

FEAR OF THE BIG BAD WOLF

Written by

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I/E. CAR, TANKER MILLS - NEW YEAR'S EVE

As the snow falls headlights illuminate the "Welcome To Tanker Mills" sign on the way into town.

Inside the car a Portland police department badge and a gun sits on the passenger seat. Next to the driver detective BARRY URBAN (late 30s).

He stops at the intersection.

SFX - POLICE SIRENS approach.

BARRY  
(Curious)  
Hmm?

Several police cars speed pass him sirens and lights blaring.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Da' hell.

Grabbing his gun Barry steps on the gas and follows the police cars.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The sheriff cars pull up to the destroyed FRONT DOOR of Marty's house. Weapons drawn the Deputies go inside.

Barry arrives just behind and gets out badge in hand. DEPUTY 1 goes to block him.

DEPUTY 1  
(To Barry)  
Sir we're responding to a possible home invasion. You'll need to stand back.

He holds up his badge for him to see.

BARRY  
Detective Urban Portland police department. I talked to one of your deputies about a case I'm working on.

DEPUTY 2 (O.C.)  
(Interrupting)  
Let him thru.

Standing inside the front door DEPUTY 2(20s) waves Barry forward.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Barry walks in immediately noticing the claw marks on the wall, shattered window and broken Christmas tree on the floor.

DEPUTY 2  
You detective Urban?

He's distracted.

BARRY  
(Distracted)  
Huh? Oh yeah Barry, Barry Urban we spoke on the phone earlier about...  
(Looks over room)

Urban looks over the chaos and destruction in the living room.

In the corner wheelchair bound MARTY COSLAW and his sister KATE COSLAW hold each other as DEPUTY 3 calms them.

DEPUTY 3  
(To Marty & BB)  
It's over now we're here to protect you.

MARTY'S MOM shakes scared out of her mind as MARTY'S DAD attempts to comfort her.

KATE  
(Sobbing)  
What about Al?

DEPUTY 3  
Al?

Two paramedics attend to a wounded UNCLE AL COSLAW.

KATE(O.C.)  
He-it attacked him.

Next to them lies the naked body of REVEREND LESTER LOWE his right eye shot and left eye scared shut.

DEPUTY 3 (O.C.)  
They're attending to him now. An ambulance is on its way it'll be here soon as possible.

Marty pipes in.

MARTY  
Did it bite him.

Deputy 3's caught off guard.

DEPUTY 3  
I don't..  
(Confuse)  
Bite him? W-What happened?

Urban comes turns his head toward them.

BARRY  
Bite him? What, who?

MARTY  
Him  
(Indicating Lowe)  
He's the werewolf

He raises a eyebrow and looks curiously at Reverend Lowe on the floor.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Killed him with a silver bullet.

Standing over the body Deputy 2 bags a .357 magnum handgun. He looks to Urban knowing more to the story.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Urban and Deputy 2 talk outside.

DEPUTY 2  
(Sighs)  
It'll all started back in January  
this year during a full moon night.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: JANUARY

EXT. FULL MOON OVER TANKER MILLS - JANUARY

The crater pocketed full moon shines bright in the sky.

DEPUTY 2 (O.S.)  
(Narrating)  
Just like tonight.

EXT. GS&WM RAILROAD YARD - NIGHT

A snow blizzard falls on the rails. Covering the roof of a tool shed. Through the window we see ARNIE WESTRUM playing solitaire.

INT. TOOL SHED - NIGHT

In the cold interior Arnie Westrum lights a camel in his lips as he plays solitaire by himself. His back to the window.

The wind rattles the door causing him to look back at the door. At the same moment standing outside the window a reddish gray long snouted YELLOW EYED face ducks down. For a brief second we have seen the WEREWOLF.

ARNIE  
(Dismissive)  
Hmp.

He goes back to his game ignoring the rattling door.

Suddenly the rattling turns into scratching as if a dog wanting to get in.

Arnie looks at the door again. The scratching stops and goes back to his game.

The scratching starts again accompanied by a whining - causing Arnie to think it's a dog.

ARNIE (CONT'D)  
God damn who'd leave a dog out in  
this.  
(Standing)

He moves to open the door - but stops half way. Something's not right maybe evil in fact.

The whining turns to snarling - it's the werewolf. It starts bashing on the door.

Arnie grabs his chair to shore it up.

The door splinters from top to bottom collapsing to the floor. Wind and snow blows in as Arnie makes eye contact with the creature.

He grabs a pick to defend himself and SWINGS.

EXT. GS&WM RAILROAD YARD - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT - TOOL SHED

Arnie's blood curdling screams echo in the night from the tool shed as the snarling Werewolf attacks him.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

A cross hangs on the wall. Moving along reveals framed photos of a young priest taken years ago with foreign natives. A neat and tidy desk along with a well organized wardrobe. The bed perfect made up indicates everything in perfect order.

The bathroom door is open and we peek in on REV. LESTER LOWE shaving in front of the mirror. On his back is a bruise and scratches.

He dries himself with a towel and turns to hang it up. Noticing the bruise in the mirror. He angles for a better look seeing the scratches as well.

He has no idea how they got there.

REV. LOWE  
(Puzzled)  
Hmp.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Parishioners arrive in the parking lot and go inside.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

At pulpit Rev. Lowe looks over his flock.

REV. LOWE  
As God created mankind he endowed upon us not only the power of creativity but also the power of freewill. To choose whether to follow the path of the righteous or the wicked. Such is the story of Job whom God tested by hardship and yet he remained faithful and righteous by circumstances beyond his control.

(MORE)

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Lesser men - and women would've  
been broken by such tribulation.  
Lashing out saying why, why, why  
me. Why must this happen to me of  
all people on earth. Because all  
of us will face challenges in our  
lives under circumstances beyond  
our control. Challenges that will  
force one and all to choose without  
time to think or to know why. How  
will I know if the choice I made is  
right? What consequences will I  
suffer? Or worse what will it  
reveal about who I really am?

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: FEBRUARY

EXT. STELLA RANDOLPH HOUSE - PRESENT - DAY

Deputy 2 shows Barry to the door.

INT. STELLA RANDOLPH ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

The door opens and they enter.

BARRY  
What's the vic's name again?

DEPUTY 2  
Stella Randolph. She ran the set  
n' sew downtown.

Barry looks over the room. Valentine cards litter the bureau  
next to the empty bed frame. He turns to Deputy 2 to ask.

DEPUTY 2 (CONT'D)  
Took it for evidence.

BARRY  
That bad?

He nods.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Jesus.

Barry looks some more. Notices the window's undamaged and  
points.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(Pointing)  
Was it?

DEPUTY 2  
No it's the original.

BARRY  
(Confused)  
Why's it not damaged?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. STELLA RANDOLPH HOUSE - NIGHT

Snow covers the ground and the light is on in Stella's room.

POV: WEREWOLF approaches the window to look inside.

INT. STELLA RANDOLPH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

On the bed pudgy love sick STELLA RANDOLPH opens her self addressed valentines. One comes from Ace Frehley of Kiss. Another comes from Robert Redford, Travolta and Paul Newman.

Depressed and lonely she wipes the tears from her eyes. Wanting wishing for a man to love her.

Suddenly there's scratching outside the window.

STELLA  
(Startled)  
Lover?

She moves over to the window. A faint pair of yellow eyes look in from outside.

SFX: Werewolf GROWLING.

Her back to us she opens the window. Blocking our view the growling WEREWOLF enters as Stella backs up to the bed.

She lays down and doesn't resist.

STELLA (CONT'D)  
(Whispers)  
Lover.  
(Closes her eyes)

BACK TO:



INT. STELLA RANDOLPH ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY  
She opened it herself?

DEPUTY 2  
Looks that way.

BARRY  
Why?

DEPUTY 2  
(Shaking head)  
Doubt she was suicidal.  
(Sighs)  
Then again nobody knew her that  
well to begin with. Don't know of  
any boyfriends. Damn thing just  
ripped her apart.

BARRY  
(Reflective)  
Love is like dying.

DEPUTY 2  
Excuse me?

BARRY  
Nothing just thinking out loud.  
(Changing subject)  
Tell me what do you know about Milt  
Sturmfuller?

DEPUTY 2  
(Contempt)  
Milt?  
(Snorts)  
Ah God.

BLACK SCREEN: MARCH

INT. STURMFULLER HOUSE - NIGHT

Through the window a heavy snow storm falls outside. Inside  
narrow headed MILT STURMFULLER drinks coffee at the table.

His bruised/beaten wife JOAN STURMFULLER comes from the  
kitchen with a coffee cup in hand. The lights go out and she  
drops the coffee cup on the floor.

Milt snaps his head to her with a mean cold stare on his  
face.

MILT  
(Coldly)  
You clean that up. You clean that  
up right now.

JOAN  
(Frightened)  
Yes, honey okay.

Scared Joan goes back to the kitchen and fumbles in the dark  
for a towel.

JOAN (CONT'D)  
(Pain)  
Ouch.

Milt snickers amused by his wife's pain.

MILT  
(Amused)  
Yep mother nature is pruning her  
deadwood.

CUT TO:

EXT. TANKER MILLS - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

- a thermometer drops to sixteen below.
- the storm abates and the clouds part to reveal the full  
moon.
- Which illuminates the entire town.

EXT. TARKER BROOK - NIGHT

Sparks fly from a fallen power line taken down by a tree  
branch. Out of the dark the DRIFTER in ragged coat follows  
the power lines and stops to look.

DEPUTY 2 (O.S.)  
(Narrating)  
There'd been a heavy snow storm  
during the night. It took out a  
power line so in the morning a  
linesman went out.

POV: WEREWOLF

Through the woods the Werewolf spies the Drifter watching the sparks fly. It rushes toward him and attacks.

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - NIGHT

His wheelchair next to his bed MARTY COSLAW sleeps.

WEREWOLF (O.C.)  
(Distant)  
Awoooooo.

He wakes up scared and looks out the window.

EXT. TARKER BROOK - DAY

A power company truck drives up the access road to the fallen power line.

The LINESMAN gets out to survey the damage. As he turns to retrieve his tools he spots a frozen blood trail. He moves closer discovering the trail of wolf prints.

LINESMAN  
The fuck is this?

He follows the wolf prints coming to a frozen pool of blood and stops. Finding the dead Drifter frozen in his own blood his shirt and coat chewed open and arms warding his attacker.

LINESMAN (CONT'D)  
(Shock)  
Jesus.

DEPUTY 2 (O.S.)  
And found the Drifter frozen in the snow with his guts chewed out.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: APRIL

INT. CHURCH - DAY

REV. LOWE looks on as the choir sings. Among them ELISE FOURNIER(24) snatches glimpses of him as she sings.

The song ends and Rev. Lowe mounts the pulpit.

REV. LOWE  
 (To all)  
 From the song of Solomon today's  
 sermon is the spring of the lord's  
 love.

Elise watches Rev. Lowe for the longest moment. Indicating her crush on him.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

Elise pulls up in her car and goes inside the saloon where she works.

INT. SALOON - CONTINUOUS

BILLY ROBERTSON mans the bar as Elise enters. Sitting at the bar in a drunken stupor is CHRIS WRIGHTSON.

BILLY  
 (Waves to Elise)  
 Hey there Elise.

ELISE  
 (To Billy)  
 Hi Billy.

CHRIS  
 (Drunken)  
 Fuck.

She hangs her coat and puts on an apron. Then goes to serve Chris and is stopped by Billy.

BILLY  
 No more.  
 (Indicating Chris)  
 Got it?

CHRIS  
 (Slurring)  
 Fucking mother fuckers.

Elise looks at Chris then Billy.

ELISE  
 Got it.

BILLY  
 Table four ordered another round of  
 sam Adams.

ELISE

Alright.

She goes to the taps and pours out a pitcher of beer.

Chris lifts his head up makes eye contact with Elise.

CHRIS

(Slurring)

Fuckin' bitch mother fucker.

She takes the pitcher over to table four.

BILLY

(To Chris)

Hey, do that again and you're out.

CHRIS

(Loud)

Fuck yooooou.

Billy comes from behind the bar and grabs Chris.

BILLY

(Grabbing)

That's it.

CHRIS

Fuck you mother fucker.

He drags him to the door. Elise follows them.

BILLY

I warned you.

EXT. SALOON - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and Billy throws Chris out.

BILLY

Now get out.

(points)

And don't come back. Sick of your  
shit.

Chris staggers away as Chris and Elise look on.

BILLY (CONT'D)

If that wolf takes someone tonight,  
I guess it'll be him.

ELISE  
(Shudders)  
Don't say that. Scary enough as it  
is.

BILLY  
Just joking.

ELISE  
It's not funny Billy.

She goes inside. Billy looks up in the sky to see the full  
moon coming over the horizon.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - PRESENT - DAY

MISS COSLAW chops vegetables in the kitchen. The door bell  
rings and goes to answer the door.

FRONT DOOR

She opens the door. URBAN and DEPUTY 2 greet her.

MISS COSLAW  
Deputy.

DEPUTY 2  
Morning Miss Coslow.  
(Introduces Urban)  
This is detective Urban from the  
Portland police department he's  
assisting us with case.

