

HORRIFIC TALES  
OF THE  
WICKEDLY MACABRE

PRESENTS:

*LUNAR SHIFT*

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. RURAL/DESERT ROAD - NIGHT**

Pitch black. No streetlights for miles. The only source of light is the moon and the stars in the sky. Then...

A black 1987 Chevrolet Camaro IROC-Z speeds past; its rear lights illuminating the dust it kicks up.

**INT. IROC-Z - THEN**

A black male, DRIVER (late 20s), maintains a deep focus on the road. Every once in a while, he glances out the windows.

A silver cross necklace dangles from the rearview mirror.

Just then, the headlights light up a man, shuffling along the gravel on the side of the road.

The Driver pulls the IROC-Z over and rolls down the passenger's side window.

Just then, a white male, the PASSENGER (early 30s) comes up to the car and leans on the open window.

DRIVER  
You all right?

PASSENGER  
Yeah. Yeah, thanks. I's waitin' for anybody to come by.

DRIVER  
I was the first?

PASSENGER  
First that stopped.

DRIVER  
Where ya headed?

PASSENGER  
Uh, San Antonio.

DRIVER  
You plannin' on walkin' all that way on foot?

PASSENGER  
I guess, why? How far is it?

The Driver points out the windshield.

The Passenger turns and sees a green sign. It reads:

**DALLAS                    6**  
**SAN ANTONIO            280**

PASSENGER (CONT'D)  
(Stunned, to himself)  
Shit.

The Passenger turns back to the Driver.

PASSENGER (CONT'D)  
(Soft chuckle)  
I was tryin' to catch a concert.

The Driver checks his watch: 8:28PM.

DRIVER  
Don't like your chances.

PASSENGER  
My girl's out there, too.  
(Sighs)  
Any chance you're headin' that way?

The Driver hesitates for a moment.

DRIVER  
Maybe.

PASSENGER  
Any chance I could get a lift?

DRIVER  
Look, um...I'm a little wary of  
havin' a passenger. I mean, you  
look all right, but, well, I  
mean...you're not a werewolf,  
right?

PASSENGER  
(Chuckles, flabbergasted)  
A...a what?

DRIVER  
I know, it sounds crazy, but I'm a  
little bit superstitious, you know,  
full moon and everything.

The Passenger looks up and sees the full moon, hiding behind  
a thick cloud.

DRIVER (CONT'D)  
When it pops out, you're still  
gonna be...you, right?

PASSENGER  
(Sly grin)  
Maybe.  
(Earnest)  
I'm harmless. Honest. How can I  
prove to you I'm not a mythical  
creature?

DRIVER  
(Smiles)  
Don't kill me.

PASSENGER  
(Chuckles)  
It's a deal.

DRIVER  
(Nods)  
Hop in.

PASSENGER  
Thanks, man.

The Passenger opens the door and gets inside. He shuts the  
door--

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**OVER BLACK:**

Wind HOWLS...

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. LAKE TRAVIS HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT**

A full moon sits in the sky.

Trees bend in the strong gusts, dust and dirt kick up from  
the parking lot asphalt.

**SUPER:** AUSTIN, TEXAS

**INT. SCHOOL GYM LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT**

A gaggle of girls collect their school bags as they prepare  
to leave.

TINA (17), blonde, beautiful, the head cheerleader of the squad, stands before the girls.

TINA  
 Alright, great practice ladies.  
 This Friday, let's really bring on  
 the energy, 'kay? They call it a  
 pep rally for a reason.

She watches on as the girls leave before sitting down and opening up her cheerleader notebook.

One of the cheerleaders, ERICA (17), just as beautiful and Tina's side bitch, stops and looks back at Tina.

ERICA  
 Come on, bitch.

TINA  
 I'm gonna stay for, like, another  
 ten minutes and plan out the  
 routines a bit more.

ERICA  
 Nerd.

TINA  
 Ew, no, don't even joke about that.

Erica flashes a smile, leaves the locker room.

**EXT. LAKE TRAVIS HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT (LATER)**

Only Tina's car sits in the parking lot.

Tina exits the school and walks across the parking lot, chilled by the incoming summer wind. She nears her car.

There's a low GROWL (O.S.).

She stops and looks behind her. Nothing is there except the dark school in the dusty wind.

She turns around--

A FLASH OF RAZOR SHARP TEETH. A BLUR OF FUR.

A HAIRY, CLAWED HAND SLASHES THROUGH THE AIR.

CLOTHES RIP AND TEAR. TINA'S SCREAMS TURN TO AGONY.

GUTS SPILL OUT. BUCKETS OF BLOOD SPLATTER ALONG THE ASPHALT.

