel strains to reach the sputtering candle...

Just as Mirabel finally grabs the candle... Bruno’s tower collapses on the roof. The house slides Mirabel out the way and off the balcony as debris falls down.

Mirabel lands, but has no time to escape. In an instant, the House shields Mirabel... saving her life.

In the aftermath, Mirabel looks down to see... the candle go out...

MIRABEL
(tiny)
No...

Then... a tiny squeak, as the House shutters that just saved her life, wave an injured goodbye... and as Mirabel looks up, devastated, the house... dies.

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL - CONTINUOUS

As Mirabel sits in the rubble, family members race in, but Mirabel is in a fog. Julieta runs towards Mirabel in the rubble.

JULIETA
(like she’s a thousand miles away)
Mirabel...!

We begin to hear just the slightest background walla of the family in chaos. As we... PUSH IN ON MIRABEL’S FACE... Julieta comes to check on Mirabel.

JULIETA (CONT’D)
(garbled, through the fog)
Mirabel! Are you hurt? Mirabel?

Mirabel shakes her head “no, she isn’t hurt.” But she is in shock and reeling.

PEPA (O.S.)
Julieta! Come quick! Julieta!

JULIETA
(to Mirabel)
Don’t move. I’ll be right back!


Julieta leaves to go check on the rest of the family, Mirabel can only hear everyone continuing to panic.

PEPA (O.S.)
How could this happen?

AGUSTIN (O.S.)
Everyone okay? Is everyone okay?

Mirabel looks over to see Dolores helping Abuela, who is despondent and in shock. As Mirabel watches Abuela... how lost and broken she looks... Mirabel’s chin starts to quiver as the weight of her failure becomes overwhelming. This is Mirabel’s failure and she knows it.

DOLORES
Here, let me help you, let me help you.

FAMILY WALLA (O.S.)
Antonio, don’t cry, papito, don’t cry. / I couldn’t hold it up. / The Encanto is broken. / What do we do now? / My powers ... they’re gone! / What about Antonio, what is he gonna do?

We go tighter on Julieta grabbing medicine bottles then turning to find Mirabel, but Mirabel is gone.

JULIETA
Mirabel? Mirabel!? Where’s Mirabel? Where is she? Mirabel?!

As the family starts to panic, we rack to: the CRACKED MOUNTAINS in the distance behind them...

AGUSTÍN (O.S.)
MIRABEL! MIRABEL?!

As Agustín’s voice rings out, we find:

EXT. ENCANTO MOUNTAIN – NIGHT

Mirabel reaches the crack that opened up in the mountain. As the Encanto glows in the background, Mirabel steps into the darkness of the outside world... leaving her home behind.

FADE TO BLACK.
EXT. TOWN OF ENCANTO - MORNING

We come up on the destroyed house, while people search for Mirabel in the distance.

    LUISA (O.S.)
    Mirabel! Mirabel!

We find the kids from town looking worried.

    INNOCENT CECILIA
    They haven’t found her yet?

Juancho and Alejandra shake their heads, no.

We find, Julieta and Agustín searching for Mirabel, as well as Félix and Dolores.

    AGUSTÍN
    Mirabel?

    JULIETA
    Mirabel?!

Dolores holds her ear out to see if she can hear Mirabel, but no luck.

    FÉLIX
    Mirabel?!

EXT. WILDERNESS - SAME TIME

Tight on... a PIECE OF FABRIC from Mirabel’s dress... stuck on a THORN of a plant. As it moves gently with the wind... footprints lead away into the wilderness. A shadow passes over them.

EXT. RIVER BANK - SAME TIME

We find... a small, shape, crouched on a ROCK by the water.... Mirabel. Lost. At rockbottom. She cries, ashamed of herself and what she believes she’s done to the family and her home.

    ABUELA ALMA (O.S.)
    (quiet)
    Mirabel...

Reveal the shadow in the woods... was Abuela.
MIRABEL
(tiny, broken)
I’m sorry. I didn’t want to... hurt us... I just wanted to... to be something I’m not...

As Mirabel starts to cry... Abuela begins to speak... we’ve never heard her voice like this... she’s broken, exhausted... old. She looks to the water.

ABUELA ALMA
I’ve never been able to... come back here...

Abuela sits by Mirabel, they look out at the river.

ABUELA ALMA (CONT’D)
This river... is where we were given our miracle...

MIRABEL
Where Abuelo Pedro...

Mirabel looks at Abuela, trying to understand where she’s coming from... she looks so lost and frail. Abuela looks back to the water...