He extends his hand.

BARRY  
(Shakes her hand)  
Ma'am.

MISS COSLAW  
(Shaking hand)  
Detective, you here to?

BARRY  
(Nods)  
We need to ask your son some follow  
up questions. Have we come at  
a...?

MISS COSLAW  
(Cutting him off)  
You have.

DEPUTY 2  
(Calm)  
Miss Coslaw.

MISS COSLAW  
Don't-just don't. Marty's  
traumatized enough as it is.  
Please just go away.

DEPUTY 2  
It's important that we talk with  
him Miss Coslaw.

MISS COSLAW  
No, no, no you have your suspect  
and he's dead now. Why do you need  
to ask more questions anyway?

BARRY  
Your son may have information about  
this case.

MISS COSLAW  
(Harsh)  
No, leave him alone. Just leave  
him.

MARTY (O.C.)  
(Interrupts)  
Mom.

She turns around to see Marty in his wheelchair.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
It's okay let them in.

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

Marty rolls into his room followed by Urban and Deputy 2.

MARTY  
I need to apologize for my Mom.  
She's always been over protective  
of me.

BARRY  
They're all over protective of  
their children Marty. It's why  
they're called Mother.

MARTY  
 Brady Kincaid had one.  
 (Beat)  
 Is that why you're here?

Urban looks at Deputy 2 then back to Marty.

BARRY  
 No actually. You go to school with him?

MARTY  
 Yeah.

BARRY  
 Friends?

MARTY  
 (Shrugs)  
 Somewhat we often flew kites together.

BARRY  
 Where.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

The sky is full of kites. One kite a VULTURE we follow the string down to the ground.

MARTY (O.S.)  
 Out in the park.

Holding the string is BRADY KINCAID(11) focusing on his vulture kite.

MARTY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 He had this real cool looking vulture kite.

He focuses on his vulture kite oblivious to the other kids flying their kites.

WOMAN (O.C.)  
 Tommy.

A boy Tommy flying his kite answers as his Mom approaches.

TOMMY  
 What?



WOMAN

It's getting late now pull it in.

Tommy pulls his kite down.

TOMMY

All right.

Leaves with his Mom.

In the sky another kite is pulled down.

Brady keeps on flying his vulture kite.

A kite lands on the ground. A Boy wrapping up the string picks it up and leaves.

The light in the sky begins to FADE.

A man drives up to pick up his kids.

MAN

Come on let's go it's getting late.

They pass Brady staring up at his vulture kite in the sky.

The light FADES FAST. More kids retrieve their kites and leave the park.

The vulture kite flies into a orange FULL MOON in a dark sky. Brady is now ALONE in the park.

BRADY

(Realizing it's late)

Ah fuck.

He jerks on the string.

The vulture kite FALLS on the other side of the BANDSTAND in the park.

Brady WRAPS the string moves toward the bandstand. Looking over his shoulder once and twice.

Suddenly the string in his hand TWITCHES like a fish caught on a line.

SFX: Werewolf GROWLING.

ECU: Brady LOOKS UP. Eyes wide in terror.

It's real.

ECU: A shaggy black haired HIND LEG and the vulture kite held in a HUMAN FINGERED PAW.

Brady turns to run for his life.

BRADY (CONT'D)  
(Screaming)  
Aaaaaaaah.

POV: Werewolf chases Brady and both PAWS grab him from behind.

CUT TO:

INT. REV. LOWE'S ROOM - MORNING

REV. LOWE wakes up from a nightmare.

REV. LOWE  
(Waking)  
Aaaah.

He's naked and on the floor. He sits up scared out of his mind. How did I get here? He looks over himself.

SFX: POLICE SIREN

He cocks his head toward the OPEN DOOR. What's happening?

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

ECU: DEPUTY 2 bends over and vomits.

Behind him slightly OUT OF FOCUS a blood red decapitated body lies against the war memorial.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The closet door opens and REV. LOWE quickly puts on new clothes.

REV. LOWE  
(Shaky)  
Oh mighty lord Jesus Christ hear me, protect me.

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

PAVE POLICE CAR arriving on scene.

CONSTABLE NEARY gets out and walks over to war memorial.

DEPUTY 2 stands as Neary approaches.

NEARY  
(To Deputy 2)  
Where is...?

CU: NECK of body as Neary stares at it.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
Cover it.  
(Loud)  
Cover it.

DEPUTY 2  
Yes sir.

Deputy 2 rushes to get a sheet. Neary turns away.

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

Back to Marty talking to Urban and Deputy 2.

MARTY  
It's ironic how it happened.

BARRY  
Ironic how?

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

REV. LOWE puts buttons his shirt and LOOKS out the OPEN DOOR.

MARTY (O.S.)  
Didn't think it was for real.  
Until the big bad wolf came.

He SHUTS the door and LOCKS it.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: MAY

EXT. TANKER MILLS - DAY

MONTAGE: empty streets of Tanker Mills.

- an EMPTY SWING.

- the wind blowing leaves pass a SLIDE.

- FLOWERS, a CROSS with a picture of BRADY sits against the WAR MEMORIAL.
- The MAIN STREET devoid of people.
- The CHURCH where Rev. Lowe preaches.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

At his desk REV. LOWE flips through his bible.

REV. LOWE  
(Sighs)  
Romans 3:17.  
(Flipping pages)

CU - flipping pages to Romans 3:17.

He reads it TAPPING his finger to his brow.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
No.

He flips through the pages. Stops and read a sentence.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Hmmm.  
(Beat)  
Not right, not right.

Keeps flipping pages.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Need an example? What can I use?

CU - flips through the chapters.

He stops, rubs his eyes deep in thought. Then an inspiration.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
The beast.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Rev. LOWE preaches from the pulpit.

REV. LOWE  
(Loud)  
The beast.

All 300 eyes of his congregation are on him.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
(Soft)  
He is among us.

CU- The pudgy Victor Bowle looks on.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Living, breathing, hunting.

CU - The spinsterish piano teacher Violet Mackenzie puts money in the collection plate.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Doing the work of the great Satan.

CU - The fat Elbert Freeman listens.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
He can be anywhere. A high school  
dance preying on your sons and  
daughters.

Violet Mackenzie tilts her head dog like.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
At the trading post buying  
cigarettes or a lighter.

Victor Bowle squints his eyes his skin now slightly brown colored an a little hairy.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
You may even find him right in  
front of Brighton's eating a slim  
Jim.

CU - Elbert Freeman picks his teeth glimpsing a long CANINE TOOTH. The people next to him seemingly hairy and ears a bit more pointy if not wolf like.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Waiting on that 4:40 greyhound bus  
from Bangor to arrive.

A parishioner scratches himself like a dog with fleas.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Sitting next at your favorite band  
concert or as you eat that slice of  
pie in your favorite cafe.  
(Finger pointing up)  
The beast.

Some parishioners noses are getting longer, ears pointier and growing a reddish grey coat of shaggy hair.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Watch for him for he may call you  
his neighbor.

Victor Bowle opens his YELLOW EYES as he transform into a WEREWOLF.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
But oh my brethren be wise for his  
teeth are sharp and you may mark  
the uneasy way in which his eyes  
roll. For he is the beast and he's  
here in Tarker's Mill. He-

Rev. Lowe eyes widen in horror at what's happening before him.

SFX: wolves GROWLING and SNARLING.

POV - REV LOWE

His entire congregation has turned into WEREWOLVES.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Evil is here, evil is here.

They knock over the first pew and rush the pulpit.

POV - WEREWOLVES close in on REV. LOWE.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
(Screams)  
Evil is hereeeeeeee.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

REV. LOWE wakes up the next moment.

REV. LOWE  
Aaah.  
(Stops)

It was just a nightmare. He put his head in his hand.

REV. LOWE (CONT'D)  
Jesus.  
(Sighs)

SHOWER

Rev. Lowe puts his face under the water a long moment. Looks at his hands.

CU - His fingernails are clean.

MIRROR

He buttons his collar LOOKING himself in the mirror confident he knows who he is.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

REV. LOWE enters TURNS toward the front of the pulpit and STOPS. He backs into the wall scared to death.

The body of janitor CLYDE CORLISS lies gutted on top of the pulpit.

CUT TO:

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - DAY

ECU - crime scene photos.

BARRY URBAN flips through the crime scene photos as the SECRETARY behind talks on the phone.

SECRETARY

(Phone)

Yes Miriam Jones Tanker Mills police department I called about doctor Carson's availability.

(beat)

Excuse me? When did he...

He looks over at the secretary.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Last year.

(Nodding)

I see well thank you goodbye.

(Hanging up)

Shit.

BARRY

(Curious)

What's that all about? If you don't mind if I ask?

SECRETARY

Trying to locate a forensic pathologist but having no luck.

(MORE)

SECRETARY (CONT'D)  
Being a small town we don't even  
have full time employees much less.

BARRY  
(Finishing)  
Coroners?

SECRETARY  
(Throwing up her hand)  
So I'm on the phone as you can see.

Urban has an idea.

BARRY  
I know one.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR THORNE'S OFFICE - PRESENT - DAY

A medical degree from Oxford hangs on the wall. At his desk  
DOCTOR THORNE researches on his computer. His smart phone  
rings.

ECU - BARRY URBAN calling on smart phone.

DR. THORNE  
(Answering)  
Lonesome detective?

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

BARRY  
(Sarcastic)  
If you only knew how deep my love  
is.

DR. THORNE (O.C.)  
Hah, good one. You've made my day.

INT. DOCTOR THORNE'S OFFICE - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

DR. THORNE  
(Laughing)  
So what can I do for you today  
detective?

BARRY (O.C.)  
Got a slight problem.



INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

BARRY

(Continuing)

Up here in Tanker Mills. There  
short a forensic pathologist and  
they had a string of murders nearly  
identical to my case. Literally  
bumped into last one less than  
forty eight hours ago.

INT. DOCTOR THORNE'S OFFICE - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

DR. THORNE

Jesus are you?

BARRY

I'm fine just helping out with the  
investigation.

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

BARRY

But the suspect's dead and I could  
use a hand up here ASAP.

INT. DOCTOR THORNE'S OFFICE - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Thorne thinks a moment.

DR. THORNE

Need to take care of couple things  
later today. But I can be there  
late morning early afternoon.

BARRY (O.C.)

Good.

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

BARRY

I'll see ya' then.  
(Hangs up)

He goes back to flipping through the crime scene photos.

CU - crime scene photo of the CHAT N' CHEW cafe and victim  
ALFIE KNOPFLER.

Urban stares into the picture.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAT N' CHEW CAFE - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN still doing the same thing but now sitting in a booth at the CHAT N' CHEW. The WAITRESS coffee urn in hand comes up to him.

WAITRESS  
More coffee sir?

He looks up.

BARRY  
(Distracted)  
Hmp.  
(Looking up)  
Oh yes please.  
(Back at photos)

She pours him a cup noticing the crime scene photos/file.

WAITRESS  
I don't mean to intrude but are you  
that detective everyone's been  
talking about?

BARRY  
(Looking up)  
Yeah.

WAITRESS  
Where from?

BARRY  
Portland I was investigating a  
similar case last fall when I  
learned of what was happening here.

WAITRESS  
Is there a connection?

BARRY  
Appears so but it's too early to  
tell.

WAITRESS  
Is it true?

BARRY  
(Puzzled)  
Is what true?

WAITRESS  
What they say?

BARRY  
What are you getting at?

WAITRESS  
The reverend he's a...

Raises his hand to stop her.

BARRY  
I-I can't comment on that because  
the case is ongoing. As soon as we  
know then we'll issue a statement.

WAITRESS  
But reverend Lowe's a suspect isn't  
he?

BARRY  
All I can say is that he is a  
person of interest at this time and  
can't comment any further. Please  
understand.

She smiles and walks away. Urban goes back to looking at the  
file/crime scene photos.

CU - crime scene photo of the Chat N' Chew front counter.  
Covered in blood and CLAW MARKS.

Recognizing what it is he holds up the photo to compare.  
Matching it to the still faintly visible CLAW MARKS on the  
side of the front counter.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: JUNE

EXT. CHAT N' CHEW CAFE - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT - a light FLICKERS inside as a POLICE CAR  
approaches.

It halts at the main entrance DEPUTY 2 gun in hand radios for  
back up.

DEPUTY 2  
(Grabing radio)  
Central this Adam one two  
requesting back up at the chat n'  
chew.

RADIO  
(Static)  
Rodger Adam one two back up ETA  
three minutes.

He goes to LOOK through the window.

SFX: WOLF GROWLING.

DEPUTY 2  
(Shouting in)  
Police who's ever in there show  
yourself with your hands in the  
air.

POV - DEPUTY 2 glimpses the back of the WEREWOLF in the  
flickering light.

He kicks in the door.

INT. CHAT N' CHEW CAFE - CONTINUOUS

DEPUTY 2 rushes in AIMING his flashlight and gun where he  
looks.

POV - Deputy 2 shines LIGHT over the main area onto a broken  
sugar dispenser on the claw marked and blood stained front  
counter.

He cautiously moves behind the counter toward the kitchen.

POV - Deputy 2 follows a blood trail to ALFIE KNOPFLER lying  
dead on the floor. His back eaten open.

