CRY WOLF

Written by

Big Bad

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FADE IN:

INT. TOMMY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dim light in a little boys bedroom from a small lamp with a cowboy theme lamp shade. Horses and cowboys painted on the wall.

LITTLE BOY TOM
No, Daddy!

A woman screams.

Blood splatter hits the once cute cowboy scene on the wall.

LITTLE BOY TOM (CONT’D)
Wolf!

More blood flung on the lamp.

A window shatters in the background.

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A small room with white walls. A small video camera hangs in a corner near the ceiling. The only furniture is a small table and three chairs.

DR. TOM EDWARDS (40s) shakes as he rocks back and forth in one of the chairs. He wears a paper “bunny suit” with the hood on his head and his hands shackled to the table.

His face and hands are covered in scratches and cuts. Some blood runs from the bigger ones.

He chants as he rocks with a trance-like face.

TOM

The door opens. Tom rhythmically continues.

DETECTIVE RYAN (30s) and DETECTIVE MARSH (30s) enter and sit in the two chairs opposite Tom. Each has a notebook.

They share a quick look at each other, then back at Tom.

RYAN
Doctor Edwards? Can I call you Tom?
TOM
Wolf. Wolf. Wolf. Wolf...

Marsh writes in his notebook.

RYAN
Tom, I’m gonna need you to pay attention.

TOM
Wolf. Wolf. Wolf. Wolf...

RYAN
Tom, you need to listen to me.

TOM
Wolf. Wolf...

Marsh looks up and slams his hands on the table.

Tom jerks as he snaps out of it. He continues to shake.

RYAN
You okay?

TOM
I... I’m not sure.

MARSH
Why were you saying Wolf?

Tom looks puzzled and looks down.

TOM
I saw the Wolf.

MARSH
Where did you get those cuts from?

Tom looks at his handcuffed hands, then at the paper suit.

TOM
Where’s my clothes?

RYAN
Forensics took them. You were all cut up and bloody. What happened?

TOM
Momma took me trick-or-treating. Daddy didn’t want to go.

MARSH
Don’t you mean took your kid?
TOM
Daddy works hard. That’s why he drinks so much.

Detective Marsh scratches his head.

MARSH
What the fuck?

TOM
After my bath, I wanted Momma to read me a story.

MARSH
You’re one crazy mother...

Ryan holds up his hand to try to calm Marsh down.

RYAN
Go ahead, Tom.

Tom doesn’t miss a beat.

TOM
I didn’t want to hear Little Red Riding Hood again. She read that already. So, she said, “How about another story with a wolf?” And I said, “Sure.” So she started The Boy Who Cried...

The door flies open. SERGEANT LEWIS (50s) steps in.

LEWIS
The wife’s here.

Ryan and Marsh stand up and grab their notebooks.

RYAN
We’ll be right back.

They both leave and close the door behind them.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

DEBBIE EDWARDS (30s) sits at one end of a long table. Her head’s in her hands and she sobs.

Sergeant Lewis and Ryan stand on one side of her. Marsh sits on the other side with his notebook open taking notes.
DEBBIE
I told you. We went trick-or-treating, then came home. He was fine. I gave my son, Daniel, a bath and we both put him to bed like always. Daniel wanted to hear a story. And since Tom reads so well, I thought he should read it.

MARSH
Don’t tell me. The Boy Who Cried Wolf?

DEBBIE
He was almost finished when he jumped to his feet, and ran right through the window!

Lewis sighs. He looks at Ryan.

LEWIS
See if you can get any more from him.

Ryan walks out of the room.

DEBBIE
Can he come home?

LEWIS
We just need a few more answers. Just stay here for now. We’ll watch from the camera monitors.

INT. POLICE STATION – INTERROGATION ROOM – LATER

Tom sits at the table and has his face buried in his hands. On the other side, Ryan scribbles on his notebook. He looks up.

RYAN
So, you don’t remember what you did before Officer Daniels picked you up in the middle of Evans Road?