ABUELA ALMA
I thought we would have a different life... (INTO V.O.) I thought I would be a different woman...

As our music begins... we are transported back in time...

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY - PAST

Young Abuela Alma moves through her village, a HOLIDAY CANDLE FESTIVAL underway. She’s a different person, young and full of life. She grabs a candle and hops up on the railing of a bridge to see the festivities. As she does, she notices... YOUNG ABUELO PEDRO (20’s), doing the same -- he smiles at her, as she smiles back, she almost loses her balance. It’s funny, imperfect - and she doesn’t take it too seriously.

As the festivities continue in the background, Alma and Pedro sit talking... love beginning to blossom. Young Abuela offers him a snack from her basket. He looks into her eyes as he eats it. Butterflies swarm around them.

SONG
DOS ORUGUITAS (two caterpillars)
ENAMORADAS (in love)
(MORE)
ENCANTO

SONG (CONT'D)
PASAN SUS NOCHES (spend their nights)
Y MADRUGADAS (and dawns)

INT. A TINY CHURCH – PAST

Young Abuelo and Young Abuela get married, ecstatic, in love... POOF! A photo is taken... and we...

SONG
LLENAS DE HAMBRE (full of hunger)
SIGUEN ANDANDO (they keep walking)
Y NAVEGANDO UN MUNDO (and
navigating a world)
QUE CAMBIA Y SIGUE CAMBIANDO (that
changes and keeps changing)

INT. ABUELA AND ABUELO’S HUMBLE APARTMENT – MORNING – PAST

TRANSITION from that photo... to the PHOTO in a frame... NEAR THE ICONIC WINDOW SHAPE we recognize from Alma’s room in the ENCANTO CASITA (a re-creation)... pull back to reveal Young Alma (in their humble little apartment) surprising Pedro with news... she’s pregnant... with triplets. He pretends to faint... then grabs her in an embrace, full of joy and love.

SONG
NAVEGANDO UN MUNDO (navigating a world)
QUE CAMBIA Y SIGUE CAMBIANDO (that changes and keeps changing)
DOS ORUGUITAS (two caterpillars)
PARAN EL VIENTO (against the wind)

INT. ABUELA AND ABUELO’S HUMBLE APARTMENT – NIGHT – PAST

In CANDLE LIGHT, Alma holds her newborns – wrapped in their hand woven blankets. Alma and Pedro look at each other... love in their eyes...

SONG
MIENTRAS SE ABRAZAN (as they hold each other)
CON SENTIMENTO (with warmth and consent)

OUTSIDE... A LIGHT GROWS... Buildings down the street are on FIRE. The unrest in town is growing out of control... MEN ON HORSEBACK race through the streets... intimidating people, who run for cover.
Alma and Pedro look out the window concerned... then down at their newborn babies... then to each other... they know they must leave. Right now.

**SONG (CONT'D)**
SIGUEN CRECIENDO (keep growing)
NO SABEN CUANDO (they don’t know when)

**INT. ABUELO AND ABUELA’S HOME - EVENING - PAST**

Alma and Pedro have finished packing what little they can... they are leaving their life behind... the cribs sit unused in the corner of the room. A life they had prepared for that they must leave. Before they close the door... Pedro takes one last object... THE CANDLE from their wedding... and they shut the door.

**SONG**
BUSCAR ALGÚN RINCÓN (to find some corner shelter)
EL TIEMPO SIGUE CAMBIANDO (the time/weather keeps changing)

**EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT**

With the CANDLE lighting their way, Young Alma and Young Pedro set out into the night trailed by a group of people carrying meager belongings. We can see their town burning in the distance behind them. This isn’t lyrical, they are running and afraid.

**SONG**
INSEPARABLES SON (they are inseparable)
Y EL TIEMPO SIGUE CAMBIANDO (and the weather keeps changing)

**EXT. RIVER - NIGHT**

The group of displaced people ford a river... the river Mirabel and Abuela were sitting by when the song began. As they cross it... Alma and Pedro look at each other... we can see Pedro is encouraging Alma, his eyes saying they will be okay. MIRABEL watches them... but as she does... the CANDLE in PEDRO’S HAND FLICKERS UNNATURALLY... and he looks back to see... evil men on horseback approaching far in the distance.

