

RED SNOW

BY

ZACK AKERS

EXT. FIELD- DAY

The large, stretching field is covered in snow, which continues to pour down from above.

Beyond the field sits an old stone farmhouse, and beyond it lies an endless sea of forest.

SUPER:

GERMANY, JANUARY 13, 1939

A Dog begins BARKING far (O.S.).

EXT. WOODS

A MAN, mid 20's, dirty and worn, wearing only a pair of ripped pants, rushes through the frosty brush.

The DOG BARKING (O.S.) is now closer.

FELIX (O.S.)
(Speaks in German)
C'mon! Move!

The Man stops for a second, planting his back against a large tree. His breath is visible in the cold air.

Multiple FOOTSTEPS (O.S.) approach from afar.

The Man looks in the direction of the FOOTSTEPS, then he glances upwards toward the sky.

MAN
(Speaks in German)
Shit.

The Man pulls himself from the tree and runs (O.S.) in the same direction he's been running.

CUT TO-

Three GERMAN SOLDIERS, all mid 30's, rush through the woods, rifles in hand.

LUCAS MULLER, fat and dirty, holds the leash to the DOG they are following.

LUCAS
(Speaks in German)
Find him!

FELIX BECKER, the ruthless looking leader, picks up the pace.

(CONTINUED)

LEON FISCHER, tall and thin, follows.

Lucas looses his grip on the dogs leash, which runs ahead of the group.

LUCAS
No. Come back!

Felix looks back at Lucas.

FELIX
Idiot.

CUT TO-

The Dog tackles the Man, dragging him to the ground. It rips at his arm, tearing away some flesh.

The snow melts as blood splashes onto it.

The Man screams out in pain.

MAN
Get off me!

The Dog continues its violent assault of the Mans arm, tearing away even more flesh.

The Man reaches forward with his free hand and grabs the Dogs face, digging his fingers into its eyes.

The Dog cries out in pain as its eyes are plucked from their sockets. It lets go of the Mans arm and falls back, yelping.

The Man jumps to his feet and turns to run, but is hit in the face with the butt of Leon's rifle. He falls to the ground, holding his face.

MAN
Shit.

Leon aims his rifle at the Man, who continues to rub his face.

LEON
(Speaks in German)
Don't you fucking move!

The Man puts his hands up, surrendering.

Lucas rushes over to the crying Dog and kneels next to it. He looks at the bloody holes in its head where its eyes should be. Lucas turns to the Man, who is now holding his wounded arm.

(CONTINUED)

LUCAS

You sick bastard. Why would do this
to an animal?

The Man doesn't reply.

Felix steps beside Leon and motions for him to lower his
weapon.

Leon lowers his gun and spits on the Man.

Felix kneels next to the Man and smiles.

FELIX

Did you truly believe you could
escape?

The Man looks up at Felix and smiles back.

MAN

Actually... I did...

Felix stands back up and frowns.

FELIX

Ooh, a smart one.

Felix kicks the Man in the stomach, who coughs in pain.

FELIX

You had no chance. Not even a small
one.

Felix looks over at the crying Dog, then over at Lucas.

FELIX

Kill it.

Lucas hesitates, shooting Felix a questioning look.

Felix grows enraged.

FELIX

I said fucking kill it, soldier!

Lucas takes a deep breath and pulls out his hand gun. He
places the barrel against the top of the whimpering Dogs
head. He looks away.

EXT. FIELD

The area is quiet and still.

A GUN SHOT (O.S.)

Birds that weren't visible moments ago fly from the field, startled by the loud noise.

EXT. FARMHOUSE

The old, stone farmhouse is beaten and worn. The wooden front porch looks as if it is going to fall apart.

The front door opens and ELIAS SCHULZ, early 30's, a rough looking farmer, steps onto the front porch. He looks out towards the woods, but he sees nothing.

ANNA (O.S.)
(Speaks in German)
Do you see anyone? Elias?

Elias looks back towards the open door.

ELIAS
(Speaks in German)
Quiet Anne.

Elias looks back towards the woods.

EXT. FIELD

The three Soldier and the man, who's hands are bound in rope, walk out of the woods and towards the farmhouse.

EXT. FARMHOUSE

Elias, still standing on the porch, looks worried.