Her mutilated body is TOSSED through the air like a rag doll and SMASHES onto the windshield of her car, shattering it.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**OVER BLACK:**

The spooky synthesizers of "Kids in America" by Kim Wilde.

**TITLE:** LUNAR SHIFT

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. LAKE TRAVIS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY**

The parking lot entrance is blocked off by police vehicles, and Tina's car is lined with police tape.

Police officers investigate the area. Tina's body is no longer on the car as she has been taken away already.

A NEWS REPORTER stands in front of a camera, microphone in hand. A sniffly, teary-eyed Erica stands with the reporter.

Behind them, a group of students try to get a spot on camera.

NEWS REPORTER

...and while police are searching for answers, the rest of Lake Travis High School must continue forward with this tragic incident by remembering Tina for who she was, and what she left behind.

(to Erica)

How would you describe her? What was she like?

ERICA

She was like a sister to me. We've been best friends since I was, like, four. Everyone knew her, being the head cheerleader and all. She was smart, funny. She lived... laughed...loved...

Beyond the news reporter and Erica are three NERDS that sit at a table:

BEN (16), cute, for a nerdy kid, with a soda can in hand.

NATE (16), goth-like, dark and broody.

CRAIG (16), heavysset, quiet, unattractive.

They look on in disbelief as they watch Erica spill her tears to the news reporter.

NATE  
 She is so full of shit.  
 (mocking)  
 Oh no, not the head cheerleader!  
 I'm, like, so sad!

IAN (17), Erica's boyfriend, a jacked jock, walks past Nate and overhears him. He YANKS Nate off of the table by his backpack.

IAN  
 You making fun of my girl, you little shit?

NATE  
 Screw off! I wasn't talking to you!

Ian PUNCHES Nate in the gut and walks past the three nerds. He knocks Ben's soda can out of his hand.

Ian walks away as Nate gestures a "fuck you" to his back.

Ian walks over to Erica as the news reporter finishes with her and moves on. The students in the background disperse.

Erica, teary-eyed and sniffly, looks over at Ian. Suddenly, her demeanor changes as she brightens up with a big smile.

ERICA  
 Baby!

Ian picks her up and kisses her.

ERICA (CONT'D)  
 I'm so happy to see you.

IAN  
 You were incredible.

ERICA  
 You really think so?

IAN  
 Hell yeah. You're gonna look so sexy on TV.

ERICA  
 I heard the camera adds, like, ten to fifteen pounds though.

IAN  
Oh that's just a myth. You always  
look real good, babe.

ERICA  
Aw, thanks baby.

They GIGGLE with each other and begin to make out.

Next to the two lovebirds is DENISE (16), black hair, peppy,  
outgoing. With a look of disgust on her face, she walks away.

She passes by the three nerds.

NATE  
(sheepishly)  
Hey, Denise...

Denise rolls her eyes.

Beyond the NERDS is an AVERAGE JOE that sits against a tree  
and watches the circus:

RACHEL (16), pretty...average, in terms of popularity, but  
her looks help her status.

Denise walks up to her and sits down against the tree.

DENISE  
Your boyfriend's freaky friend is  
hitting on me again.

RACHEL  
All he said was "hey".

DENISE  
I should file a restraining order  
for that.

RACHEL  
So what'd you end up overhearing?

DENISE  
Not much. They didn't go into  
specifics. Apparently they think it  
was some kind of animal attack.

RACHEL  
Like what?

DENISE  
They're not sure. They said that  
there aren't any wildlife around  
that could do something like that.



RACHEL  
Not even coyotes?

DENISE  
I heard the words "claw marks" so  
I'm guessing not.

Ben walks from the group of the nerds up to Rachel.

BEN  
(re: news crew/police)  
Can you believe this?

RACHEL  
Crazy, huh?

He kneels down and leans in for a kiss. She turns her head and he kisses her cheek instead.

BEN  
The guys and I are doing a little  
DnD after school today. Wanna join?

RACHEL  
Next time. I have choir rehearsal  
tonight.

DENISE  
Maybe afterward you two can have  
your own little DnD session...or,  
TnA session!

RACHEL  
Oh shut up, Denise.

Ben nudges Rachel and looks onward.

BEN  
Look...

They all look ahead. In the distance is ROBERT (17), Tina's boyfriend, handsome and a jock. He steps out of his car with a forlorn look on his face and stares at the action happening at the school.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Wow. Sucks.

RACHEL  
Show some sympathy.

BEN

The guy makes my life Hell. Mine,  
and Craig's and Nate's. So did  
Tina. They all have.