The whole group runs, desperate, through the river. Fleeing. But the terrain makes it hard to run away. Young Alma looks to Pedro, panicking. She holds her babies tight.
ENCANTO

SONG
AY ORUGUITAS (oh, caterpillars)
NO SE AGUANTEN MAS (don’t hold each
other any longer)
HAY QUE CRECER (you must grow)
APARTE Y VOLVER (apart and return)
HACIA ADELANTE SEGUIRÁS (that’s the
way forward)
VIENEN MILAGROS (miracles are
coming)
VIENEN CRISÁLIDAS (chrysalises are
coming)
HAY QUE PARTIR (you must part)
Y CONSTRUIR (and construct)
SU PROPIO FUTURO (your own future)

As chaos swirls around them... Pedro makes a choice... he
looks back to where the horsemen are coming from, then looks
back into Alma’s eyes. She knows exactly what he’s about to
do... and we can see her emotions building... her fear
growing.

Pedro catches her eyes... lifts her face to his...
“everything will be okay” is what his eyes are saying. He
looks down to his three newborn babies... kisses their heads,
and kisses Alma, full of love. He looks into her eyes,
telling her she will survive... she will thrive... their
children will find a new home and have a better life.

Pedro races back to beg the men on horseback to let them
live. They listen to his plea... and ignore it. And just like
that... Pedro is lost.

SONG (CONT'D)
AY ORUGUITAS (oh, caterpillars)
NO SE AGUANTEN MAS (don’t hold each
other any longer)
HAY QUE CRECER (you must grow)
APARTE Y VOLVER (apart and return)
HACIA ADELANTE SEGUIRÁS (that’s the
way forward)
VIENEN MILAGROS (miracles are
coming)
VIENEN CRISÁLIDAS (chrysalises are
coming)
HAY QUE PARTIR (you must part)
Y CONSTRUIR (and construct)
SU PROPIO FUTURO (your own future)

As people around her panic, Abuela looks to the river where
Pedro was lost... then looks to her babies... her family... the
lives she is now responsible for. Mirabel watches,
stunned, horrified, scared.
As the horses approach, Abuela sinks to her knees... tears in her eyes... begging the earth to spare the lives of her babies. Praying for salvation. She puts her hand INTO THE SOIL.

And suddenly... the ground around her begins to glow... the candle fills with magic... and the villains are blown back... We see Abuela... crying... heartbroken, but saved...

But as the people around her look around in awe... and appreciation... Abuela... isn’t celebrating... she’s staring out at the river where Pedro died... as the MOUNTAINS rise up and occlude it from her view.

INT. ABUELA ALMA’S BEDROOM - NIGHT - PAST

Young Abuela, in her bedroom, which we now realize is an exact copy of the room she once shared with Pedro, looks heartbroken and vulnerable. She sits in the same place she did in her old apartment.

SONG
DOS ORUGUITAS (two caterpillars)
DESORIENTADAS (disoriented)
EN DOS CAPULLOS (in two cocoons)
BIEN ABRIGADAS (all bundled up)

She looks to the babies in her arms... she cannot be weak for them... she must be strong... their Encanto must never break the way her old home did... We see her steel herself. WIPE AWAY HER TEARS. This is where she began to change, where she armored up and became the Abuela we’ve come to know. She picks up the candle and shawl and heads out.

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
I was given a miracle... a second chance... and I was so afraid to lose it... that I lost sight of who our miracle was for.

As she passes each new child’s door, years pass and she becomes harder and harder on her family... more rigid... more limiting. Her expectations growing more unhealthy. We move from child to child until... we reach MIRABEL... whose door vanishes. Mirabel looks to Abuela for compassion. And this time, Abuela sees her mistake... but it’s too late...

ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
And... I am so sorry...

Abuela turns and finds herself... in the rubble of the house. The candle gone. Everything she had hoped for... destroyed. Abuela falls to her knees...
ABUELA ALMA (V.O.)
...You never hurt our family,
Mirabel. We are broken... Because
of me.

EXT. RIVER BANK – PRESENT DAY

We transition back to Mirabel and Abuela, at her most
vulnerable. Ashamed, Abuela stops speaking. Mirabel takes in
her grandmother. All her pain and good intentions gone
wrong...

But as Mirabel looks to Abuela... she sees something behind
her... in the distance... a BUTTERFLY... which flits onto a
reed in the middle of the water. Just like in the vision.

Mirabel stares at the butterfly, transfixed. Mirabel then
looks at Abuela, understanding what this moment is... that
the person Mirabel has always needed to embrace is Abuela.