ELIAS
Anna. Grab my rifle.

ANNA (O.S.)
Whats-

ELIAS
Grab my rifle!

After a few moments ANNA SCHULZ, late 20's, natural good looks, steps out of the open door with a rifle. She hands it to Elias.

(CONTINUED)

Elias grabs the rifle and makes sure that is loaded.

Anna looks out at the approaching Soldiers and Man.

ELIAS
Get back inside.

Anna looks at Elias.

ANNA
What are-

ELIAS
Get back in side Anna.

Elias kisses Anna, who then goes back into the house, closing the door behind her. Elias steps off the old porch and towards the approaching group.

The Soldiers and Man stop about 20 feet from Elias, who walks towards them.

ELIAS
Can I help you?

Felix steps forward, meeting Elias.

FELIX
We need shelter for the night. A bad storm is coming, and we haven't enough time to make it back to camp.

Elias looks over at the Man, who is holding his wounded arm.

ELIAS
I'm sorry... But you're going to have to keep moving. We can't help you.

Felix tilts his.

FELIX
We? You mean you and your rifle... or-

ELIAS
My wife and I...

Felix smiles.

ELIAS

Please... just keep moving. We want no trouble.

FELIX

Are you sure... We'll be no trouble. I promise.

ELIAS

No. That's that. Now be on your way.

Felix looks down at the rifle Elias tightly grips and nods.

FELIX

Very well.

Felix turns around and looks at Leon. Felix smiles and Leon smiles back.

Leon quickly pulls out a hand gun and shoots Elias in the shoulder, knocking him to the ground.

Anna SCREAMS (O.S.).

Felix rushes over to the fallen Elias, who's gripping his wound. Felix picks up Elias's rifle and looks towards the farmhouse, where Anne continues to SCREAM (O.S.).

Elias starts to cry as blood gushes out of his wound.

Felix places the barrel of the rifle against Elias's face. Felix smiles.

FELIX

She sounds young... I'll be sure to take good care of her.

ELIAS

Don't you-

Felix pulls the trigger, blowing Elias's head in half. Blood and brains splatter across the snow covered ground in strong contrast.

Anna's SCREAMS (O.S.) grow louder.

Felix looks back at Leon and Lucas. He smiles.

FELIX

Lets go.

Leon, Lucas, and the Man follow Felix to the front porch.

(CONTINUED)

Felix steps onto the porch and and tries to open the door, but it's locked.

FELIX
Come on sweet heart. We're not
gonna hurt you. We just wanna talk.

Leon laughs.

Felix kicks the door open, splintering the wood.

EXT. FIELD

As the group enters the farmhouse, Anna SCREAMS even harder (O.S.).

FELIX (O.S.)
Hey sweet heart. Come give me a
hug.

INT. FARMHOUSE

LIVING ROOM

Anna falls to the ground, holding her face. She cries hysterically.

Felix rubs his left hand, which is bleeding.

FELIX
Fucking bite me!? Do you know what
I'll do to you, you dumb bitch?

Leon and Lucas both laugh.

The Man glances around the small, well kept room.

A fireplace flickers over on the far wall.

Two arm chairs sit facing the fire.

Leon steps next to Felix, who is glaring down at Anne.

LEON
Felix... what do we do with the
prisoner.

Felix looks over at the Man, who stares back. Felix looks back at Anna.

(CONTINUED)

FELIX
Is there a cellar here?

Anna doesn't reply. She just continues to cry.

FELIX
Woman! I'm talking to you!

Anna lets out a scared scream.

ANNA
Yes... but the only entrance is
through the cellar door out back...

FELIX
Is there a lock on the door?

Anna nods.

ANNA
Deadbolt...

Felix looks back at Leon and smiles.

FELIX
Put him in the cellar.

Leon nods and grabs the Man and the two walk back outside.

Felix looks down at Anne.

FELIX
Me and you, darling... me and you
are going to the bedroom to get to
know one another a little better.

Felix reaches down and grabs Anne, who screams.

EXT. FARMHOUSE

Leon marches the Man around to the back of the house, which
is every bit bit as worn as the rest of the house.

Anne continues to SCREAM (O.S.).

The cellar door is covered in snow.

Leon pushes the Man against the house.