Erica and Ian walk up to Robert. Erica hugs him tightly.

RACHEL

Yeah, well, they have feelings too.

BEN

You're not seriously siding with  
them, are you?

DENISE

Whether they were a bully or not,  
someone died. Horribly, mind you.

BEN

You're lucky. Both of you.  
(to Rachel)  
I'll see you later.

Ben stands and walks away. Rachel watches.

Ben sits back at the table, then looks back at Rachel. He  
looks sad, defeated.

The bell RINGS.

Everybody stands and gathers their things, begin to walk to  
the school.

Robert walks by, Erica and Ian following close behind.

Ben turns around to begin walking when he BUMPS into Robert.

Robert's larger mass knocks Ben to the ground.

ROBERT

Watch where you're going, you  
fucking retard!

The confrontation catches Rachel's attention.

Robert walks away while Erica and Ian LAUGH as they follow.

Ben watches onward, and notices Rachel, who has seen the  
whole thing.

They catch eyes for a moment. Ben looks pleadingly at Rachel,  
but she looks back, guilty and conflicted; she turns around  
and walks to the school.

Ben watches, hurt.

Craig and Nate walk up to him, help him up.

NATE

Wow. Great gal you've got there,  
Benjamin.

BEN

You know how we are, Nate.

NATE

Yeah, but when she actually sees  
you get knocked onto your ass?

Ben remains quiet.

NATE (CONT'D)

I mean, does she even still like  
you?

BEN

Oh screw off.

NATE

I can put a hex on her if you want.

BEN

Stop it.

Ben throws his backpack over his shoulder, then looks at  
Craig. He slaps his gut.

BEN (CONT'D)

And where have you been this whole  
time? You're, like, the same size  
as Robert, you could take him on!

Craig stares at Ben with dead eyes.

BEN (CONT'D)

Sometimes I wonder why I'm friends  
with both of you.

Ben walks onward while Nate and Craig stay behind.

NATE

Ouch, Ben! That hurt!

They follow Ben to the school.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. MAKEOUT POINT - NIGHT****SUPER:** ONE MONTH LATER

Another full moon.

A car sits at the edge of a cliff that overlooks the hill country. It's a beautiful sight.

**INT. IAN'S CAR - NIGHT**

MUSIC plays from the radio, "Hungry like the Wolf" by Duran Duran.

Ian and Erica make out in the front seat of the car. Above them, the sunroof is open and exposes them to the full moon.

Ian begins to get feisty and feely. Erica stops him.

ERICA

Baby...Ian...Ian! Calm down!

IAN

Sorry, babe, you just bring out the beast in me.

Erica CHUCKLES.

ERICA

What?

IAN

You know...it's a full moon. Brings the wolf out of me!

Ian HOWLS.

Another HOWL responds from the distance (O.S.). Ian and Erica listen, then look at each other and LAUGH.

IAN (CONT'D)

I've got some beer in the trunk. Want some?

ERICA

Mm, warm beer. My favorite.

Ian winks and gets out of the car while Erica checks herself in the visor mirror.

IAN

You just sit there and look pretty.

**EXT. MAKEOUT POINT - NIGHT**

Ian walks to the trunk and opens it. He pulls out two cans of beer from a case and shuts the trunk.

Somewhere nearby, a twig SNAPS (O.S.).

Ian looks around the area. There's nothing else around, all is still and silent.

He gets back into the car.

**INT. IAN'S CAR - NIGHT**

CRACK! The beers POP open and Ian and Erica take sips as the MUSIC continues to play softly.

The two look up through the sunroof at the full moon in the sky for a moment.

THUMP. The car SHAKES!

The two perk up, alert, and Ian looks at the rearview mirror: A bulky figure climbs from the trunk to the top of the car.

IAN  
What the fuck?

ERICA  
What is that?

A HAIRY, CLAWED HAND GRABS IAN'S HEAD!

Erica SCREAMS as Ian's head is pulled through the sunroof. He SCREAMS and thrashes around.

His hand hits the volume knob on the radio and turns the MUSIC UP. Duran Duran becomes nearly deafening.

Blood GUSHES down Ian's body, SPLATTERS on Erica.

Ian's body falls back into the car, DECAPITATED.

Erica SCREAMS in horror.

The passenger door window SHATTERS as two hairy arms burst through and snatch Erica.

They yank her out the window and onto the ground, where her bloodcurdling SCREAMS are cut off with a wet CRUNCH.

**INT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - RACHEL'S ROOM - NIGHT**

The full moon shines its light into Rachel's room through the open window. The curtains flutter in the light breeze.

