

Lobo

By

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EXT. CABIN-NIGHT-ONTARIO, CANADA, 1975

ALPHONSE JAQUES and THREE MEN approach a lakeside cabin lit only by the full moon, the men all carrying gasoline cans.

INT. CABIN-NIGHT

Alphonse and the three men look around the interior of the cabin.

Alphonse looks at a bookshelf that contains a vast collection of books about black magic.

Alphonse turns and looks to the men.

ALPHONSE  
Burn this ungodly home to the  
ground.

EXT. CABIN-NIGHT (CONT'D)

Alphonse and the three men exit the cabin.

They douse the cabin along with the ground around the front door, then take up position behind the cover of trees, waiting.

ABRAHAM SKOZERY, 21, a muscular young man with a beard, arrives, paddling a large canoe.

Abraham exits the canoe, pulls it part way up the bank and walks towards the cabin.

The men waiting light the gasoline which quickly engulfs the cabin along with Abraham.

The men run away as the cabin burns, looking at the scene behind them as they run.

Abraham screams in agony as his flesh is engulfed in fire.

EXT. CABIN-DAY

BLACKFOOT, mid 40's, slender with gray streaks running through his hair, approaches the still smoldering cabin and stumbles upon Abraham's charred body.

Blackfoot wraps Abraham's body with a wolf pelt and begins a Sioux prayer ritual.

(CONTINUED)

A low rumble rises into a thunderous cacophony of sounds as Abraham's body transforms from a charred human corpse into a wolf.

Smoke rises from Abraham, now transformed, as he outstretches his arms, and bellows out in a frightening howl.

INT. ALPHONSE'S CABIN-NIGHT

Alphonse makes tea on the stove.

He hears a SOUND outside, and walks over to look out the window.

He sees a pack of wolves with gray fur, snarling as saliva drips down their fangs.

ALPHONSE

What in god's name?

Abraham, in his white wolf form, smashes through the cabin's skylight and lands on the floor, putting Alphonse into a state of shock.

Abraham growls and runs towards Alphonse, biting him, then dragging him outside through the front door.

EXT. ALPHONSE'S CABIN-NIGHT

Abraham throws Alphonse's body outside, Alphonse landing in front of the pack of hungry wolves.

Abraham and the other wolves tear the screaming Alphonse apart, limb from limb.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

2 of the men that helped burn down Abraham's cabin the night before sit outside their tents, cooking salmon on the campfire.

MAN #1

We should've never burned that cabin down, he'll come after us, I know it.

MAN #2

Abraham was burned alive.

(CONTINUED)

MAN #1  
You know Father Jaques was eaten  
alive by wolves, right?

MAN #2  
Lets go to sleep, that elk isn't  
gonna kill itself tomorrow.

MAN #1  
I know.

INT. TENT-NIGHT

Man #2 lays asleep inside his tent.

Something "knocks" on his tent, startling him.

MAN #1 (OS)  
Wake up, something's out here!

Man #2 gets out of his tent.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Man #2 zips his tent behind him, then looks at Man #1.

MAN #2  
You woke me up from a wet dream,  
this better be good.

MAN #1  
Shhhh! Listen.

They both look around them into the darkness.

MAN #1 (cont'd)  
(whispering)  
Did you hear that?

MAN #2  
There's nothing out here.

A splash can be heard in the water nearby.

The two men tense up, beginning to sweat.

Sounds of movement start getting closer to the wide eyed  
men.

A wolf HOWLS.

(CONTINUED)

MAN #1

Run!

They begin to make a break for it, but Abraham in his white wolf form leaps after them, quickly spilling their blood onto the tents.

INT. CAR-NIGHT-ITHACA, NEW YORK-2009

Abraham, now 50, sits in his Chevy Malibu across the street from a hooker's corner and opens a chef's knife kit wrapped in canvas.

He rubs his fingers over the knives.

ABRAHAM

This will get the job done nicely.

He breathes heavily as he obsessively stares at LACY, 22, wearing a tight red dress that accentuates her hourglass figure.

Lacy paces impatiently.

ABRAHAM

Very nicely. Yes sir, it'll do.

Abraham honks the horn of his car.

EXT. CAR-NIGHT (CONT'D)

From the midst of the crowd of junkies and prostitutes, the horn gets the attention of CHERI, a redhead of about 25, wearing tight gold pants and a slim gold halter top that comes nowhere near covering the needle tracks on her arms.

CHERI

Look Lacy, you got a customer.

Lacy looks in the direction of the car.

CHERI

Maybe this one's a good tipper. He sure looks lonesome.

Lacy shoots Abraham a seductive glance.

CHERI

Go suck the poor fellow's pain away.

Lacy runs her hand down her side and around her hip.

(CONTINUED)

Abraham rolls down his car window.

ABRAHAM  
Hey little girl, wanna play?

Lacy bats her eyes, trying her best to look cute and innocent.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
C'mon baby girl, I got some candy for you.

LACY  
Sure baby, you want a good slob?  
I'll make you feel real good.

Lacy runs her fingers through her hair.

The passenger door opens.

INT. CAR-NIGHT (CONT'D)

Lacy, now in the passenger seat, smiles at Abraham.

ABRAHAM  
So, how much? What can you do for 2 hours?

Lacy lets out a nervous laugh.

LACY  
That depends.

ABRAHAM  
On what?

LACY  
What can you do for me? Can you make me come real quick?

ABRAHAM  
Sure. But first I need you to relax, sugar.

LACY  
I see you got some sugar in your mouth.

Lacy kisses Abraham.

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM  
Close your eyes.

LACY  
Okay.

She does.

Abraham reaches below his seat and pulls out a small framing hammer.

He lifts the hammer and STRIKES a heavy blow to Lacy's head.

She falls limp onto the seat.

Abraham looks at the blood trickling down her head.

ABRAHAM  
Stupid bitch. You sure ain't the  
brightest tool in the shed, are  
you?

Abraham steps on the gas and the car races off into the darkness.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
Ahhooooooooo!

EXT. STREET CORNER-NIGHT (CONT'D)

The group of prostitutes looks on in horror as the car drives away.

CHERI  
What in the hell? Did you hear  
that?

SANDRA, another young strung out prostitute, runs to Cheri's side.

SANDRA  
Yeah, what was that?

CHERI  
Fuck this shit, I'm calling the  
cops.

SANDRA  
(shouting)  
Help! Someone help!

INT. UNMARKED COP CAR-NIGHT

DETECTIVE RIVERS, early 30's, dressed in a gray off the shelf suit, pushes a young woman's face away from his crotch and gets out of his car, zipping up his pants.

EXT. STREET CORNER-NIGHT

Gaining some composure, Detective Rivers approaches Cheri.

RIVERS  
What's going on here?

CHERI  
He took her.

Rivers shoots Cheri a quizzical look.

CHERI (cont'd)  
They took her, some crazy fuck. He was howling like some kind of dog or wolf or something.

RIVERS  
Who's your pimp?

Sandra points at T-MONEY, early 20's, sporting cornrows and a blue shirt.

Rivers cuffs T-Money.

T-MONEY  
What the fuck? You can't arrest me!

Rivers slams his head onto the hood of his car.

RIVERS  
What's your name?

T-MONEY  
T-Money. But you can call me Travis.

RIVERS  
You're coming with me, Travis.

T-MONEY  
Watch the hair, yo.

Rivers puts T-Money in the back of the car and slams the door.



EXT. STREETS OF ITHICA

Lighting flashes through the town of Ithica, illuminating its dark and ominous sky in short flashes.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-NIGHT

JOHN, 18, wearing a white shirt and boxers, tosses and turns in his bed.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. FOREST-NIGHT

John, sweating in fear, stands in a dark forest wearing a red hoodie.

Two GLOWING RED EYES appear in the darkness.

Silver hair comes into the moonlight framing the eyes as they get closer to John.

The wolf LUNGES at John, its huge forepaw slashing at him.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-MORNING

John wakes up in a violent shock, screaming.

His mother, DAISY, knocks on the door, then comes inside.

DAISY  
Everything alright, sweetie?

JOHN  
Yeah, just a bad dream.

John wipes the sweat from his brow.

DAISY  
Sorry to hear that..Well, hurry up and get ready for school, you're gonna be late.

JOHN  
Ok, mom, just a second.

John puts on his jeans and red hoodie.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

If you'd stop staying out so late with Jeanette maybe you'd get some sleep, she's just trouble and you know it.

JOHN

Yeah well maybe if I didn't have such a shitty dad who didn't hit you like a punching bag, I'd spend more time around here.

DAISY

You know he means well.

JOHN

Well the Nile isn't just a river.

John shakes his head and leaves his room, brushing past his mother.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM-DAY

Parents and fellow students pack the bleachers lining the basketball court.

John plays on the basketball team.

He closes his eyes and throws a 3 pointer.

The ball swirls through the air, then circles the rim, eventually falling down through the net.

The crowd roars, applause filling the room.

COACH DONALD, short, bald, early 40's, pats John on the back.

COACH DONALD

You did it, champ! You did it!

The game is over, their team having won.

COACH DONALD

Hit the showers, you deserve it.

On his way to the locker room, John sees his girlfriend JEANETTE, 18, brown hair with hazel eyes, give him a flirty look from the bleachers.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-DAY

John's friend JEFF, 17, comes up to him.

JEFF

Going over to Jeanette's tonight?

JOHN

Yeah tonight is the night for the champ!

JEFF

What does your old man think, is he cool with you seeing her?

JOHN

He doesn't care, he's out on duty sometimes, drinking at the bar, he's a dickhead. Do you still make fake ID's?

JEFF

(a bit worried)

Sure do. Just don't let your mom find out.

JOHN

Nah I already told her I drink.

JEFF

What?

JOHN

Its cool, she just said be careful.

JEFF

Wow, man, your mom's cool.

John laughs.

JOHN

I'm just fucking with you, man. She doesn't know. You should see my mom upset though, she could knock out my dad.

Jeff makes a goofy face.

INT. POLICE STATION-INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

T-Money sits in the room by himself.

Officer ROBERT MCKAMIE and Detective Rivers enter the room.

MCKAMIE

So, Vanilla Ice, we got a few questions for you about one of your tricks.

T-MONEY

You got it, you orange tanned oompa loompa.

McKamie looks at Rivers.

MCKAMIE

He's got a mouth on him!

Rivers nods.

McKamie walks to the door and peeks his head outside.

MCKAMIE (cont'd)

(to officer offscreen)

Turn off the cameras.

McKamie comes back into the room.

RIVERS

So, T-Money is what Cherri called you, that's what you go by, right?

T-MONEY

She wasn't my bitch.

MCKAMIE

We'll be talking to Cherri and some of your other girls that were at the scene, so you might as well tell us what we want to know, I'd hate for your story not to line up with theirs.

INT. POLICE STATION-INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

Sandra now sits in the interrogation room chair across from the 2 cops.

(CONTINUED)

RIVERS  
Did you see who took your friend?

SANDRA  
(chewing gum)  
A wolf.

RIVERS  
That's very funny.

SANDRA  
I'm fucking serious, this guy  
turned into this huge brick house  
fucking wolf!

Sandra motions with her hands to show how big he was.

SANDRA (cont'd)  
I was blowing a guy, next thing you  
know I see something out of a  
monster movie!

RIVERS  
What else did you see?

SANDRA  
One of the girls blowing you and  
your dirty cop dick.

Rivers laughs.

RIVERS  
McKamie, get this crazy bitch out  
of here.

SANDRA  
You know you liked it.

Rivers grabs her throat tightly.

RIVERS  
You shut the fuck up. I'm not going  
to lock you up, you know why?  
Beacuse you'll still be sucking  
dick by next week you whore.

Rivers lets go of her and throws her towards the exit.

MCKAMIE  
(to Sandra)  
Alright, lets go.

He escorts her out.

RIVERS  
Crazy bitch.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-MORNING

John is startled awake when he hears tires screeching outside in the driveway.

He looks out his window and sees his father, JAMES, get out of his patrol car and walk towards the front door.

John gets out of bed and rushes out of his room towards the house's front door.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE-MORNING

James pulls Daisy out of the house.

John comes to the front doorway.

JAMES  
Get in the house!

DAISY  
We're leaving, James, I was waiting so I could tell you.