MIRABEL
Abuela... I can finally see. You
lost your home... lost
everything... you suffered so
much... all alone... so it would
never happen again.
(then)
We were saved because of you. We
were given a miracle because of
you. We are a family because of
you. And nothing could ever be
broken, that we can’t fix...
together.

As this lands on Abuela, her heart seems to crack open. She
feels a great weight lift from her shoulders. It is a quiet
moment of release fifty year in the making. And suddenly...
the SUN PEEKS THROUGH THE CLOUDS, illuminating the river ...beautiful, pink hues, wondrous and spectacular. Alma looks at
Mirabel in awe and hugs her tightly, tears in her eyes.

ABUELA ALMA
(as they hug)
I asked my Pedro for help.
Mirabel... he sent me you.

As they embrace in the middle of the river, the butterfly
flaps into the wind and soon... thousands of butterflies
begin to fill the air, swirling around them. Mirabel tears
up, filled with emotion. Abuela looks at the butterflies,
this beautiful moment, this place redefined.
SONG
AY, MARIPOSAS (oh, butterflies)
NO SE AGUANTEN MAS (don’t hold each
other any longer)
HAY QUE CRECER (you must grow)
APARTE Y VOLVER (apart and return)
HACIA ADELANTE SEGUIRAS (that’s the
way forward)

The music swells, as even more BUTTERFLIES begin to swarm
around them... and in this moment... they begin to...
MIGRATE, back in the direction of the ENCANTO... like a
AERIAL SUPERHIGHWAY of BUTTERFLIES. Mirabel looks up...
feeling the pull... excited for what the future holds.

SONG (CONT’D)
YA SON MILAGROS (you are already
miracles)
ROMPIENDO CRISÁLIDAS (breaking
chrysalises)
HAY QUE VOLAR (you must fly)
HAY QUE ENCONTRAR (and find)
SU PROPIO FUTURO (your own future)

END SONG.

EXT. RIVERBANK – MOMENTS LATER

As Mirabel and Abuela return to the riverbank... something
dark and large crashes through the wilderness in front of
them, it’s... BRUNO ON A HORSE. Awkward and ridiculous.

TIO BRUNO
She didn’t do this! She didn’t do
this! I gave her a vision! It was
me! I was like go! And she was like
fttt! She only wanted to help. I...
don’t care what you think of me,
but if you’re too stubborn to, to --

Abuela Alma embraces and kisses him.

ABUELA ALMA
(quiet, remorseful)
Brunito...

Bruno is confused. He looks to Mirabel.

TIO BRUNO
I feel like I missed something
important.
MIRABEL
Come on...

Abuela gives Bruno an affectionate look before taking his hand and walking after Mirabel. Mirabel climbs up on the horse. She helps Abuela who helps Bruno.

TIO BRUNO
What – what’s happening, where are we going?

MIRABEL
Home.

As exciting music kicks in, they gallop away, back towards the Encanto.

EXT. ENCANTO – MORNING

We find... MIRABEL racing on the horse... like a BONAFIDE HERO. Abuela and Bruno cling to her, a heroic trio returning.

- THE KIDS and TOWNSPEOPLE IN TOWN watch, awestruck and MIRABEL races through the streets. The kids see her and freak out.

PUMPED JUANCHO
It’s her, I FOUND HER!

LITTLE ALEJANDRA
I found her!

INNOCENT CECILIA
She’s back, she’s back, she’s back!

EXT. CASA MADRIGAL – RUINS – MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel skids to a stop on the side of the ruined house... For a moment she’s taken aback by the severity of the damage... but Mirabel doesn’t let it shake her confidence. As she hurries around to the front, Julieta comes running from the other side.

JULIETA (O.S.)
Mirabel?!

Julieta runs to Mirabel, relieved that her daughter has returned and is okay. She grasps Mirabel in a hug.

JULIETA (CONT'D)
Mirabel!
MIRABEL
(intimate, warm)
Mamá...

JULIETA
Ay mi amor, I was so worried... we
couldn’t find you.

AGUSTÍN
(racing up, covered in
welts)
There were bees everywhere.

Mirabel puts her hand on her dad’s welted face.

AGUSTÍN (CONT'D)
I’ll be okay.

CAMILO (O.S.)
Uh... not if we don’t have a house.

They look to Camilo. Félix nudges Camilo with his elbow.

CAMILO (CONT'D)
(OFF Félix) What? We don’t have a
house, I can’t say we don’t have a
house? What is that? Not a house.

Mirabel walks up to the standing arch which used to be the
front door of the house. She starts singing to the family.