Rachel climbs into her bed and reaches to shut off her lamp when--

A distant HOWL catches her attention.

She stares at the open window, then climbs out of bed and walks to the window, shuts it.

She climbs back into bed and cautiously shuts the light off.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**LATER**

Rachel gets comfortable in her sleep, turns over.

Her hair subtly blows in a breeze. She opens her eyes.

She looks at her window. It's OPEN.

A low GROWL catches her attention.

Rachel slowly looks over to the darkest corner of her room, where the moonlight is cut off just right.

The shadow of a large, monstrous beast looms in the corner.

Rachel stares in horror.

The creature doesn't move. Is it even there?

Rachel reaches for the bedside lamp.

THE MONSTER STEPS OUT INTO THE MOONLIGHT, REVEALS ITS WOLF-LIKE FORM--

Rachel SCREAMS!

She turns on the lamp just in time to catch the tail end of the creature escape out of the window in a blur of dark gray fur.

Rachel jumps out of bed as she continues to SCREAM.

Her bedroom door opens and she then SCREAMS at--

TOM (late 30s), Rachel's father, gun in hand. When Rachel realizes it's him, she begins to CRY.

RACHEL

Dad!

They hug.

TOM

What's wrong? Is everything okay?

RACHEL

Something was in my room!

TOM

What was?

RACHEL

I don't know! It was...big and...  
covered in hair...like...like a  
monster!

Tom caresses Rachel's hair.

TOM

Honey...are you sure it wasn't a  
bad dream?

RACHEL

I shut my window before I went to  
bed, and now it's open, and  
something came into my room!

TOM

So it was some kind of animal?

RACHEL

It wasn't any animal I'd ever seen!

TOM

Rachel, calm down! You're not  
making any sense!

RACHEL

It was huge! And standing in that  
corner right there. And when I  
turned on the light it escaped  
through the window. There's  
something out there!

TOM

Rachel, it had to have been a  
nightmare.

(O.S.) A phone rings.

Tom cringes at it and looks pleadingly at Rachel.

TOM (CONT'D)

That's gotta be work, Rache. I have to take it.

Tom walks out of the room. He answers the phone nearby, and Rachel listens in.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Detective Lewis...Uh huh...Okay... Really?...And you're sure it looks the same as the Tina girl's?...

Tom looks down the hallway at Rachel.

TOM (CONT'D)

Who were they?...

He writes something down on a notepad.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Uh huh, Ian...Erica...Jesus Christ...Jesus Christ...Okay...I'll be there soon. Bye.

Tom enters Rachel's bedroom.

RACHEL

What?

TOM

I gotta go to work.

RACHEL

No. I mean, what?

TOM

Rache, you know I can't tell you--

RACHEL

Something weird happened, huh? I heard you say Tina's name. I know what happened to her.

Beat.

TOM

More kids from school. More animal attacks.

RACHEL

What I saw was no animal, Dad.



TOM

I need to get ready. Get back to sleep.

RACHEL

Please don't leave.

TOM

Whatever is out there, we're gonna get it. I promise. I won't let any monsters get you.

RACHEL

You don't believe me.

Tom walks over to the window, closes and locks it.

TOM

Better?

RACHEL

Dad...

He kisses her forehead.

TOM

I gotta go, sweetie.

Tom turns and leaves. He shuts her door.

Rachel sits on the bed and thinks. She looks out her window, at the full moon that sits in the sky.

**MATCH CUT TO:**

**EXT. LAKE TRAVIS - DAY**

The full moon is now a bright sun.

The lake is packed with kids from all over school.

Rachel and Denise sit together at the edge of the lake as they people watch.

Ben floats before them.

Nearby, Craig and Nate hang out; Nate, dressed in a black t-shirt and black swim trunks, covered in sunscreen; and Craig, shirtless, large, pale, and very hairy.

RACHEL

Werewolf.

DENISE

What?

BEN

Really?

RACHEL

You guys need to believe me.

BEN

You, of all people, should know better.

RACHEL

Last night, what I saw was definitely no animal that I know exists, and was some kind of... like, wolf-like monster that came into my room!

BEN

It was a bad dream.

RACHEL

I checked a calendar. The nights that Tina and her friends died were the same nights that there was a full moon.

BEN

Seriously, are you listening to yourself, Rachel?

DENISE

So you're trying to say that there's a werewolf somewhere around here targeting the popular kids?

RACHEL

Yes!

BEN

Why are you worried then? You're not one of the popular kids.

Rachel shoots him a glare.

RACHEL

It's not that, Ben. I'm saying there could be a chance we might be next.

BEN

But you're not popular.

DENISE

Yet! Go away Ben. Don't you have a DnD game to plan or something?

