

THE WOLF

Written by

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THE WOLF (V.O.)

You know... *There are six left and we had more than twelve... You should be pleased with yourself, you've done well!...*

FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY.

We **open to**, a man sat deep in thought at a breakfast table, this is **MILTON**, run down looking, tired, he sips at a hot cup of coffee ignorant to the voice addressing him, the voice of his **WOLF**.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

Now, the rest is easy, I mean it's only fair, you've had to put up with weeks of infernal nonsense...

Milton puts the coffee down, he rubs his temples, wincing with gritted teeth, fighting the urge to snap at the voice coming from across the table.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

No-ones going to blame you for anything. Everyone snaps sometimes, they tortured you... made you do the unthinkable and now, it's only fair you get your own back... *All you have to do is listen to what I say...*

Milton opens his eyes he looks across the table, to just an **empty seat** next to a set of patio doors. He takes another sip of the coffee, rolling his eyes, shaking his head.

The voice of the wolf **snarls in Milton's ears**.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

**DON'T ROLL YOUR EYES AT ME!!!!**

This startles Milton who leans back on his chair and topples over backwards, hitting the ground with a heavy **THUD**.

Recomposing himself, a helpless looking Milton sits up and rubs his head.

The voice of the wolf calms again.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

I got us this far and I will get us further! Now sort yourself out... *Your guests will be here soon Milton!*

INT. BATHROOM.

Milton stands looking at his reflection in a **mirror cabinet** above a sink, he takes in a deep breath and opens the cabinet taking out a bottle of **prescription pills**.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
*You think that's going to silence  
me?*

Milton opens the bottle and pours out two tablets into his hand, he stares at them for a moment, almost hesitant to take them.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
*You can't silence the truth.. And  
the truth is we are wolves you and  
I... Predators... Hunters of the  
wild!!!.. And they... Well, they  
are just our prey!*

MILTON  
**No!... I will not listen to you...  
anymore!!!!**

Milton downs the pills, he runs the cold tap grabbing a handful of the water and splashing it to his mouth.

The voice of the wolf begins to fade.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
*You can't beat your nature, they  
have it coming, for what they made  
you do.... They have... it...  
coming...*

The man looks at the mirror, the sound of a moments silence pleases him until a sudden **knock** from the **front door** startles him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Milton sits with a group of people, they sit in the formation of a circle as a man, **DAN**, a softly spoken, pleasantly toned, well dressed kind of guy stands and addresses the group.

DAN  
*Well, today is a big one! But  
before we get into the nitty gritty  
of things, just a quick update on  
the missing members...*

The group responds, they listen nodding at Dan as he continues to talk with a saddened tone in his voice.

DAN (CONT'D)

Jeff's funeral will be held on Friday, we are doing a collection for his family.. Mandy, well she is in queue for a kidney replacement, *I mean who knew an allergy could blow both of em...*

Milton listens slouched back in his couch, as Dan continues to speak, he is dimmed down by the voice of the ever present wolf who again, whispers in Milton's ear.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
*A couple of pills won't silence the voice of reason you know!*

DAN (O.S.)  
 Ethel is still in critical since she took that tumble down the stairs...

Milton attempts to hide it, but an uneasy look takes over him, his lip quivers with anxiety.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
 If anyone deserves it out of this lot, it's that guy... *Dan!*

Dan continues to talk, his voice almost silenced by the gruffness of the wolfs aggressive tone.

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
 It's all his fault, you wouldn't have snapped if it hadn't been for him and... *his choice!*

DAN  
 Eric is recovering in hospital since his well... *attempted suicide*, but the doctors reckon he might need psychiatric help!

Milton closes his eyes tight, he fights to make the voice stop, if only for a moment. The soft tone of a **female voice** snaps Milton out of it.

WOMAN (O.S.)  
 (whispers)  
*Are you okay, love?*

MILTON  
 Huh?

THE WOLF (V.O.)  
*Don't fall for it, shes just as bad, you wait and see!*

He looks over to the friendly looking woman sat next to him, she offers him a kindly smile.

MILTON  
 (whispers)  
 Oh.. Yes... thank you.. *Just a bit of low blood sugar I think.*

A forced irritated cough draws Milton and the womans' attention to the stern, annoyed looking Dan.

MILTON (CONT'D)

*Sorry!*

DAN

Anyway, Thank you Milton for your hospitality, without any further adieu, let's discuss what I believe is a modern version of literary genius...

Dan picks up a **book** placed on the chair behind him, he holds it to the group his eyes wide with excitement.

DAN (CONT'D)

**The forbidden Love - A Vampire, were-wolf love story!**

The group takes their books from under the chair, they fake an interested look and it's obvious whilst the wolf continues to nag at Milton.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

*Do it Milton! put it in the tea! We can bury them in the woods... They all deserve it, with their poor literature choices, fake smiles...*

DAN (O.S.)

This week we had to finish the book and well, all I can say is a *moussive...*  
**O.M.G!!!!**

Milton looks at the book, he grimaces and looks over to Dan.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

*Because of him, they shot down Tolstoy for this garbage... It makes them just as accountable and you know this!*

Milton stands, he finally snaps.

MILTON

**ENOUGH!!! I JUST CAN'T HANDLE THIS ANYMORE!**

A room of stunned faces stare at Milton as an awkward silence falls on the group.

DAN

Wow..... I know you had strong feelings about this one Milton, but really?.. *It is quite rude to interrupt you know!*

Milton blushes, he looks around, nervous, sorry for himself, apologetic.

MILTON

Sorry, low blood sugar! *I get a little irrational sometimes.*

DAN

Well, it's okay. You really should get that checked out though.

MILTON

Yeah, I know.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

Rat poison in the tea, that is all it will take Milton. No more poor literature, no more stupid people. Just you and me.

DAN

Anyway... how about we take five. Before we do though...

Dan points to the woman next to Milton.

DAN (CONT'D)

Anne here has suggested next months book, **the Wand king... A wizarding adventure!**

Milton scrunches his face as if he is dying a little inside, he sighs and speaks.

MILTON

*That... That is fantastic! Say, would anyone like a cuppa?*

The group eagerly nods.

DAN

Well, I think that is an all round yes!

MILTON

*Perfect!... I'll be right back!*

Milton walks away towards the kitchen, a wicked smile shimmers over his lips.

THE WOLF (V.O.)

That's my boy, Milton, That's my boy.. **HAHAHAHAHA!**

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END.