JAMES  
The hell you are. Where the fuck did you think you'd go, huh? You know what, yeah, go ahead and take that little shit and see how far that gets you.

DAISY  
Go ahead and take this!

Daisy punches James across the face, knocking him to the ground.

James gets up and takes out his glock, pointing it at Daisy, hatred in his eyes.

JAMES  
You wanna play bitch?

James shoots a hole in the wall of the house.

JOHN  
(running inside)  
I'm calling the cops!

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

They won't believe you, you little  
shit! I run shit here, not you,  
boy!

Daisy runs inside.

JAMES

Come back here, don't you want  
more?

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-DAY

Daisy enters and sees John.

JOHN

Why are you so weak? Why?

DAISY

Its not that easy, John.

JOHN

Yeah it is.

DAISY

We'll go to a motel for the night,  
ok?

INT. POLICE STATION-DAY

Drinking coffee in front of his computer, Detective Rivers  
hears a beep on his phone-a page from the Chief's office.

CHIEF NORTH (OS)

Rivers, get in my office.

Rivers gets up.

INT. POLICE STATION-CHIEF'S OFFICE-DAY

Rivers enters the office.

CHIEF NORTH, early 50's with grey hair and a husky build,  
sits behind his desk.

CHIEF NORTH

We got a homicide, same girl that  
went missing. We found this carved  
in her stomach.

(CONTINUED)

The Chief shows Rivers a crime scene photo of "I thirst for blood and want yours. My brotherhood is near. R.I.P. NONBELIEVER" carved into her stomach.

CHIEF NORTH (cont'd)  
Sick bastard has an M.O.

RIVERS  
Killer sounds like some kind of  
cult leader.

CHIEF NORTH  
Yeah. We found her body in a brush  
in the suburbs, 4 miles away from  
the corner she turned tricks.

RIVERS  
I'll check it out, there's a few  
hookers that walk there at night I  
know. Give me 2 officers.

INT. SCHOOL-DAY

John walks past some other kids that give him strange looks.

He arrives at his locker.

Jeanette approaches him.

JEANETTE  
Hey, you hiding from me?

JOHN  
No, sorry, I've just been busy. You  
wanna come over after school?

JEANETTE  
Sure, maybe we can help each other  
with our homework.

JOHN  
Maybe something on a different  
subject, what do you think?

JEANETTE  
(smiling)  
You're terrible.

JOHN  
You know I can be a real animal.  
But don't worry, I don't bite.

(CONTINUED)



JEANETTE  
Unless I want you to.

JOHN  
Is that an open invitation?

JEANETTE  
Sure, I'll wear something nice.

Jeanette walks away flirtatiously, knowing John is watching her.

Jeff walks up to John.

JEFF  
No way, you tapping that?

JOHN  
Who knows, tonight might be the night.

JEFF  
How's your old man?

JOHN  
He won't be around for a while.

INT. POLICE STATION-CHIEF'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Rivers sits across from Chief North, going through a file.

RIVERS  
It says here a note was found that read "From Abraham." Barely gives us a lead, Chief.

CHIEF NORTH  
What did the hooker say?

RIVERS  
Not much, said the guy turned into a wolf, she's just a drugged out tramp if you ask me.

CHIEF NORTH  
A wolf? Where do you get these people? Keep following up on what you can, keep a lookout for this "Abraham" character.

(CONTINUED)

RIVERS  
Will do, sir.

A group of reporters can be heard approaching outside.

RIVERS  
Damn, is that the press?

CHIEF NORTH  
(looking out his window)  
Sure is. Don't give them anything,  
we don't want to create any rumors  
or any folklore, you got me?

RIVERS  
Yes, Chief. See you tomorrow.

Rivers exits the office, closing the door behind him.

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

Rivers walks down a flight of stairs, goes through a doorway, and comes upon a group of reporters.

RIVERS  
Go home, everyone.

EXT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

Rivers walks up to his crown victoria and gets inside.

RIVERS  
(to himself)  
Abraham, huh.

EXT. MOTEL-NIGHT

John walks out of the motel room and closes the door behind him.

He calls up Jeff on his cell phone.

JOHN  
(into phone)  
Hey man, shit's boring as hell over  
here, wanna get stoned?

JEFF (OS)  
You got it, Mr. Chong. Lets get  
retarded!

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE-NIGHT

John and Jeff smoke pot out of a bong on his front porch bench.

John pulls the bowl off.

JOHN  
Ok, clear it.

He almost has it cleared when he coughs accidentally into the bong, spraying bong water all over John.

JEFF  
Oh shit, sorry man!

John and Jeff both laugh.

A COP pulls up soon after in front of the house.

The Cop gets out of the car and approaches the 2 young men with a flashlight pointed at them.

COP  
You kids getting stoned?

JEFF  
(nervous)  
Yes, officer.

COP  
Ok then. Just looking for drunken natives.

The Cop gets back in his car and drives away.

JOHN  
That was weird.

JEFF  
I know man. That was awesome!

JOHN  
I'd better get home and blow off this bong water.

They both laugh.

JEFF  
Alright, brotha. I'll see you later.

They fist bump.

EXT. JEANETTE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

John climbs the fence outside the house.

He sees Jeanette through her window taking off her jeans and her white halter top.

John approaches the window and pushes it up, crawling inside.

INT. JEANETTE'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-NIGHT

John closes the window behind him, then smiles at Jeanette.

JOHN

Hey.

JEANETTE

Nice timing.

She moves in and kisses him.

They lay down on her bed together and begin taking off the rest of their clothes.

They begin having sex.

JUMP TO:

John rolls off of Jeanette after they both climax.

She kisses him on the cheek.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

You were great, baby.

JOHN

Really wish my mom wasn't always so goddamn weak.

JEANETTE

I'm sorry, Johnny, you can talk to me you know.

JOHN

I know, baby, its just hard.

JEANETTE

Come here.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN  
(tearing up)  
Why us?

JEANETTE  
You'll see, it'll be over soon.

JOHN  
How do you know that?

JEANETTE  
When we first met I had a dream  
about you, I dreamed your dad was  
gone, he was in jail, all by  
himself. And then something bad  
happened to him.

JOHN  
What was it?

JEANETTE  
I can't, John.

JOHN  
Tell me, please.

JEANETTE  
A large wolf him, and then you saw  
him covered in blood and then your  
mom..

JOHN  
Ok, stop there, it was just a  
dream.

JEANETTE  
Sorry. Did I tell you about my mom  
and dad. She could dream too, she  
had visions. Everything she said to  
me came true before she ran away  
from the occult. My dad got shot  
running from the police.

JOHN  
The occult? Are you serious? Your  
mom was into satanic worship? Ok,  
now I've heard everything.

John tries to laugh it off.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Well, I gotta get going.

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

She said I was her last gift, and that I will serve a cause, a higher purpose. That I would meet a boy and he would protect me from my uncle. She said he was an evil man. I've never seen him.

JOHN

We'll talk about this later, ok babe? I can't right now, I'll see you tomorrow.

JEANETTE

Yeah, you'd better get going before my aunt realizes you're here anyways.

John kisses her, then climbs out the window.

EXT. JEANETTE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

John hops down from the house and sees a 99 RED BUICK SEDAN waiting across the street, flashing its headlights, signaling for him to get in.

INT. MOTEL-NIGHT

Daisy wakes up in bed and notices that John is missing. She runs out of the door.

EXT. MOTEL-NIGHT

Daisy gets into her white F150 pickup, scared.

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Daisy pulls up in her pickup in front of Jeff's house, where he is still sitting on the front porch, smoking his bong.

DAISY

Hey Jeff, was John here with you?

Jeff coughs and clears his throat.

JEFF

Yes, Mrs. Woodrows, he said it was okay with you. He was just going back to your motel.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

Dammit, Jeff, you owe me.

Daisy drives off furiously.

JEFF

Finally some milf action.

Jeff smokes more from his bong.

EXT. WOODED STREET-NIGHT

John makes his way down the street into a dark path that leads into the woods.

Abraham follows behind him.

ABRAHAM

I like to eat in the dark.

John runs through the woods, terrified.

A drift of cold air blows across his hair as he notices a pair of RED EYES in front of him.

They move closer to him into a sliver of moonlight, revealing a wolf's snout.

John closes his eyes, trembling in fear.

JOHN

Please god.

A loud HOWL echoes through the woods.

Abraham in wolf form leaps at John, biting him violently in the shoulder.

John screams in agony, then falls to his knees, looking at the blood on his hand.

JOHN (cont'd)

Oh god, oh god, please be gone.  
Please..

John looks around desperately, then gathers himself and gets up.

He applies pressure to his wound and runs through the woods.

INT. GOOD DAZE STRIP CLUB-NIGHT

James sits at the bar in the club watching the stripper on stage.

The BARTENDER, early 50's with white hair and glasses, approaches him.

BARTENDER  
The usual, whisky?

JAMES  
You got it.

The Bartender pours the whisky and gives it to James, who quickly sips it, then looks back at the stripper.

JAMES (cont'd)  
Yeah, shake those tits baby,  
whoohooo!!!

The BOUNCER approaches James.

BOUNCER  
Sir, I'm going to have to ask you  
to leave.

JAMES  
I'm not nearly finished here.

BOUNCER  
Ok pal, lets go.

The Bouncer grabs James by the next and starts to move him towards the exit.

James pulls out his gun and fires in the air.

JAMES  
Fuck you! No one tells me what to  
do!

James walks out of the club.

EXT. GOOD DAZE STRIP CLUB-NIGHT

James walks out of the club and sees his son John running down the street, clutching his wound.

JAMES  
What the fuck are you doing out  
here, boy?

(CONTINUED)



A POLICE CAR drives down the road and sees John.

John starts TRANSFORMING into a wolf before the Police Officer and his father's eyes.

The OFFICER gets out of his squad car and watches in horror.

John, now in wolf form, leamps onto the Officer and throws him against the squad car, then runs off into the night.

INT. MOTEL-NIGHT

John, human again, enters his hotel room, then faints, falling in a heap onto the ground.

EXT. MOTEL-NIGHT

Daisy pulls up in her pickup and heads back to the room.

INT. MOTEL-NIGHT

Daisy finds John passed out and bleeding on the floor.

She picks him up in her arms, he becomes semi-conscious.

DAISY

John? Are you ok, what happened to you? You need to tell me what happened.

JOHN

A wolf..a little bigger than a person..then it bit me on my shoulder and left. I'm just glad I made it back, Mom.

John's eyes close again, he passes out.

EXT. HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Daisy parks her truck in the parking lot, then gets John out of the car, carrying him to the hospital.

DAISY

Please God, don't let him die.

Daisy notices the bite on John, then tears a piece of her shirt, wrapping his left shoulder with it.

She carries John into the emergency entrance.

INT. HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Daisy carries John inside.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM notices them.

DAISY  
Somebody help us, please.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM  
What happened, ma'am?

DAISY  
He said a wolf bit him.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM  
(to nurse)  
Get me a blood test, vitals, and  
some plasma quick. Boy what a  
night.

A gurney is wheeled in, and orderlies help John onto it,  
then wheel him away.

INT. HOSPITAL-WAITING ROOM-NIGHT

Daisy sits in the waiting room.

Doctor Langstrom walks down the hallway and approaches her.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM  
(to Daisy)  
What is your son's blood type?

DAISY  
O negative.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM  
Well there seems to be something  
peculiar going on here. You said he  
was bitten by a wolf? There are  
some deep bite marks. His..blood  
has changed from O negative to AB  
negative.

DAISY  
How can that be possible?

DOCTOR LANGSTROM  
Well, this blood type is often  
found in wolves.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

That's absurd. It doesn't make any sense!

She gives the doctor a dumbfounded look.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM

Well Mrs. Woodrows, I believe that when your son was bitten the wolf somehow infused his blood into your son's bloodstream, creating an infusion.

DAISY

What?

DOCTOR LANGSTROM

John can go home tomorrow, he had a few stitches and they should be removed in 2 weeks. I will do further testing. Maybe then John can describe what this wolf looked like. He will still be able to function with this blood type unless he has a reaction.

Daisy starts crying, confused.

DOCTOR LANGSTROM (cont'd)

I'm sorry you're upset, you can see him tomorrow morning.

The Doctor walks away, leaving Daisy with a startled look on her face.