Ben rolls his eyes, looks at Rachel.

BEN

You're gonna come this time, right?

RACHEL

Yeah, sure.

Unconvinced, Ben swims away to Nate and Craig.

DENISE

(to Rachel)

You're taking some made up shit and applying it to something really fucked up here. I mean, people have died.

RACHEL

Denise, please...just...believe me for one second...

DENISE

Okay, okay...say this 'werewolf' does exist. Who could it be?

RACHEL

Well, the popular kids are the ones being targeted first. So, it's gotta be someone who needs to have a reason to go after them.

DENISE

Oh, easy. Ben and his buddies!

RACHEL

Denise!

DENISE

I'm kidding! But seriously, look at them. Not Ben, per se, but Han Solo and Chewbacca over there.

They look at Nate and Craig.

DENISE (CONT'D)

You've got the weirdo goth kid who probably reads up on exactly that kind of stuff. And the other one... well, I mean, look at him! He's big and hairy enough to be a werewolf.

RACHEL

Okay, let's be real here. Yes, they could be a consideration, but we need to expand our options. Look around. Who do we have?

The two look around at the crowd surrounding them.

Denise nods toward the gaggle of girls from the beginning, the CHEERLEADERS. They hang out, tan and gossip.

DENISE

Them. One of them was a runner up for cheerleader captain but Tina stole the show. Now that she and her best friend are out of the spotlight, one of them has a chance to get the title.

RACHEL

That still doesn't explain why Ian would be killed.

The two continue to look around.

Denise points at a small group of what looks to be more average Joe's.

DENISE

Oh, the theater kids. The popular wannabes. The competition has thinned, they have their chance to become the stars. Turning into a werewolf is a metaphor for getting into character, right?

RACHEL

This is going to be impossible.

DENISE

Hold up, even if we find out who the werewolf is, how are we going to prove it? Are we just going to go around asking, "Hey, were you attacked by a werewolf and lived to tell about it?"

RACHEL

Look, a month from now is the next full moon. Which means there's going to be another attack. Robert is still alive, he's probably going to be next.

DENISE  
He's not going to believe us, Nancy  
Drew.

RACHEL  
Nobody is. I barely even believe  
myself. You know my dad. He has  
guns. He has silver bullets that he  
collects for his guns. We need to  
get them to come to us.

DENISE  
How?

RACHEL  
I have a plan.

Rachel stares at Denise, who looks back, confused.

DENISE  
...What?

Denise's face drops.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
(hard)  
...What...

**EXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - DAY (EVENING)**

**SUPER:** ONE MONTH LATER

Denise KNOCKS on the front door, wearing a low-cut blouse to show off her goods. She waits uncomfortably, looks back at Rachel sitting in her car in the driveway.

The door opens, and Robert stands there as he smacks on a piece of gum.

Denise begrudgingly puts on her best impression of being flirty.

DENISE  
Hey handsome.

Robert smirks, opens the door a bit more, takes a step out. He checks her out.

ROBERT  
Hey. What are you doing here?

He looks beyond Denise, sees Rachel in the car.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

And her?

Denise brings his attention back to her.

DENISE

Uhhh...You know, Robert, with everything going on lately with the animal attacks, I'm, like, really scared. I mean, what if one of us is next?

ROBERT

Next?

DENISE

...Forget I even said anything. Do you know why I'm here, Robert?

She runs her finger down his arm. He watches, chews his gum; then looks back up at Denise.

DENISE (CONT'D)

You should hang out with us. We're going to Rachel's for a..."fun" night. Her dad won't be home...

Robert CHUCKLES, catching the hint. He leans in.

ROBERT

You serious right now?

DENISE

If you say no, I guess she and I will just have to play by ourselves.

He stares at her for a moment, smacks his gum, then--

ROBERT

(yells)

Ma! I'm headed out for the night!

Robert steps out of the house and shuts the door.

They get inside the car.

Rachel and Denise sit in the front while Robert sits in the back.

Rachel, also sporting a buttoned-down blouse, looks at Robert in the rearview mirror.

RACHEL  
 (flirty)  
 Hey, Robert.

ROBERT  
 (to Denise)  
 You don't wanna sit back here with  
 me?

DENISE  
 (devilishly)  
 I like to tease, then please.

She turns away and her face immediately changes to disgust.  
 She reaches into a backpack, hands everyone a Gatorade.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
 (to Robert)  
 Here.

ROBERT  
 What for?

DENISE  
 Just shut up and drink it.

RACHEL  
 You're gonna need it.