TOM
No.

RYAN
How did you get all those cuts?

Tom looks at his hands. He picks at one of the scabs.
TOM
Maybe when I jumped out the window.

RYAN
Yeah, so you remember?

TOM
I had to jump out because of the fire. The Wolf started the fire.

RYAN
What fire?

TOM
He didn’t want her to hurt any more.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Lewis turns to Marsh who looks at the monitors showing the interrogation room.

LEWIS
Go ask Mrs. Edwards if they had a fire.

Marsh leaves and goes into...

INT. POLICE STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Debbie is on her phone when Marsh walks in.

DEBBIE
Yeah, Mom. Hopefully we’ll be home soon.

She looks up at Marsh.

DEBBIE (CONT’D)
I’m glad he finally went to sleep. I just hate that he had to see his Daddy do that. Hold on Mom.

MARSH
Did you guys have a fire there tonight?

DEBBIE
No. Why?
MARSH
Your husband said he jumped out the window because of the fire.

DEBBIE
When he was little... the incident I told you about...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Same room as beginning scene. LITTLE BOY TOM sits on the floor. MOMMA (30s), in a chair next to him, holds a story book.

DADDY (40s) bursts in the room and lets out a roar like a lion. He storms up to Momma.

DADDY
You can’t leave me! If I can’t have you nobody will!

Momma stands up and shields Little Boy Tom.

MOMMA
Please don’t hurt Tommy.

The knife is all but a flash moving toward Momma. Her throat slices open. Her hand grabs at the wound but the river of blood can’t be stopped.

Daddy then plunges the blade deep in her chest. He removes it and quickly repeats it. Momma falls to the floor.

Blood flings on the wall and the lamp.

Little Boy Tom scurries across the floor. He screams all the way to the window.

Daddy pours gasoline on himself and Momma. He pulls out his lighter.

LITTLE BOY TOM
Wolf! Wolf! Wolf! Wolf!

The fire lights the room. The sound of a window breaking.

END FLASHBACK:

DEBBIE
His parents both died in a fire after he jumped out. The whole house burned down. He said our house burned?
MARSH
No. I’ll be right back.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Marsh walks up to Lewis.

MARSH
I don’t think he’s talking about events that happened tonight.

LEWIS
Maybe that’s all it was?

MARSH
His wife said, his Mom and Dad died in a fire after he jumped out the window.

LEWIS
Yeah, he said to Ryan that the Wolf started the fire.

MARSH
Who’s the Wolf?

LEWIS
I’m assuming his Dad. Go get Ryan. We can let him go.

Marsh hurries away.

DETECTIVE O’NEIL (O.S.)

Sarge?

Lewis turns to look down the isle of cubicles. DETECTIVE O’NEIL (40s) leans back in his chair. He has a phone to his ear.

DETECTIVE O’NEIL (CONT’D)
Officer Daniels went to the burning house on Evans Road. Fire Department knocked it out quick.

LEWIS
Good. I take it there’s bad news?

DETECTIVE O’NEIL
Found a body inside. Female. They said it doesn’t look good.

LEWIS
Okay. Head over there.
INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Lewis removes the handcuffs from Tom’s wrists. Tom, still in the paper suit, rubs his wrists.

Debbie puts her arm around him and guides him toward the elevators.

    LEWIS
    Mr. Edwards, we’ll let you know when you can get your clothes back.

Tom only glances at him, then puts his head down. He and Debbie get to the elevator. She pushes the button. The door opens and they step in.

Detective O’Neil walks up to Lewis while putting his coat on.

    DETECTIVE O’NEIL
    Officer Daniels said that woman had trauma to her body.

    LEWIS
    What kind of trauma?

    DETECTIVE O’NEIL
    Cuts and stab wounds is what he said.

Lewis looks toward the elevator.

    LEWIS
    (soft voice)
    Wolf?

Tom looks at Lewis with a sly smile on his face.

The elevator door closes.

    FADE OUT.