DAISY

This can't be happening, I can't believe this.

She covers her mouth in shock.

INT. ABRAHAM'S CAR-NIGHT

A GIRL sits in the passenger's seat next to Abraham.

He starts turning into his wolf form, which terrifies her.

ABRAHAM

(as his voice becomes deeper)  
And what big teeth I have!

He bites the girl's neck, spattering blood all over the windshield.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. GRASSY LAWN-NIGHT

Under a bright big moon, Detective Rivers sees a man contorting and grunting, getting louder.

The sound of a creature, a dark and shadowy beast, begins to howl and run towards him.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. RIVERS' BEDROOM-MORNING

Detective Rivers jumps up in bed, soaked in sweat, heart pounding.

He gasps for breath.

His phone rings, 6am displayed on the digital clock.

RIVERS

Oh shit.

He breathes a sigh of relief, then answers the phone.

RIVERS (cont'd)

(into phone)

Hello?

CHIEF NORTH (OS)

Rivers, this is Chief North, we've got another homicide. Come down to 2305 Fueller Street. We've got forensics waiting.

RIVERS

Are you shitting me? I just got up from a nightmare.

CHIEF NORTH (OS)

Well its about to get a whole lot scarier.

EXT. FUELLER STREET-MORNING

CSI crew take pictures of VALERIE, her right carotid neck bitten completely in half.

Rivers pulls up in his black grand marquis.

(CONTINUED)

He gets out of his car, and ducks under the yellow caution tape.

He sees Valerie's young, mutilated body.

Rivers turns away and vomits.

RIVERS

For christ's sake, I've seen everything in this town, but not this.

He lights a cigarette.

POLICE OFFICER #1, early 20's, built, blonde, approaches him.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Looks like she was killed by some animal there, detective.

RIVERS

I'm afraid so, I can't say for sure, maybe. Sure wasn't random though. Doesn't seem like your typical homicide, that's for sure.

POLICE OFFICER #1

What does your theory suggest?

RIVERS

Some psycho must have a dog, maybe some 200 pound animal. Shit, could've been a bear for all we know.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Well we don't have newspapers saying this town has an animal running around every prostitute.

RIVERS

Thanks for calling this in, I have to go.

Rivers covers his mouth with a tissue as he walks back towards the body.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Come by sometime, Detective, me and the guys were going to watch the game tonight. Wife's making dinner, she's always asking about you.

RIVERS

She does make a mean meatloaf.

INT. POLICE STATION-DAY

McKamie walks up to Rivers, who sits at his desk.

MCKAMIE

Rivers, there's a Private Dickerson here to see you.

RIVERS

Private Dickerson? What does he want?

MCKAMIE

He wanted to meet with you personally.

RIVERS

Send him in.

PRIVATE DICKERSON, a big man in his early 40's, somewhat overweight with a bald horseshoe head, sits down with Rivers.

RIVERS (cont'd)

How can I help you, sir?

DICKERSON

I have something you might want to see, pertaining to that murder of that young prostitute.

Rivers eyes fill with intrigue.

DICKERSON

I'm told you were just handed a case about a recent murder of a young 23 year old Valerie Swanson, that is correct?

RIVERS

Yes, what information do you have?

Dickerson hands him a manilla folder.

DICKERSON

Here take a look. Your eyes only.

Rivers takes out a photo from the folder.

(CONTINUED)

DICKERSON (cont'd)

This murder wasn't done by a human.

RIVERS

Go on.

DICKERSON

The murder was committed on a full moon, another lunar cycle will be in 2 weeks.

RIVERS

That's some pretty impressive dumbfounded bullshit you got there, Mr. Dickerson. How much crack do you put on your cheeseburgers, by the way?

DICKERSON

Looks like I've wasted my time here, detective. Anyone ever tell you you're an asshole?

RIVERS

Plenty of times. You really expect me to believe this girl was murdered by some mutated half canine monster?

DICKERSON

Yes, his face changed, his nose and jaw looked like the snout of an animal, like a wolf, very animal like.

RIVERS

Well I'm taking this photo and you sir can get the fuck out of my office. Say a word about this and you disappear into fat air.

DICKERSON

(standing up)

Fuck you.

McKamie comes in to show out Dickerson.

RIVERS

McKamie, please escort him out.

DICKERSON

No, fuck you you fat piece of donut ass.

(CONTINUED)

McKamie grabs Dickerson and starts pulling him out.

DICKERSON (cont'd)  
Get your hands off me, you orange  
tan fuck.

McKamie slams his face against the wall, causing his nose to bleed.

MCKAMIE  
Oops, you should be more careful!

RIVERS  
(grinning)  
Thatta boy.

INT. DAISY'S CAR-EVENING

Daisy drives, John sitting in the passenger's seat.

John sees a billboard for a diner.

JOHN  
Hey, lets go get some steak and  
eggs.

INT. DINER-EVENING

John sits across the table from Daisy.

DAISY  
So the wolf that bit you, was it  
big?

JOHN  
Yes. What did the doctor say?

DAISY  
He said your blood had changed.  
John, you're AB negative.

JOHN  
What? I thought I was O negative,  
what happened?

John bites into his steak, devouring it like some kind of hungry beast.

DAISY  
I don't know sweetie, I don't know.

John sees another costumer giving a waitress some trouble.

(CONTINUED)



He gets up and approaches the CUSTOMER.

JOHN  
Hey back off, she's only doing her  
job!

INT. DAISY'S CAR-NIGHT

Daisy and John drive home.

They see James' squad car parked in the driveway as they pull up.

DAISY  
Just remember if your dad is drunk  
just to ignore him, ok?

JOHN  
Yeah, I know the routine.

They get out of the car and walk into the house.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

James sits on the couch, drunk.

JAMES  
Why were you running last night?

DAISY  
He got bit by a wolf, James. Not  
like you give a shit anyway, you're  
too busy drinking at that shithole  
bar.

JOHN  
Mom, please don't.

JAMES  
You shut your mouth!

DAISY  
Make me, you ungreatful son of a  
bitch!

She clenches her fists.

James unclasps his 9mm from his holster.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY (cont'd)  
For god's sake, don't!

JAMES  
What, I'm just taking my gun out,  
you crazy bitch. You really think  
I'm gonna pull the trigger?

DAISY  
You better make sure I don't use it  
on you, James. You won't be hitting  
me again.

Daisy quickly grabs the gun from him and puts it to James' head.

She starts shaking.

DAISY (cont'd)  
I..I can't.

James snatches the gun back from her.

JAMES  
I knew you couldn't do it. Just go  
upstairs.

He hits her, then turns to look at John.

JAMES (cont'd)  
So, John. You think you could ever  
kill someone?

JOHN  
I don't know, have you ever killed  
anyone?

JAMES  
Yes, plenty of times.

JOHN  
Why do you hit mom? She doesn't  
deserve that.

JAMES  
So now you're on her side?

JOHN  
No dad, just-

JAMES  
(interrupting)  
Just what, John? Go to your room,  
get out of here.

JOHN

You need to get out of here, this  
shit needs to stop.

JAMES

What did you say, you little shit?  
You're just as useless as your  
mother! Talk back to me one more  
time, see what happens.

James' eyes are enraged.

Daisy tries to calm James but he punches her in her eye.

He kicks her in her stomach repeatedly, then her face.

JAMES

That's the last time you raise your  
voice to me, woman.

John runs into the kitchen.

Daisy grabs James' leg, trying to stop his kicking.

JAMES

You stupid bitch!

He gets her off his leg.

JAMES (cont'd)

Don't you ever disrespect me!

John grabs a beer bottle from the refridgerator.

JOHN

Dad!

JAMES

What?

JOHN

Here dad, have a beer.

John smashes the beer bottle on James' head, knowing him  
out, sending him falling to the floor.

JOHN (cont'd)

Mom, you ok?

DAISY

Call the police, I'm hurt badly!

John runs to the living room and dials 911.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN  
(into phone)  
Yes, please come quick, my dad,  
officer James Woodrows, hit my mom,  
she's hurt. Okay, thanks.

He hangs up.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT-LATER

Police and paramedics are in the driveway.

John watches as Daisy gets put on a gurney and taken into an ambulance.

OFFICER BETH SAWYER, late 20's, blonde and blue eyed, walks up to John.

OFFICER SAWYER  
You did the right thing calling us.

She walks over to Daisy.

OFFICER SAWYER  
You're a brave woman.

JOHN  
(sobbing)  
Is my mom going to be ok?

OFFICER SAWYER  
She will be, now come on, lets get  
you out of here, we'll take you to  
the hospital where she's going. The  
doctors will take a look at her  
right away.

JOHN  
What about my dad?

OFFICER SAWYER  
We'll deal with him, he'll be  
arrested. Come on with us.

John gets into the back of a patrol car.

INT. HOSPITAL-NIGHT

As Daisy sits on the medical room on top of the exam table, Officer Sawyer sits beside her, along with John.

OFFICER SAWYER

You can press charges. I don't know what his sentence will be. I'd definitely suggest you file a restraining order.

DAISY

Don't have much of an option I guess. Sure, okay.

Officer Sawyer gives her a consent form to sign.

JOHN

Will he go to jail for a long time?

DAISY

Don't know yet sweetie, they'll keep him away for now.

JOHN

I swear if he comes back I'll kill him.

DAISY

John! Don't say that, your dad just needs help, that's all.

OFFICER SAWYER

You need anything, please don't be afraid to call me.

She hands Daisy her card with her number.

She hugs Daisy, then takes the consent form and walks away.

ONE WEEK LATER:

INT. COURT ROOM-DAY

Daisy stands in court, a bandage over her eye.

John stands beside her, sitting in the public seating area as they wait to hear the judge's sentence for James.

JUDGE WILLIAM ROWLEY, late 40's, tall with gray hair, sits front and center.

(CONTINUED)

JUDGE

For the emotional and physical abuse you have given your wife and the restraining order against you by Mrs. Woodrows for 1,000 feet, Mr. Woodrows, I hereby sentence you for thirty days in county jail without release of bail, court dismissed.

The Judge hits his gavel and starts shuffling his papers.

DAISY

Bullshit, that's it?

John walks with Daisy out of the courtroom.

JEREMIAH OSWALD, bald, late 30's with a goatee wearing a black hoodie, follows them outside the courtroom.

He goes up to John's ear and whispers-

JEREMIAH

This is only the beginning.

Jeremiah walks out the front doors and disappears into a crowd of people. He gets inside a white van.

INT. WHITE VAN-DAY

Abraham sits inside of the white van, he turns and looks at Jeremiah as he enters.

ABRAHAM

(concerned)

What happened with the boy?

JEREMIAH

The father's in jail for a month.

ABRAHAM

Good, he'll be perfect bait. Maybe a perfect follower. Too bad his father will meet his fate soon.

JEREMIAH

But what if he turns against our cause?

ABRAHAM

Then I will end him. My daughter, Jeanette, will follow, he will lead me to her eventually.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SCHOOL-DAY

Jeremiah, dressed as a janitor, mops the hallway, watching the kids in the hallway.

JEREMIAH (OS)

I know those two seem unaware of  
their own fate too, lets take her  
now.

END FLASHBACK

INT. WHITE VAN-DAY (CONT'D)

Abraham looks in the driverside mirror at Jeremiah, scratching his beard.

ABRAHAM

You will not disobey me, the time  
is near, understand?

JEREMIAH

Ye..yes reverend Abraham.

The van starts to drive away.

INT. BOYSCOUT COUNCIL BUILDING-MORNING

HENRY FRATER, early 30's, dark hair with an arrogant smirk, sits with MARCUS GRAFF, 29 years, married, and DENNIS PITTMAN, late 40's, grey hair with glasses.

HENRY

A sworn statement was filed. A boy  
named Brian, a 12 year old boy  
scout, says you mutilated animals,  
pulled out your gun showing off,  
then molested him?

MARCUS

Now now, it wasn't molestation, he  
just gave it up willingly. You guys  
are too tense.

DENNIS

We do know of your lewd conduct for  
molesting another boy named Wilson,  
you met the boy at camp legend, got

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (cont'd)  
to know him, and then sneaked into  
his bedroom to fondle him in  
October of last year?

MARCUS  
Really its just too many times to  
count.