MIRABEL
LOOK AT THIS HOME
WE NEED A NEW FOUNDATION
IT MAY SEEM HOPELESS
BUT WE’LL GET BY JUST FINE

The family begins to assemble in front of her.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
LOOK AT THIS FAMILY
A GLOWING CONSTELLATION
SO FULL OF STARS
AND EVERYBODY WANTS TO SHINE
BUT THE STARS DON’T SHINE, THEY
BURN
AND THE CONSTELLATIONS SHIFT
I THINK IT’S TIME YOU LEARN
YOU’RE MORE THAN JUST YOUR GIFT...

ABUELA WALKS UP and through the archway.
ABUELA ALMA
AND I’M SORRY I HELD ON TOO TIGHT,
JUST SO AFRAID I’D LOSE YOU TOO
(ABUELA beckons over the
shadowy figure of Bruno.)
THE MIRACLE IS NOT
SOME MAGIC THAT YOU’VE GOT
THE MIRACLE IS YOU, NOT SOME GIFT,
JUST YOU...

ABUELA/MIRABEL
THE MIRACLE IS YOU, ALL OF YOU, ALL
OF YOU

The reunited triplets hug. Camilo stares at Bruno.

CAMILO
OKAY SO... WE GONNA TALK ABOUT
BRUNO...?

ANTONIO
(grinning)
That’s Bruno.

Bruno nods, awkward.

TIO BRUNO
YEAH, THERE’S A LOT TO SAY ABOUT
BRUNO...
(then, grabbing Pepa and
spinning her around)
I’LL START, OKAY!
PEPA I’M SORRY ‘BOUT YOUR WEDDING
DIDN’T MEAN TO BE UPSETTING
THAT WASN’T A PROPHECY I COULD JUST
SEE YOU WERE SWEATING
AND I WANTED YOU TO KNOW
THAT YOUR BRO LOVES YOU SO
LET IT IN, LET IT OUT, LET IT RAIN,
LET IT SNOW
“LET IT GOOO...”

PEPA bursts into tears. FÉLIX lifts his arms in triumph and
hugs PEPA.

FÉLIX
That’s what I’m always saying, Bro!

Bruno turns back to the center, regards the family.

TIO BRUNO
I GOT A LOTTA ‘POLOGIES I’VE GOT TO
SAY
JULIETA
HEY WE’RE JUST HAPPY THAT YOU’RE HERE, OKAY?

TIO BRUNO
But --

PEPA
COME INTO THE LIGHT!

TIO BRUNO
But --

AGUSTIN
THE TRIPLETS ALL REUNITE!

JULIETA
AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS

JULIETA/PEPA
WE’RE GONNA FIND OUR WAY

DOLORES
(to Camilo)
YO I KNEW HE NEVER LEFT.
I HEARD HIM EVERY DAY...

We hear a cavalcade of noise and drums.

ABUELA ALMA
WHAT’S THAT SOUND?

ANTONIO
I think it’s everyone in town...

The TOWNSPEOPLE appear over the crest of the mountain. We see the TOWN CHILDREN, MARIANO and his Abuela, everyone we’ve met.

TOWNSPEOPLE
HEY! LAY DOWN YOUR LOAD, LAY DOWN
YOUR LOAD, WE’RE ONLY DOWN THE ROAD, WE HAVE NO GIFS BUT WE ARE MANY AND WE’LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!

The Madrigals and the town begin to rebuild the home. Over the next rebuilding montage, Bruno helps map out the layout of the house with his sand, Pumped Juancho chugs a bunch of coffee and nails like a fiend, and we find Mirabel, Isabela and Luisa; the three have never been this closer.
ISABELA
IT’S A DREAM WHEN WE WORK AS A TEAM. YOU’RE SO STRONG.

LUISA
YEAH, BUT SOMETIMES I CRY—

ISABELA/MIRABEL
SO DO I!

LUISA
I MAY NOT BE AS STRONG,
BUT I’M GETTING WISER

ISABELA
YEAH, I NEED SUNLIGHT AND FERTILIZER
C’MON, LET’S PLANT SOMETHING NEW AND WATCH IT FLY

ISABELA/LUISA
STRAIGHT UP TO THE SKY,

ISABELA/LUISA/MIRABEL/DOLORES
LET’S GO...

JULIETA and AGUSTÍN watch MIRABEL leading the house building effort with pride.

JULIETA/MIRABEL
THE STARS DON’T SHINE THEY BURN
THE CONSTELLATIONS GLOW
THE SEASONS CHANGE IN TURN

JULIETA
WOULD YOU WATCH OUR LITTLE GIRL GO?