Robert takes the Gatorade and chugs it.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY (EVENING)**

The sun sets in the distance, casting a yellow glow along the  
 rolling hills of the hill country.

A faded FULL MOON hangs up in the dusk sky.

**INT. RACHEL'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY (EVENING)**

The three sit in silence.

Robert's eyes flutter shut, and his head falls in sleepiness,  
 but he shakes himself awake.

**EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - DAY (EVENING)**

Rachel's car pulls into the driveway. The house sits on a  
 piece of land with a large backyard. A swimming pool sits in  
 the backyard.

Rachel and Denise get out of the car. They surround Robert's door and pull his sleeping body out. They carry him to the house.

**INT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - DAY (EVENING)**

The gang enter the quiet house. They carry Robert into the living room.

RACHEL  
What did you put in his Gatorade?

DENISE  
Just a Benadryl...

Rachel and Denise lay Robert down on the couch.

Rachel turns the lights on and brightens the inside of the beautiful home.

She begins her business, rushes to the back of the house.

Robert groggily GROANS on the couch.

Denise fumbles with a silver fireplace poker when Rachel walks back into the living room toting: Guns, guns, guns!

Pistols, shotguns, rifles, handguns, you name it. Denise stares at her in awe.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
Holy shit.

RACHEL  
What?

Rachel sets the guns down on the coffee table. Denise stares agape at the weaponry.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Dad forced me to learn how to shoot.

DENISE  
Uh, yeah, but I wasn't.

RACHEL  
Well, now's your chance.

Denise points to Robert.

DENISE  
What do we do about him?



**INT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

Robert sits in a chair, tied up, and still asleep.

Rachel loads silver bullets into a pistol with a phone to her ear.

RACHEL  
(nonchalant)  
Hi Daddy, it's me. Look, I'm going to need you to come home. It's an emergency. I can explain later. Also, I'm gonna be using your guns, so...thanks! See you soon. Love you!

She spins the barrel, whips it shut.

Denise slaps Robert's face. He is conscious, but groggy. Her attention is then directed to headlights shining in through a front window as a car arrives at the house.

DENISE  
Uh, Rachel...someone's here?

Rachel sets the pistol down, walks toward the front door. She stops when there's a KNOCK, looks back at Denise, who shrugs.

Rachel opens the door, reveals Ben.

RACHEL  
Ben?

Ben looks nervously at Rachel, covered in sweat.

BEN  
You didn't show up for our DnD session. Again.

Ben walks inside, forces himself past Rachel.

RACHEL  
Are you okay?

BEN  
(snaps)  
No I am not fucking okay!

RACHEL  
Ben, chill!

Ben stops and sees Robert tied up in the chair.

BEN

What's he doing here? What's going on?

Ben looks back at Rachel, at her unbuttoned blouse. Then at Denise and her similar attire.

BEN (CONT'D)

Wait a minute...what were you two going to do with him?

RACHEL

Ben, it's not what you think--

BEN

Rachel? What the fuck?

RACHEL

Let me explain. We were using him as--

BEN

I don't need your explanation. It's finally clear to me. I get it.

Denise walks up behind Rachel as they watch Ben act strange. He begins to LAUGH, almost insane.

BEN (CONT'D)

You were right. The popular kids were being targeted. And you're next.

RACHEL

I don't...

BEN

Get it? You always wanted to be one of the popular kids. And you never wanted to be seen with me at school because I wasn't "popular" enough! Well, now you are one of them, and from now on, you won't be seen with me. Because you. Are. Next.

Ben CRINGES in PAIN as his whole body suddenly TWITCHES.

THUMP-THUMP!

Two loud BANGS from the roof attract everyone's attention.

DENISE

What was that?

RACHEL  
What's going on?

Ben's pain subsides, and he straightens up with a DEEP BREATH.

BEN  
Three months ago, I was introduced to something that changed my life forever. Nate, Craig, and I had become so tired of being picked on by...

He looks at groggy Robert.

BEN (CONT'D)  
...them...that we finally did something about it. We finally found a solution to our problems. Nate had found something... something about being able to defend yourself from your enemies using a new form of self-defense.  
(beat)  
A curse.  
(beat)  
And that curse gave us a power that I never believed I could ever have.

Ben suddenly YELPS in a sharp pain as he doubles over.

BEN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, Rachel. This is too much power to lose now.

Two very large, heavy...things...scurry about the roof.

Ben falls to his hands and knees and SCREAMS as he starts his transformation.

DENISE  
Holy shit!

Rachel backs away. She grabs a shotgun and runs to the back of the house, while Denise runs to Rachel's room.

Denise slams the door shut and locks it.