DEPUTY 2  
Jesus.

SFX: Animal scratching/opening the back door.

TRACKING SHOT - Deputy 2 rushes toward the back door.

BACK DOOR

He stops at the door shines the flash light on the ground.

POV - he sees a trail of WOLF PRINTS leading into the woods.

He braces himself for what he's about to do next.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY and a slightly drunken UNCLE AL play poker at the dining table.

UNCLE AL  
(Takes a swig)  
Okay just as I taught you.

Marty lays his cards down. Al looks them over.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
(Mugs)  
Hmmm pretty good.

Marty smiles.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
For a beginner.

MARTY  
(Stops smiling)  
What?

He lays his cards down.

UNCLE AL  
See a straight flush.

MARTY  
Aw shit.

UNCLE AL  
Hey watch that mouth kiddo.

MARTY  
Why? You say it...

UNCLE AL  
(Cutting him off)  
Doesn't mean you get too. As your mother says pointing at others bad behavior doesn't excuse yours. Got it?

MARTY  
Lectured you again didn't she?

He stares at Marty cynically.

UNCLE AL  
We're not going into that right  
now.

(Indicating cards)  
Nor mentioning this to anyone  
including your mom and dad.

MARTY  
Right on.

UNCLE AL  
And with that in mind.  
(Dealing cards)  
I'll show you how to.

SFX: POLICE SIRENS

Uncle Al stops dealing turns his head toward the window.

MARTY  
Sounds like the entire department's  
out tonight.

UNCLE AL  
It is.  
(Turns to Marty)  
Where's your Dad keep his gun?

CUT TO:

EXT. CHAT N' CHEW CAFE - CONTINUOUS

POV - POLICE CAR arriving and catching DEPUTY 2 in  
headlights.

CONSTABLE NEARY gets out just as DEPUTY 1 pulls up.

CONSTABLE NEARY  
(To Deputy 2)  
Whatta' we got?

DEPUTY 2  
Homicide.

His eyes widen knowing who it is.

CONSTABLE NEARY  
Alfie?

DEPUTY 2

(Nodes)

What ever it was it took off out  
the back left a trail into the  
woods.

CONSTABLE NEARY

Alright you come with me.

(To Deputy 1)

You circle around and try to cut  
them off.

DEPUTY 1

(Getting back in police  
car)

I'm on it.

CONSTABLE NEARY

And if you anyone on the street  
order them back inside.

DEPUTY 1

Got it.

Deputy 2 and Neary take off into the woods as Deputy 1 drives  
off lights flashing.

EXT. WOODS NEAR CHAT N' CHEW - CONTINUOUS

FLASH LIGHTS stab the darkness following the trail.

POV - Deputy 2's follows the WEREWOLF PRINTS on the ground.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Deputy 1 races down the street past Marty's house lights  
flashing.

The door OPENS and UNCLE AL steps out to look with a .357  
Magnum in hand. MARTY rolls up to the door.

MARTY

Anything happening?

UNCLE AL

Just a cop car going by in a hurry.

Marty looks up in the sky.

MARTY

(Frightened)

Moon's full.

UNCLE AL

So?

(Turning to Marty and  
back)

Oh come on don't start that will  
you.

MARTY

But it's out there.

UNCLE AL

(Dismissive)

There is no such thing. Probably  
just a psycho escaped from prison  
for all we know.

MARTY

But there hasn't been any reports  
of a prison escape for some time  
now. Something like that would  
always make the news.

UNCLE AL

Could also be a drifter from out of  
town. Ever think that?

MARTY

But it killed that drifter couple  
months back.

UNCLE AL

Marty it's not an it. It's human.

MARTY

How can you be sure?

UNCLE AL

(Coming inside)

And how can you be sure it's what  
you think it is?

MARTY

I don't.

UNCLE AL

Neither does anyone else.

Shuts the door.

EXT. WOODS EDGE OF TANKER MILLS - DAY

DEPUTY 1 blocks the street with his police car ready with a  
shotgun.



CONSTABLE NEARY and DEPUTY 2 circle the woods trying to regain the werewolf's tracks.

LOOKING DOWN Deputy 2 finds them and something more.

CUT TO THE PRESENT

CU - photos of WEREWOLF FOOT PRINTS turning into HUMAN FOOT PRINTS.

BARRY URBAN leafs through the photos as Deputy 2 looks on. He compares the photo to their direction, turns to Deputy 2 and points. He nods and they walk.

STREET

They come out of the woods.

DEPUTY 2  
This were we lost them. Brought in  
tracker dogs but couldn't find a  
scent.

PANING around them reveals the edge of TANKER MILLS before them. A CHURCH SPIRE poking up less than a block away.

BARRY  
(Looking over)  
No sign of cutting through  
somebody's yard?

DEPUTY 2  
Nope none what so ever.

He focuses on the CHURCH SPIRE.

BARRY  
(Pointing at the Church  
spire)  
That church over there?

Deputy 2 steps forward.

DEPUTY 2  
Oh that's first Presbyterian  
revered Lowe's....

He turns to Urban stunned at the revelation.

EXT. CHURCH - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN and DEPUTY 2 step up to the front of the church LOOKING UP.

BARRY  
Did he live on site?

INT. CHURCH - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

A HAND moves the curtain a crack showing URBAN and DEPUTY 2 outside.

DEPUTY 2  
(Muffled)  
Believe so probably around back.

They walk toward the back. The curtain CLOSES.

EXT. CHURCH - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

URBAN and DEPUTY 2 walking around to the back.

BARRY  
Know anything about him Reverend  
Lowe?

They come upon a side door.

DEPUTY 2  
Not personally just saw him around  
town now and then. Other than  
that.

The door OPENS and out steps ELISE FOURNIER.

BARRY  
(Turning head)  
Hi there.

DEPUTY 2  
(To Elise)  
Oh hey Elise.

ELISE  
(To Deputy 2)  
Hey Daniel.  
(To Urban)  
Seen you around but we haven't been  
introduced Elise Fournier.

BARRY  
Detective Barry Urban Portland PD.

ELISE  
Kinda' out your jurisdiction aren't  
you?

They shake hands.

DEPUTY 1  
He's been helping out last couple  
days.

BARRY  
Case I'm working possibly connected  
to what's been happening here.

ELISE  
Milt Sturmfuller?

Urban eyes light up.

MINUTES LATER

Sitting on the back door steps Elise talks to Urban. We hear  
Deputy 2 inside looking around.

ELISE (CONT'D)  
So it was him?

Urban looks inside the door then Elise.

BARRY  
(Nodes)  
Afraid so.

She lets out a depresses sigh.

ELISE  
(Sighs)  
Jesus.

Barry senses something.

BARRY  
We're you close?

She looks up.

ELISE  
Just a school girl crush nothing  
more.

BARRY  
(Implying)  
But never...?

ELISE  
(Shaking head)  
No.

BARRY  
How long had he been here?

ELISE  
Little over a year ago.

BARRY  
Was he from Tanker Mills?

ELISE  
No some place in the south I think.

BARRY  
Southern states?

ELISE  
Yeah-no wait he was born in the south and was preaching at different churches up and down the coast before he arrived here.

BARRY  
Anything unusual about him that strikes you?

ELISE  
Just his looks.

They both smile.

ELISE (CONT'D)  
And his missionary work.

BARRY  
Really?

ELISE  
Yeah spent a year in east Africa somewhere. Made it sound pretty awesome.

BARRY  
Oh yeah it is. Did some foreign traveling myself awhile back.

ELISE  
Where'd you go?

BARRY  
(Deadpan)  
Texas.

She snickers.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(Cracks a smile)  
Hey it was foreign to me. Wearing  
all those funny ass hats with  
accents n' shit.  
(Changing tact)  
Oh, one more thing if you don't  
mind.

ELISE  
Shoot.

BARRY  
Happen to notice any changes in his  
behavior after any of the murders?

She thinks a long moment.

ELISE  
Other than the losing his left eye  
he was always the same.

BARRY  
His left eye?  
(Gestures)  
How'd that happen?

ELISE  
Said it was a tumor. It was benign  
but it cost him.

He finds this suspicious.

BARRY  
Ah I see.

Deputy 2 comes outside.

DEPUTY 2  
Detective.

BARRY  
(To Deputy 2)  
Find anything?

DEPUTY 2  
(Shaking head)  
Appears clean but if you wanna' do  
a thorough search we should get a  
warrant.

BARRY  
Fine we'll go do that.

ELISE  
(To Urban)  
Anything else?

BARRY  
(Reaching into coat)  
Just keep his room closed and no  
one else in until we return.  
(Produces card)  
Call me if anything happens or if  
you recall something you think is  
important.

Hands her his business card.

ELISE  
Okay.

BARRY  
And don't hesitate calling me or  
this nice Deputy here.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: JULY

INT. CITY COUNCIL - DAY

The Mayor addresses a tough crowd.

MAYOR  
It is with deep regret that in  
light of the recent attacks our  
community has suffered and in order  
to prevent any further. It has  
been decided and so ordered by  
majority vote.

MAN (O.C.)  
Aw shit.

MAYOR  
Of this council to cancel all  
events and public gatherings for  
this fourth of July.

The crowd erupts in protest. A woman stands.

WOMAN  
Your canceling fourth of July?

MAYOR

It was for the safety of everyone  
in this town. Constable Neary and  
the department just do not have the  
resources to keep all venues safe.

The crowd grows louder drowning out the mayor.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - DAY

UNCLE AL takes a dive into the new pool.

UNCLE AL

(Loud)  
Cannonball.

Splashing Marty's MOM and DAD.

MARTY'S MOM

(Shrieks)  
Aaaah.

MARTY'S DAD

Ha, ha, ha. Wait a sec.

He looks for something as Uncle Al climbs out of the pool.

MARTY'S DAD (CONT'D)

Aw screw it.  
(Flashing ten fingers)  
Perfect ten.

Marty's Mom towels herself.

MARTY'S MOM

(Sarcastic)  
Yea' perfect ten.

Uncle Al cracks a smile.

UNCLE AL

Hey I thought it was an eleven.

He shakes his wet hair at her.

MARTY'S MOM

Quit it.

UNCLE AL

(Laughs)  
Hand me my towel will ya.'

Marty's Dad hands him a towel.

MARTY'S DAD  
(Handling towel)  
Sure.

UNCLE AL  
(Taking towel)  
Thanks.

Uncle Al playfully rubs his wet hair into Marty's Mom's face.

MARTY'S MOM  
(Shrieks)  
Quit it.

He walks inside.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

UNCLE AL walks into the kitchen dripping wet. MARTY a slightly drunk GRANDPA COSLAW talk at the counter.

MARTY  
Just not fair.

Al reaches into the fridge.

GRANDPA COSLAW  
Life is never fair Marty.

MARTY  
Think I don't know that being in a wheelchair.

He turns to look at Marty.

GRANDPA COSLAW  
Nobody's canceling fourth of July Marty. It's just the fireworks they canceled.

MARTY  
That's the point it's the one thing I love because I enjoy it so much.

Grandpa puts a reassuring hand on Marty.

GRANDPA COSLAW  
And you can next year.

Grandpa passes Al on the way out.

UNCLE AL  
Hey dad.



GRANDPA COSLAW  
Hey son, oh did you bring your  
beer?

UNCLE AL  
Yeah I did it's out in my car.

GRANDPA COSLAW  
Could you bring it I really wanna'  
try it.

UNCLE AL  
I will.

Grandpa steps outside. Uncle Al turns to Marty.

MARTY  
(To Uncle Al)  
Don't you see what I mean? Don't  
you? It hasn't got anything to do  
with being crippled or getting the  
fireworks all mixed up with  
America, like Grandpa thinks. It's  
just not right, when you look  
forward to something for so long.  
It's not right the town council to  
take it away like that. Not when  
it's something you really need.  
Don't you get it?

He thinks a long moment.

SFX: DIVING and SPLASH outside.

UNCLE AL  
Sure I do and I got something for  
you to make your own Fourth.

MARTY  
My own fourth?

UNCLE AL  
(Gestures)  
Come on.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

MARTY follows UNCLE AL out to his Mercedes. Al reaches into  
the glove compartment retrieving a cellophane package.

UNCLE AL  
Here you go.  
(Dropping package into  
Marty's lap.)  
And Happy Fourth of July.

Marty opens the package reveal a bundle of FIREWORKS. His eyes light up and smiles.

Uncle Al leans over Marty pointing out each firework.

ECU - we move in on MARTY looking mesmerized at the FIREWORKS.

UNCLE AL (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
(Fading into background)  
Those pyramid looking ones are  
Twizzers. Light the fuses, set  
them down, and they spray as many  
colors as there are in a dragon's  
breath or something like that. The  
tubes with the thin sticks are  
bottle-rockets. Put them in an  
empty Coke bottle when you light  
them off. Little ones are  
fountains. Those two are Roman  
candles and of course firecrackers.  
But you better set those off  
tomorrow.

MARTY (V.O.)  
I went to bed early that night  
planning to sneak out later on.

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARTY'S MOM enters finding MARTY covered in bed. She leans over and kisses him good night.

MARTY'S MOM  
Everything okay Marty?

