



THE WOLF WHO CRIED RED (MOTHER-GOOSE STORY CHAPTER FOUR)

Written by

Johnny Brocco

Little Red Riding Hood, The Boy Who Cried Wolf, and a few other well known pieces of weird and wicked folklore come together when a rebellious teenage girl attempts to summon a demon in order to help her deliver a pie over the river and through the woods to her grandmother's house.

EXT. RED'S COTTAGE - DAY

WE FADE IN ON A CLOSE UP OF SPRINGTIME TREE BRANCHES' LEAVES DANCING GENTLY IN THE PEACEFUL BREEZE. A SQUIRREL RUNS ACROSS THE BRANCH, WE FOLLOW HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE BRANCH AND THEN TILT THE CAMERA TO LOOKING DOWN WITH HIM AT THE COTTAGE BELOW US.

EYE LEVEL SHOT OF THE COTTAGE, the area is full of LUSH BUSHES FULL OF FLOWERS, roses, daisies, tulips, everything splendorous to the eye, and we can see WASH-BUCKETS for laundry out and old fashioned clothes hanging on a long CLOTHES LINE HUNG FROM THE END OF A THICK OAK TREE TO THE ROOF OF THE TINY WOODEN COTTAGE. Its a classical fairy tale storybook cabin, with a straw roof, short brick chimney, and small wooden windows, we watch as a few BLUEJAYS and RED CARDINALS land on the sill of an OPEN WINDOW

and they begin to sniff up at the air, pleasantly chirping at A GENTLE STEAM THAT COMES WAFTING OUT FROM THE OPEN WINDOW.

INT. RED'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

FACING THE WINDOW WITH THE BIRDS, AND THE SMOKE IS WAFTING PAST US TOWARD THEM, and then WE PAN SLOWLY, FOLLOWING THE SMOKE TRAIL TO FACING THE OVEN, where we see the smoke is coming from. Then a middle aged woman in a bonnet and apron, lets call her MOM, walks into the frame HUMMING THE MELODY TO THE FOLK SONG "**BRINGING IN THE SHEEP**" and she opens the oven door and

we watch MOM take A FRESH BAKED PIE out of the oven and she smells it with a smile as she shuts the door.

then MOM turns and looks at the BIRDS IN THE WINDOWSILL and she smiles at them.

EXT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON THE BIRDS IN THE WINDOWSILL, AND WE CAN SEE PAST THEM LOOKING IN AT MOM HOLDING THE PIE AND STANDING THERE SMILING AT US.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Now we watch as MOM, still HUMMING, brings the PIE over to a table that has a WICKER BASKET lined with a FLANNEL CLOTH and she sets the pie down inside of the basket.

She takes her oven mitts off and sets them down beside the basket as she continues to hum her merry tune and then

MOM tucks the FLANNEL CLOTHE up around the pie, wrapping it up in the basket snug and safe and then she walks out of frame, taking her humming with her, and we stay on THE FLANNEL WRAPPED PIE IN THE BASKET ON THE TABLE WITH THE OVEN MITTS BESIDE IT FOR ANOTHER MOMENT. And then

LOW SHOT FROM BEHIND THE PIE NOW so we see that the room is silent and empty other than THE BIRDS CHIRPING IN THE WINDOWSILL.

EXT. BEHIND THE COTTAGE - DAY

Meet RED, age seventeen, long strait black hair, red lipstick and black eyeliner, tight black leggings with fashionably ripped stripes going up from the ankles to the mid thighs, a black tunic adorned with homemade pins crudely carved of wood and forged with metals with glyphs of trees pentagrams and other pagan symbols, black boots, and shes lounging back in a fishnet hammock hung between two thick oak trees.

UP CLOSER TO HER we can see that even though shes laying back with her arms behind her head and her long legs crossed in such a relaxed position, her well made up pretty face looks troubled, her closed eyes squint a little at the corners and her mouth creases down at the sides.

MOM (O.S.)
 (CLOSE UP RED, shes only
 opening one eye grumpy)
 Red!? Red!

RED
 Uhhg! What do you need, *mother*?

MOM walks up to RED whose still laying in the hammock and

MOM
 What are you doing?

RED
 (eyes closed lounging
 again)
 What does it look like I'm doing?

MOM
 Wasting a bright, beautiful, sunny,
 day.

RED
 (sarcastic)
 What is it that I *should* be doing
 right now then, mother?

MOM
 You're gonna deliver a minced meat
 pie to your grandma.

RED
 (sitting up and bursting
 out laughing)
 Over the river and through the
 woods!?

MOM
 That's right, to grandma's house
 you go.

RED
 With a minced meat pie on me!? The
 wolves would smell me coming a mile
 away! You're nuts!

MOM puts her hands on her hips, frustrated scowl down at RED
 finishing laughing and then

MOM
 Ya'know, Red, I'm getting really
 sick and tired of this attitude.
 What's going on with you lately,
 you're rude, you're lazy, you're
 mopey --

RED
 I'm seventeen, mom! If I seem mopey
 its because I'm stuck in this damn
 forest sitting around gardening and
 washing my mom's clothes with her.
 I should be out, in the world,
 learning magic and alchemy and
 science, meeting people my own age,
 making a future for myself and
 finding *my* place in the world!

MOM, scowling and biting her lip, hands on her hips still,
 but then she takes them off and sighs and

MOM
 Red, I get it, but look --

RED

No, you don't get it, you were always content just staying in one spot doing the same thing over and over again but I'm not like that, I don't plan to go meet some guy and settle down and have kids and crap, I wanna be an alchemist, a powerful witch who's name is feared and revered through the whole kingdom of Mu!