Rachel runs to the master bedroom. She looks back at Ben one more time.

Ben snaps his gaze up at Rachel with YELLOW, PIERCING WOLF EYES!

She SLAMS the bedroom door shut.

Robert wakes up and sees Ben transform off-screen.

Robert's reaction says it all: it's a terrifying sight...

**INT. RACHEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Denise stands in the bedroom with a handgun. She FREAKS.

DENISE  
Shit, shit, shit. What the fuck am  
I doing?!

She THINKS.

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Rachel listens to the sounds of heavy creatures scurrying about the roof.

Then, SILENCE. It lasts a moment.

The bedroom window SHATTERS AS WEREWOLF #1 CRASHES THROUGH!  
It's large and covered in BLACK fur.

Rachel aims the shotgun and BLAM!

The werewolf's body flies to the ground, and Rachel runs out of the bedroom. She SLAMS the door shut.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Rachel stops in her tracks just in time to see Ben at his final transformation as a massive, dark gray WEREWOLF (WEREWOLF #2).

ROBERT  
Shoot it! Shoot it!

Werewolf #2 snaps its gaze at Rachel, who holds up the shotgun.

The werewolf jumps out of the way and out a window just as Rachel FIRES, missing it by a hair.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Untie me!

A light gray werewolf (WEREWOLF #3) CRASHES through a window and TACKLES Rachel!

It CHOMPS down at her! But she blocks its mouth with the shotgun as it chews on the barrel.

DENISE

Hey!

Werewolf #3 looks up at Denise, who points the handgun at it.

BLAM! The handgun kicks back and SMACKS Denise in the face, who falls backward.

The bullet pierces the werewolf's chest. It stands up and grabs the coffee table before it, tossing it across the room like it's paper.

Guns spill across the floor, some against Robert's feet, who watches helplessly.

The werewolf STOMPS toward a dazed Denise, who crawls toward the handgun.

Rachel stands and points the shotgun at the werewolf, pulls the trigger--

CLICK! The shotgun is empty!

Rachel runs up to the werewolf and SMACKS it with the butt of the shotgun. The werewolf turns around. She backs away into a wall.

The werewolf grabs Rachel by the throat and lifts her off the ground. She CHOKES.

It bears its teeth, ready to CHOMP.

The fireplace poker explodes from the werewolf's chest with a SIZZLE as Denise impales it from behind. Smoke rises from the blood of the werewolf as it GROWLS in pain.

The werewolf drops Rachel, who crawls away. It falls to its knees and writhes on the ground, losing its hair and growing more human-like.

Denise helps Rachel to her feet.

CRAIG lies before them, naked and impaled with the fireplace poker.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Told ya he was a werewolf.

ROBERT

What the fuck is going on!?

Werewolf #1 from the master bedroom breaks through the door, STOMPS toward them.

The werewolf SMACKS its large arm into Denise and sends her across the room.

Rachel uses Robert as a shield to block herself from the oncoming werewolf. Robert CRIES in fear.

The werewolf cocks its head. Really? It grabs the chair and SLIDES Robert away from Rachel.

The werewolf stands above Rachel, ready to swipe--

Denise jumps onto the werewolf's back and pulls at its face, chokes it.

The werewolf grabs Denise and throws her off of it. It YANKS her off the floor and TOSSES her through a back window.

Denise lands on the backyard porch, covered in glass and blood.

RACHEL

Denise!

The werewolf SNAPS its gaze at Rachel and STOMPS toward her.

Rachel dives for a handgun. BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! Rachel fires handgun rounds into it, but it doesn't stop the beast.

A bullet fires into the werewolf's face. It YELPS and pounces away into the darkness of the night.

Rachel grabs the pistol from the floor and looks at the open front door, walks toward it.

ROBERT

Wait! Where are you going!? You're just going to leave me!?

She walks outside, disappears.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I just wanted to get laid...

Robert turns his attention to the sound of glass CRUNCHING.

Werewolf #2 slowly walks in through a shattered window, staring down Robert with a low GROWL.

Robert's face drops.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Aw fuck.

He pisses his pants.

**EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Werewolf #1 prowls through the darkness slowly.

A SLAM! alerts the werewolf before--

HEADLIGHTS SHINE ON IT!

Tires SCREECH! A car VROOMS! The werewolf blindly watches Rachel's car ZOOM toward it.

Rachel, inside the car, SCREAMS as she drives the car into the werewolf.

The werewolf becomes SANDWICHED between the car and the house. The impact throws Rachel into the steering wheel.

**INT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Werewolf #2 is mere inches from Robert's face, who CRIES like a pansy.

The ending sound of the impact from the car crashing into the house alerts the werewolf.