MARTY  
Yeah Mom. Good night.

MARTY'S MOM  
Good night sweetheart.

MARTY  
Night mom.

She turns off the light and closes the door.

Marty SITS UP watches the LIGHT under the door go out.

BARRY (V.O.)  
What time did you leave the house?

He throws off the covers revealing he's fully clothed. He grabs the fireworks from under his pillow.

MARTY (V.O.)  
Sometime after midnight.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE BACKYARD - NIGHT

The back door opens and out rolls MARTY onto the grass toward the WOODS.

He stops and LIGHTS a snake on the ground.

BARRY (O.S.)  
And you were where again?

The snake grows long as it burns.

ECU - Marty SMILES.

MARTY (V.O.)  
In the backyard next to the woods.

EXT. MARTY'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

A rose firework spins round into different colors.

BARRY (O.S.)  
Setting off fireworks?

MARTY lights off another happy as ever.

MARTY (V.O.)  
Yes.

BARRY (O.C.)  
Alone?

He grabs the FIRECRACKERS intending to set them off next. He looks back toward the house thinking twice.

MARTY (V.O.)  
Uh huh.

Instead he lights a twizzer firework and tosses it.

MARTY  
(Happy)  
Ha, ha, ha.

Burning bright red the twizzer lands close to the trees.

Two glowing YELLOW EYES with a CANINE BODY stare at him from the shadows.

Marty stops laughing pushes himself back in his wheelchair.

SFX: WEREWOLF GROWLING/SNARLING

It rises on two hide legs coming for Marty it's the WEREWOLF.

ECU - WEREWOLF'S TEETH and glowing YELLOW EYES.

Marty freezes in terror.

REAR SHOT of MARTY'S HEAD - the WEREWOLF'S ears appear to perk up out of his head.

ECU - WEREWOLF'S claw like hand reaching for Marty.

Marty leans back as the claw inches closer to his face.

In his lap he lights the FIRECRACKERS and throws it at the Werewolf's face. He shields his face as they explode.

SFX: WEREWOLF YELPING

Marty can see the Werewolf through his fingers.

ECU - FIRECRACKERS explode on Werewolf's face taking out his LEFT EYE.

The wounded Werewolf escapes into the woods.

Marty lowers his hands as the lights in the house come on.

MARTY'S MOM (O.C.)  
What was that?

MARTY'S DAD (O.C.)  
Who's there, goddammit?

He's survived the best Fourth of July ever.

KATE (O.C.)  
Marty? Marty are you alright?

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN stares at MARTY a long moment.

BARRY  
Which eye was it?

MARTY  
His left.

He turns to DEPUTY 2 realizing the connection.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN and DEPUTY 2 exit the house walk toward the car.

BARRY  
Did you know anything about this?

DEPUTY 2  
No not at all.

BARRY  
Did you question him back in July?

DEPUTY 2  
No the state police did.

BARRY  
Why what happened?

DEPUTY 2  
Day after his parents sent him to his aunt's place in Vermont for the rest of the summer. Couldn't locate him so the state police interviewed him for us.

BARRY  
They send you a copy?

Urban's phone rings.

DEPUTY 2  
Of course.

BARRY  
(Reads text)  
I'm gonna' need to look at that.

DEPUTY 2  
Should be at the station.

BARRY  
My doctor friend's in town.  
(Has an idea)  
Can I borrow all the files for the  
afternoon?

EXT. CHAT N' CHEW CAFE - PRESENT - DAY

From the counter URBAN takes to cups of coffee back to the  
corner booth.

Sitting there DOCTOR THORNE quietly reads all the police  
reports stacked on the table. Urban places a cup next to  
him.

DR. THORNE  
(Up and down)  
Thank you.

Urban sits opposite him. After a long moment Thorne finishes  
reading and looks at Urban.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
Nearly identical every one of them.  
Just as though it really were a  
were...

He stares Urban in the eye realizing how serious this all is.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
(Disbelief)  
No, no, you're can't seriously  
think this is real do you?

BARRY  
Right now don't know what to think  
so I'm trying to be professional  
and see where it goes.

DR. THORNE  
So what are we dealing with then?  
Is it human?

BARRY  
The suspect is from what I saw.  
And not wearing a costume either.  
All these attacks occurred on full  
moon nights with no eyewitnesses,  
except for this Coslaw boy, little  
physical evidence other than large  
animal tracks, claw marks and  
scratches.

(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Plus people hearing something  
howling during the night of the  
murders.

DR. THORNE  
(Gesturing)  
Silly question are there any wolves  
in these parts by any chance?

Urban shakes his head.

BARRY  
They've been extinct in this area  
for years.

DR. THORNE  
Well there goes that theory. Just  
like you vic their internal organs  
and flesh are torn apart or eaten.  
Where ever the evidence leads it's  
quite likely to blow up in our  
faces if were not careful. You  
ready for that?

BARRY  
Even if it turns into something  
that shouldn't exist.  
(Nodes)  
What the hell.

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

The door OPENS letting light into the darkened room.

The light's turned on revealing the body of REVEREND LOWE  
laying on the slab. DOCTOR THORNE snaps on a pair of gloves  
as he and the ASSISTANT step up to the body.

ASSISTANT  
What do you want to do first?

DR. THORNE  
For starters a preliminary  
examination. Got your?

He makes ready with his note pad.

ASSISTANT  
(Readying to take notes)  
Yeah.

DR. THORNE

Right then.

(Looking over body)

No visible wounds or scratches  
apparent on the lower part of the  
body.

(Notices hand)

Hmm.

Thorne lifts one of the arms examining the Lowe's FREAKISH  
HAND.

ECU - LOWE'S HAND the finger nails are pointy somewhat long  
and hair on the back.

Thorne grabs the other hand.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)

Finger nails on both hands appear  
pointed. Back of both are hairy  
than a normal person should.

(Grabs his smartphone)

Let me get a photo before moving  
on.

He photographs both hands.

ASSISTANT

(Writing)

Pointy fingernails and hairy on  
back of hands.

Thorne looks toward Lowe's head.

DR. THORNE

(Moves closer)

No obvious wounds to the upper  
region of the body.

(Turns to Lowe's head)

Turning toward the head. Left eye  
socket appears badly scarred.

ECU - Thorne POKES open the left eye socket.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)

And left eye is missing make note  
of that will you.

ASSISTANT

(Writing)

Left eye missing.

He turns the head to poke at the right side.



DR. THORNE  
 (Poking into right eye)  
 The right eye socket shows obvious  
 gunshot trauma and...  
 (Looks closer)  
 Hello, hello what we got here?

ECU - the silver bullet GLINTS inside the right eye socket.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: AUGUST

INT. STAN'S BARBER SHOP - DAY

The town menfolk converse. In the middle chair STAN PELKY cuts CONSTABLE NEARY's hair as he reads Marty Coslaw's deposition. He reads the first couple pages in silent irritation then slams it shut.

NEARY  
 (Irritated)  
 Damn state police.

STAN  
 (To Neary)  
 Trouble constable?

NEARY  
 State police holding up my  
 investigation taking their sweet  
 ass time questioning that Coslow  
 boy and only now getting around to  
 giving me a copy of his deposition.

STAN  
 That happened a month ago didn't  
 it?

NEARY  
 (Nodding)  
 And now you see why I'm fuckin'  
 missed.

STAN  
 You think it's true what he saw  
 then?

Neary leans back staring STAN in the eye.

NEARY  
 (Staring)  
 Sure.

(MORE)

NEARY (CONT'D)  
(Turns back)  
I think it's a werewolf.

The Men turn their attention to Neary.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
There are guys who are like two  
people. Kind of like split  
personalities, you know. They are  
what I'd call fucking schizos.

One of the Men pipes in.

MAN 1  
Sort of like a Jeckle and Hyde?

NEARY  
Sure now take this guy, I think  
he's like that. Probably doesn't  
know what he's doing when the moon  
gets full then goes out and kills  
somebody. Could be anybody from a  
bank teller, attendant from one of  
those stations out on Town Road,  
maybe even someone right here right  
now. In the sense of being an  
animal inside and perfectly normal  
on the outside. Oh yeah I do. But  
if you mean, do I think he's  
sprouting hair and howling at the  
moon, no way.

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

With his fingers DOCTOR THORNE opens REV LOWE'S lips exposing  
his CANINE like TEETH.

NEARY (O.S.)  
That shit's for kids.

DR. THORNE  
(Shock)  
Jesus.

INT. STAN'S BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

STAN  
Then what about the Coslaw boy?

NEARY  
Proves what I just said.

Man 2 pipes in.

MAN 2

Like what it's some sort of  
disguise he puts on a mask and all.

Neary frowns.

NEARY

(Dismissive)

Nah I don't believe it. He  
exaggerated that's all. Hearing a  
lot of those werewolf stories at  
school probably fucked up his head  
far all I know. He admitted as  
much and then had nothing to do but  
sit in that chair of his and work  
it over and over in his mind. It's  
all psycho-fuckin-logical, you see.  
Why, if it'd been you coming out of  
the bushes that night, he would've  
thought you was a wolfman.

MAN 2

(Laughs)

Ha hah.

NEARY

Kid's testimony's just no good at  
all.

(Gesturing)

The only thing that's gonna' solve  
this case is good police work. And  
mark my words I will catch this son  
of bitch. Those state smokes will  
be shitting they're pants when I  
bring him in. Mark my words.

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - DAY

Through the main doors we see BARRY URBAN come rushing  
inside.

He comes to DEPUTY 2 at his desk.

BARRY

You got it?

Hands him the deposition.

DEPUTY 2

Right here.

Urban reads it.

DEPUTY 2 (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
(Interrupts)  
Page five six questions down.

He skips to page five and reads. His eyes widen in disgust.

EXT. WEST TARKER MILLS CROSSROADS - NIGHT

The headlights of a pick up truck approaches fast. It skids to a halt and CONSTABLE NEARY gets out.

He walks into the middle of the crossroads hand on his gun. He raises his flashlight as if to use it then LOOKS UP.

WIDE SHOT - FULL MOON

NEARY  
(Looking at moon/Cynical)  
Great.

He does a 360' turn looking over the area seeing hearing and nothing. He goes for his radio on his shoulder.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
(Radio)  
Central this Neary what's the ETA  
on that back up.

All he gets is garbled static.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
God damnit.

He walks back to the pick up trying to adjust his radio.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
Fuckin' cheap ass piece of shit  
equipment.

INT. NEARY'S PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

NEARY gets in closes the door. Removes the radio and throws it to the floor.

NEARY  
Fuckin' shit.

He searches for his phone finds it in the glove compartment.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
 Finally.  
 (Dials)  
 God Damn it.

SFX: PHONE RINGING

PHONE (V.O.)  
 Tanker Mills police department.

NEARY  
 Cheyrl it's Neary...

The window shatters as the hairy arm of the WEREWOLF reaches in with his CLAW.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
 (Screams)  
 Aaaah.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

CU - LOWE'S claw hand laying on the slab.

Moving up DR. THORNE surgically cuts into Lowe's right eye socket. He reaches over to the instrument table.

CU - He grabs a pair of HEMOSTATS.

He focuses a light into the incision then prods it with the hemostats.

Slowly he PULLS out the deformed silver bullet and drops it in the bowl.

ECU - With water he washes the blood off revealing the gleaming SILVER underneath.

He examines it with a magnifying glass.

DR. THORNE  
 Silver?

BACK TO:

I/E. NEARY'S PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The WEREWOLF'S CLAW rips into NEARY'S face and tears his CHEEK OFF. Blood spurts all over.

NEARY  
 (Gurgling)  
 Eeeeeaaaaah.

The Werewolf attacks him with his teeth locking onto Neary's shoulder and arm. He screams.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN walks through hallway and into room. Finding LOWE on the slab and DR. THORNE not in sight.

DR. THORNE (O.C.)  
 Over here.

He turns around finding him eating lunch in the corner.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
 Having a spot of lunch. Come join me.

He sits down.

BARRY  
 Still amazed you could eat in a.

Thorne hands him the silver bullet in plastic bag.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 (Examining silver bullet)  
 In a place like this.

He looks at the silver bullet closely.

Thorne watches as he drinks his tea.

Urban does a double take looking at the bullet and Thorne.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 This for real?

Thorne nods.

DR. THORNE  
 Uh huh.

BARRY  
 (Turning silver bullet in hand.)  
 Jesus.

DR. THORNE  
Pulled it out of his right eye.

Urban turns to Thorne.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
Thought it was nine mill at first  
but it was in so deep I figure it's  
a three fifty seven.

BARRY  
Very elementary of you doctor, very  
elementary.

DR. THORNE  
Ah thanks. Now that the easy  
part's done.

BARRY  
Isn't it always?

DR. THORNE  
For me yes for you. You'd be  
throwing up all the time.

BARRY  
(Sarcastic)  
No wonder I became a cop instead.

DR. THORNE  
Anyway the reports state that some  
of the victims flesh is missing.

BARRY  
As in what eaten?

DR. THORNE  
Exactly.

He looks at the body on the slab then back to Thorne. He  
jabs his thumb at the body.

BARRY  
By him?

DR. THORNE  
He's the only suspect.