MOM, sighing and

RED (CONT'D)

If I wanna do that, I'm gonna have to go to the city, I can't learn about magic in the woods here washing clothes with you and delivering minced meat pies.

MOM sighs again and

MOM

Red, listen --

but she stops because RED GETS UP AND WALKS AWAY, EXITING FRAME, leaving MOM standing there just watching her with her mouth still open paused mid sentence and then

MOM

Hey! Red!? Where are you going!?

RED

(back turned to us,
walking away)

To get dressed for the woods, duh!

MOM, staring just standing by the hammock and the breeze blows by through her hair and then

INT. RED'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MID LEVEL CLOSE UP OF RED'S WAIST AS SHE THROWS HER BRIGHT RED LEATHER COAT ON, SHE LOOKS LIKE SUCH A BAD-ASS

AND SHE PUTS HER HOOD UP AND TURNS AND LOOKS HALF OVER HER SHOULDER BACK AT US.

RED going over to the corner of her Pagan Wicca styled small bedroom, where we see an ALTER OF THE BAPHOMET and CANDLES LIT ALL AROUND and she reaches down and picks up a THICK BOOK from the base of the alter.

RED, standing up and turning to face an adjacent MIRROR where she smiles at herself in her red hood and goth makeup, holding the BOOK up to her chest and then

RED

I may not be able to learn magic in the woods, but there's no reason I can't use it and practice it.

then she turns her attention toward the door to exit, but not before hiding the book in her cloak under her arm.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

RED comes in and MOM is standing beside the table and holding the BASKET.

MOM, smiling at her, but then she stops smiling because she notices

THE BOOK UNDER RED'S ARM.

MOM

What's that?

RED rolls her eyes, knows shes been caught, so she sets the book down on the table and

RED

Its my spell book, mom.

RED takes the BASKET from MOM and puts it around her other arm with a sigh and

MOM

What are doing with it?

RED

I was going to summon some help.

MOM

Help?

RED

Yeah, help, to protect me from the wolves.

RED (CONT'D)

I ain't carryin' no minced meat pie
through the woods by myself
unprotected, you kiddin'?

CLOSE UP OVER THE TABLE ON THE BOOK WITH RED AND MOM IN THE
SHOT TOO AND WE'RE PUSHING FORWARD SLOWLY AS THEY BOTH TURN
TO LOOK DOWN AT THE SPELL BOOK

MOM

I guess you're right.

RED

I am right.

MOM

Okay, Red.

RED picks the BOOK back up with a smile and

MOM

Just don't summon it on the
property, okay?

RED

(teasing smile)
You're scared?

MOM

Yes, truthfully, I am. Magic and
science have always been strange
and difficult for me to comprehend.
I've always had my baking, things
like that, I'm no Alchemist.

MOM (CONT'D)

But you're right, that by no means
should mean anything about what you
want to do with your life. You're
your own woman, Red.

RED

You don't have anything to be
afraid of, mom.

MOM smiles at her daughter and

RED smiles back at her mother, confident.

MOM AND RED, SMILING AT EACH OTHER. AND THEN SOUNDTRACK BEGINS PLAYING O.S., ADVENTUROUS SETTING OUT ON A JOURNEY VIBE SYMPHONY TRACK.

EXT. RED'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

RED WALKING AWAY FROM THE COTTAGE, AND MOM STANDING IN THE OPEN DOORWAY AND WAVING AT US, RED TURNS ONLY ONCE TO WAVE TO HER, THEN CONTINUES QUICKLY ON HER WAY.

FROM ON TOP OF A TREE BRANCH, WE WATCH BESIDE THE SQUIRREL FROM EARLIER LOOKING DOWN WITH HIM AT RED AS SHE CONTINUES ON A LONG STRIDE AWAY FROM US.

SHOW MOM ONE MORE TIME, WORRIED BUT CONFIDENT AND SMILING, STANDING IN THE DOORWAY WATCHING AS RED LEAVES.

BROAD SHOT FROM BEHIND RED WALKING AWAY FROM US,

and then one last CLOSE UP on MOM with a parent's mixed smile of worry and pride and then

EXT. THE WOODS - DAY

THE WOODS ARE DENSE, FULL OF THICK TREES AND GRASSY ROOTS PROTRUDING THROUGH ROLLING HILLS AND GULLIES,

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF BIRDS HERE AND SQUIRRELS IN THE TREES ALL GOING ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS TWEETING, FLYING AROUND, GATHERING NUTS, LANDING IN BRANCHES,

SOME SQUIRRELS, SHARING A NUT,

AND WE GET A FEW MORE NICE FOLIAGE SHOTS UNTIL

WE'RE UP IN SOME TREE LEAVES AND WE PAN DOWN TO SEEING RED WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS COMING TOWARD US AND THEN ONCE WE REACH EYE LEVEL WITH HER AT A FULL SHOT THE CAMERA SETTLES AND SO DOES THE SOUNDTRACK.

SOUNDTRACK FADES OUT ENTIRELY NOW ON A CLOSE UP OF RED LOOKING AROUND SCANNING THE AREA, AND THEN

RED

Well, this looks far enough.