AGUSTÍN
SHE TAKES AFTER YOU.

The rebuilding effort continues. We see MARIANO sigh dramatically sitting on broken stairs. Mirabel approaches.

MIRABEL
HEY MARIANO, WHY SO BLUE?

MARIANO
I... JUST HAVE SO MUCH LOVE INSIDE...

MIRABEL
Y’KNOW, I’VE GOT THIS COUSIN TOO. HAVE YOU MET DOLORES?
DOLORES appears out of nowhere.

DOLORES
OKAY I’LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, G’BYE!
(She turns to Mariano)
YOU TALK SO LOUD.
YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR MOTHER AND
YOU MAKE HER PROUD.
YOU WRITE YOUR OWN POETRY EVERY
NIGHT WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP
AND I’M SIEZING THE MOMENT SO WON’T
YOU WAKE UP AND NOTICE ME

MARIANO
DOLORES... I SEE YOU

DOLORES
AND I HEAR YOU.

MIRABEL
YES!

TOWNSPEOPLE
ALL OF YOU, ALL OF YOU.

MARIANO
LET’S GET MARRIED!

DOLORES
SLOW DOWN.

MIRABEL/ABUELA/TOWNSPEOPLE
ALL OF YOU, ALL OF YOU.

Smash cut to ABUELA and MIRABEL, standing outside the nearly completed new CASA MADRIGAL. It’s not the same as before... and that’s okay.

MIRABEL
HOME SWEET HOME.
I LIKE THE NEW FOUNDATION.

ABUELA ALMA
IT ISN’T PERFECT.

MIRABEL
NEITHER ARE WE.

ABUELA ALMA
THAT’S TRUE.
JUST ONE MORE THING, BEFORE THE CELEBRATION.
MIRABEL
WHAT?

TIO BRUNO
WE NEED A DOOR-KNOB.

ANTONIO
WE MADE THIS ONE FOR YOU...

Antonio hands Mirabel... a NEW DOORKNOB with an “M” on it. Mirabel looks up to see the family gathering around her. Antonio takes Mirabel’s hand and walks her toward the front door. People in town begin to join as well.

CAMILO/DOLORES/FÉLIX/PEPA
WE SEE HOW BRIGHT YOU BURN...

LUISA/ISABELA
WE SEE HOW BRAVE YOU’VE BEEN...

AGUSTÍN/JULIETA
NOW SEE YOURSELF IN TURN...

TIO BRUNO
YOU’RE THE REAL GIFT, KID.
LET US IN.

Abuela touches Mirabel’s face, proud... emotional.

ABUELA ALMA
OPEN YOUR EYES...
(then, small)
Abre los ojos.... What do you see?

But Mirabel looks at her reflection in her doorknob... and smiles.

MIRABEL
I see... me...
(then)
All of me.

Mirabel looks to her family, who all smile back. Mirabel turns, then places HER doorknob into the FRONT DOOR of the House and... WHOOSH! AN EXPLOSION OF LIGHT races over the entire Encanto, restoring its magic... and redefining the cracks that spread to the entire town. A new miracle.

As the House comes back to life once more, the House “waves” at Mirabel and she waves back.

MIRABEL (CONT'D)
Hola, Casita.
As Mirabel waves, the house zips her through the front doors into the home. Mirabel looks back to her family and the gathering crowd from town.

MIRABEL (CONT’D)
C’mon, get in here!

The House yanks everyone else into the House too and they cheer and celebrate.

INT. CASA MADRIGAL - COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Mirabel enters the courtyard to see everyone’s doors glowing with a NEW kind of magic. The doors are unformed... gifts no longer set in stone.

Antonio rides past on his JAGUAR. Isabela creates new, bizarre plants, transforming herself away from expected “perfection.” Luisa regains her strength, but the donkeys (under Antonio’s supervision) carry her to a hammock to relax with a beverage. Snow begins to falls overhead and we pan over to Pepa who is dancing under her snow cloud with Félix.

Watching all of this is Mirabel, Bruno and Abuela Alma who are suddenly... yanked off screen by the House, which grabs the entire family, placing them for a NEW FAMILY PORTRAIT. The House slides over the camera and one of Bruno’s rats snaps a picture as...

ABUELA ALMA
Everyone, together.

The Casita squeezes this whole, imperfectly perfect family together.

FAMILY... AND MIRABEL
La Familia Madrigal!

THE END.