BARRY  
Then what's the hard part?

DR. THORNE  
Connecting him to any of the  
victims.

BARRY  
Why? Couldn't you find anything.  
(Double take)  
Under the nails or something?

Thorne nods.

DR. THORNE  
From the night he was shot. But  
these attacks were few and far  
between due to the cycles of the  
moon. Plenty of time wash away any  
DNA off.

Urban realizes what he's getting at.

BARRY  
But could be on the inside.

DR. THORNE  
Could be, remember few and far  
between. Could've been all  
digested and expelled long ago.

BARRY  
I see your but you'll still go on  
with the autopsy?

DR. THORNE  
Oh don't worry I will. Plus a DNA  
profile per standard operating  
procedure. Plus his left eye's  
gone. Any theories?

BARRY  
Firecrackers.

DR. THORNE  
Firecrackers?

BARRY  
The Coslaw kid threw a string of  
'em at the..  
(Mimics)  
When it attacked him.

DR. THORNE  
That was in July?

BARRY  
Yeah.



DR. THORNE  
So from July until now he's been  
walking around town with no left  
eye and the police didn't put two  
and two together. -Why?

Long pause.

BARRY  
Boy cried wolf.

SFX: NEARY gurgles and screams.

BACK TO:

I/E. NEARY'S PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

ECU: The WEREWOLF opens it's mouth barring its TEETH.

NEARY blocks the CLAW coming for his throat. He grabs a  
handful of FUR on the Werewolf's head.

NEARY  
(Gurgling blood)  
Sees whatcha' got on under there  
ya' fuck.

He pulls and tugs hoping it's a mask.

The Werewolf YELPS in pain.

A look of horror on Neary's face.

ECU: Werewolf's RIGHT EYE and missing LEFT EYE.

It's real and the Werewolf drags Neary out the window  
screaming to his death.

NEARY (CONT'D)  
(Screams)  
Aaaaaaaah.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN and DR. THORNE stare knowingly at LOWE'S body on the  
slab.

BARRY  
So he knew.

DR. THORNE

Once he lost his eye he  
certainly...

(Noticing)

Hello? Does this mean you've come  
around?

BARRY

Let's not go there just yet.

DR. THORNE

Why? Sounds like you're just about  
there.

BARRY

Maybe I am but there's still more  
to look at still.

DR. THORNE

Worried about your reputation?

BARRY

As a cop yeah and you?

DR. THORNE

Infinite curiosity being a man of  
science. Like you I examine at all  
the evidence and come to a  
conclusion that can only be the  
right answer. The wider scientific  
community too often refuses to  
study these things saying science  
doesn't have to explain everything.

BARRY

Just damn weird that's all.  
Besides lesser people have ruined  
themselves trying to prove the  
existence of bigfoot, aliens or the  
loch ness monster. Why even do it?

DR. THORNE

I would-it's whole point of science  
to begin with. To search for the  
truth. What was once true can be  
proven false or vice versa.

(Indicating Lowe)

By extraordinary circumstance he's  
a strong suspect and with the  
evidence and the victims being  
clearly attacked by something other  
than human.

(MORE)

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
 Something the people in this town  
 lived in fear of for over a year  
 and they deserve closure. Then  
 they can go on with their lives  
 knowing it'll never harm them  
 again.

Urban turns to Lowe then back to Thorne.

BARRY  
 Point taken.

DR. THORNE  
 I knew you would.

BARRY  
 Still it's not like we're trying to  
 prove the existence of Santa Claus  
 here.

DR. THORNE  
 Oh Santa Claus is for real.

He stares at Thorne with a "WTF" on his face.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
 Saint Nicholas of Izmir patron  
 saint of gift giving. Why do you  
 think they call him saint nick for?

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: SEPTEMBER

INT. ZINNEMAN FARM - NIGHT

SFX: pigs unholy squealing/screaming.

The lamp comes on revealing ELMER ZINNEMAN and WIFE in bed.

ELMER  
 (Rising)  
 What in the hell?

Elmer gets up goes to the closet for a shotgun.

WIFE  
 You're not going out there are you?

ELMER  
 Got too.

He loads the shotgun.

WIFE  
At least call the police.

ELMER  
You call 'em.  
(Racking shotgun)  
I'm goin.'

He leaves shotgun in hand.

HALLWAY/STAIRWAY

SFX: pigs screams grow LOUDER.

Elmer moves in a hurry. Heading for the BACK DOOR.

POV - Elmer closes in on the BACK DOOR.

He grabs the knob and suddenly.

SFX: WOLF HOWL.

Elmer BACKS AWAY pointing the shotgun at the door.

WIFE (O.C.)  
Elmer?

ELMER  
(Shouts)  
I'm right here.

She comes running to his side.

WIFE  
Jesus Christ don't go out there.

ELMER  
(Loud)  
I'm not.  
(Calm)  
I'm not.

TRACKING CU on BACK DOOR.

They watch the door in fear.

EXT. ZINNEMAN FARM - CONTINUOUS

A carnage of dead pigs litter the pen. Moving right we see WEREWOLF TRACKS in the mud leading to a BROKEN FENCE.

SFX: WOLF HOWL

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

POV - WEREWOLF running through the forest.

SFX: GROWLING/PANTING

ECU of Werewolf's fur covered ARMS and LEGS running.

AERIAL SHOT - FULL MOON setting.

Gradually the growling dies down replaced by human panting. The fur RE-TRACKS as the Werewolf changes back to being human.

Hiding his face from us a naked REV. LOWE collapses against a tree out of breath.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Moving through the shelves, kiosks and students we come upon MARTY COSLAW with a stack of old books.

CU - Marty reading/flipping through the pages of old text and illustrations of werewolf legends.

As he reads he grabs hold of his SILVER COMMUNION MEDAL around his neck. An idea forming in his mind.

CUT TO:

INT. JUDGE'S CHAMBERS - PRESENT - DAY

A stenographer types away as the JUDGE reads the warrant. He looks up at BARRY URBAN standing across from him.

JUDGE

You want for the entire church as well?

BARRY

Yes your honor.

JUDGE

Including the suspects living area?

BARRY

Yes.

JUDGE

Primarily where will you focus your search?

BARRY

Suspect's living area.

JUDGE

Says here he lived abroad the previous year. How is that important?

BARRY

Just general background information provided by a witness. Don't think it'll have any bearing on the case.

JUDGE

And what do you intend to find?

BARRY

Letters, diaries, medical records, documents related to the case.

Judge looks him over a long moment.

JUDGE

Raise your right hand.

Urban does so.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

You swear that everything in this affidavit is true and correct?

BARRY

I do.

Judge signs the warrant.

JUDGE

(Signs)

Alright, here you go.  
(Hands it Urban.)

BARRY

(Taking Warrant)

Thank you your honor.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

MONTAGE: DR. THORNE performs AUTOPSY on Lowe.

- Thorne takes a scalpel and makes an incision down Lowe's chest.
- With the ASSISTANT'S help he peels back the skin exposing the RIB CAGE.
- Thorne takes a SPREADER and OPENS the rib cage to expose the INTERNAL ORGANS.
- Assistant weighs the heart and liver. Makes notes on his pad.
- Thorne carefully removes the stomach and the intestines.
- On a table he shines a MIRROR LIGHT on the stomach and cuts into with his scalpel.

Finishing up the Assistant notices Thorne appears disappointed and comes to his side.

ASSISTANT  
(Looking at stomach then  
Thorne)  
Something wrong?

DR. THORNE  
(Sighs)  
Stomach's empty. Gonna' have look  
into the intestines for sure.

ASSISTANT  
What're you looking for?

DR. THORNE  
Anything undigested?

ASSISTANT  
Assuming he actually had a last  
meal before death.

DR. THORNE  
Or the one before that.  
(Stares him in the eye)  
You'd be amazed at what you find  
inside the human body these days.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

MARTY and KATE COSLAW walk home.

She LOOKS to Marty in his wheelchair deep in thought then away.

MARTY  
You believe me?

She STOPS looks him in the eye.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
(Pleading)  
Do you?

Long moment.

KATE  
Yes.

MARTY  
You're not just saying that are you?

KATE  
No Marty I do. I believe you.

MARTY  
Least I'm not alone anymore.

The move on.

KATE  
Heard it struck the Zinneman's farm the other night.

MARTY  
Tommy said it killed their pigs too. All of them.

KATE  
The night it happened you were so scared that I started to believe it was for real too.

MARTY  
What does everyone else think?

KATE  
Mom, Dad they don't know what to think. Same with the adults everybody's scared to death of this thing.



MARTY  
But doing nothing?

KATE  
Most don't know what is or worse  
they think it's human or want it to  
be.

MARTY  
Then we have to kill it ourselves.

KATE  
Kill it? Marty do you know what  
you just said?

MARTY  
I do I've been researching since  
August. There's a way to kill a  
werewolf and that's with a silver  
bullet.

KATE  
A silver bullet?

MARTY  
It's the only way.

KATE  
But how do we get...

MARTY  
Our communion medals.

She grasps her silver communion medal around her neck.

KATE  
But how?

MARTY  
There's a man up in Merrillville  
who specializes in making ancient  
weapons and such. With both ours  
he can make two three silver  
bullets.

KATE  
But what if that's not enough?  
Where do we get more?

Marty shrugs unsure how to answer.

MARTY  
Steal it I guess.

Kate rolls her eyes.

KATE  
Marty, we need to think this  
through or we'll both end up in  
jail. Enough trouble as it is.

MARTY  
Least you said we.

KATE  
For starters we don't know who it  
is. You're the only one who saw it  
up close but as a werewolf not when  
it was human.

MARTY  
I can who it is?

KATE  
You do? How?

MARTY  
The firecrackers I had that night.

KATE  
Yeah what about them?

MARTY  
When I threw them they landed on  
his face and took out his left eye.  
(Indicating left eye)  
His left eye.

Kate dawns on a realization

KATE  
You told the police this didn't  
you?

He shakes his head.

MARTY  
They didn't believe me.

KATE  
Can't tell mom and dad can we?

MARTY  
No they'll just stop us. We have  
to tread lightly.

EXT. FOREST/STURMFULLER HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Through the trees we see and hear everything going on inside the house.

SFX: plates crashing on floor/JOAN crying.

MILT (O.C.)  
(Loud/Mean)  
Damn slutty bitch.

Still naked his back to us REV. LOWE stops and listens.

MILT (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
My mother could get the dishes  
cleaner than you.

TRACKING SHOT - Lowe runs away as we close in on the house.

MILT (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
And she didn't have no dishwasher  
either.

Through a window we see MILT STURMFULLER beating down on JOAN.

DEPUTY 2 (O.S.)  
A fuckin' bully.

BACK TO:

INT. STELLA RANDOLPH HOUSE - PRESENT - DAY

We're back to continue an earlier scene with BARRY URBAN and DEPUTY 2.

DEPUTY 2  
(Continuing)  
At least to his wife Joan.

BARRY  
(Cynical)  
Let me guess fell down the stairs.

Deputy 2 shrugs.

DEPUTY 2  
You know how it is with these  
situations. Don't press charges  
there's nothing can do.

BARRY

And the husband slash boyfriend  
apologizes says it'll never happen  
again and viola same old shit  
different day.

DEPUTY 2

Not milt.

Urban squints his eyes at him. Dawning how mean Milt  
Sturmfüller really was.

BARRY

That bad huh?

DEPUTY 2

Just loved being mean.

BARRY

Gives someone a motive for murder.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: OCTOBER

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A Hunter stalks a deer trail through the woods.

POV: Hunter comes across BLOOD TRAIL.

He looks ahead and sees four deer mangled to pieces.

HUNTER

(Shock)

Shit.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

CU - the bloody hand of REV. LOWE reaches for the KEY under  
the door mat and unlocks the DOOR.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Naked and splattered with blood REV. LOWE quickly shuts the  
door and sinks to the floor. Hiding his face.

He moves away as we CLOSE UP on the door.

INT. CHURCH - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

CONTINUING the SHOT the door opens and in walk BARRY URBAN, DEPUTY 2 and two CSI technicians.

BARRY  
(To CSI Tech)  
Camera rolling?

CSI Tech readies with the digital video camera.

CSI TECH  
(Nodes)  
Rolling.

BARRY  
Good.

The walk inside.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and the CSI Tech with camera enters first. Followed by URBAN and DEPUTY 2.

BARRY  
(To CSI Tech)  
Make sure to get close ups of everything, the desk, drawers, drawer tops and book cases.

CSI TECH (O.C.)  
Yes sir.

He looks over the room moves toward the bathroom.

BATHROOM

Urban gently opens the door.

POV - Urban looks at the floor, the SINK and the SHOWER.

He steps in for a closer look. Deputy 2 stands in the doorway watching.

POV - Urban looks at SHOWER DRAIN.

He turns to Deputy 2.

BARRY  
(Stepping out)  
Luminal the shower and check the drains thoroughly will ya.'

DEPUTY 2  
Will do detective, will do.

CUT TO:

INT. COSTUME SHOP - DAY

TRACKING SHOT of Halloween costumes on the wall.

MARTY COSLAW in wheelchair and his DAD are shopping.

MARTY'S DAD  
See any you like?