RED kneels down and sets the BASKET down beside her and then THE BOOK down in front of her and

WORMS EYE VIEW, LOOKING UP AT RED AS SHE OPENS US UP, US BEING THE BOOK,

RED, kneeling down and looking through the book as we PAN AROUND BEHIND HER

BACK TO THE WORMS EYE VIEW SHOT, AS SHE TURNS A FEW MORE PAGES AND THEN

RED

Here it is.

FROM BEHIND LOOKING DOWN AT RED AND OVER HER SHOULDER AT THE BOOK WITH HER AT THE CRYPTIC BLACK INK SCRATCH SPLATTER LOOKING ILLUSTRATIONS OF A MONSTROUS SNARLING SHARP TOOTHED FACE WITH PENTAGRAMS AND CRUDE FIRE DRAWN ALL AROUND IT AND WE WATCH AS RED TURNS THE PAGE AND ITS ALL IN EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHICS, STAY ON THIS SHOT AS WE BEGIN TO HEAR

RED

(SAME SHOT)

Hoto Alak Malla Hallak Mallak Hoto
Alla Dotto No Ti

THE WIND BEGINS TO STIR ALL AROUND HER.

THE BRANCHES SHAKE

as she continues to read

RED

(FROM THE WORMS EYE VIEW
SHOT OF HER)

Ti Ri No Li Hal Lo Li Ti Mallak Iri
Et Ni Do To No Lo Re Te

AND ALL THE SQUIRRELS GETS SCARED AND RUN AWAY

AND SO DO THE BIRDS, THE INCREASING TREMBLING OF THE BRANCHES IN THE WINDS SCARING THEM AWAY.

ALL THE ANIMALS HAVE LEFT AND THE WIND CONTINUES TO BLOW HEAVY AND OMINOUS AS RED CONTINUES TO READ FROM THE BOOK AND THEN SUDDENLY

WORMS EYE VIEW AND SHE STOPS, she looks like shes in a trance now, her eyes half shut and her lips hanging half open fluttering a little.

ANOTHER GUST OF WIND, SO LOUD IT WHISTLES, NO, MORE LIKE HOWLS!

EYE LEVEL CLOSE UP ON RED WITH HER HEAD DOWN TO US SO WE JUST SEE HER RED POINTY HOOD AS THE GUST BLOWS IT PULLING THE WHOLE COAT AND HOOD POINT TO ONE SIDE AND

WORMS EYE VIEW SHOT AGAIN AS THE WIND GUST FINISHES OUT, AND THEN WE STAY ON THIS SHOT FOR A MOMENT AND THEN RED SEEMS TO SUDDENLY SNAP OUT OF HER TRANCE, LOOKS AROUND A BIT CONFUSED FOR A MOMENT AND GASPS AND TAKES IN SOME HEAVY BREATHS WITH HER EYES WIDE.

BROADER HIGHER SHOT as she continues to look around like this, and then she looks down at the BOOK and she shuts it and then

BACK TO THE WORMS EYE VIEW AS SHE GETS UP.

then RED reaches down and picks the BASKET back up, but peers around the silent woods the whole time.

The wind has stopped now and everything is eerily silent.

RED standing there scanning the woods, and

RED
... Hello?

Nothing, just silent, empty forest,

and RED looking around with her brow and lips tight, and then

RED
... Did I screw it up?

THE WOODS, silent.

RED, looking more frustrated than on guard now, then

RED

Shit.

she looks around the silent empty woods one last frustratedly hopeful time and then

RED (CONT'D)

Yup, I fucked up.

she seems very huffy and puffy with herself as she stomps off spitting her breath at herself and shaking her head and sighing and

RED

Whatever, if a wolf eats me a wolf eats me, I guess, its not like I'm freakin' worth anything anyway, just a freakin' pie delivery girl.

WE STAY WITH HER AS SHE STOMPS AND POUTS AWAY FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN

FROM FAR BEHIND HER AS SHE CONTINUES TO WALK AWAY, AND WE'RE PULLING BACK FROM HER TOO, WE COME TO SEEING BEHIND A THICK TREE AS WE PASS IT, A HAIRY, CLAWED HAND WITH LONG FINGERS CREEPING UP ONTO THE TRUNK OF THE TREE LIKE WHATEVER CREATURE IT BELONGS TO IS PEEKING OUT FROM THE TREE RIGHT WHERE WE ARE BUT ALL WE SEE IS ITS HAND!

CUT BACK TO:

RED, still rolling her eyes and sneering angry as she stomps off through the woods, and then

we hear THE SOUND OF A BRANCH SNAPPING FROM FAR BEHIND US SO RED stops walking, raises both brows and half turns to look behind her over her shoulder but her hood is up so she can't really see, but she listens as the SOUND OF A FEW MORE BRANCHES CRACK and so

RED TURNS around and her eyes go wide as she staggers backward a few paces because she sees

WAY IN THE DISTANCE BEHIND WHERE RED HAD COME FROM AND STANDING ABOUT NINE FEET TALL BETWEEN TWO THICK TREES, SNARLING AT US IS A HAIRY MUSCULAR LONG ARMED HUGE JAWED POINTY EARED DARK BLACK FURRED WEREWOLF WITH A FLUFFY WAGGING TAIL!

CLOSE UP ON THE WEREWOLF, AND WE CAN SEE HIS JAWS DRIPPING AND HES REARING BACK AND GROWLING LOW LIKE HES ABOUT TO POUNCE, HIS MUSCLES TENSE AND BULGING,

CLOSE UP ON RED, staggering backwards in wide eyed fear slowly ...

RED
Holy ... shit.

