

UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

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FADE IN

EXT. A BAR-NIGHT

We see a seedy-looking run-down bar with a neon sign in the front window that reads "Rick's Place." There are several pick-up trucks and various cars out front that all look like they have seen better days as well as a motorcycle or two. It is raining very hard and there is lightening flashing in the background so as a result there are a couple of people scurrying inside to avoid the bad weather.

INT. THE BAR-NIGHT

The bar looks just as bad on the inside as it does on the outside. There is country music playing on the juke box and several people playing pool toward the back of the room. The air is very smokey and most of the people sitting around drinking and talking are rough-looking rednecks.

There is a heavy-set man with long gray hair and a matching beard behind the bar at the tap filling up a beer mug. This is RICK and he is in his late fifties. He has several tattoos on his arms and we can tell just by looking at him that he isn't someone that you would want to mess with.

There are two men sitting at the bar drinking and talking. They are HANK, a scrawny scuzzy-looking guy in his early thirties with dark hair and a goatee that is wearing a wife beater and jeans and DUKE, an obese man in his early fifties with curly brown hair who is wearing clothes that are so ugly it is obvious that they are special made just for him to accommodate his huge girth. They are both quite drunk and are talking and laughing loudly.

DUKE

So then I told her to get her fat ass back in the kitchen and cook me something else because I wasn't eating that slop!

HANK

(Laughing)

What did she say?

DUKE

What do you think she said? Nothing. She got her fat ass in the kitchen and started making me something else just like I told her to do!

Rick walks over to them and places the mug of beer he filled up down on the bar in front of Greg.

RICK

You've got a lot of business calling someone else a fat ass there, Duke. How many of my bar stools have you broken just by sitting on them?

DUKE

Hey, it ain't my fault you buy such cheap ass bar stools.

RICK

Whatever. Just make sure you pay your tab this time, don't go trying to waddle out of here without paying like you did last time.

DUKE

(Giving him a military salute)

Yes, Sir!

Hank bursts into laughter at this and Rick just rolls his eyes.

RICK

Fat asshole.

Rick walks to the other side of the bar to tend to a couple of other men sitting there and a very attractive waitress with a nice body and long black hair comes walking in the front door. This is DESTINY and she is in her mid-twenties.

DUKE

(To Hank)

Here comes your girlfriend.

Hank nearly breaks his neck turning around to see Destiny. She walks by them and he smiles at her, showing his mouthful of rotten and missing teeth.

HANK

Hey beautiful, how are you doing tonight?

DESTINY

(Very curt)

Just fine.

HANK

You're fine all right. So when are we going to go out?

DESTINY

Probably around the same time your pal there starts flying.

DUKE

Hey! Are you calling me a pig?

DESTINY

Have you looked in a mirror lately?

She walks away before he can respond and Hank sits there staring at her ass.

HANK

Talk to you later, sweetheart!

He smiles as he continues to watch her walk off and then turns back to Duke.

HANK

She so wants me.

DUKE

(Sarcastic)

Obviously. For a second there I thought she was going to rip your pants off and blow you right her in front of God and everybody.

HANK

(Oblivious)

Really?

DUKE

(Slapping him in the back of the head)

Don't be a dumb ass! She wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire!

HANK

She would so!

Duke picks up his lighter and starts flicking it at him as if he is going to set him on fire.

DUKE

Then why don't I set your stupid ass ablaze so we can find out?

HANK

(Slapping his hand away)

Get back with that fucking thing!

DUKE

I don't know why you even bother anyway. She used to date Dewayne Hoffman and you know how he is.

HANK

What, crazy as Hell?

DUKE

Yep, and meaner than fuck to boot. He said he'd kill anybody that came near her and he means it. I wouldn't mess with her if I was you.

HANK

He's all talk, I ain't afraid of that bastard.

DUKE

That's what Terry Dillon said too
and look at what happened to him.

HANK

What happened to him?

DUKE

Dewayne put him in the hospital
just for giving her a ride home
last week. I hear his jaw is going
to be wired shut for six months at
least. Maybe we should go in
together and buy him a blender.

HANK

Fuck that, Terry's a little bitch.
Dewayne wouldn't mess me up that
bad.

DUKE

(Rolling his eyes)

Of course not, what with you being
the hulking he-man that you are and
everything. He wouldn't put you in
the hospital, he'd put your scrawny
ass in the grave.