Marty's distracted.

MARTY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
Marty?

MARTY  
(Turning)  
Huh?

MARTY'S DAD  
Didn't you hear me?

MARTY  
Y-yeah I did.

MARTY'S DAD  
Well?

MARTY  
Sorry still looking.

MARTY'S DAD  
You okay?

MARTY  
I'm fine Dad.

MARTY'S DAD  
Kinda' zoned out on me back there.

MARTY  
Sorry.

MARTY'S DAD  
(sighs)  
Things haven't been the same since  
the - incident.

(MORE)

MARTY'S DAD (CONT'D)

You mother and I have been discussing about seeing a psychiatrist. Try and put this thing behind us.

MARTY

Nothing's wrong with me.

MARTY'S DAD

N-no it's not you it's just that everything that's been happening lately. With all the murders and your friend...

(Remembering)

MARTY

Alfie.

MARTY'S DAD

Yeah Alfie. It's just that we feel it's having a negative effect on you and if you talk to him he'll help clear up whatever it is you thought you saw that night.

MARTY

Thought I saw? But Dad.

MARTY'S DAD

What Marty?

Innocently he looks up him. Realizing he won't believe him.

MARTY

(Turning away)

Nothing.

MARTY'S DAD

You don't have to if you don't want to. But if you change your and we'll schedule an appointment.

(Trailing off)

Marty looks up at the costumes and STOPS.

There on the wall a YODA COSTUME.

MARTY'S DAD (CONT'D)

And if you want....

MARTY

That one.

MARTY'S DAD

What?

Marty points to the Yoda costume.

MARTY

(Pointing)

Yoda costume.

Marty's Dad looks at it unimpressed.

MARTY'S DAD

Kinda' retro for Halloween isn't it?

MARTY

(Pleading)

Please.

MARTY'S DAD

(Smiles)

I'm kidding it's a good choice.

MARTY

Thanks dad.

He affectionately rubs Marty's head.

MARTY'S DAD

Welcome kiddo.

(Moving away/to Clerk)

Excuse can I get some help here.

(Trailing off)

Marty EYES the Yoda Costume figuring it into his plan.

KATE (O.C.)

Mom?

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY

KATE talks to MARTY'S MOM in the kitchen.

MARTY'S MOM

(Turning)

Yes Kate?

KATE

Do you have any maps of Tanker Mills?



MARTY'S MOM

Maps? I think there's a few in the desk in the den. Why what do you need them for?

KATE

Oh school project.

MARTY'S MOM

Okay they should be in the bottom or second drawer on the left.

KATE

Thanks mom.

She heads for the den.

DEN

Kate enters and goes to the desk. Opens the bottom then second drawer and finds the MAPS.

CU - Kate shuffles MAPS finding the one for TANKER MILLS.

CUT TO:

INT. LABRATORY - PRESENT - DAY

MONTAGE - TECHNICIAN 1 does Lowe's DNA profile.

- He opens a DNA SWAP labeled LESTER LOWE.
- Injects a SOLUTION extracting the DNA.
- Then creates the DNA PROFILE.

Technician 1 examines the profile discovering something odd. He goes to TECHNICIAN 2.

TECHNICIAN 1

Hey Frank.

TECHNICIAN 2

Yeah?

Hands him DNA profile.

TECHNICIAN 1

Take a look at this a sec' will ya.' It's - real weird.

Technician 2 holds it up to the light. His face animating as he stares at it.

TECHNICIAN 2

You contaminate the sample by any chance?

TECHNICIAN 1

No, everything's clean I made sure. That's how it turned out.

(Pointing)

See here's the human side and the rest is.

(Shrugs)

Hands back DNA profile.

TECHNICIAN 2

Just do it again.

TECHNICIAN 1

Sure thing boss.

TECHNICIAN 2

N-no wait.

(Waving back)

Takes it back.

TECHNICIAN 2 (CONT'D)

I'll do it instead.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - DAY

In Yoda costume MARTY studies the Tanker Mills map found by Kate.

CU - Marty TRACING MAP with his finger.

There's knock at the door.

MARTY'S DAD (O.C.)

Marty?

Marty quickly hides the map.

MARTY

Yeah dad.

MARTY'S DAD pokes his head through the door.

MARTY'S DAD

Hey kiddo' we still on for trick'r treating?

MARTY

Yeah.

MARTY'S DAD

Good then. Does it fit?

MARTY

What? Oh yeah it fits.

MARTY'S DAD

Okay, dinner's ready in ten minutes.

MARTY

Be right there.

He shuts the door. Marty retrieves the map.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN looks over the photos on the wall. Notices CSI TECH 2 roughly removing books from the bookcase.

BARRY

(Snaps fingers)

Hey.

CSI TECH 2

(Turning)

Yeah?

BARRY

(Indicating books)

Careful be sure to put them back the way ya' found them ya' got that?

CSI TECH 2

(Nods)

Yes detective.

He turns toward the bedroom finding DEPUTY 2 searching under the bed.

BARRY

(To Deputy 2)

Anything?

Deputy 2 turns and shakes his head.

Urban turns notices a photo of Lowe on the wall and moves closer.

CU - PHOTO Lowe taken in ETHIOPIA.

ELISE (V.O.)  
(From earlier)  
Missionary work, he did a year in  
east Africa.

His eyebrow rises in curiosity.

BARRY  
(Humming)  
Uh huh.

He turns his attention to the DESK.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(To all)  
Anybody search the desk yet?

CSI TECH 1(O.C.)  
No.

He moves over and sits at the desk.

POV - Urban looks over the desk.

He reaches down and opens the bottom drawer. Then goes through all the drawers. Finding some documents/bank booklet.

Deputy 2 steps in.

DEPUTY 2  
Anything?

BARRY  
(Flipping through)  
Bank statements and a booklet. No  
sign of a computer.

DEPUTY 2  
He didn't own one.

He stares at him.

DEPUTY 2 (CONT'D)  
Elise told me.

BARRY  
(Confused)  
They have a website don't they?

DEPUTY 2  
(Nodes)  
She runs it herself.

Urban opens the middle drawer.

BARRY  
Talk about off the grid this guy.

CU - MIDDLE DRAWER containing paper, pencils and pens.

CUT TO:

EXT. TANKER MILLS - NIGHT

Trick O' Treaters run across the street onto the sidewalk.

Rolling down the sidewalk MARTY dressed as YODA escorted by DAD.

They come to the corner to cross the street.

MARTY  
(Muffled/pointing)  
Can we go that way?

Marty's Dad looks that a brief moment.

MARTY'S DAD  
Sure.

They cross to the next block.

EXT. FIRST HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MARTY rolls up to the front door.

TRICK O' TREATERS (V.O.)  
Trick or treat.

WOMAN 1 leans over handing out candy. Obscuring Marty's view and he comes closer.

MARTY  
Trick or treat.

She lifts her head revealing both eyes.

WOMAN 1  
Hey Marty.

MARTY  
Hey Ms.. James.

She drops candy into his bag.

WOMAN 1  
Happy Halloween.

MARTY  
Thank you.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

MARTY looks closely at the adults as he ROLLS along.

MAN 1  
(Passing Marty)  
Slow down will you.

Marty turns his head seeing he has two eyes.

WOMAN 2 (O.C.)  
Now remember to say thank you will  
you?

He turns forward to see Woman admonishing her Daughter.

DAUGHTER  
Okay mommy.

She has both eyes.

Two GOTH KIDS run by him.

GOTH KID  
Hey wait up.

Both have two eyes.

PIRATE GIRL (O.C.)  
Hey coach Coslaw.

He turns to see the PIRATE GIRL with a patch over her LEFT  
EYE.

Marty GRABS the arm rest in fear.

MARTY'S DAD  
Hey Jessie out trick r' tricking?

PIRATE GIRL  
No off to party with some friends.

MARTY'S DAD

(Joking)

And you didn't invite me?

(Laughs)

Ah it's okay.

(Turns to Marty)

Anyway this is my son Marty. We'll be going all night.

She leans closer to shake Marty's hand.

PIRATE GIRL

Hey Marty I'm Jessie.

MARTY

(Shaking hand)

How'd you lose the eye.

She laughs as lifts the eye patch showing her intact left eye to Marty.

PIRATE GIRL

Sword fight.

(Snickers)

You have a good time okay.

Marty relaxes let's go of arm rest.

MARTY

I will thanks.

PIRATE GIRL

Bye.

She walks away.

MARTY'S DAD

Take care.

(To Marty)

Shall we?

They move on.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BATH ROOM

Crouched in the shower CSI TECH 1 shines a flashlight into the drain. He grabs long hemostats and probes the drain.

CU - retrieving wet WOLF HAIR from the DRAIN.

DESK

Still sitting at the desk BARRY URBAN rubs his eyes. He opens his eyes deep in thought.

His phone rings.

BARRY  
(Answering)  
Urban.

DR. THORNE (O.S.)  
Detective just calling to inform  
you..

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

DR. THORNE speaks to Urban on phone.

DR. THORNE  
(Continuing)  
I've found something you need to  
see.

BARRY (O.S.)  
(Phone)  
In him?

DR. THORNE  
Yes, how soon can you get here?

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

URBAN checks his watch.

BARRY  
Still more to do maybe an hour.  
I'll call when I'm on my way.  
Later.  
(Hangs up)

He stares at the desk top.

POV - URBAN looking over DESK TOP.

He opens the middle drawer and reaches underneath. Next he opens the top right drawer and then the left top drawer.

He feels something and removes the drawer for better access. Retrieving a JOURNAL hidden inside.

CU - Urban flips through the JOURNAL.



DEPUTY 2 leans closer.

ECU - first entry of journal - JULY 5TH.

BACK TO:

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

MARTY and his DAD still trick or treating approach the church.

Marty's wheelchair sputters.

MARTY'S DAD  
Running out of juice there kiddo?'

Marty lifts the Yoda mask to check the battery.

MARTY  
Yeah but I can keep going.

MARTY'S DAD  
You sure?

MARTY  
Yeah.

MARTY'S DAD  
Cause it's getting late.

MARTY  
Moon's not full Dad.

MARTY'S DAD  
(Dismissive)  
Besides that it's getting late and we'll need to be getting back home before to long. So we need to wrap this up okay?

MARTY  
(Reluctant)  
Okay.

Marty looks over at the CHURCH seeing Trick O' Treaters gathering at the main door.

TRICK O' TREATERS  
(Distant)  
Tricker r' treat.

He spies REV. LOWE handing out candy. His LEFT SIDE turned away from us.

He turns to his Dad and points.

MARTY  
(Pointing)  
Can I?

MARTY'S DAD  
Last one then home.

Marty pulls the Yoda mask back over his face. They approach Rev. Lowe surrounded by the Trick r' Treaters.

POV: Marty approaching/watching REV. LOWE hand out candy.

REV. LOWE  
(To Trick O' Treater)  
So what are you suppose to be?

TRICK O' TREATER 1  
Sponge Bob.

Marty moves through the Trick r' Treaters. Inching closer.

REV. LOWE  
Well in that case you can have the  
gummy worms.

TRICK O' TREATER 1  
Thank you mister.

They clear away giving Marty a clear view of Lowe right side.

REV. LOWE  
(Obscured)  
And here's one for you, and you,  
and you, and you, and you.

Trick O' Treater next to Marty speaks up.

TRICK O' TREATER 2  
(To Rev. Lowe)  
You suppose to be a pirate?

Rev. Lowe wearing LEFT EYE PATCH comes face to face with Marty.

CU - Marty shudders in fear.

REV. LOWE  
(To Trick r' Treater)  
What? Oh no lost this in an  
accident awhile ago.

He looks Marty in the eye and smiles wickedly.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
What have I become?

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN reads Lowe's journal.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
The evil that lurked in the night.  
This beast I preach against.

BACK TO:

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

REV. LOWE smiles at MARTY.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
And he is me.

He drops candy into Marty's bucket.

MARTY  
(Composing)  
Thank you mister.

REV. LOWE  
Happy Halloween son.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: NOVEMBER

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

The Mailman drives up and delivers mail to the box.

REV. LOWE with left eye patch comes out in a good mood. He grabs the mail sifts through it going back.

CU - LETTER with no return address.

He opens the letter and becomes alarmed.

LETTER  
Why don't you kill yourself?

He looks to see if he's being watched. Hurries inside.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN flips though and reads.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
(Narrating)  
Whatever this is - is nothing I  
asked for.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - DAY

ECU - MARTY writes a letter.

LETTER  
If you are a man of God, get out of  
town. Go someplace where there are  
animals for you to kill but no  
people.

He puts it in the envelope with Rev. Lowe's address.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
(Narrating)  
I wasn't bitten by a wolf or cursed  
by a gypsy. It just happened.

EXT. SUNSHINE HILL CEMETERY - DAY

The November before the attacks REV. LOWE (both eyes intact)  
kneels down to pick flowers.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
(Narrating)  
Last November when I went picking  
flowers at that cemetery on  
sunshine hill.

He walks back to the car flowers in hand.

CU - FLOWERS turn black and die.

Lowe stops stares at the dead flowers.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
They turned black, every one of  
them. Perhaps that was when it  
started. No reason to think so  
exactly but I do.