LEON
Don't move.

(CONTINUED)

Leon bends down and unlocks the deadbolt. He lifts hard and opens the cellar door. All of the snow slides off.

MAN

Normally... I feel bad for what happens...

Leon looks over at the Man, who smiles.

MAN

But not tonight.

Leon nods towards the cellar.

LEON

In the cellar.

The Man walks over to the open cellar door and looks down the narrow steps. They lead to darkness.

MAN

If I were you... I'd start running now.

Leon kicks the Man in his back, knocking him down the cellar steps and into the darkness.

LEON

Sleep tight.

Leon slams the cellar door shut and slides the deadbolt home.

CUT TO-

EXT. FIELD- DUSK

The sun begins to set in the horizon, causing the shadow through out the field to stretch.

The snow has begun to come down harder from above.

The farm house sits quietly in the snow.

INT. FARMHOUSE

LIVING ROOM

Leon and Lucas sit in the two arm chairs.

(CONTINUED)

LUCAS
...It only took me like three
shots.

Leon shakes his head.

LEON
You're full of shit, Lucas. You're
the absolute worst shot I've ever
seen.

LUCAS
Am not!

Leon nods and laughs.

LEON
Yes. You are.

Lucas shakes his head.

LUCAS
Whatever, I'm not going to argue
with you.

LEON
Because you know I'm right.

LUCAS
Shut up, Leon.

Leon laughs some more.

Felix enters the living room from the hall way.

FELIX
That is a mean bitch.

LEON
Did she bite you again?

FELIX
Not after I knocked out her teeth.

Felix looks over at Lucas.

FELIX
Go get her...

Lucas stands up and exits through the hall way.

Felix sits in the empty arm chair and looks over at Leon. He
smiles.

FELIX
Watch this...

Leon has a questioning look on his face.

Lucas SCREAMS (O.S.).

Felix laughs.

Lucas rushes back into the living room from the hall way and throws up.

FELIX
What's the matter, boy?

LUCAS
What... did you do to her?

Felix laughs some more.

FELIX
Just showed her a good time.
Doesn't she look happy to you?

Lucas shakes his head.

LUCAS
She's barely recognizable!

Felix laughs even harder. He looks over at Leon.

FELIX
You wanna have a go with her?

Leon shakes his head.

LEON
No thanks. I'm not attracted to
corpses.

INT. CELLAR

Felix's muffled laugh (O.S.) echoes through the dark, dirty cellar.

The Man sits on the ground, curled up in a ball. He shivers.

EXT. FIELD- NIGHT

The snow has calmed down. Only light flurries are falling now.

Elias's dead body is now mostly covered in snow.

The only light from the sky comes from the full moon above.

INT. FARMHOUSE

LIVING ROOM

Felix and Leon sit in the two arm chairs.

Lucas stands next to the window, staring out into the night sky.

LUCAS

Looks like the storm has calmed down. Maybe we should get moving...

FELIX

Who's in charge here, Lucas?

Lucas looks down.

LUCAS

You are...

FELIX

And when will we leave?

LUCAS

When you say so...

Felix nods.

FELIX

That's right.

Lucas looks back out the window.

Something ROARS (O.S.), causing the entire living room to shake.

Lucas looks over at Felix and Leon, who both stand up.

LUCAS

What was that?

(CONTINUED)

FELIX

Shut up.

Felix steps next to the window and looks out it. He sees nothing out of the usual.

LUCAS

It sounded really close-

FELIX

I said shut up!

A loud CRASHING NOISE (O.S.) shakes the house.

Felix turns to Leon, who looks worried.

FELIX

Go grab the prisoner.

LEON

What!? Did you hear that? It didn't sound very friendly!

FELIX

If we return to the camp without the prisoner... we're dead men. Grab the prisoner... then we're leaving this place.

Leon nods and walks over to the front door.

LUCAS

Watch your back.

LEON

Yeah...

Leon opens the door and exits.

Lucas turns back to Felix, who is staring out the window.

LUCAS

I don't like this, Felix. Something is very wrong.

FELIX

Shut up.

EXT. FARMHOUSE

Leon slowly makes his way to the back of the farmhouse, his rifle at his side. He is so scared that he is shaking.