HANK

Whatever man, I can handle myself
in a fight.

DUKE

Right. I forgot what a true bad ass
you were.

HANK

Damn straight.

Duke takes a drink of his beer and nearly spits it out when
he looks toward the door.

DUKE

Now what the fuck is that supposed
to be?

HANK

What?

Hank turns and looks toward the door as well and we see a
young man in his twenties with long black hair walking in
the door. He is wearing gothic-style clothing and has on
eyeliner. This is BEN and when he walks across the room he
has a confused look on his face like he doesn't know where
he is.

A few of the patrons stop and stare at him as he makes his
way over to an empty table in the corner.

HANK

Jesus Christ, I think Count Dracula just walked in here.

DUKE

More like Count Fagula if you ask me. He's wearing a fucking skirt!

Rick sees Ben and shakes his head in disgust. Destiny is standing beside him at the cash register but smiles when she looks over at Ben as it is obvious she finds him attractive.

RICK

Go see what that weirdo wants. If he gives you any trouble just holler.

DESTINY

Why do you always have to judge people by how they look?

RICK

Because I've been on this earth a lot longer than you. Besides, maybe if you tried it you wouldn't end up getting involved with people like that Dewayne asshole.

DESTINY

(Offended)

That's...just mind your own God Damn business, Rick!

RICK

Hey, don't get pissy. I'm just looking out for you is all. I don't want you to go through any of that shit again.

DESTINY

I can take care of myself.

She storms off with an angry look on her face.

RICK

Excuse me for giving a shit.

She walks over to Ben's table but he barely acknowledges her and looks to be worried and confused.

DESTINY

Hey there, I'm Destiny. What can I get for you tonight? We've got several imports and domestics on draft and-

BEN

(Rubbing his head)

Just a glass of water please.

DESTINY

You got it. You aren't from around here, are you? I haven't seen you in here before.

BEN

I...don't know.

DESTINY

What do you mean you don't know?

BEN

I can't remember. I can't remember anything! I don't know who I am. Can you help me? Do you know my name?

DESTINY

You're kidding, right? Is this some sort of joke? Belinda put you up to it, didn't she?

BEN

(Scared)

I wish it were a joke but I'm serious. I can't remember a damn thing! I think I need help!

DESTINY

Okay, just try to calm down. Let me see what I can do to...oh, you're bleeding.

He looks down at his arm and we can see it bleeding through his long sleeve shirt. She pulls his sleeve back and we can see some sort of wound that almost looks like a bite on his forearm. He gasps when he sees it and she calmly wraps it with the towel she has in her apron.

DESTINY

(Holding the towel over his wound)

It doesn't look that deep. What happened?

BEN

I don't know. I don't remember.

DESTINY

Looks like you got a pretty nasty bump on your head there too.

BEN

(Touching his forehead)

I guess I do, I didn't even realize.

DESTINY

Just hold that on there for a bit,
it should help with the bleeding.
I'll be right back, let me see if
we have any bandages.

BEN

Thank you.

He holds the towel on his arm with his other hand and she walks behind the bar. She grabs a first aid kit out from under it and opens it, taking out a few bandages, some tape, and a small bottle of alcohol as Rick looks on.

RICK

What's all that for? You didn't cut
yourself on a broken bottle again,
did you?

DESTINY

No, it's for that guy that just
came in. He's bleeding.

RICK

What happened to him? Why is he
bleeding?

DESTINY

He doesn't know.

RICK

How can he not know? Is he fucked
up on something?

DESTINY

I don't think so.

RICK

Then what's wrong with him? Why
doesn't he know why he's bleeding?

DESTINY

He said that he can't remember.
Hell, he said that he can't
remember anything. He doesn't even
know what his name is. I think he
must have been in an accident and
his his head or something, he's
pretty shaken up.

RICK

Sounds like he's full of shit to
me. Be careful, I think he's
fucking with you just so he can try
to get in your pants.

DESTINY

Hush! Stop being such a downer, the
poor guy needs help!

She grabs a bottle of water out of the refrigerator unit and walks off with the bandages and other items.

RICK
(Shaking his head)
Some people never learn.

She walks back over to Ben and sits down in the chair in front of him before placing all the items on the table. He is sitting there looking terrified until he sees her and he gives her a weak smile.

DESTINY
How you doing?

BEN
Okay I guess considering.

DESTINY
Let me take another look at that.