DENNIS  
Marcus, you do know we have the  
facade of respectability. The top  
scout ranks and serve the church  
missions, don't you? Be thankful  
that this filth hasn't been exposed  
to light for all to see, our  
scouting organization follows  
rules..

(takes off glasses)  
To control your appetite.

MARCUS  
Well lets see, I've molested at  
least 24 boys, while you guys have  
been butt fucking the system too.  
We're not angels, guys. I pay you  
two to bring me fresh skin okay?  
I'll try to be as discreet as  
possible. Have a good day.

Marcus turns and walks away, leaving the others speechless.

EXT. CAMP ARROWHEAD-DAY

The schoolbus arrives, dropping off a group of kids.

Marcus smiles at one of his soon to be victims, a 10 year  
old boy with blonde hair, TIMOTHY HYATT, as he gets off the  
bus.

MARCUS  
And what's your name?

TIMOTHY  
My name is uh..Tim.

MARCUS  
Would you like to stay in my tent  
tonight, Tim?

(CONTINUED)



TIMOTHY  
(quietly)

No.

MARCUS  
Come on, it'll be fun.

TIMOTHY  
Oh..okay.

EXT. CAMP ARROWHEAD-NIGHT

Marcus extinguishes the light, lays down Timothy's coat on the ground.

He forces Timothy to fondle his crotch, then unbuttons his pants, turning him over.

He sodomizes Timothy as he screams in hurtful agony.

Suddenly Marcus hears the howl of a WOLF in the distance.

He then notices a pair of glowing eyes in the brush of the forest. He sees a large shadowy beast hunched over into an aggressive stance, arms bent at the elbow, leaning forward, ears pointed, snout shaped like a wolf.

MARCUS  
That thing is built like a brick  
shit house, you stay here, Tim,  
we'll continue this.

Marcus grabs his flashlight, and turns it towards the brush.

He taunts the beast.

MARCUS  
Go ahead, I've had my fun, I'm  
ready you ugly fuck, come on, take  
a bite out, you might like it!

The beast runs towards Marcus, leaping 15 feet into the air, spreading its arms wide inward and releasing its claws, ready to slash.

The beast claws Marcus' torso in half.

The beast howls.

Timothy runs away towards safety as the beast disappears into the ominous forest.

EXT. CAMP ARROWHEAD-MORNING

The boys search for Marcus' body with a COUNTY PUBLIC OFFICER, not knowing if their abuse at his hands is over for good or not.

Timothy steps over a fallen tree and sees the mutilated body of Marcus.

TIMOTHY

Mr. Graff, you're in hell now.

Marcus' severed arm has been inserted into his body's anus.

LATER

Marcus' body is put into an ambulance on a stretcher.

COUNTY PUBLIC OFFICER

I don't know how many people have shot bears with handguns before, but I've never seen anything like this poor SOB.

(pause)

Okay guys, time to load up the bus. C'mon.

TIMOTHY

I wonder if playing dead works. But what if you don't have a weapon to defend yourself, what else can you do, sir?

BOY SCOUT LEADER

Well, if you get caught with your pants down, you're fucked.

The bus driver slowly pulls away.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Jeanette runs through the woods nude.

She runs up to John, frightened.

She hugs John.

John's muscles begin to ache.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN  
(screaming)  
What are you doing here? Just go  
home, its not safe for you here,  
just go Jeanette!

John's teeth begin growing longer. He grows a wolf snout and lets out a loud howl.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-MORNING

John wakes up in his bed, nude, covered in blood spatter.

He notices a SEVERED HAND under his pillow that looks like it was mauled by an animal.

JOHN  
Oh shit, its happening, I've  
already turned, but this soon?  
Already?

Daisy knocks on his door.

DAISY (OS)  
Honey, you ok?

JOHN  
Hold on.

He runs over to lock his door.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Yeah mom, bad dreams that's all.

DAISY (OS)  
Well I'm going out for a while, I'm  
taking off work today from the  
barber shop, I'll be back ok?

JOHN  
Okay mom, sounds good, see you  
later.

Putting his bloody bed sheets and wrapping up Marcus' severed hand in them, he throws the sheets in the waste basket.

John hears his mom leave, then hears a tap on his window.

He sees Jeanette outside the window, and grabs a pillow that isn't covered in blood.

(CONTINUED)

He walks over and pushes open the window.

JEANETTE

Well well looks like you got started without me, huh?

She smiles with an aroused look on her face.

JOHN

Hurry, close the windows.

John and Jeanette pause and hear Daisy pulling away from the driveway.

JEANETTE

Ready for round two?

Jeanette begins taking her jeans off.

JOHN

Sure am.

INT. ITHICA COUNTY JAIL-DAY

Daisy signs in at the front desk, then passes through a metal detector.

Guards pat her down for a body search, then she walks over to the visitors glass booth.

James sits on the other side of the glass, waiting for her.

He picks up the phone with a blank look on his face as Daisy sits across from him, also grabbing the phone.

JAMES

Hi. How have you been?

DAISY

Okay, I guess. How about you?

JAMES

Not too bad, thanks for fucking up my job, my career, our family. I was terminated because of you, Daisy.

Daisy fights to maintain her composure.

DAISY

That was all on you, James, you selfish son of a bitch.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Now now, don't cry, I'll be out sooner than you think and I'll be right back home and you'll be making your famous meatloaf.

DAISY

Yeah and you'll be sparring with John wearing boxing gloves just like when he was little, right?

JAMES

Well I had to toughen him up, he was a little bitch.

DAISY

You should talk, I'm the one who knocked your sorry ass into the china cabinet that time.

JAMES

Well when I get home there's gonna be a rematch, you cunt rag.

DAISY

(smiling with confidence)  
Sure James, we'll see. By the way, don't come back, because there'll be a gun pointed at your dick waiting for you. Take care you don't drop the soap.

She hangs up the phone and flicks off James.

James throws his chair at the window.

JAMES

Fuck you bitch, you're dead to me!

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-NIGHT

John and Jeanette lay in bed together.

JOHN

I had a dream I was a werewolf, I'm scared, what does that mean?

JEANETTE

To dream that you are a werewolf, suggests that some aspects of your personality are hurtful and even dangerous to your own well being,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE (cont'd)  
John. You headed down an  
undesirable path. It means you have  
repressed instincts.

JOHN  
Okay. This is creepy, lets go to  
the diner to get a burger.

JEANETTE  
(annoyed he changed the  
subject)  
Fine, lets go.

INT. DINER-NIGHT

John walks over to a table and notices a NEWSPAPER that  
reads "Werewolf Murderer."

He sits down with Daisy.

A WAITRESS, 20's, comes to their table.

JOHN  
Two cheeseburgers and two cokes,  
please.

WAITRESS  
Sure thing, hun.

JEANETTE  
Really, what are you doing, waiting  
for her to wink?

JOHN  
Guess I'm just an average guy, huh?

JEANETTE  
Guess so.

She reaches forward with her hand, closing in on John's  
shoulder. Her fingers dig into his skin with an inhuman  
grip.

JOHN  
Hey! That hurts!

He notices a MARK on Jeanette's wrist.

JEANETTE  
Sorry, I don't know my own  
strength. You ok?

(CONTINUED)

She looks remorseful.

JEANETTE

Must hate being attached and then see it end disappointed by the people you care about.

JOHN

You still think about your parents, huh?

He gives her an empathetic look.

JEANETTE

Yeah, there were nice memories, then it became tainted and dark like some terrible nightmare.

JOHN

I'm sure it was, but you're here with me ok?

He caresses her hand gently.

The Waitress sets down their food on the table.

WAITRESS

Here you go, you kids enjoy.

She looks jealously at them, then walks away.

JOHN

Umm, thanks.

John smells blood from his medium rare burger, pleased.

He bites down on the burger quickly.

Jeanette raises her attention for the waitress to come over.

JEANETTE

Miss, can I get this one to go?  
Thanks.

WAITRESS

Lost your appetite?

JEANETTE

No, the order's fine, thank you.

She brushes her hair back with her hands.

John sees the symbol again on her.

JOHN

So where did your parents meet?

JEANETTE

In Canada. I was in preschool and didn't know why kids were being mean to me until I found out my dad was into something deep and terrible.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SHELBY'S DINER-NIGHT-1993

Abraham sits with JANIS LARUE at the table.

The Waitress comes over to them, a beautiful smiling brunette.

WAITRESS

What can I get you folks?

ABRAHAM

A cup of coffee please, and a steak medium rare. You honey?

JANIS

Just pancakes please.

WAITRESS

Coming right up.

JANIS

Abraham, I can't do this, I want a divorce.

ABRAHAM

You have to believe you have to..Why? We don't have to you're growing weak from your faith.

JANIS

Abraham, this town knows us now. Jeanette was teased at school, one of the kids painted the devil on her desk.

END FLASHBACK



INT. DINER-NIGHT (CONT'D)

Jeanette continues the story for John.

JEANETTE

He tried to be such a good father.  
My mom and dad were happy, life was  
sweet, we used to go camping.

JOHN

So where are they now?

JEANETTE

My mom died of cancer. As far as my  
dad, don't know much, but they're  
still the people I care about, you  
know?

JOHN

(referencing the symbol on her  
arm)  
What is that?

JEANETTE

Oh this? Well I've had it since  
before I was five, before my  
parents left.

JOHN

What does it mean?

JEANETTE

(extending her arm on table)  
It means "chosen," don't know why  
my mom put it there.

JOHN

That's weird.

JEANETTE

I think its cool.

JOHN

What happened?

JEANETTE

My father's name was Abraham. My  
mother's name was Janice. They both  
left, my dad wanted to take me, but  
my mom moved us from him after I  
was born in Ontario, Canada. He was  
a cult leader, you know, like the  
Manson family.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Wow, really? Are you kidding?

JEANETTE

No, I'm not. I was five years old, my mother was packing to leave and told me she would always love me and that one day I will truly know who I am. One morning, the FBI came knocking at the door. The next day at my grandmother's house, she told them she hadn't seen her or my dad, and that if they find her, tell her to come back for her daughter as soon as possible.

JOHN

So did they ever come back?

JEANETTE

No, they didn't. My life was never the same, always felt left out of place, you know like wishing you were someone else. You ever feel like that, John?

JOHN

Yeah, everytime my parents argue. Mom can be so weak, just taking my dad's shit all the time.

JEANETTE

Well from my experience, shit happens like when dad was taken to a hospital to get surgery on his shoulder after FBI agents shot him, they escorted him there. They went to check on him, the 5th story window was broken out, glass everywhere.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. ITHACA FALLS-NIGHT-1997

The town of Ithaca is cloudy as it rains.

Abraham, wearing a trench coat, begins to walk outside of a small church, locking the handles with chains.

He notices a 97 buick blue four door with tinted windows.

2 MEN in suits wearing aviator glasses walk towards him.

(CONTINUED)

FBI AGENT #1  
Freeze, FBI, don't move!

Abraham begins to run.

The second agent pulls out his glock .22 and fires a single shot at Abraham, hitting him in the shoulder, causing him to yell in pain.

ABRAHAM  
Go to hell you damn feds, you will die you hear me? All of you, this is just the beginning!

FBI AGENT #1  
Like hell it is, you and your occult are over sacrificing children. We've found the bodies, you're under arrest.

FBI Agent #1 steps on Abraham's shoulder.

ABRAHAM  
(wincing in pain)  
Fuck you, pig!

He looks at the agent with hatred in his eyes.

FBI AGENT #2  
(rolling Abraham over and cuffing him)  
Lets get this piece of shit to the emergency room.

END FLASHBACK

INT. DINER-NIGHT (CONT'D)

Jeanette continues speaking to John.

JEANETTE  
They never found his body, the handcuffs were broken in half like a twig covered in his blood.

JOHN  
No way, are you sure that's what happened?

JEANETTE  
Yes I didn't find out until I was twelve. I went to the library and  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE (cont'd)  
looked through the Archive  
newspapers. It said "Abraham La  
Rue; cult leader vanishes."

JOHN  
What kind of religion was he in?

JEANETTE  
They say it was the black arts, the  
others say he had strong powers  
like a beast, he could change into  
something like a dog or a..

JOHN  
(interruption)  
A werewolf?

JEANETTE  
Yes.