Once Leon reaches the back of the farmhouse he stops, frozen in fear.

The cellar door has been smashed open from the inside.

LEON

Shit.

GROWLING (O.S.)

Leon whips around and aims his rifle in the direction the sound came from.

The falling snow hides anything that may be waiting in the darkness.

LEON

Who's out there!? Show yourself!

Leon looks down into the dark cellar.

LEON

Prisoner! Are you down there?

Leon turns back towards where the sound came from. Then he looks back down into the cellar.

INT. CELLAR

The dark, dank cellar is empty. The Man is no where to be seen.

LEON (O.S.)

Prisoner?

A sickening THUD is heard (O.S.) followed by Leon's headless corpse toppling down the narrow cellar steps.

Leon's body twitches as blood pours out of the bloody stump that used to be his neck.

Something HOWLS (O.S.).

INT. FARMHOUSE

LIVING ROOM

Lucas is pacing back and forth, panicking.

LUCAS

Shit. Something is out there and it
going to come for us! I know it.

Felix is standing next to the window, his back against the
wall.

FELIX

Stop your crying! You are a
soldier. Act like one.

Felix turns and peers out of the window. He sees nothing.

Lucas stops pacing. He looks over at Felix.

LUCAS

Whatever is out there... It got
Leon...

Felix turns from the window and looks at Lucas.

LUCAS

... And it's going to get us
next...

Felix laughs.

FELIX

You're pathetic.

Felix turns back to the window, where a giant, grotesque
WEREWOLF stands, staring back in.

The Werewolf ROARS as it smashes it's arms through the glass
and grabs the screaming Felix.

Lucas screams as he raises his rifle and it aims it at the
Werewolf.

LUCAS

Shit!

The Werewolf begins to pull Felix out of the broken window.

FELIX

Help me!

Lucas rushes over to Felix and tries to pull him back in.

(CONTINUED)

FELIX
Please help me!

LUCAS
Shit!

The Werewolf ROARS again as it rips Felix out of the broken window.

Blood splashes all over Lucas as he falls against the window sill.

Lucas falls back, screaming. He wipes the blood from his face as he gets to his feet.

LUCAS
What the fuck!?

Felix's severed arm flies through the window and hits Lucas in the chest.

Lucas looks down at it and screams again. He grabs his rifle and runs into the

HALLWAY

Lucas frantically runs through the hall towards the furthest door at the end of the hall. He quickly opens it and enters, slamming the door shut behind him.

BATHROOM

Lucas stands with his back against the door. He looks around the small, clean bathroom. He spots a window.

The Werewolf ROARS (O.S.), startling Lucas.

LUCAS
Oh shit. Oh shit.

LIVING ROOM

The Werewolf crashes through the front door, sending splintered wood flying through the room.

The Werewolf lifts its head up and sniffs the air. It catches a scent, looking over at the hallway. It roars.

HALL WAY

The Werewolf runs through the hallway on all fours, barreling towards the bathroom door. It hits the door, smashing through it.

(CONTINUED)

BATHROOM

The Werewolf stands up in the empty bathroom. It stares at the open window.

EXT. FIELD

Lucas, still gripping his rifle, runs through the field, away from the house. He is heading towards the woods.

The Werewolf ROARS (O.S.).

Lucas reaches the woods and doesn't hesitate to enter them.

EXT. WOODS

Lucas runs through the woods as fast as he can, not looking back.

Something GROWLS (O.S.) in front of Lucas, causing him to stop in his tracks. He aims his rifle in the direction the sound came from.

LUCAS

How did it get in front of me?

A white WOLF walks out from behind some trees and growls at Lucas.

Lucas lowers his rifle and sighs in relief.

The white Wolf barks at Lucas, who half-laughs in response.

The Werewolf ROARS (O.S.).

As Lucas turns around he is tackled by the Werewolf.

The white Wolf runs away.

Lucas screams as the Werewolf sinks its teeth into his neck.

LUCAS

No! Please-

The Werewolf viciously shakes its head, ripping Lucas's head from his shoulders.

Blood splashes onto a nearby tree.

EXT. FIELD

Everything is quiet once more.

No more snow is falling from the sky. The storm is over.

The Werewolf HOWLS (O.S.) once more.

CUT TO-

BLACK