THE WEREWOLF, SNARLING AND
THE WOLF LUNGES FORWARD!

RED, FROM BEHIND HER AS SHE STAGGERS INTO US AND THE WOLF IS CHARGING AT US FROM STRAIT AHEAD IN THE DISTANCE AND

RED
Shit!

RED runs!

THE WOLF, CHASING AND IT STARTS BARKING NOW!

RED, RUNNING FOR HER LIFE!

THE WOLF, snarling and chasing after RED, who we can see in the distance in front of us running from us

RED, RUNNING TOWARD US AND WE SEE THE WOLF RUNNING AND BARKING AT HER IN THE DISTANCE BEHIND HER!

RED DROPS HER SPELL BOOK IT SLIPS OUT OF HER GRASP ITS TOO CUMBERSOME TO RUN WITH!

Shes winces herself forward to just keep running and

RED
Fuck!

THE WOLF RUNS RIGHT OVER THE SPELL BOOK! ITS CLAWS TARE IT TO SHREDS AS IT PASSES OVER IT IN ITS STAMPEDE!

RED, sprinting, and THE WOLF IS GAINING ON HER!

RED WHIPS AROUND AND THROWS THE BASKET

AT THE WOLF IT HITS IT IN THE FACE and stops the monster dead in its tracks with a splat!

RED RUNNING AWAY, not looking back.

THE WOLF, FACE COVERED IN MINCED MEAT PIE, ITS LICKING ITS LIPS AND STANDING ON ITS HIND LEGS GRABBING AT ITS FACE TRYING TO CLEAN ITS EYES TO BE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN.

CUT TO:

RED RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS, AND SHE LOOKS BEHIND HER NOW AND DOESN'T SEE THE WOLF SO

she takes a turn and goes down a hill and continues on as fast as she can and then

she takes another turn, and another look behind her over her shoulder to make sure the wolf isn't following,

and its not.

But RED doesn't slow down to catch her breath,

she just keeps running through the woods.

CUT BACK TO:

THE WOLF, still licking and palming the remaining pie off its face,

and then it blinks its RED EYES open at us and

THE WOLF GROWLS AND FLEXES ITS HUGE MUSCLES and then

it gets down on all fours and

digs its CLAWS into the earth and

THE WOLF, on all fours and its sniffing the air and looking around, looking for Red's scent.

CUT BACK TO:

RED, RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS, AND SHE COMES TO,

EXT. THE RIVER - DAY

It isn't very wide across, but that isn't to say that its shallow or exactly easily crossed.

RED comes walking up to the embankment of the RIVER from out of the woods behind us,

she stands there a moment looking at the river, and then she turns and looks back over her shoulder, still no sign of the wolf, so

RED looks back at THE RIVER and

shes scanning the whole area as best she can, trying to find a viable means of crossing.

EXT. THE WOODS - DAY

THE WOLF is still on all fours, and its walking slowly around the woods now, prowling with its nose raised sniffing the air for Red's scent.

A CREEPY SHOT FROM ANOTHER ANGLE OF THE WOLF, PROWLING THROUGH THE WOODS,

and then

EXT. THE RIVER - DAY

RED still scanning the area looking for a way across the river, and shes also continuously checking over her shoulder making sure the wolf isn't there.

RED spots some rocks and tries to take a few steps across them, holding her cloak up to not get it wet too,

The ROCKS ARE SLIPPERY AND COVERED IN ALGAE and after making her way out onto a few of them she can't seem to find any more shallow enough to step on,

WORMS EYE VIEW right in front of her looking up at her as shes looking down at us,

BACK UP EYE LEVEL with her now, and

RED

Fuck.

JUMP CUT TO:

FROM IN THE WOODS FAR BEHIND RED AND THE RIVER, WE CAN SEE HER OUT THERE ON THE ROCKS FROM WAY BACK IN HERE IN THE WOODS, AND THEN THE WOLF COMES WALKING INTO FRAME AND PUTS ITS NOSE DOWN, ITS DONE SNIFFING FOR SCENT, ITS FOUND ITS TARGET, AND IT STANDS HERE AND STAIRS AT RED WITH US FOR A MOMENT AND WE LISTEN TO IT GROWLING, LOW AND ALMOST SILENT, PREDATORY.

JUMP CUT BACK TO:

WORMS EYE VIEW OF RED AGAIN, AND SHES LOOKING MORE PANICED NOW THAN SHE DID WHEN WE LAST LEFT HER, FRANTICALLY CHECKING EVERY INCH OF THE RIVER OVER AND OVER AGAIN, HOPELESSLY.

JUMP CUT TO:

FROM BEHIND RED AND STILL A GOOD DISTANCE FROM THE RIVER BUT MUCH, MUCH CLOSER NOW, AND THE WOLF IS WALKING RIGHT BESIDE US AS WE APROACH RED, SLOWLY, SLOWLY, ABOUT TO POUNCE ONCE WE JUST GET CLOSE ENOUGH ... AND THEN

JUMP CUT BACK TO:

EYE LEVEL NOW AGAIN WITH RED and we can see the WOLF RIGHT BEHIND HER, AND THEN SHE TURNS AROUND AND

RED

Fuck!

THE WOLF, GROWLING AND INCHING CLOSER AND CLOSER ON ALL FOURS and

RED turns back to look at the RIVER and then back at THE WOLF who's creeping closer and closer and then we look back at the RIVER with her and

RED

Fuck it!

RED RUNS RIGHT THROUGH THE RIVER, WATER FIRST COVERING AND FILLING HER BOOTS AND THEN SHE CONTINUES IN UNTIL

RED IS SWIMMING FOR HER LIFE ACROSS THE RIVER! AND WE HEAR THE WOLF START BARKING!

THE WOLF, at the edge of the river, BARKING LOUD AND VISCOUS at Red, and then

RED, swimming frantic splashes, and

THE WOLF STANDS UP ON ITS HIND LEGS AND FLEXES ITS HUGE CLAWS AND HUMAN HANDS AND LONG MUSCULAR ARMS AND HOWLS AND

GARGOYLE WINGS SPROUT OUT OF THE WOLF'S BACK MUSCLES WITH A BURST OF BLOODSPRAY AS IT HOWLS WITH ITS ARMS STILL RAISED!

RED, coming splashing up to wading through the river at the other side, as fast as she can in her SOAKED CLOAK and

we can see THE WINGED WOLF still HOWLING on the other side of the river way behind RED as she makes her way out of the river, sopping wet running toward us, and then

as RED continues to run away she looks back over her shoulder quick at the RIVER and we see THE WINGED WOLF HOWLING WITH ITS MASSIVE ARMS RAISED and so then Red looks immediately away and keeps running and

RED

Oh I fucked up so bad I fucked up
so bad I fucked up so baaaad! Fuck!

SHE RUNS RIGHT OUT OF THE FRAME AS SHE SCREAMS HER LINES, THEN WE PAN BACK OVER TO FACING A BROAD SHOT ACROSS THE RIVER OF THE WINGED WOLF AS IT FINISHES ITS HOWL, THEN IT LEAPS UP INTO THE AIR AND FLIES ACROSS THE RIVER DIRECTLY AT US!

EXT. THE WOODS - SECONDS LATER

RED RUNNING FOR HER SOPPING WET LIFE THROUGH THE WOODS, SOBBING ALMOST NOW!

CUT TO:

THE WOLF USING ITS HUGE GARGOYLE WINGS AND FIVE CLAWED HUMAN-LIKE PALMS TO HELP IT LEAP BRANCH TO BRANCH HIGH UP IN THE TREE-TOPS!

CUT BACK TO:

RED RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS AND THEN

she comes to a very steep incline, but shes at the bottom of it! So she looks back and forth,

RED

Shit.

and then she darts to the right.

CUT BACK TO:

THE WOLF FLYING DOWN OUT OF THE TREE BRANCHES FROM ABOVE AND LANDING EYE LEVEL ON THE GROUND ON ALL FOURS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF US AND THEN,

it prowls slowly forward, sniffing at the air again as its HUGE WINGS furl up at its sides.

CUT BACK TO:

RED has found a side of the slope less steep and there are even some ROOTS sticking out of the dirt she uses like a ladder to climb up and

a little more than halfway up with her we look back down and we see THE WOLF COME PROWLING INTO FRAME!

RED
Fuck no! Fuck off!

THE WOLF GROWLS AND THEN BARKS AND UNFURLS ITS WINGS!

RED makes it to the top of her climb and runs away, exiting scene.

THE WOLF FLAPS ITS HUGE WINGS AND SIMPLY FLIES UP INTO THE WOODS AFTER HER, ALSO EXITING SCENE AND WE JUST STAY HERE FOR A GOOD MOMENT BY OURSELVES and then

EXT. THE WOODS - SECONDS LATER

RED running for her frantic life, and then

she spots an EXTREMELY THICK OLD OAK TREE and

she runs up and hides behind it, crouching down UNDER A BUSH into as tight a ball as she can get herself.

JUMP CUT TO:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TREE, AND THE WOLF LANDS FROM OUT OF THE SKY, AND ITS STANDING UPRIGHT ON TWO LEGS THIS TIME AS IT PROWLs AROUND, SEETHING AND SNIFFING THE AIR FOR RED'S SCENT, AND IT DOESN'T FURL UP ITS WINGS EITHER.

JUMP CUT BACK TO:

RED CROUCHING DOWN COWERING UNDER THE BUSH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THICK TREE

SUDDENLY THE WOLF IS STANDING RIGHT BEHIND HER NOW AND HE RAISES HIS ARMS and SPREADS HIS WINGS and HOWLS!

RED shuffles herself around to facing up from the ground at the massive monster standing over her and then

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - A FEW ACRES AWAY

TWO YOUNG BOYS in old fashioned tunics are lounging beside some wild game they've caught and one of the boys is on his side sleeping and the other young boy is just lounging and cleaning his gun when he stops and looks up off into the woods at the SOUND OF THE WOLF'S HOWL IN THE DISTANCE and then

BOY WITH THE GUN
Clover, Clover? You hear that?

BOY TRYING TO SLEEP
Hear what?

BOY WITH THE GUN
It sounded like ... a wolf.

BOY TRYING TO SLEEP
Dude, you're the freakin' boy who cried wolf, literally. Let me sleep.

BOY TRYING TO SLEEP rolls over to uh, try to sleep, and

BOY WITH THE GUN, still focused on the woods in the distance where the howl sound had come from, gets up and takes a few paces forward and then

he slowly raises his gun, aiming into the branches above and
FIRE! BOOM!

BOY TRYING TO SLEEP
(sitting up entirely)
Dude! What the fuck!

BOY WITH THE GUN
Just in case. Scare it away,
ya'know?

BOY TRYING TO SLEEP
 More like trying to scare me into
 shitting myself when I'm trying to
 sleep! There's no wolf!

HARD CUT BACK TO:

EXT. THE THICK TREE - AS WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE GUNSHOT
 O.S.

causing THE WOLF to momentarily turn around to the direction
 the sound had come from and SNARL RIGHT AT THE CAMERA and

as the wolf remains only briefly distracted RED scurries out
 from under the bush and UNDER THE WOLF'S LEGS and then

THE WOLF SPOTS HER AND IT SWIPES ITS MASSIVE ARM DOWN AT HER

but RED is quick enough, just barely escaping as THE WOLF
 RIPS HER RED HOOD OFF OF HER CLOAK!

RED sprinting for her life and

THE WOLF, standing behind the tree still turned at the waist
 and gripping THE RED HOOD in its claws and

IT BARKS RIGHT AT THE CAMERA AGAIN, THREE QUICK SHARP
 DEMONIC BARKS ALL AT ONCE SPITTING ALL OVER THE LENS!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - EVENING

CLOSE UP ON GRANDMA, shes a sweet little old lady with gray
 hair up in a bun, shes in a red and black flannel gown and
 shes rocking back and forth knitting and HUMMING TO HERSELF
 THE MELODY TO "**BRINGING IN THE SHEEP**".

Her home is very similar to her daughter's and she has a
 cozy little FIRE PLACE going beside her in her rocking
 chair,

lots of BOOKS ON SHELVES all around the room.

CLOSE UP OUT AN OPEN WINDOW AT THE SLOWLY SETTING SUN IN THE
 SKYLINE BARELY VISIBLE POKING ITS RAYS OF LIGHT IN BETWEEN
 THE FEW GAPS THROUGH THE DENSE FOREST.

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Its much darker now, the sun has just about set, and we're ON A BROAD CLOSE UP OF THE HOUSE AND WE STAY ON THIS SEEMINGLY COZY PEACEFUL SHOT OF THE OLD WOMAN'S SMALL COTTAGE WITH THE SMOKE RISING GENTLY FROM THE CHIMNEY INTO THE COOL SPRING AIR AND THEN ... RED COMES RUNNING INTO THE FRAME FRANTIC AND SOAKING WET COAT HALF FALLING OFF AND THEN

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON THE DOOR, its latched and so suddenly RED POUNDS ON IT FROM THE OUTSIDE SCREAMING and

GRANDMA drops her knitting needles and

stands up in a nervous, shaky legged burst and then WE PAN OVER TO THE DOOR AS RED CONTINUES TO POUND IT FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

GRANDMA hurries to the door and unlatches it and

RED rushes in opening the door on her own and shutting it on her own and then even latching it on her own and then

RED goes around the room shutting all the closed windows and

GRANDMA

What on earth is wrong, darling!?

RED

Get away from all of the doors and windows, grandma!

GRANDMA looks at the door only for a moment, and then back at Red and takes a few steps away from the door toward her and then

GRANDMA

Darling, calm down. What's happened?

RED

I fucked up, grandma.

RED (CONT'D)

Fuck! I fucked up so bad!

GRANDMA goes to RED to comfort her, hugs her around her waist because Red is much taller than her grandmother is and

GRANDMA
 Take off this wet thing, lets get
 you dried up by the fire,
 everything is fine now, you're safe
 here with grandma.

RED
 (sobbing in GRANDMA'S
 arms)
 Its not fine! I fucked up so bad!

GRANDMA
 Whatever could you have done that
 was so bad, darling?

RED
 I was bringing you a minced meat
 pie mom made and --

GRANDMA
 (laughing warm and
 comforting)
 I see now, darling, its alright,
 you fell into the river and lost
 the pie, its okay, its okay!

RED starts laughing through her sobbing. Manic vibe.

RED
 Boy, I'm a real fuckin' asshole,
 aren't I? I wish I gave that much
 of a fuck about the fucking pie,
 grandma.

GRANDMA looks as confused as she does sorry for her now,
 and RED continues to laugh and sob manic and

GRANDMA tries to hug her again but RED pushes her away,
 still manically laugh sobbing at herself and

GRANDMA, few staggering steps away from Red, toward the
 LATCHED DOOR behind her, and then

THE WOLF BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR AND LANDS IN A BLAST OF
 WOOD SHRAPNEL RIGHT ON TOP OF GRANDMA!

RED
 No!!!!!!

THE WOLF, on top of GRANDMA looking down at her and snarling
 its sharp teeth less than an inch away from her cowering
 face, and then

RED (O.S.)

Stop!

THE WOLF looks up at RED and BARKS at her!

RED (CONT'D)

I summoned you! You're supposed to obey me! Fucking obey me!

THE WOLF, GRANDMA still pinned under him and he SNARLS and GROWLS at Red in response to Red's words and then

RED (CONT'D)

Fucking obey me, you peace of shit!

THE WOLF SPREADS ITS WINGS AS IT BARKS AT RED! ITS HUGE WINGS ARE TOO BIG FOR THE SIZE OF THE SMALL HOUSE SO THEY KNOCK THINGS OFF OF SHELVES ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROOM!

GRANDMA'S RANDOM OLD LADY TRINKETS, FALLING TO THE FLOOR AND BREAKING,

and

GRANDMA (O.S.)

Now you've gone too far.

GRANDMA'S P.O.V. THE WOLF WHIPS ITS HEAD DOWN AT US FACING US EYE TO EYE WITH ITS TEETH IN OUR FACE AND IT SEEMS TO BE GRINNING!

GRANDMA (O.S.)

(STAY ON GRANDMA P.O.V.)

My, what big eyes you have.

RED, tear smeared red face and staggering and watching as

GRANDMA (O.S.)

(STAY ON RED)

And oh my oh my oh my!

BACK TO GRANDMA'S P.O.V LOOKING UP AT THE GRINNING WOLF'S SHARP TEETH FACE TO FACE AND

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

(STAY ON GRANDMA P.O.V.)

What big teeth you have!

RED, helpless as she was last shot, and then

WOLF'S P.O.V. LOOKING DOWN AT GRANDMA AND SHE SUDDENLY HAS PURE WHITE EYES AND SHARP TEETH AND SHES GRINNING UP AT US!

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
 (LOW DEMONIC TONE)
 (SAME SHOT)
 They would be lovely in my collection!

RED
 ... Grand ... ma?

GRANDMA REACHES UP WITH HER BARE LITTLE OLD LADY HAND AND GRABS THE WOLF BY ITS THROAT!

RED
 Holy shit!

THE WOLF, whimpering in the little old lady's grasp as

WHITE EYED SHARP TOOTHED GRANDMA smiles and cackles a LOW DEMONIC CACKLE as she leans up with what seems like no effort at all and lifts THE WOLF backward,

ITS HUGE WINGS KNOCK MORE THINGS OVER IN THE ROOM AS SHE PINS THE WOLF DOWN ON ITS BACK WITH ONE HAND AROUND HIS NECK

GRANDMA
 You fucked up now, pup! Stop knocking all my shit over!

GRANDMA uses her free hand to GRAB ONE OF THE WOLF'S WINGS and

she YANKS IT OFF! BLOOD SPRAYS OUT AND THE WOLF HOWLS A SQUEAL OF AGONY!

WOLF'S P.O.V. GRANDMA, CACKLING WITH THE SEVERED WING IN HER HAND AND KEEPING US PINNED DOWN WITH THE OTHER!

BROAD SHOT OF GRANDMA LIKE THIS AND SHE DROPS THE WING AND REACHES FOR HIS OTHER WING AND WE PAN OVER TO RED AS WE HEAR THE SOUND OF GRANDMA RIPPING THE OTHER WING OFF AND THE WOLF SQUEALING AND HOWLING AND GRANDMA'S WICKED DEMONIC CACKLING AND THEN WE STAY ON RED'S BEWILDERED FACE AS WE HEAR GRANDMA CONTINUE TO MERCILESSLY RIP THE WOLF APART WITH HER BARE HANDS AND CACKLE IS IT SQUEALS LIKE A HELPLESS PUPPY!

RED
 Holy ... fucking ... shit ...
 grandma.

WOLF'S P.O.V. LOOKING UP AT GRANDMA AS SHE SMILES AND
 CACKLES AND CLAWS INTO US AND OUR BLOOD SPRAYS UP
 EVERYWHERE! SHES ENJOYING HERSELF!

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME - NIGHT

ALL WE SEE IS THE BROKEN OPEN FRONT DOOR HINGES AND THE SIDE
 OF THE HOUSE, WE'RE ON A STATIC SHOT AND WE STAY HERE AS WE
 HEAR GRANDMA CONTINUING TO MURDER THE WOLF, WE ALSO START
 HEARING GRANDMA SING THE LYRICS TO "**BRINGING IN THE SHEEP**"
 IN HER CACKLING, LOW, DEMONIC TONE AS THE SOUNDS OF
 SQUEALING AND VIOLENT BLOODY MURDER CONTINUE

GRANDMA (O.S.)
 (DEMONIC LOW SINGING)
*Bringing in the sheep! Bringing in
 the sheep! We will come rejoicing!
 Bringing in the sheep!*

as we

FADE TO RED, THE COLOR, NOT THE CHARACTER.

STAY ON FLAT RED SCREEN AS WE CONTINUE TO HEAR THE WOLF HOWL
 AND SQUEAL IN AGONY AS GRANDMA RIPS HIS FLESH AND CRACKS HIS
 BONES AND CONTINUES SINGING HER SONG

GRANDMA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (DEMONIC LOW singing)
*Bringing in the sheep! Bringing in
 the sheep! We who come rejoicing,
 bringing in the sheep! Hahahahah!*

AND THEN AUDIO FADES OUT AND WE STAY ON FLAT RED SCREEN FOR
 ANOTHER MOMENT, FOR SOME PEACE AND SILENCE PERHAPS IF YOU
 WOULD BE ABLE TO CALL THIS MOMENT THAT.

AND THEN

FADE IN:

EXT. RED'S COTTAGE - DAY - WEEKS LATER

BIRD'S CHIRPING, SUN SHINING, A BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY ABOVE THE COZY LITTLE COTTAGE, CLOTHES OUT ON THE LINE DRYING IN THE GENTLE BREEZE.

A COUPLE OF CUTE LITTLE SQUIRRELS, RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES PLAYING TOGETHER IN THE GRASS UNDER THE SHADE OF A TALL OAK TREE.

CLOSER UP AT A SPOT ON THE CLOTHES LINE WE SEE RED'S RED CLOAK, AND A BLACK AND RED FLANNEL HOOD HAS CLEARLY BEEN SEWN ONTO IT TO REPLACE THE HOOD THAT THE WOLF HAD TORN OFF.

MOM (O.S.)
Red? Reeeed!?

and then

INT. RED'S ROOM - DAY

RED is at her MIRROR, putting her makeup on, same style we know she's into, dressed in the same style of outfit too, and she smiles and winks at herself and we see in the mirror behind her that there is no longer a Baphomet statue but instead there's AN ALTER WITH A NEW SPELL BOOK and CANDLES LIT AROUND

A PHOTO OF GRANDMA HOLDING A BROOM BY HER SIDE AND WEARING A BLACK POINTY WITCH'S HAT, SHE LOOKS MUCH YOUNGER IN THE PHOTO BUT WE CAN STILL TELL THAT ITS HER AND ITS BESIDE A NEWER PHOTO OF THE OLD WOMAN WE KNOW HER AS NOW AND SHES ALSO WEARING A WITCH'S HAT AND

MOM (O.S.)
Red!? Where are you!?

RED rolls her eyes and heads for her bedroom door,

grabbing a NEW SPELL BOOK off the ALTER

but before she gets out the door MOM comes in

MOM
Red! There you are.

RED, irritated teenage eye roll, clutching the BOOK in both her arms close to her chest with a shrug and

RED

What mom?

MOM

Where are you going?

RED, devious grin and

RED

Where do you think?

MOM sighs but then she smiles and

MOM

This is why I always keep a pie
pre-baked now.

RED

Shes getting sick of minced meat by
the way, mom.

MOM laughs and

MOM

Sorry, its an old recipe your dad
and I used to make back when he was
a Barber in the city above my
restaurant, old habit, I guess,
just reminds me of when I was a
younger woman.

RED

Can I go now, mom? I'm gonna be
late and I have a lot to work on
today with my practices, and
Grandma says we need the sun high
in the sky for the spell we're
doing to work.

MOM

Your daughter better visit me
everyday like that when I'm a
Grandma.

RED

If shes anything like me, then
learn magic, teach her magic.

RED smiles and gives her mom a sly wink and then

RED (CONT'D)

But me and Grandma will probably
already get to that ourselves.

RED walks past MOM, exiting and leaving MOM standing alone in the room and then we

CLOSE UP ON MOM, then

she looks at herself in the MIRROR and she smiles to herself deviously and then

MOM

I'm not much of a mage, but if she wants to learn how to cook, I would love to get to pass my recipes on one day.

EXT. RED'S COTTAGE - DAY

BACK TO THE SAME CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE RED CLOAK WITH THE RED AND BLACK FLANNEL HOOD BLOWING IN THE BREEZE ON THE CLOTHESLINE, HOLD HERE FOR A BRIEF MOMENT AS THE CLOSING SOUNDTRACK STARTS TO PLAY, A HEROIC, CLASSICAL FANTASY ADVENTURE STYLE UPBEAT TRIUMPHANT TRACK BLENDED WITH A VERY EERIE SORT OF ALIEN THEREMIN WITCHY HYMNS TYPE OF CHORUS MELODY AND THEN RED'S HAND ENTERS THE FRAME AND SHE YANKS THE CLOAK DOWN OFF OF THE LINE AND WALKS OFF OUT OF FRAME WITH IT AND THEN WE

BROAD SHOT THE COTTAGE, CAMERA IS SLOWLY RISING UP INTO THE TREES AND THEN ONCE WE'RE UP ABOVE THE ROOF LEVEL OF THE HOUSE WE START TO PAN AROUND OVER TOWARD WHERE RED HAD WALKED OFF AND WE WATCH HER, ALREADY WEARING THE HOOD BUT THE HOOD NOT UP YET, AND SHES WALKING AWAY AS WE SETTLE THE CAMERA TO WATCHING HER FROM THIS HIGH UP FAR BACK DISTANCE AND THEN

EXT. THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS

WEIRD ANGLED SHOT AS RED COMES TOWARD US AND SHE TUCKS HER CLOAK AROUND HERSELF AND THE BOOK AND WE PAN TO FOLLOW HER AS SHE PASSES BY US, AND WE STAY HERE FOR A MOMENT AS WE WATCH HER WALK OFF WITH HER BACK TO US NOW.

FROM HIGH UP IN A TREE WAY AHEAD OF HER AS SHE CONTINUES ON THROUGH THE PATH INTO THE WOODS.

NOW A CLOSER UP SHOT FROM RIGHT BEHIND RED AT AN ANGLE FOLLOWING HER AS SHE WALKS AND WE WATCH HER PULL HER HOOD UP OVER HER HEAD A LITTLE MORE AND LOWER HER HEAD A LITTLE AND STAY ON HER A MOMENT AS SHE WALKS OFF. AND THEN

WORMS EYE VIEW FROM A LITTLE UP THE PATH AS RED COMES WALKING TOWARD US WITH A BIG WICKED GRIN ON HER FACE, HER HOOD UP AND SHES CLUTCHING THE BOOK STILL WITH BOTH ARMS.

EYE LEVEL CLOSE UP AS RED WALKS TOWARD US AND SHE HAS HER HEAD DOWN SO HER FACE IS SHADOWY UNDER HER HOOD BUT WE CAN STILL SEE HER WICKED GRIN AND DEVILISH EXCITMENT IN HER GLEAMING EYES AS SHE WALKS INTO AN EXTREME CLOSE UP, LIFTS HER HEAD ONLY SLIGHTLY, AND SMILES AT THE CAMERA FROM UNDER THE DARKNESS OF HER NEW HOOD.

HARD CUT TO:

FLAT BLOOD RED SCREEN. **ROLL CREDITS TO REST OF SOUNDTRACK.**

END.