EXT. STREET CORNER-NIGHT

A PROSTITUTE, tall with dark hair and hazel eyes, early  
20's, stands at the corner looking for her next dose of  
crack money.

Abraham pulls up next to her in his 98 Malibu.

ABRAHAM  
My, my, what big tits you have.

PROSTITUTE  
(snapping her gum)  
All the better to serve you with my  
dear.

ABRAHAM  
What nice lips you have too.

PROSTITUTE  
All the better to suck you up with.

She smiles at him.

ABRAHAM  
Come on in, sweetie, you're my  
succubus tonight.

PROSTITUTE  
(sarcastically)  
Oh joy!

(CONTINUED)

She steps into his car.

Abraham's sleeves begin to rip and tear as he shapeshifts into a hideous wolf.

PROSTITUTE (cont'd)  
What the fuck!

She starts screaming hysterically.

INT. JAIL-NIGHT

James walks out of the jail entrance, texting Daisy "I will kill you, bitch."

INT. BARBER-NIGHT

Daisy sits on the chair, getting her bangs trimmed.

DAISY  
You think drunks are funny?

BARBER  
No, not really.

DAISY  
Every drunk has a story to tell, some are just better than others. I have quite a few. My stories range from time to time. I am an optimist at heart and I have never had a negative attitude about anything. Alcohol was changing my natural outlook on life, it was just a side affect that I had to accept. Others had to accept it too. A lot of people get hurt, especially women. I considered it collateral damage.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

An unknown dark figure breaks the glass of John's back door kitchen, then reaches in and turns the door knob.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Abraham enters, wearing a black hooded cloak.

ABRAHAM

Oh Johnny boy, where are you?

He scratches his nails along the wall, carving a line as he slowly walks.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Oh Johnny boy, come out and play.

The phone RINGS suddenly.

Abraham grabs the phone off the receiver, changing his voice.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

(speaking like John)

Hello?

JAMES (OS)

You there you little shit? Tonight you and that bitch are dead, you hear me? I'm cutting you both up into pieces.

ABRAHAM

(speaking like John)

No Dad, please don't, I'll be good, come home I want to see you. Will you? Please?

JAMES (OS)

Yes, I'm on my way. Don't move, I'm closer than you think.

EXT. PAYPHONE-NIGHT

James stands at the payphone, phone to his ear.

He looks across the street, noticing a silhouette walk across.

ABRAHAM (OS)

(speaking like John)

Come home dad, I'll be waiting, Mom is too, I have a surprise for you.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
(into phone)  
So do I, John. See you soon.

James unsheathes his knife and hangs up the phone.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

With the back door open, the gusty wind blows it open, banging against the kitchen wall.

James slowly walks inside.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

James walks inside, the wooden floor creaking under his feet.

He holds his combat knife tightly in his hands.

JAMES  
Daisy? John? You guys here, daddy's home!

He hears the sounds of crying upstairs, and notices some lights are on.

JAMES (cont'd)  
Don't worry, honey, I'm here.  
Tonight will be special, I promise!

He walks up the stairs and sees broken pictures frames on the steps.

JAMES (cont'd)  
What the fuck? Who scratched the walls?

There are large claw marks lining the walls.

He reaches the bedroom door.

JAMES (cont'd)  
Come on now, why is the door locked?

James kicks the door open, breaking the knob off.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-NIGHT

All the lights are off.

The dresser drawer blocks the closet door.

JAMES

I see you think that'll stop me,  
you dumb fuck. You're just as  
stupid as your mom. Come here, you  
chicken shit.

James kicks the dresser drawer, spilling John's clothes.

James opens the closet, pushing John's clothes to the side  
on the hangers.

He turns on the closet light bulb, revealing a HOODED  
FIGURE.

JAMES (cont'd)

What the fuck?

ABRAHAM

Its ten o'clock, do you know were  
John is?

Abraham slashes James' neck, blood spurting onto the walls.

James falls down to the ground, falling into a shock.

Abraham kneels down.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Hmm..Nice knife. I like this one.

Abraham grabs James' knife with his wolf-like claws.

He steps over James' body, grabbing his leg and dragging him  
down the stairs while whistling.

LATER THAT NIGHT:

James opens the front door and walks into the house.

Its pitch black.

John reaches the light switch and flips it, but no light  
appears.

JOHN

Come on, what the fuck. I hope mom  
paid the light bill.

(CONTINUED)



John trips over something laying on the floor, falling to the ground.

He takes out his lighter and lights it, the flame illuminating John's dead father laying on the ground in a pool of blood, a large hole through his neck.

John screams.

JOHN (cont'd)  
No! Dad, please no!

POLICE SIRENS can be heard approaching.

Officer McKamie kicks open the door.

MCKAMIE  
Don't move!

JOHN  
(holding his father, crying)  
It wasn't me! Someone killed my dad!

INT. BARBER-NIGHT

Daisy watches the news.

DAISY  
(to barber)  
Would you do me a favor? Just keep talking.

NEWS ANCHOR  
(on TV)  
This just in, a young teenager, John Woodrows, has just been arrested. Neighbors say he was at home and heard loud screaming and disturbing yells coming from the home.

The news shows the graphic crime scene photos.

Daisy looks shocked.

INT. DARK ROOM-NIGHT

Abraham and Jeremiah watch the news together.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Daisy drives up to the house and gets out of her truck.

She walks around the yellow caution tape around the house.

There are police cars flashing their blue and red lights surrounding the scene, blocking the street.

INT. POLICE STATION-INTERROGATION ROOM-NIGHT

Rivers sits across from John.

RIVERS

Well John, I don't think you're any kind of serial killer, but I could be wrong.

JOHN

How do you figure?

RIVERS

I've ran into them, investigated them, studied them. The majority are white males, yes I mean you. They are intelligent within normal range, however they do come from unstable families, including alcoholic histories such as you with your dad. Oh, not to mention abused as children mentally, and physically.

JOHN

You know something?

RIVERS

What's that?

JOHN

You're an asshole. Even if I was, I would do everyone a favor and kill you, just for the piece of mind.

RIVERS

(laughing)

You're funny.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Who said I was laughing?

He looks seriously at Rivers in silence.

RIVERS

You need a nickname so when I put you in jail and then prison, cellmates just might be scared from raping your little peice of ass. I'll call you John "The Beast" Woodrows.

JOHN

Sounds catchy. You might just be my first victim, would you be honored?

INT. POLICE STATION-CHIEF'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Rivers sits down across from the Chief in his office.

AGENT HOLLOWAY sits in the room.

CHIEF NORTH

Detective, I would like you to meet special agent Holloway, he's a scout sniper for the FBI Swat Team, he's got some info on our perp, "Abraham."

RIVERS

Is that so? No offense, Chief, but why do we need info from locals feds and ninjas?

HOLLOWAY

(upset)

Because me and my ninjas are the best in the business, sir. I shoot first, and ask questions later. Plus, I have intel that would've taken you years to dig up thanks to our database and your hair fibers that were sent by forensics. No offense.

RIVERS

(crossing his arms)

So who is this Abraham Skozery?

(CONTINUED)

## HOLLOWAY

In 1974, after an assault in the Navy he headed North to Ontario. He started hunting, trapping, and the art of survival in the mountains. Became friends with a native american from the black crow tribe, which were outcasted from the Sioux tribe for black arts. They became friends.

## RIVERS

Okay, but that still doesn't explain..

## HOLLOWAY

(cutting him off)

Let me please finish, detective. A Priest named Alphonse Jaques accused him of being a heretic. He and the townspeople burned the cabin down to the ground. Abraham went in trying to put out the fire and burned the native american, buried him in wolves skin said to have turned him into a werewolf, to exact revenge.

## RIVERS

So what happened?

## HOLLOWAY

Abraham then set out on a mission to kill. Bodies were found all over the forest of Ontario, scalped and mutilated, with missing livers. Then, in 1989, he formed a cult called "The Brotherhood," a congregation of followers who vowed to protect wolves, wildlife, and murderers escaping law enforcement. We got a tip from this area that Abraham has a home, a compound sixty miles from Ithaca in the town of Stockbridge, a rural area East of the Sherrifs Department. They sent in photos and witness reports of howling at night, people screaming from the area.

EXT. POLICE STATION-DAY

A REPORTER stands in front of the news station reporting live.

REPORTER

Reports claim that witnesses saw what appeared to be a large dog, however when they got closer, it became apparent it was not a dog, as the creature pulls itself upright, and runs into the forest on its two hind legs. And for the record, the eyewitnesses are not untrustworthy individuals-the people claiming the sightings are everyday people-women, a scout leader, and various members of the community.

INT. POLICE STATION-BREAKROOM-DAY

Rivers watches the live news broadcast while sitting in the break room with Chief North and Holloway.

RIVERS

Lets assume for argument's sake that this is a real werewolf. If that is the case, it appears to be one that is either being reckless on purpose and advertising his location, or one that has not learned how to deal with his transformations. Neither of which can be good for werewolves and humans.

CHIEF NORTH

Werewolves are species of dog which has not been discovered by the world. But you can't become a werewolf. They are just giant dogs who are scared of humans so they attack humans. But you can't just go over to give it a biscuit. Just like you were taming a wolf or dog.

RIVERS

Sorry if I don't have the time to chat about the wolf man or little red riding hood. I have a suspect to interrogate. Gentlemen. See you later.

(CONTINUED)

Rivers exits, shutting the door behind him.

CHIEF NORTH

Sorry, Rivers can be quite the asshole.

HOLLOWAY

That's ok. Here's my card if you ever need my help, our bureau will always be of assistance, Chief.

Holloway walks out of the office and bumps into SERGEANT THOMPSON.

THOMPSON

Nice to have feds come by, we could always use a second opinion, you know.

HOLLOWAY

Any time, here's my card, call my swat department if shit hits the fan, sergeant.

THOMPSON

Sure, but don't think it'll happen anytime soon.

HOLLOWAY

Believe when it does it'll be sooner than you think. Take care.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

John sits in the room with Rivers and McKamie.

RIVERS

Detective McKamie, could you turn the cameras off?

MCKAMIE

Sure.

Rivers handcuffs John.

RIVERS

You're under arrest for the murder of Officer James Woodrows, you have the right to remain silent. Anything you say may be used against you. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RIVERS (cont'd)  
lawyer, one will be appointed for  
you. Looks like you murdered your  
dad, you sick fuck. You better  
confess to it.

JOHN  
(yelling in fear)  
I'm innocent. You know that!

John snaps.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Ok, yes I did it.

RIVERS  
(stops tape recorder)  
Thanks, that's all the confession I  
need. Sounds like a new promotion  
indeed.

INT. ABRAHAM'S HOUSE-MORNING

As the group begins to prey, tear gas breaks into the  
window.

Everyone starts to panic.

EXT. ABRAHAM'S HOUSE-MORNING

Rivers, wearing a bullet proof vest, speaks into a  
megaphone, surrounded by police.

RIVERS  
Come out with your hands up. We  
have your home surrounded. We have  
a warrant for the arrest of Abraham  
Skozery.

INT. ABRAHAM'S HOUSE-MORNING (CONT'D)

Jeremiah shouts back at the police.

JEREMIAH  
Fuck you pigs! Try and make us!

Jeremiah takes out a shotgun and blasts a black SUV.

The police take cover.

EXT. ABRAHAM'S HOUSE-MORNING (CONT'D)

RIVERS

Son of a bitch, they're not going without a fight. Okay fellas, send in the tanks.

HOLLOWAY

Yes sir!

The Swat tank rolls in, knocking down the front door.

3 SWAT TEAM MEMBERS shoot Jeremiah in the stomach, mists of blood covering his body from the shots.

Young children screaming can be heard in the house.

INT. ABRAHAM'S HOUSE-MORNING (CONT'D)

Some of the children are tied to a totem pole, naked on top of a circular platform with carved wolf faces on the edges, surrounded by barbed wire.

The cops find them inside.

COP

Jesus Christ! Detective, come look at this. Get someone to cut this down and get them out!

RIVERS

Holy mother of god, it looks like they were doing a ritual, any sign of Abraham?

HOLLOWAY

No sir, this fucker is long gone.

He punches the wall in anger.

RIVERS

Lets keep looking.

The men push through the house, walking down a carpeted hallway that is dimly lit.