He becomes unnerved.

EXT. MAIL BOX - DAY

MARTY mails the letter to Rev. Lowe.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
I am a man of God.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

CU - REV. LOWE opening reading letter.

LETTER  
End it. - Marty Coslaw

Lowe grabs matches from his desk drawer.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
I do good here, and if I must  
sometimes do evil for it also  
serves the will of God so the Book  
of Job teaches us.

And burns the letter in the ASH TRAY. His right eye a shade  
of hazel his beard thick and scruffy.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
If I have been cursed from Outside,  
then God will bring me down in his  
time.

He watches the letter turn to ash.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN flips a page.

REV. LOWE (V.O.)  
All things serve the will of God.

Then closes the journal. In his mind the first nail in the  
coffin.

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN enters the room finding DR. THORNE and Assistant covering Lowe with a sheet.

BARRY  
Well I'm here.

Thorne grabs a specimen dish off the counter.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
So what do you got?

He hands him the specimen dish.

Urban holds it up to the light.

CU - Specimen dish containing piece of HUMAN FLESH.

DR. THORNE  
It's human.

BARRY  
Where?

He stares at Thorne the final nail in the coffin.

DR. THORNE  
His upper intestine along with some  
microscopic DNA I found. Could  
only have gotten there by  
ingestion.

Urban turns to Lowe lying under the sheet. Finally believing he is a werewolf.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)  
(Radio)  
Four Adam six zero be advised  
detective is en-route.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIFTWOOD MOTEL, PORTLAND - NIGHT

Lights flashing the Police Officer stops BARRY URBAN in his car.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Evening detective.  
(Points)  
You can park right over there.

He parks the car and walks to the crime scene.

CRIME SCENE

Urban walks up to Police Officers 2-3 guarding the scene. PO 1 cracks a smile at him.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
(Smiles)  
Hey detective enjoying your evening?

BARRY  
(Cynical)  
At three A.M. In the morning?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
(Sarcastic)  
Duty calls.

BARRY  
Let's just get this shit over with before the sun rises will ya.'

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Well just walk this way.

They walks over to the body.

POLICE OFFICER 3  
You're gonna' love this one detective. A real stomach turner here. Gonna' make you puke your guts out.

BARRY  
(Sarcastic)  
Really? While you're at it who's are vic?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Milt Sturmfuller a regular from out of town.

BARRY  
Sounds like you met him before.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
I did.

BARRY  
What for?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Assaulted one of the girls down  
here awhile back. Fucked her up  
real bad, charges got dropped  
though.

BARRY  
Any leads word on the street?

The body lies covered by sheet between a trailer truck and  
car.

POLICE OFFICER 3  
No but who ever did it more than  
just beat the shit out of him.

BARRY  
Ah is that what I smell?

POLICE OFFICER 3  
Drum roll.  
(Reaching down)

Police Officer 3 pulls back the sheet exposing the headless  
and mutilated body of MILT STURMFULLER.

POLICE OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)  
Tah dah.

Urban looks over the body then the smirking Police Officers.

BARRY  
So where's the rest of him?

Police Officer 3 hands him his flashlight and both point  
under the trailer truck.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
(Pointing)  
Right over there.

He shines the light under the trailer truck to see Milt  
Sturmfüller's decapitated HEAD.

BARRY  
Well this a real fine mess...

Urban furors his brow something's not right.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Who got here first?

POLICE OFFICER 3  
Us.



BARRY

And this is how you two found it?

POLICE OFFICER 3

Yeah, nothing been touched.

BARRY

Dispatch said there was an altercation any witnesses?

POLICE OFFICER 2

(Shakes head)

They heard it happen but nobody saw it go down.

BARRY

What exactly they did hear?

POLICE OFFICER 2

Sounded like a dog attack.

BARRY

A dog?

(Shining light at body)

What kind of dog does this?

POLICE OFFICER 3

Coco can.

BARRY

Shut the fuck up and be serious for a moment will ya.'

He stares at the body confused as ever.

POLICE OFFICER 3

Could've been a lion.

POLICE OFFICER 2

A tiger.

POLICE OFFICER 3

Or a bear.

(George Takai)

Oh my.

BARRY

(Pissed)

Blow me.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Can't detective I don't get off  
till six.

BACK TO:

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN and THORNE exchange knowing glances.

Urban makes a call.

EDISON (O.S.)  
(Phone)  
Homicide edison.

BARRY  
Hey Eddie it's Barry you at your  
desk?

Dr. Thorne hands Urban a long manila envelope.

EDISON  
Yeah.

BARRY  
(Taking envelope)  
Need a name check on the hotel  
registry.  
(Opens it)  
Last name Lowe L-O-W-E first name  
Lester.

He removes Lowe's DNA PROFILE from the envelope.

His eyes widen then stares at Thorne indicating Lowe with a  
node.

Thorne shakes his head yes.

EDISON  
Barry.

BARRY  
Yeah?

EDISON  
A Lester Lowe checked into room 17  
that day.

BARRY  
What time?

EDISON  
Noon, want us to do a follow up?

BARRY  
Yeah go do that and get back to me  
if you discover something.

EDISON  
On it right now.

BARRY  
Later.

He hangs up looks closely at the DNA profile.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(To Dr. Thorne)  
So this is a werewolf.

DR. THORNE  
A hybrid actually.

BARRY  
The human DNA I recognize. Is the  
rest a certain wolf species from  
around here?

Thorne shakes his head.

DR. THORNE  
Ethiopian red wolf.

He turns to Thorne.

BARRY  
Ethiopian?

Looks at DNA profile then Thorne.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Found a journal hidden in his desk.

Thorne raises a eyebrow.

DR. THORNE  
And?

BARRY  
No mention of anything during his  
time in Africa or before July last  
year.

DR. THORNE  
Did he say how he became?  
(Gestures)

BARRY  
(Indicates no)  
No, not a clue. It just happened  
that's all.

DR. THORNE  
You believe him?

BARRY  
He was honest enough to write it  
down so I have to believe its  
truth.

Thorne glances over at Lowe's body under the sheet.

DR. THORNE  
(Glancing at Lowe)  
Not always.  
(Turning back)  
You know how serial killers are.

BARRY  
Yeah but they're human.  
(Indicating Lowe)  
Him it's a total Jackal n' Hyde  
thing. Probably had no memory when  
he was the wolf man.

DR. THORNE  
Certainly an interesting diminished  
capacity case had he lived. Which  
brings up this point.

BARRY  
Convincing everyone there really is  
such a thing as the big bad wolf.

DR. THORNE  
Exactly.

BARRY  
It crossed my mind too.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN: DECEMBER

INT. AL COSLAW HOUSE - NIGHT

Clothes, beer bottles and a half eaten pizza litter the coffee table and floor in front of the couch. TV's on but UNCLE AL sleeps on the couch after a long night.

His phone rings on the coffee table waking him and reaches over.

UNCLE AL  
(Checking/Answering)  
Evening Marty.

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY talks to AL on the phone.

MARTY  
Hey Uncle Al.

UNCLE AL  
(Phone)  
Long time no see buddy boy.

INT. AL COSLAW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

UNCLE AL  
How's everybody by the way?

MARTY  
Oh they're fine.

UNCLE AL  
Fine? That's all just fine?

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY  
Just fine, can you come over?

INT. AL COSLAW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AL sits up searches the beer bottles.

UNCLE AL  
Afraid I can't Marty. I'm still in the dog house with your Mom over the fireworks I gave ya' for Fourth of July.

MARTY

(Phone)

That's kinds' why I'm calling. I  
need your help.

Stops what he's doing.

UNCLE AL

(Concern)

Is this about that incident?  
What's going on?

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY

(Pleading)

Please could you just come over.  
You the only grown up I trust.

INT. AL COSLAW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

UNCLE AL

Not tonight Marty it's late. So mu.  
(Snaps finger)  
Tell you what let's do a Sunday  
drive just you and me. Would that  
be good?

INT. MARTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY checks his calender for the cycles of the moon.

CU - Marty's finger coming to Sunday and no full moon.

MARTY

Yeah sure.

UNCLE AL

(Phone)

Good uh tell your Mom. But say  
it's your idea something along  
those lines. Can ya' do that?

MARTY

Yeah.

UNCLE AL

(Phone)

I'll see ya' then.

INT. AL COSLAW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

UNCLE AL  
Good night Marty.

He hangs up and leaves the room.

BEDROOM

AL enters goes to his dresser. Opens the top drawer and grabs his .45 handgun.

CUT TO:

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - DAY

A bandaged UNCLE AL sits across from BARRY URBAN and DEPUTY 2 in the interview room.

UNCLE AL  
The grown up side says this ain't  
for real.  
(Smirks)  
Then again I never really grew up.

DEPUTY 2  
I'll agree to that.

His smirk disappears.

BARRY  
Anyway.

UNCLE AL  
Anyway I came over that Sunday.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - DAY

UNCLE AL closes the door for MARTY on his Mercedes.

MARTY'S MOM watches none to thrilled.

MARTY  
(Waving)  
Bye mom.

MARTY'S MOM  
Bye sweetie.

Al waves as he gets behind the wheel.

UNCLE AL  
Bye is.'

She frowns at him. Al just smiles and they drive off.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
(Fading)  
Later.

I/E. UNCLE AL'S MERCEDES - CONTINUOUS

AL and MARTY alone in the car.

UNCLE AL  
All right we're alone now.  
(turning to Marty and then  
road)  
So what gives?

MARTY  
You know I was attacked on July  
4th.

UNCLE AL  
Yeah and by the way I love the new  
isohel your mother gave me  
afterward. Least she could do is  
acknowledge they saved you from  
that mad man.

They stop at a stop sign. Marty looks up to Al innocently.

MARTY  
It wasn't a man it was a werewolf.

He turns to look down at Marty. He doesn't want to believe him. But looking into Marty starts to convince him.

SFX - CAR HORN behind them.

UNCLE AL  
(Startled/ at other car)  
All right I'm drivein' I'm drivin.'

They drive on.

MARTY  
I know who is.

UNCLE AL  
Marty.



MARTY  
Please you have to believe me.

UNCLE AL  
Okay, Okay I do.  
(Gestures)  
It's just that...

MARTY  
I'm not lying.

Al ponders realizes.

UNCLE AL  
And you're right you never have. I  
know you better than your own  
mother should. So I guess I have  
to.  
(Beat)  
Said you know who he is?

MARTY  
Lester Lowe.

AL thinks.

UNCLE AL  
Doesn't ring a bell who is he?

MARTY  
He's a priest at first  
Presbyterian.

UNCLE AL  
Yeah I know where but why him?

MARTY  
He wearing an left eye patch.

UNCLE AL  
Marty that's kinda' thin evidence  
to go on.

MARTY  
I know because the firecrackers I  
threw at it took out it's left eye.

He turns to Marty then back to the road.

UNCLE AL  
The left eye?

MARTY  
Yes.

UNCLE AL  
You're sure of this?

MARTY  
It's what I told the state police  
when I was at Aunt Emma's over the  
summer.

UNCLE AL  
And they'd had to of forwarded a  
copy to the department here. How  
did you discover this Rev. Lowe?

MARTY  
Trickr' treating with dad on  
Halloween.

UNCLE AL  
By accident?  
(Snaps)  
No you planned it that way didn't  
you?

MARTY  
Yes.

UNCLE AL  
Keeps getting better and better.  
What else did you do?

MARTY  
I wrote him letters.

He turns to Marty appalled.

UNCLE AL  
(Long)  
What?

MARTY  
Anonymous at first.

UNCLE AL  
Oh God Marty.

MARTY  
Then after mister sturmfüller got  
murdered I signed the last two.

UNCLE AL  
You shouldn't have done that,  
anonymous or otherwise. Christ,  
Marty. Did it ever occur you could  
be wrong?

MARTY

Sure it did. That's why I signed the last two. Aren't you going to ask me what happened? Aren't you going to ask me if he called up dad and told him I'd sent him a note saying to kill yourself and another one saying we're closing in on you?

UNCLE AL

But he didn't did he?

MARTY

No, not to dad, mom or me either.

UNCLE AL

Could be a hundreds reasons why he hasn't.

MARTY

No. There's only one. He's a werewolf, the Beast, it's him, and he's waiting for the next full moon. He won't do anything when he's himself. But as the werewolf he can get away with murdering me.

Al thinks a long moment.

UNCLE AL

So what do you want from me?

BACK TO:

INT. TANKER MILLS POLICE STATION - PRESENT - DAY

Back in the interview room with AL, URBAN and DEPUTY 2.

UNCLE AL

Two silver bullets for his dad's gun and my company new year's eve.

BARRY

Where'd the silver come from?

UNCLE AL

Marty and Kate's communion medals took it to a guy I knew.

CUT TO:

INT. GUN SHOP - DAY

The door opens ringing the bell as UNCLE AL enters.

Rifles, shotguns, Viking arms rack the walls behind the display case of hand guns. The owner NORTHMAN whittles a piece of wood.

UNCLE AL  
Hey Northman.

NORTHMAN  
(Looking up)  
Long time no see Al.  
(Whittles)  
Ain't deer season so what's the occasion?