It perks up and listens. Silence.

Robert SIGHS in relief. The werewolf looks at Robert.

It PUNCHES him in the face, its massive paw EXPLODING from the back of his head.

**EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

The night is quiet and still.

Rachel lies dazed against the steering wheel. Slowly, she comes to.

The werewolf sandwiched between the car and the house has transformed back to human. It's NATE.

Rachel, hurt, climbs out of the car with the pistol in hand.

She stands up and holds the pistol out in front of her as she begins to hunt for the final werewolf.

She passes by the backyard patio, sees Denise's broken body.

RACHEL

Oh, Denise...

She continues through the dark backyard.

She walks by the pool--

Werewolf #2 TACKLES Rachel into the pool. The pistol flies from her hand onto the ground away from the pool edge.

SPLASH!

The werewolf and Rachel squirm in the water as they fight each other.

Rachel PUNCHES, THRASHES, SCRATCHES, releases all primal instinct on this creature.

She escapes the werewolf's grasp and scrambles to the pool edge, climbs out of the water. The werewolf grabs her ankle! She kicks the werewolf in the face, knocks it back into the water.

Rachel snatches the pistol and crawls away from the pool.

The werewolf JUMPS out of the water with superhuman power. It lands on the ground, shakes off the water from its fur.

Rachel flips over onto her back. The werewolf runs toward her!

BLAM! She shoots the pistol at the werewolf, but misses!  
BLAM! The werewolf manages to dodge the bullets. BLAM! Again, misses more. BLAM! BLAM!

One silver bullet left.

The werewolf pounces onto Rachel. She points the gun at the werewolf's face, finger on the trigger--

The werewolf SMACKS the gun out of her hand! It flies onto the driveway.

The werewolf pins Rachel to the ground by the crooks of her arms and comes face-to-face with her. She SCREAMS as the slobber of the werewolf drips onto her face.

The werewolf rears back, arm up, ready to swipe with its massive clawed hand!

BLAM! A bullet punctures the werewolf's chest.



The werewolf YELPS and falls backward. It writhes in pain, squirms and convulses. Rachel sits up and looks behind her.

Tom stands beyond his police car with the pistol in hand. He stares at the scene before him in disbelief.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Dad!

Tom runs to Rachel and they embrace for a moment. Then they look before them.

BEN lies naked on the ground, dead.

TOM

Rachel, what the hell happened here!?

RACHEL

I'll explain later. Just...give me a minute...

Tom walks to his patrol car, calls for backup, while Rachel lies on the ground for a moment, BREATHEs. She stares up at the full moon.

Her attention is directed to Denise limping from around the house. Rachel LAUGHS in relief.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You're okay!

DENISE

Hardly...

Rachel and Denise hug, then observe each other. They both look a complete mess. They LAUGH.

DENISE (CONT'D)

You were right.

RACHEL

Thanks. For risking it all.

DENISE

If this doesn't make us popular, I don't know what will.

**CUE:** "Uptown Girl" by Billy Joel

The two girls SIGH in relief, now that the terror is over.

Tom stands at his police car, scratching his head.

Ben lies on the ground, dead.

Nate bleeds from the mouth, sandwiched between Rachel's car and the house with dead eyes.

Through the open front door is a dead Craig, with the fireplace poker sticking from his chest.

Next to Craig, Robert's dead body still tied to the chair with a caved-in face.

SIRENS fade in as the full moon hangs in the sky.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. RURAL/DESERT ROAD - NIGHT**

The full moon still sits in the sky.

**INT. IROC-Z - NIGHT**

The Driver glances over at the Passenger.

The Passenger is intrigued by the cross necklace.

PASSENGER  
(Re: the necklace)  
Wards off werewolves?

DRIVER  
Not exactly.

The Passenger nods and smiles.

DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Hey, uh, buckle up. The cops can be  
real dicks 'round here.

PASSENGER  
Yeah?

DRIVER  
Yeah, I drive this road a lot. The

Passenger buckles his seat belt.

PASSENGER  
Hey, man, no offense, but you  
were...just...

DRIVER  
Fuckin' with you?

PASSENGER

Yeah.

DRIVER

Yeah, 'course. The necklace  
wouldn't do anything. It's  
aluminum, not silver and the moon's  
not full tonight, it's a waxing  
gibbous. Full moon's tomorrow.

The Passenger glances out the window, at the moon.

Sure enough, there is a tiny sliver missing from the moon.

The Passenger scoffs in amusement.

PASSENGER

All right, then. Let's get to it.

The Driver puts the car in drive as they pull away.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

TO BE CONTINUED...