They turn on the flashlights on their M16's.

HOLLOWAY

Move! Move! Move! Check all the doors, breach each one!

(CONTINUED)



Rivers falls down the stairs of the basement, dropping his flashlight in the darkness.

RIVERS

Fuck!

He touches his face and feels blood on his forehead.

He finds his flashlight, turns it on, illuminating a room with a pentagram lit by candles.

Rivers comes back upstairs.

RIVERS (cont'd)

Something went wrong, he knew we were coming. The others were waiting for us. Abraham must've been tipped.

One of the kids, NATHEN, speaks up.

NATHEN

How?

RIVERS

Hell if I know. You kids okay?

Some swat members put blankets on the kids.

NATHEN

What the hell was he up to?

RIVERS

Not sure. Who knows what other sick shit he has planned. Damn it!

NATHEN

We'll nail this guy, sir, I know we will.

RIVERS

I like your dedication, son. Maybe one day you'll be in charge. Hell, the director might appoint you one day, wish you were on our force, we could use someone like you.

INT. CHURCH-NIGHT

Private Dickerson meets Abraham at a church altar, sitting front row.

Abraham, wearing jeans and a plaid red shirt, walks down the aisles, sitting down.

ABRAHAM

Can't remember the last time I was in church. Everytime I missed a word from Revelations, my father would hit me with his belt until one Christmas day, he was watching "A Wonderful Life," and he slapped mom for burning the ham. So I waited until he sat down and drank a beer, then I stabbed him in the head until I was tired. He never did touch mother again. The cops came, she put the knife in her hand, and told me to go to bed. She went to a psychiatric ward. I ended up in an orphanage that time. I wanted to leave, then Vietnam started, so I went.

DICKERSON

And you're telling me this why?

ABRAHAM

If there is no god to help, sometimes we must face our evils, even if killing your father is the resolution.

Dickerson looks at him with disgust.

DICKERSON

FBI are moving in first thing tomorrow morning.

ABRAHAM

(standing up)

Good, my brothers will be there.

DICKERSON

What about my fee?

Abraham's hands begin to grow claws. He stabs Dickerson under his fat chin into his brain.

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM

There is your fee, you worthless  
sloth. Pity you could've been some  
use to my cause.

He pulls his claws back as blood starts flowing from the  
wound.

Jeremiah walks in.

JEREMIAH

So what now?

ABRAHAM

We trick the cops into searching  
the church.

JEREMIAH

Who will stay?

ABRAHAM

You are, for our brotherhood  
depends on it. Jeremiah, you will  
be our sacrifice.

Jeremiah trembles, falling to his knees.

JEREMIAH

(crying)

Please, no! Not me, please!

Abraham picks him up with a single hand and throws him  
across the room into a mirror on the wall, shattering it  
into pieces.

ABRAHAM

Now behave! For you are my son that  
I shall sacrifice, do not disobey  
me!

EXT. FARM HOUSE-NIGHT

Abraham stands before his followers.

ABRAHAM

I'm blessed to have been given this  
power from our fellow natives, the  
Sioux were people of this earth and  
knew the spirit and power of the  
wolf and our fellow lycans who have  
become a fable, fairytales, myths,  
and folklore told by a pathetic

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
campfire for people to enjoy. You  
are my careful and untold powerful  
children whom I believe are strong  
enough, intelligent with a taste  
for chaos. Humans are nothing to  
us. I mean nothing. It is our time.  
Our destiny.

Abraham picks up a large metallic cup.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
These non believers shall all be  
destroyed. Go forth and find our  
brother, John, before his life is  
over.

All of them make wolf sounds together.

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

John sits alone in his cell.

McKamie approaches him.

MCKAMIE  
You got a visitor.

Jeanette walks in.

JOHN  
Sorry you have to come here. I  
don't like it here, not one fucking  
minute.

JEANETTE  
You won't have to worry, John. I'm  
here with you, and I'm always going  
to be here. You can count on me.

JOHN  
You don't know how much it means to  
me.

JEANETTE  
Don't worry, be strong, we're in  
this together, we'll find a way  
out.

JOHN  
No, I will.

John's face changes briefly with a trace of determination.

(CONTINUED)

He eyes change from human to wolf form.

Jeanette is frozen in shock.

JEANETTE

John? John! What's happening?

John opens his mouth and begins taking deep breaths.

Rivers comes in.

RIVERS

Say goodbye to your boyfriend,  
Jeanette. C'mon, lets go.

Jeanette senses an evil presence.

JEANETTE

Its okay, baby, its going to be  
okay.

RIVERS

What in the hell? I don't like this  
one bit!

JEANETTE

Okay, now I'm scared.

She rushes down the hallway and down the stairs.

RIVERS

Officer McKamie, see that she gets  
home safe, please.

MCKAMIE

What's going on? Why are the lights  
flickering?

RIVERS

(into his radio)

This is Detective Rivers. Please  
send swat to the Ithaca police  
department. Just do it, damn it.

EXT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

Rivers, Jeanette, and McKamie exit and walks towards a black  
police SUV.

A silver wolf pounces on officer McKamie.

He tries to take out his pistol, but its too late.

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

Oh my god.

Teeth sink into McKamie's face as the werewolf shakes his head like a killing dog.

Rivers fires 2 shots at the wolf, then a third.

The wolf walks up to Jeanette, takes in her scent, then runs away in the opposite direction.

Jeanette starts sprinting down the street.

RIVERS

(into radio)

Shots fired, shots fired! Officer  
McKamie is down!

Officer BRIAN WILCOX runs out and looks at McKamie's corpse.

WILCOX

The lights are all of in the  
precinct. The kid isn't in his  
cell.

RIVERS

What?

WILCOX

The bars are bent. Son of a bitch  
must've used a tool. No human could  
do this.

SERGEANT THOMAS shows up.

THOMAS

We're going up to the roof to get a  
better view. Swat will be here in  
10 minutes. God only knows what  
we're getting into, this is a  
fucking nightmare.

A helicopter can be heard approaching in the distance.

A bright spotlight covers Rivers and Thomas as the propellers blow their hair and clothing with a strong gust.

4 SWAT TEAM MEMBERS in black with combat helmets and M16's emerge.

HOLLOWAY

Detective Rivers, its good to see  
you again.

(CONTINUED)

SWAT #1

(taking off helmet)

Name's Paul. Paul Werner. Assistant director sent us in. I understand we have a fugitive, is that correct?

RIVERS

Yes, some animal standing 6 feet tall came in and took this kid like he was breaking him out. I shot the damn thing with my gun but nothing happened.

SWAT #1

Well detective, I'm sure your superior as well as mine taught us to regard this as an immediate threat. With FBI policy on lethal force.

RIVERS

Well, Werner, sorry to cut this short, but we're running out of time. We've had thirty people massacred by the same animal or same creature. The faster we get this John Woodrows, the better this town can sleep at night. All due respect, we kill with extreme prejudice.

SWAT #1

Alright, watch your heads and secure your belts and straps. We're pulling out, see what we can spot on the infrared.

They get into the helicopter and it lifts off into the night sky as bright stars illuminate around the full moon.

RIVERS

Looks like you've got Holloway on your time. Nice to see you again, son. Heard you're the best sniper we've got.

HOLLOWAY

I've gotten 1100 meters against a Taliban in the open.

(CONTINUED)

RIVERS

If I were one of these creatures,  
where would I be?

SWAT #1

Ok guys, looks like we got a heat  
signature something big carrying  
another pesron. Jesus, what is it?

THOMAS

Shit its him, get closer.

SWAT #1

Okay, Holloway, you're up, ready?

John, now a grey werewolf, drops David suddenly on the  
ground.

DAVID

Please don't kill me, please!

John howls as the helicopter's spotlight hits him.

Holloway adjusts his iron sight and scope.

HOLLOWAY

I'll huff, I'll puff, I'll blow  
your fucking head off.

Calculating his angle, he has a clear shot.

He fires, the bullet cutting through John's shoulder.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)

Damn it!

RIVERS

Make the next one count!

Holloway fires again, the bullet tearing through John's  
neck, spurting like a water faucet.

JOHN

Fuck this.

John starts sprinting into the black forest.

HOLLOWAY

Didn't get him.

SWAT #1

Its ok, Holloway. Detective you  
should've taken the shot. Drop us

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



SWAT #1 (cont'd)  
down, I'll send patrol down with an  
APB, drop us now!

RIVERS  
His ass is mine. Stay here, I'll be  
right back.

Rivers fires shots into the air and starts running into the woods.

John, seeking shelter, finds a small cave behind a waterfall.

RIVERS  
(into his radio)  
This is Detective Rivers, I need a  
unit at Montock Falls, send a  
chopper and a unit, my coordinates  
are 42.545 degrees north, 76.606  
degrees west.

INT. CAVE-NIGHT

Rivers walks in with his flashlight.

He reaches for his phone, but John appears and swipes it away.

He picks it up and calls his mother.

JOHN  
(into phone)  
Mom, you there?

DAISY (OS)  
Hello?

JOHN  
(into phone)  
Mom, its me. John. I need you to  
come get me.

DAISY (OS)  
Where are you?

JOHN  
(into phone)  
Montock falls, I'll meet you at the  
front entrance.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY (OS)  
What's going on John? Have you been released. You were arrested. John, you can't run, but I can help you.

JOHN  
(into phone)  
How?

DAISY (OS)  
I gotta passport from Jeff, meet in the park and be careful.

The phone loses signal.

JOHN  
Fuck!

INT. DAISY'S CAR-NIGHT

Daisy drives the car, heading to Jeff's house.

EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Daisy walks up to Jeff's house and knocks on the front door.  
He answers.

JEFF  
Hi Mrs. Woodrows. Um, nice you stopped by.

Pot smoke escapes the front door.

DAISY  
(coughing)  
I need your help.

JEFF  
(seductive)  
Hmm..So do I.

DAISY  
I need a passport for John, we're going to Canada.

JEFF  
Canada, ey?

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

Jeff, hurry and get your fat ass moving, now!

She slaps the bong out of his hands, which breaks into pieces.

JEFF

Aww, that was my last bowl, dude!

Rivers shows up outside the house, flashing his light.

John appears at the house as well.

Rivers pulls out his glock.

JOHN

Don't worry, mom. Go home, detective and take that shower, I can smell you from here.

RIVERS

Put those hands up where I can see 'em, cowboy.

Rivers puts a second hand on his gun, pointed at John.

JOHN

You can try to shoot but you won't hit anything, you don't have the muscle for it.

RIVERS

Try me!

He cocks the hammer on his gun.

RIVERS

I'm giving you to the count of three. You're not invulnerable, and you're not super fucking human either, so turn around and put your hands on the ground slowly.

JOHN

Okay, but if you shoot I'll make sure you won't be poking any women with that stick of yours with your miserable underpaid life.

DAISY

Do what he says, John, please.

(CONTINUED)

RIVERS

Oh really, is that so?

Rivers gires at John, who zig zags around the bullets, slashing Rivers' hand completely off, blood spurting out his arms.

John grabs his neck and slams him to the ground.

JOHN

That was good enough, detective.

John drops to his knees and begins to cry.

Daisy lays on the ground, coughing up blood.

DAISY

John, help. Please help.

JOHN

Mom, you okay?

John walks over to Daisy.

DAISY

I've been shot, John. Just leave.

JOHN

I'm not leaving.

Daisy's eyes start to close slowly.

JOHN (cont'd)

Mom?

DAISY

John, I love you okay? Please don't worry, things will get better.

Her breath stops.

JOHN

Mom? Mom? Nooooo!!!

Picking up Daisy, John runs with supernatural ability as the approaching chopper speeds up, trying to spot John with the light.

HOLLOWAY

Damn, where is he? You pick up anything?

(CONTINUED)

PILOT

Negative.

John runs over fallen trees and thick brush.

He begins taking deep breaths, pacing himself.

His right arm caresses Daisy's hair gently as he carries her bleeding body.

JOHN

Goodbye, mom.

A bright full moon looks over the cemetery as John walks slowly, carrying his mother's lifeless body.

Her eyes are closed, looking serene as if in a deep sleep.

He lays her down gently on the ground and begins digging a hole.

After he's dug a deep enough hole, he puts her in it and puts dirt over her body.

He howls at the moon.

JOHN

You're in a better place, mom.

A single tear drops from his eye.

INT. TRUCK-DAY

John sits in the truck at the border, Francis Reneau sitting next to him.

MOUNTIE OFFICER

Welcome to Canada. Passport please.

Francis taps John's shoulder.

JOHN

Just visiting.

John hands over his false passport.

MOUNTIE OFFICER

Hmmm..

He looks at his computer screen while verifying the passport.

(CONTINUED)

MOUNTIE OFFICER (cont'd)  
Okay, Jeremy. What brings you to  
Canada?

JOHN  
Umm..Ontario. My father's up here  
for the weekend just visiting.

MOUNTIE OFFICER  
How about you, Francis? Are you two  
related?

FRANCIS  
Yes, I'm..His uncle, I'm taking him  
to see his dad.

MOUNTIE OFFICER  
Okay, well everything is in order,  
welcome to Canada, ey.

He smiles with gullibility.

They drive past the border.

A sign they pass reads "Exit seventy twenty one A," followed  
by another sign that reads "Ottowa."

FRANCIS  
So your dad, where is he? Where do  
I drop you off?

JOHN  
Well..

He looks through his pocket then pulls out a map.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Keptville, four sixteen North.

FRANCIS  
I see..your dad's a logger, aye?

JOHN  
(confused)  
Logger? Uh, yeah. He's a logger,  
can't wait.

John looks at the beautiful pines of Canada, his struggle of  
running with fear from the law disappearing.

INT. CABIN-ONTARIO-NIGHT (5 YEARS LATER)

ALLEN REYNOLDS sits at his computer.

He is on the fbi.gov website, where he sees a picture of John.

ALLEN

Son of a bitch, its him.

The article reads "John Woodrows was convicted of murder for Detective Nathan Rivers. He's possibly in Canada. He's escaped custody from the Ithaca county jail in New York in 2010. He is considered armed and dangerous. A \$100,000 reward is available for information leading directly to the arrest of John Woodrows."

ALLEN

All these years he told me his parents died in a car crash in Kingston. His name isn't Jeremy, its John, that lying bastard.

He picks up his cell phone and dials the FBI hotline in Virginia.

FEMALE OPERATOR (OS)

Yes, hello, how may I help you?

ALLEN

Yes, I have information on John Woodrows.

INT. PRIVATE JET-DAY

ANTHONY PEREZ, AGENT WOOLMAN, BRIAN HARVEY, and Holloway sit on the plane, heading towards Ontario.

Perez looks at a silver bullet in his hand.

PEREZ

So Sergeant Woolman heard we're going after some guy thinks he's a werewolf.

He chuckles.

WOOLMAN

Yes we are, this is a serious operation. Glad you find it amusing though.

(CONTINUED)

HOLLOWAY

(cleaning his PSG-1 sniper  
rifle, looking down the  
chamber)

You don't believe in that shit, do  
you?

PEREZ

(smiling)

You never know, I like watching  
those old black and white monster  
movies.

HARVEY

This is reality, Perez. There's a  
cult out there who want us dead,  
maybe even eaten for stew.

PEREZ

Yeah I know.

WOOLMAN

So let's say someone is bitten and  
gets infected. How do they cure  
themselves?

HOLLOWAY

Well, story goes if you sever the  
lineage at its source, the  
shape-shifter or Lycan that started  
the line, then you release all  
those wolves that were created from  
his curse.

PEREZ

No shit?

HOLLOWAY

Yup..But the best way is through a  
silver bullet through the heart,  
cutting off his head, or burning  
them like peking roast duck.

INT. ONTARIO UNIVERSITY-CRYPTOZOOLOGY 107 AUDITORIUM-DAY

Jeanette, now 23, wearing black framed glasses and a casual  
black business suit, stands at the podium with the projector  
remote in her hand.

JEANETTE

Hello everyone, today we're talking  
about werewolves, magical creatures

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



JEANETTE (cont'd)

that can turn from human to wolf or even into a hybrid wolf-man. We'll be joined by Dr. Daniel Necaïse, who will discuss the idea that Darwin's theory of the species turned the werewolf from a serious fear into a creature of fantasy for most people. We'll begin with some questions.

A FEMALE STUDENT, blonde, late 30's, wearing jeans and a Jason shirt, stands up.

FEMALE STUDENT

What proof is there that werewolves even exist? What if its just some hairy hobo in the woods living like the unibomber or something?

JEANETTE

Well, okay. The Beast of Bray Road is a book by Linda Godfrey, describing a mysterious animal witnessed in over hundreds of sightings. The beast is described as a wolf-like animal that can run on four legs or two legs, and haunts the woods of Minnesota. It weighs around six hundred pounds, but the evidence of the eyewitness testimony, which we know is unreliable and somewhat farfetched.

FEMALE STUDENT

So people say they've seen one but no proof. Seriously, so what does Darwin have to do with this?

Dr. DANIEL NECAÏSE, early 40's, brown hair and medium height, speaks up.

DR. NECAÏSE

Yes, to answer your question, evolution tells us that while dogs and humans are vaguely related because we're all living things, that dogs and humans are not closely related. Ideas that werewolf lore exist is really quite modern. It's a product of the cinema rather than history, and the silver bullet, the full moon, the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DR. NECAISE (cont'd)  
garlic, most of it is. And the same things holds for bigfoot. There are animals that can change their body parts or their look temporarily-they can change color or they can change shape slightly when they're attacking or being attacked, but there really are no shape-shifters where a particular individual organism completely change its species into something else.

FEMALE STUDENT  
So like if you find one will you let us know?

DR. NECAISE  
I accept that tomorrow we might find one, and if we do I'll come back and we'll take some selfies and say I'm sorry.

Many of the students laugh.

FEMALE STUDENT  
Alright, thank you, that's my last question.

She sits down.

FBI AGENT WOOLMAN, wearing a dark blue suit and black tie, stands up.

WOOLMAN  
Yes, I have a question for Ms. Larue.

DR. NECAISE  
Okay, sure. Ms. Larue, you have a question.

He hands Jeanette the microphone.

JEANETTE  
Yes, what's your question?

INT. DR. NECAISE'S OFFICE-DAY

Woolman sits across from Jeanette.

JEANETTE

Don't intimidate me with your good cop bad cop routine, I will file a complaint, who do you think you are?

WOOLMAN

(putting his hands on the desk)

I'm the motherfucker who found your boyfriend, and you're gonna help me catch him, even if I have to use you like bait, you little cunt rag. I can charge you for harboring a fugitive, so try me.

Jeanette spits in his face.

JEANETTE

Fuck you! You flatfoot fuck, I bet your doughnut eating ass can't even do a single sit-up, you pencil pushing faggot. You're just bullying me trying to intimidate me into confessing.

Woolman walks around the desk and slaps her to the floor.

WOOLMAN

Don't make me toss your ass in prison, bitch.

She stands up.

JEANETTE

His last name was Larue, he's Canadian, I was raised in Ithaca, New York. My mom left the day your feds showed up looking for my dead beat dad.

WOOLMAN

I see. Must've changed his name. Well, feed your goldfish and pack, we're going to his cabin. May be you and him can kiss and make up.

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

Can't wait.

INT. DARK ROOM-NIGHT

Reynolds stands in the room with Abraham.

ABRAHAM

You've betrayed your brothers and  
you've betrayed me.

Abraham takes out a tape recorder and plays a recording of  
Allen talking on his cell about the reward for John  
Woodrows.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Bye bye, little cub, time to leave  
your home forever.

He raises his hands and claws come out.

REYNOLDS

No! Please don't!

Abraham decapitates his head with a quick slash.

INT. JOHN'S CABIN-ONTARIO-DAY

John sits on his bed.

He pulls a drawer out of his dresser with a 57 magnum.

He puts the gun in his mouth.

Suddenly there is a KNOCK at the door.

He opens the door halfway, revealing Jeanette.

JOHN

Can I help you? I paid rent on the  
first already, did Mrs. Rossin have  
any problems? I cut my lawn.

JEANETTE

Um, no, you're Jeremy, right?

She sheds a tear, smiling.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

Its me John, Jeanette. Its over  
now, its all over, we're bringing  
you home.

(CONTINUED)

John looks at her with resentment.

JOHN

No, not you, not now. You shouldn't have come, you can't be here. They sent you, didn't they? Where's the feds?

Agent Woolman steps out of the brush, pointing his glock.

WOOLMAN

Freeze, FBI, don't move!

JOHN

Damn, really, that hurts. Just take me home.

Holloway and Woolman grab John by the two of his arms, escorting him with Perez and Harvey, walking him to a BLACK SUV.

Suddenly, the SUV EXPLODES.

WOOLMAN

Damn it, get down everybody. Scan your targets, we're under attack!

Everyone kneels down, taking positions.

Jeremiah Oswald, wearing a red flannel shirt and jeans, begins clapping.

He walks out slowly.

JEREMIAH

Bravo! Bravo, guys. Wow. John, we've been looking for you, brother. Join us, you're family, you always have been. You're one of us. Fuck these guys, they're just cattle now.

He looks at all the men who are looking at him in fear.

JEREMIAH (cont'd)

Do you men know fear? I think you do if you live in constant fear of death without having purpose. You might as well be dead.

Jeremiah begins to transform into his wolf form, his claws and teeth elongate.

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

Fuck me..

A group of 10 OTHERS walks out of the tree line.

JOHN

You're dead, you and Abraham. Fuck you! And fuck your lycans!

JEREMIAH

(growling)

No, its you and these pigs who are fucked. Abraham sends his regards.

Jeremiah throws a a head with a bomb inside it at the team, who runs and scatters.

HUNTER

Its a bomb!

The team hide behind the trees for cover.

The bomb EXPLODES, pieces of brain matter splattering everywhere.

Woolman points his MP5 at Jeremiah.

WOOLMAN

You must know Abraham, the brotherhood leader, is that correct?

JEREMIAH

Bingo! Yes, I am and you are the guys in blue, you Feds are tresspassing on our sacred land. We can't allow you to poison my kind.

He pulls out a brown paper bag.

HOLLOWAY

I've seen your kind, think you're better? Go before we put you down, don't move.

JEREMIAH

(pulls out another decapitated head)

See this, it's Mr. Allen Reynolds. Yup, that's right, John. Becuase of him these men are here, thought he was exceptional.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER

Drop it, drop the head whatever you do.

Jeremiah pushes a button, activating a bomb underneath the head.

HARVEY

(desperately)

Try to shoot more werewolves, Holloway!

HOLLOWAY

(grabbing MP5)

Don't worry, I'll cover you!

He blasts 2 more wolves in the forehead.

HARVEY

(gives Holloway a small blue SD card)

Take this, when this is all over, turn this in to the office, ok.

Holloway runs out of ammo in his last magazine.

HOLLOWAY

(remorseful look)

Sure thing, Harvey. I promise.

Harvey takes off his vest, takes apart his glock, sliding off the top slide, revealing the frame.

He stabs a wolf under the jaw through the snout which starts to bleed out.

HARVEY

Go, go, damn it, its over for me!

Brown werewolves swarm Harvey, mauling him piece by piece.

Agents make their way to the cave entrance with their NVG's.

WOOLMAN

Okay guys, John here is leading us in, Holloway has the first aid kit, and flare gun, I have the GPS locator.

INT. CAVE-NIGHT

JOHN

The cave proceeds two hundred meters and slopes down so be careful.

WOOLMAN

Flares out, everyone.

One by one, the team members crack their flares.

JEANETTE

(cracking her glowstick,  
walking behind John)  
Whatever happens, if I turn, kill me, don't stop until I die.

JOHN

I'd rather die first.

He wedges a glowstick between a rock to find his way back.

WOOLMAN

I'm anal for safety guys, don't want any blood on my hands.

They ascend into the abyss.

Jeanette cracks a flare and throws it down, leading into another chamber.

John cracks a glowstick as it gets darker and deeper into the tunnel, leading to uneven rocky stairs.

After a few steps, Perez falls roughly back down the stairs, cracking his ankle.

He moans in agony.

PEREZ

Shit, my leg.

His ankle is clearly twisted, his face rapidly losing color and complexion.

WOOLMAN

Holloway, grab him by the arms, careful.

Woolman pulls out a handbag with a tourniquet.

(CONTINUED)



HOLLOWAY

He's blacked out, I'll give him  
some pain killers when he wakes up.

They begin climbing up the challenging stairs.

HOLLOWAY

We need to get him to a hospital.

WOOLMAN

We came this far, we can't stop  
now. Let's get these fucks.

Cracking an extra flare, Holloway sees figures painted on a wall.

The others take notice.

The paintings are of werewolves that are marked in red, indicating wounds.

HOLLOWAY

Jesus Christ, there's a message. It  
reads the gateway of hell.

JEANETTE

Oh shit, John, I'm scared.

JOHN

It's just a message to frighten  
enemies and we are the enemy.

WOOLMAN

Let's go.

A sudden cold draft blows through the cave, blowing out Woolman's flare.

JEANETTE

John, help!

JOHN

Jeanette, where are you?

They come upon a huge chamber, one that extends far into the darkness.

It is full of columns, pillars, and carvings.

They realize they are approaching a satanic ceremony, finishing the ritual.

The team runs into a crossroads, suddenly hearing a ringing bell and a latin speaking chorus.

(CONTINUED)

They follow the sound.

Abraham, scratching his black goatee, appears in front of them, and rips off Jeanette's clothes.

JEANETTE

You crazy fuck!

Abraham's long demonic black tongue licks her nipple.

ABRAHAM

It's too late for you, no one will  
save you in time. My Brotherhood  
have quite a surprise for you, my  
dear.

Cutting his wrist with his claws, he drains a large amount of blood into a bowl.

A MALE FOLLOWER with a shaved head lights the candles on the pentagram.

Abraham then pours the blood into Jeanette's mouth, using a plastic funnel.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Drink from my blood, my daughter.  
You are one with me now, share your  
powers with your lycan bretheren.

The pentagram begins to glow red.

Holloway arrives with Woolman, Perez, and John, realizing they're too late.

Holloway starts crawling, holding his PGS-1 rifle.

He aims at Abraham's chest.

HOLLOWAY

May this bullet rip his heart out.

Woolman gets on his radio.

WOOLMAN

(into radio)

Take the shot, make this one for  
God and Country!

ABRAHAM

Hail, hail, great wolf spirit.  
Within this circle, I have made a  
messenger strong and bold. Speed of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
the panther, claws of a bear,  
stealth of a wolf, strength of a  
bull, the eyes of a cat, that sees  
in the dark. Send me forever more a  
black wolf at my door.

The followers begin to chant.

FOLLOWERS  
Lupus Nigrum. Lupus Nigrum.

ABRAHAM  
I sometimes meditate on what God  
has created, and so he's created us  
with a purpose that is to kill. We  
are killing machines, rejoice! My  
brothers and sisters, the enemy is  
near, remember we must kill those  
attempting to poison us. Let us  
kill those God forsaken pigs.

Jeanette begins to transform as black fur covers her body.

The moonlight peers through the cave onto the white chalky  
Pentagram lit with candles on each corner.

Her eyes turn a glowing yellow.

Running with intense speed only to be a blur in a circular  
motion, she claws at the swat team, gashing into Perez's  
stomach.

He bleeds out viciously.

Running towards Abraham, John leaps eight feet into the air,  
kicking both feet into Abraham's chest, causing him to spit  
out blood from his mouth.

He lands with a loud thud, hitting the ground.

He coughs.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
That all you got, bitch?

John begins to growl, his claws growing out his fingers.

He looks at Holloway.

JOHN  
He's gone, isn't he?

(CONTINUED)

HOLLOWAY

Yes, kill that fucker.

Abraham and Jeanette begin to run out the top exit peak of the cave only to see the brown werewolves try to overturn them.

Jeanette quickly decapitates a row to clear a path.

ABRAHAM

That's my girl.

He laughs demonically.

HOLLOWAY

(holding Perez in a panic)

Don't die on me, not now!

Perez's eyes start to fade.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)

Fuck! No, no, god, no.

WOOLMAN

Come on, he's gone, we need to kill every last one of these things.

ABRAHAM

You can't run from me, I know just what you smell like. Just know that I hunted you in a past life. This night we can become a family under a new moon.

JOHN

This moon will be your last. I'm not going to run anymore, Abraham. Not from you, or your pack of stray dogs.

ABRAHAM

You think that you and your band of idiots will eradicate my kind? You're in my territory now, son. Those men threw me to the wolves and I will return leading the pack. It's dumb for sheep to talk peace with a wolf.

He laughs demonically.

He takes off his black robe.

John cracks his fingers, and his neck.

(CONTINUED)

Holloway waits in the dark.

Quietly, he sees Jeremiah in his large brown wolf form, walking in and sniffing around.

With his combat knife, he jumps behind a rock, stabbing his knife deep into Jeremiah's skull.

Jeremiah howls in pain and throws Holloway into the wall.

Holloway notices the glock laying next to Perez's body.

He charges forward, sliding under Jeremiah's legs, grabs the glock, and shoots Jeremiah through the left eye, emptying his clip into the beast.

He falls down dead over Holloway.

HOLLOWAY

Get off me, you stinky fuck.

John and Abraham begin running towards each other.

They leap 10 feet into the air, colliding into each other.

Abraham punches John in the face, knocking him to the ground.

White fur begins to cover Abraham's body and face, he red plaid shirt rips as his eyes glow red.

John's fangs elongate as they bleed.

Abraham begins clawing at John's chest.

He uppercuts him into the air.

Grey silver like hair grows from his face, his legs buldge, ripping his jeans and ears which elongate.

John howls, beating his chest.

Woolman sees Jeanette in her terrifying black werewolf form, her fangs opening, standing at a distance.

He opens fire with his glock.

WOOLMAN

Fuck you, bitch!

She zig zags with lightning speed, slapping his black kevlar helmet and his face, clawing his flak vest.

She swings her arm under his leg, sweeping him down.

(CONTINUED)

She stomps him in the chest with her powerful legs.

Jeanette raises her arm about to claw Woolman.

Holloway raises his PSG-1 rifle on a rock.

He retracts his bolt, crossing his legs with one knee up.

HOLLOWAY

Go to sleep.

He squeezes the trigger, and the bullet exits through her right shoulder.

Jeanette howls in pain.

She slumps over and faints.

John and Abraham claw at each other.

Holloway cannot decide who to shoot, knowing John's father was killed and Abraham was responsible for the massacre in Ithaca.

He aims his target at Abraham's chest.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)

Ok, steady..Don't move, son of a bitch.

He puts his finger on the trigger.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)

Go to hell.

He squeezes the trigger quickly, the silver bullet shining in the moonlight as it rips through Abraham's chest.

He takes out his flashbang, throws it at John, taking him out.

John speaks to Abraham, pulling his arm down along with his body.

He jams the flashbang into Abraham's mouth, kicking him into the air.

His head explodes.

John stands up, walking towards Holloway.

(CONTINUED)

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)  
(fearfully aiming his rifle at  
John)  
Don't do it, John.

John then runs away into the cave on all fours.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)  
I guess that was a thank you.

Red beams with demonic screams eject out of Abraham's chest.

Peices of rock, dust, and debris fall as Abraham's life  
force projects into the sky.

INT. CAVE-MORNING

Holloway and the remaining two wake up bruised and sore.

HOLLOWAY  
Jesus Christ, there's nothing in  
sight.

He takes out his radio and signals for a medivac rescue team  
from RCMP.

He hears a crackling sound.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)  
Copy, over, do you hear me?

RCMP dispatch a red yellow and blue striped white helicopter  
that flies nearby.

RCMP PILOT (OS)  
Copy, do you need assistance?

HOLLOWAY  
Yes, my coordinates are 46.0944800  
latitude, 80.5728000 longitude.

2 RCMP MEDICS arrive, jumping out of the chopper with a  
gurney.

They lay Jeanette down, who is still unconscious.

HOLLOWAY (cont'd)  
(seeing her open her eyes)  
You ok? Are you one of them now?

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

I think so. It was destiny, but I will never be like my father.

Woolman sleeps quietly, unconscious as well.

INT. FBI AUTOPSY ROOM-NEW YORK CITY-NIGHT

Jeanette, Holloway, and Woolman observe through a large glass window as the CORONER, early 50's, grey hair and tall, unzips the black body bag, revealing Abraham's charred black body and blown off head.

The Coroner pulls out the silver bullet with a tweezers, then walks out of the autopsy room.

CORONER

Mr. Holloway, this bullet yours?

WOOLMAN

Is it him, Holloway? Tell me you shot him.

Jeanette looks at Holloway, sad and upset.

HOLLOWAY

Yes, I'm sure, I'm positive.

WOOLMAN

Great. Awesome, high five.

Holloway punches him into the wall.

HOLLOWAY

Fuck you, I've been on to your scheme, you shady fuck. I've got a surprise for you.

JEANETTE

So do I, you prick!

Jeanette punches Woolman, knocking him out.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

So did you kill John?

HOLLOWAY

No, I never did. He ran into the cave and I never saw him after that.



INT. NEW YORK FBI BUILDING-DAY

Holloway walks to Director Meadows office.

He shuts the blinds as Woolman watches him suspiciously.

HOLLOWAY

I have some upsetting information that I feel I need to share with you as a member of swat and a member of this agency regarding Sergeant Woolman.

MEADOWS

Go ahead and tell me, Corporal Holloway.

HOLLOWAY

(taking out a blue SD card)  
The day that Brian Harvey died, he gave me this card on it. It is a video of Sergeant Woolman receiving a bribe from agent Ethan Ramsey.

Meadows takes the SD card, inserting it into his laptop.

He begins watching the video of Woolman and Ramsey at a park bench.

RAMSEY

Here's \$15,000 up front now, another \$50,000 if you bring me John or Abraham's body, dead or alive.

WOOLMAN

Why so interested?

As Woolman is hauled away, Jeanette watches from the middle of the office hallway.

JEANETTE

So many people told me that I'm a freak, because I believed in werewolves. And I want to tell all of you, FUCK YOU! I'll never stop believing in something, you believe in God and justice? I believe in the werewolves, these creatures have been in my life for a long time, I grow up being told they didn't exist yet they run free. They don't hide corruption like Sergeant Woolman.

(CONTINUED)

She begins to walk away.

The FBI staff clap and cheer.

MEADOWS

(smiling)

You can take the girl out of the wild, but you can't take the wild out of the wolf. Congratulations, Corporal Holloway, I'm promoting you to the Hostage Rescue Team. You will be leading my new recruits soon. But don't disappoint me.

HOLLOWAY

(smiling)

Yes, sir. Thank you, thank you very much.

MEADOWS

Get this piece of shit out of here. Sergeant Woolman is no longer part of my unit, he's a disgrace to my bureau.

INT. ITHACA HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

Seniors in class throw wads of paper and laugh, enjoying a few minutes before class.

A MALE TEACHER, early 40's, slightly bald and short, wearing a brown suit and tie, stands before the students.

TEACHER

Okay everyone.

The students ignore him.

Jeanette, wearing a suit with a white collar, walks in.

JEANETTE

He said everyone!

The seniors immediately stop misbehaving.

TEACHER

Um..well..ok, everyone say hello to your new biology teacher, Ms. Larue. Ok, they're all yours.

He slowly walks away, almost intimidated.

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

Okay students, what's your favorite animal, show of hands?

All the students say wolf.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

Really? Mine too. Alright, everyone, open up chapter 2, and read about wolves and mythology.

John, wearing a red hoodie, sees Jeanette through the classroom window.

He walks through the football field, walking forward towards the window, he stops fifty feet away, looking at her.

STUDENT #1

Ms. Larue? Someone's outside the window.

JEANETTE

Oh really?

She turns and sees John, who smiles and waves at her.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

(whispering to herself)

I can't believe its him.

STUDENT #2

Who is that?

Jeanette turns her head back slightly distracted.

JEANETTE

Umm..nobody continue reading, please.

She turns her head back and sees John is gone.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

(to herself)

I knew you'd come back.

Suddenly a large HOWL echoes.

The students drop their pencils and wonder what is going on.

STUDENT #1

What was that?

(CONTINUED)

JEANETTE

Nothing.

Her right eye glows yellow.

The seniors pick up their pencils, frightened and intimidated.

They continue to read.

JEANETTE (cont'd)

Just a friend.

THE END