UNCLE AL  
Still doing those custom jobs?

NORTHMAN  
(Looking up)  
Such as?  
(Whittles)

UNCLE AL  
Like make me a couple silver bullets?

NORTHMAN  
Sure just one problem though.

UNCLE AL  
Yeah I've got some.  
(Reaching into pocket)

He gestures Al to hand over the silver communion medals. Northman examines it a long moment.

NORTHMAN  
What cha' shooting?

UNCLE AL  
Three fifty seven.

NORTHMAN  
(Feeling weight of medal)  
Should be enough.

MONTAGE: Making SILVER BULLETS

- Northman lights a propane torch.

- Places silver medals in ceramic bowl and melts with the torch.
- Carefully he pours the silver into two bullet molds.
- Northman grabs two .357 Magnum shell casings from a brass tumbler.
- Inserts new primers into the shell casings with a reloader.
- Removes the silver bullets and weights them on a scale.
- He measures and pours gun powder into each shell casing.
- Finally he places a silver bullet into the reloader, pulls the level and inserts the bullet into the casing.

CU - Northman hands SILVER BULLETS to AL.

UNCLE AL  
(Holding up bullet)  
Niiice, he's gonna' love these.

NORTHMAN  
Who's gonna' love 'em?

UNCLE AL  
My nephew sister's kid.

Northman squints his eyes remembers something.

NORTHMAN  
Don't they live down in Tanker  
Mills? I know you told me.

UNCLE AL  
Yeah they do.

NORTHMAN  
Huh, werewolf or a vampire?

UNCLE AL  
One of each. Want the head?

NORTHMAN  
Fuck yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

One eyed REV. LOWE flipping pages of an old phone book.

CU - opening phone book to C pages.

He flips through the pages. Searches with his finger.

ECU - PHONE BOOK - **Coslaw, W 103 East Main st.**

He smiles wickedly.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Coming home from school MARTY and KATE COSLAW approach the front door.

Marty looks over his shoulder knowing he out there watching them.

MARTY  
(Looking)  
Full moon's this new year's right?

KATE  
(Turning)  
For the fifth time Marty yes.

MARTY  
Just making sure sis.

She rushes to open the door for Marty.

KATE  
Uncle Al get the silver bullets yet?  
(Searching)

MARTY  
Yeah he did.

Marty rolls inside as Kate takes one last look before locking the door.

EXT. ACROSS FROM MARTY'S HOUSE - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN and DEPUTY 2 canvass the neighborhood.

DEPUTY 2  
What's up?

Urban looks up and down the street deep in thought.

BARRY  
A nagging thought coming to mind.  
(Turning to Deputy 2)  
(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Could've attacked anyone that night  
but he didn't.  
(Pointing to house)  
Instead he came straight here.

DEPUTY 2  
Think he staked them out?

BARRY  
Yeah.  
(Looking)  
And somebody had to have see him.

Couple houses down MR. SMITH rolls out his garbage cans.  
Barry gestures Deputy 2 to follow him.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(Gestures)  
Follow me.

They approach Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH  
(Turning)  
Ah morning deputy.

DEPUTY 2  
Morning Doug.

MR. SMITH  
(To Barry)  
And you must be the detective  
everyone's been hearing about.

BARRY  
Urban, detective Urban. We're out  
canvassing for witnesses. Any  
chance you saw anyone or anything  
out of the ordinary?

MR. SMITH  
New Year's eve?

BARRY  
Yes.

MR. SMITH  
(Sighs)  
No, wife and I were at a party with  
friends that night.

BARRY  
What about before then?

He thinks and remembers.

MR. SMITH

There was this man sitting in a  
blue Honda across the street.

BARRY

When was that?

MR. SMITH

Day after Christmas didn't really  
get a good look at him.

(Points)

But he was looking that way.

Urban and Deputy 2 turn around to see Marty's house. They  
exchange expressions.

I/E. CHURCH GARAGE - PRESENT - DAY

URBAN and DEPUTY 2 open the garage to reveal a BLUE HONDA  
inside.

They exchange knowing expressions. Another nail in Lowe's  
coffin.

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY

UNCLE AL arrives with gifts for all and of course wine.

UNCLE AL

Happy New Year.

MARTY'S MOM glares as MARTY smiles.

MARTY

Hey uncle Al.

Al leans over to hug Marty.

UNCLE AL

Hey kiddo' how ya' doing.

CU - Al slips the SILVER BULLETS into Marty's hand.

Al turns to his Mom.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)

(To Marty's Mom)

And how's it hanging 'sis?

Still not happy to see him. So he hugs her.



UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
(Hugging)  
Well it's good to see you too.

MARTY'S MOM  
Hello Al.

They go inside.

INT. MARTY'S PARENTS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CU - drawer opens revealing .357 Magnum handgun.

KATE takes the magnum, closes the drawer and leaves the room.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTY, MOM, DAD and UNCLE AL gather in the living room.

MARTY'S DAD  
Hey Al.

UNCLE AL  
Hey brother in law.  
(Shaking hands)  
How's your New Year's goin?'

KATE comes downstairs approaches Marty from behind. Hiding the magnum behind her back.

MARTY'S DAD  
Not even started yet now that you're here.

She slips the magnum into the back of Marty's wheelchair and taps him on the shoulder.

KATE  
Hey uncle Al.

UNCLE AL  
Hey Katie. Come over here and give me a hug will ya.'

They hug.

MARTY'S DAD  
Wanna' put that bottle in the fridge?

UNCLE AL  
(Looking over)  
Uh sure here.

Hands him the wine bottle.

MARTY'S DAD  
Want anything to drink? Still got  
some of that lager you brought from  
last July.

The adults head to the kitchen.

UNCLE AL  
Sounds good.

MARTY'S MOM  
You could wait awhile.

Leaving Marty and Kate alone. They exchange knowing glances.

WIDE SHOT - FULL MOON RISING IN THE SKY.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - DAY

Standing at the window REV. LOWE stares at the rising moon.  
His face slightly hairy and breathing with a deep growl.

CU - Flexing his CLAW like HAND.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CU - Marty loads SILVER BULLETS into .357 Magnum.

MARTY rotates/closes the cylinder.

MARTY'S MOM comes in.

MARTY'S MOM  
Dinner's ready.

He quickly hides the gun.

MARTY  
Coming.

He looks out the window.

To see the FULL MOON in the night sky.

INT. CHURCH, REV. LOWE'S ROOM - NIGHT

REV. LOWE falls to his knees panting like a wolf. He raises his HAND.

CU - FUR grows on his hand and CLAWS grow longer.

His growing muscles rip opens his shirt exposing the fur growing on his body.

He/it stumbles out the door into the night.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MARTY, KATE, MOM, DAD and UNCLE AL at the table eating.

MARTY'S DAD  
Could you?

His mouth full Al points to the mashed potatoes.

UNCLE AL  
(Mouth full)  
Hmp.

MARTY'S DAD  
Yeah.

He passes them.

MARTY'S MOM  
(To Al)  
Still talking with your mouth full  
after all this time?

UNCLE AL  
(Swallows)  
Well to answer your question.  
(Belches)  
Yeeeeees.

Everyone but Mom laughs.

SFX - Dog barking in the distance.

Marty TURNS toward the window afraid.

Al notices realizes how scared he is.

INT. MORGUE - PRESENT - DAY

BARRY URBAN ponders a deep question. DR. THORNE writes his report.

BARRY  
Why a silver bullet? Is it  
poisonous?

Thorne turns to him.

DR. THORNE  
Huh?

BARRY  
Why does a silver bullet kill a  
werewolf?

Thorne thinks long for it never crossed his mind.

DR. THORNE  
It's a pure metal most religious  
objects are made out of silver.

BARRY  
It's not poisonous is it?

DR. THORNE  
No it's not like lead in fact  
silver's often used to treat burn  
victims and other medical uses.  
Poison has to dissolve inside the  
body in order to work where as  
bullets cause hydro static shock  
and blood loss. So.

Thorne mugs as he thinks it over. Looks Urban in the eye.

DR. THORNE (CONT'D)  
(Sighs)  
Really don't know.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARTY watches the new year's show on TV. UNCLE AL asleep on the couch.

MARTY'S MOM comes from the kitchen.

MARTY'S MOM  
Don't stay up to late will you?

MARTY

I won't.  
(Turning back)  
Good night mom.

MARTY'S MOM

Night Marty.

She heads up stairs.

Marty turns back to TV then looks over at the Christmas tree by the WINDOW. The MOON LIGHT shining through a gap in the curtains.

KATE'S ROOM.

Upstairs in her room Kate shuts the door.

MARTY'S MOM (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Night Katie.

Locks the door.

KATE

Night Mom.

She bars the door with a chair.

LIVING ROOM.

CU - gap in the WINDOW CURTAINS.

Marty averts his eyes from the window back to the TV.

Uncle Al turns over reveling a .45 in the back of his pants.

Marty smiles looks back at the window.

A tall SHADOW appears in the window.

Marty reaches for the .357 Magnum struggles to cock the hammer back.

SFX - Hammer CLICK.

Uncle Al wakes. Sits up seeing the gun in Marty's hand.

MARTY

(Calm)  
He's here.

Al turns to the window sees nothing.

UNCLE AL  
(Rubs his eyes)  
Marty.

The SHADOW grows into a WEREWOLF coming closer to the window.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
Nothing's...

The six foot red gray WEREWOLF crashes through the window tangling itself in the curtain and destroying the Christmas tree.

Al stares frozen at the monster with one left eye. Marty was right all along.

UNCLE AL (CONT'D)  
Jesus.

KATE'S ROOM

Kate hurries to unblock the door.

KATE  
(Loud)  
Marty.

We hear Mom and Dad muffled through the wall.

MARTY'S MOM (O.S.)  
What was that?

MARTY'S DAD (O.S.)  
(Urgent)  
Call nine, one, one now.

MARTY'S MOM  
But Marty's still...

MARTY'S DAD  
(Loud)  
Do it now.

She opens the door and runs.

LIVING ROOM

Barely visible the Werewolf tears up the living room.

Marty aims and fires. BOOM the bullet flying right past Al's ear.

UNCLE AL  
(Grabbing ears/pain)  
Aaaagh.

The bullet misses the Werewolf.

Al aims his .45 pulls the trigger and CLICK.

MARTY  
Poor reverend Lowe gonna' try and  
set you free.

UNCLE AL  
(Racking .45)  
Marty get out of here.

The Werewolf lunges across the room.

Marty backs up against the wall.

The Werewolf lands next to Al. He raises his .45 at the creature and struck down by a swipe of it's claw. Taking out a lamp.

KATE (O.C.)  
(Terror)  
Marty, marty, marty.

It turns to Marty left eye glinting in the dark.

Marty watches the Werewolf comes to him. Cocks the .357 one silver bullet left.

The reddish gray fur Werewolf emerges into the light. Turning it's left eye to Marty.

Marty aims the .357 with both hands.

The Werewolf raises his claw comes closer.

Marty fires striking the Werewolf in the left eye. It howls an ungodly cry as it stumbles back.

Gun smoldering in his hands Marty sees the Werewolf collapse.

The lights come on revealing Mom, Dad and Kate coming downstairs.

MARTY'S MOM  
Marty.

Dad goes to help Al lying wounded on the floor.

Mom grabs and hugs Marty tight. Kate comes up next to them staring past them terrified.

Mom turns to see what she's staring at. As does Marty's Dad.

On the floor the Werewolf changes - it's snout and fur receding - back into Reverend LESTER LOWE.

Mom and Dad's eyes widen in terror.

MARTY'S MOM (CONT'D)  
(Shudders)  
W-what is - who is he?

MARTY  
Reverend Lowe Mom he's the  
werewolf.

She looks Marty in the eye.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Told you he was real.

Lowe lays in the exact position where Urban first sees him.

POLICE CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
Wait a minute, wait a minute.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - DAY

BARRY URBAN stands at the desk of his CAPTAIN reading his report.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
So he crashes through the window as  
a werewolf, gets shot by a crippled  
kid with a silver bullet and  
reverts back to being this reverend  
guy.  
(Beat)  
Do you seriously expect me much  
less anyone else to believe this  
shit?

BARRY  
As always I conducted this case as  
a routine homicide. Made no  
assumptions or conclusions. Just  
followed the evidence where ever it  
took me as I've been trained to do.  
You know my record.



POLICE CAPTAIN  
And this won't look on it either.

BARRY  
I am aware of that captain.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
And should concern you. What are we suppose to do about this? Your suspect's dead and can't have a trial.

BARRY  
I noticed.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
(Talking over)  
And God know's what would've happened if there were.

BARRY  
Well that could've be a problem.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
And who'd take this department or you seriously and not think we've become the fucking history channel for Christ sake? This would've damaged the department reputation for years to come.

BARRY  
(Sarcastic)  
Didn't know we had one.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
Could you at least take all this seriously detective. Say something a little helpful if you don't mind.

Urban thinks a beat staring down the Captain.

BARRY  
Despite all this there's a positive side.

POLICE CAPTAIN  
And that is?

BARRY  
Nobody's afraid of the big bad wolf anymore.

Police Captain frowns. Urban cracks a smile.

END: