

Little Red Cap

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Quaint country cottage all alone. Near full moon. Only faint sounds are insects and birds.

Suddenly the WHIR of a power saw pierces the silence, followed by a shrill shriek of pain.

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Front screen door bangs the frame in a gentle breeze. A splash of blood on the inner wood door.

An antique lamp smashed on the end table. A torn nightgown hangs over the couch next to it.

More blood on the floor, small trail of drops leading down the...

HALLWAY

Crooked pictures, some with cracked glass. Smears of blood along the walls. At the other end, singing from behind a closed door.

MR WOLFE (O.S.)
"Over the river and through the
wood..."

GRANDMA (O.S.)
P-please...why...

The saw WHIRS again.

INT. KITCHEN

Red-lit from a single blood covered bulb overhead.

Naked MR WOLFE, hairy and grungy, stands over the kitchen table, saw held near his head. Blood whirls from the still spinning blade as he wipes blood and sweat from his face.

Naked GRANDMA lies across the table. Waterfalls of blood gush over the edge of the table where her legs had been.

MR WOLFE
"..to grandmother's house we go."

Wolfe grabs her right arm, attached by only strings of meat and tendon, and pulls it free. Tosses it on the floor near her legs.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A red sports car zooms down, kicking up dust.

INT. CAR - DAY

RED, flaming red hair pulled in a ponytail, steers with one hand, cellphone in the other.

RED
Hey Grams, got your message, hope
everything's okay. I'm about, oh,
20 minutes away, so give me a call
back when you get this. Love ya.

She closes the phone and tosses it on the seat next to her.

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - DAY

Red parks in front, half runs to the door. Knocks.

RED
Grams? You there?

Knocks again.

RED
Grams, it's me. Open up.

Tries the handle, it swings open.

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Small slivers of light peek through the closed curtains.
Heavy shadows swallow the rest of the house.

Red moves cautiously through the living room. Sniffs the air.

RED
Grams? You here?

MR WOLFE (O.S.)
(in Grandma's voice)
I'm back here sweetie.

Red rushes to the...

HALLWAY

Broken glass crushes under her feet. She stops at the bedroom door, hand on the doorknob.

RED
Grams?

MR WOLFE (O.S.)
(Grandma's voice)
Come in, dear.

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

The door creaks open and Red steps through. Squints in the darkness.

A figure sits on the bed, blankets wrapped around up to it's face, Grandma's gray hair peeking out the top.

Red moves closer. The figure rocks slightly back and forth. Red leans forward, slowly extends her hand towards "Grandma".

A hand shoots out from under the blanket, grabs her wrist! The other hand wraps around her neck. Red chokes in surprise.

The blanket falls as Mr Wolfe stands. His eyes stare out through the eyeholes of Grandma's face that he wears like a mask.

We wears her skinned torso like a vest, sagging wrinkled breasts swinging.

MR WOLFE
What, no kiss for Grandma?

He lifts her off the floor and slams her against the wall. Again. And again.

Lets go and Red drops to the floor unconscious.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Window open, strong breeze blows the curtain back revealing a full moon in the sky.

Red, still unconscious, both arms chained to the bed above her. Naked Mr Wolfe, bloody where he was wearing Grandma, straddles her chest.

MR WOLFE
My, what sweet lips you have.

Red chokes and gurgles, startles awake.

MR WOLFE
Good, I thought I was gonna have to
do this all by myself.

Red pulls at the chains, tries to twist her head away. Wolfe
grabs the sides of her head and holds her still.

MR WOLFE
Come on, just a little longer then
I'll kill you and it'll be all
over. Unless you piss me off, then
we can do this for days.

The wind blows the curtains again, bright moonlight fills the
room. A ripple runs through Red's body, arching her back and
bringing her closer to Wolfe.

MR WOLFE
Yeah, that's more like it. Come on
baby, le---

Wolfe screams, jumps off the bed, and stumbles back towards
the wall. Blood gushes from the bloody stump where his penis
was.

Red leans forward, spits his penis out. Smiles to reveal a
mouth full of large fangs.

RED
My, what big teeth I have.

Another ripple through her body and her mouth extends into a
snout.

She flexes her arms and the chains snap.

Wolfe cowers against the wall as Red climbs off the bed. She
steps into the moonlight and more ripples course through her
body. Her body twists, pops and expands until a giant red-
furred wolf stands on two legs over Wolfe.

MR WOLFE
Oh shit...

Red grabs him by both wrists and lifts him in the air. Pulls
until both arms begin to tear at the shoulder.

Wolfe screams in pain.

Both arms pop off with spurts of blood and his body falls to the floor. Red pounces on him, tears open his stomach, and begins to eat.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Middle of nowhere. Two young men sit out front drinking beers.

Red sports car pulls up to the pump. An exhausted Red gets out, starts to fill her tank.

DRINKING GUY saunters over, leans against her car.

DRINKING GUY
Hey there, sweet thing. Long drive?

Red ignores him.

DRINKING GUY
You look tired. Why don't you come spend some time in my bed before you hit the road again.

He looks to his buddy and smiles.

DRINKING GUY
Though I think you'll probably just end up more tired when we're all done.

He slaps his hand onto her butt.

She grabs it, digging her nails into his wrist and leans in close to his face.

RED
You really don't want to do that.

She smiles, revealing her large fangs, still bloodstained.

RED
Trust me.

FADE TO BLACK.