

WOLFE

Written by

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Based on The Boy Who Cried Wolf

FADE IN

MAILROOM

Elevator doors open to a wall of mailboxes. The camera slowly closes in on a single mailbox. The name on the mailbox is Wolfe.

BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark except for a single warm light coming from a small nightstand.

A young girl, THE DAUGHTER, sits on a bed facing the nightstand. The Daughter lies down in her bed and tucks herself in.

A bottle is slammed down on a stool by the camera and a man, THE FATHER, ENTERS and approaches the bed.

When The Father reaches the bed, he gets onto his knees and starts weeping at The Daughter's feet.

DAUGHTER

Dad?

The Father continues to cry at The Daughter's feet.

DAUGHTER (CONT'D)

Dad, what's wrong?

The Father stops his drunken weeping and looks at The Daughter.

FATHER

I'm--dying!

The Father buries his head again at The Daughter's feet and continues to weep.

FATHER (CONT'D)

I'm dying, I'm dying, I'm dying,  
I'm dying.

The Daughter rubs The Father's back and consuls him.

The Father collects himself and kisses The Daughter on the head.

FATHER (CONT'D)

I love you, good night.

The Father wipes his tears and grabs his bottle of alcohol before EXITING the room. After The Father leaves, The Daughter turns on her side and cries quietly.

A tall grim reaper without a face and dressed in long, heavy robes stands above The Daughter as she cries.

BEDROOM - DAY

The Daughter holds a doll with care.

DAUGHTER

No, no, don't worry. I'm going to make you all better

As The Daughter continues to play with the doll, A tall grim reaper stands directly behind her, looming overhead.

BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter lies in her bed again. The bottle of alcohol is slammed on the stool again.

The Father ENTERS and kneels at The Daughter's feet and weeps.

After The Father EXITS, The Daughter weeps as Death, still tall, again looms over her.

PARK BENCH - DAY

The Daughter sits alone on a bench and reads a book. Death stands behind her.

BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter lies in her bed. A bottle is slammed down on the stool and The Father ENTERS and crouches at the foot of the bed and weeps.

SWIMMING POOL - DAY

The Daughter sits at the end of a diving board wrapped in a towel. She stares down at the water, sad and alone.

Death stands behind the diving board. Death appears shorter than before.

## BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter lies in her bed. There is a small montage of the bottle of alcohol being slammed down on the stool multiple times.

## LOBBY - DAY

The Daughter sits in front of an aquarium filled with fish. She stares at the fish expressionless. Death stands behind her and has shrunk noticeably smaller.

## BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter holds The Father as he weeps. She pulls him away and looks into his face.

DAUGHTER

Who told you that? What did they say?

FATHER

I don't know. I don't know!

The Father continues weeping.

## DINING ROOM - DAY

The Daughter eats alone at the table. She looks sad and angry. Death can barely be seen over the table.

## BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter lies in her bed. The Father weeps with his head on The Daughter's chest. The Daughter lies still and emotionless.

## LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Daughter sits by herself and watches television. The images are violent. Death has become a pile of black robes sitting behind her.

## BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Daughter lies in bed. The bottle of alcohol is slammed on the stool. The Father ENTERS and begins weeping at The Daughter's feet.

FATHER  
I'm dying, I'm dying.

The Father stops crying and looks at The Daughter. The Daughter coldly stares into his eyes.

DAUGHTER  
When?

TITLE

RY  
GRAVES