He removes the towel and she opens the bottle of alcohol and dabs it on a napkin.

DESTINY
It doesn't look that bad but we need to clean it up so it doesn't get infected. I'm sorry but this is going to sting a little.

BEN
It's okay. Thank you.

She dabs the alcohol on his wound and he flinches a little as a result.

DESTINY
Sorry. Let's get this taken care of and then we'll get you to the hospital.

BEN
The hospital? What for?

DESTINY
(Wrapping his wound)
So they can check you over. You said that you couldn't remember who you were, right?

BEN
(Taking a sip of the water)
Right.

DESTINY
Sounds serious to me, the hospital may be able to help you out.

BEN

I hope so.

DESTINY

(Continuing to dab his
arm)

This may sound like a really stupid
question but you don't have any
sort of ID on you do you?

BEN

No, I already checked.

DESTINY

I figured you had but I thought I'd
check and make sure. I wonder if
someone didn't knock you in the
head and take your wallet or
something.

BEN

It's possible I guess, I don't know
though.

DESTINY

I really wouldn't be surprised.
Aren't very many nice people around
here.

BEN

You're nice.

DESTINY

I guess so. But I'm no angel. I've
done some things I'm not exactly
proud of but then again haven't we
all?

BEN

I guess so.

She finishes dabbing his arm and he takes another sip of
water.

DESTINY

There, all finished. I hope I
didn't hurt you too much. I-

She grabs his arm and looks at it with a puzzled look on her
face.

BEN

What? What's wrong?

DESTINY

It's just...I don't know. After I
cleaned up all the blood I don't
see any kind of wound any more.

BEN
Are you serious?

DESTINY
See for yourself. You must heal
pretty damn fast.

He looks at his arm and there is no longer any sign of a wound on it.

BEN
Apparently so.

DESTINY
Weird. I guess you don't need the
bandages anyway. Stay put, I'm
going to tell my boss I'm going to
run you to the hospital.

BEN
You don't have to do that!

DESTINY
Of course I do.

BEN
You've obviously done enough and I
appreciate it since you don't know
me from Adam. You don't have to
take me to the hospital too, I can
get there myself.

DESTINY
Do you know where the hospital is?

BEN
No...I guess not.

DESTINY
Exactly. I don't want you wandering
around out there by yourself not
knowing where you are or anything
else.

BEN
Thank you Destiny. You're very
kind.

DESTINY
I do my best. I'll be right back
and then I'll take you.

She picks up the bandages and walks back over to the bar then puts them back in the first aid kit as Rick fills up another mug beside her.

DESTINY

I'm going to run him over to the hospital.

RICK

Are you shitting me? You can't do that!

DESTINY

Why not? He needs help. Don't worry, I'll be back as soon as I can, I won't leave you short-handed.

RICK

I don't give a shit about that, I can handle it. It's just that I don't feel real comfortable letting you take off with some guy you don't even know all by yourself. For all you know he's a serial killer or something.

DESTINY

He's not a serial killer.

RICK

How the hell do you know?

DESTINY

I just do, okay? The guy's harmless.

RICK

(Shaking his head)

Famous last words.

DESTINY

Quit being so damn paranoid! I'll be fine. I promise. I'm a big girl and I can take care of myself if I have to. You know that.

RICK

(Sighing)

Alright, fine. I don't like it but there ain't a damn thing I can do about it is there?

DESTINY

Nope.

RICK

Just be careful, will you?

DESTINY

I will. Don't worry, you big softie.

RICK

I can't help it. Especially after
all that bullshit you went through
with-

The front door flies open and a skinny, scuzzy-looking
redneck comes storming in the door with an angry look on his
face. This is DEWAYNE and it is obvious by the way that he
is staggering that he is already quite drunk.

DEWAYNE

Destiny! You in here?

DESTINY

Speak of the devil. Great, I need
this like I need a fucking hole in
the head.

Rick grabs a baseball bat from under the bar.

RICK

Just stay here, I'll take care of
it.

DESTINY

(Worried)

Don't Rick! Just-

He ignores her and leaves the bar area with the bat in his
hand. He makes his way toward Dewayne with an angry look on
his face.

RICK

Just turn around and go back out
the way you came in, Dewayne. We
don't need this bullshit tonight.

DEWAYNE

This don't concern you Rick, this
is between me and her. Just stay
out of it.

RICK

The hell I will. Now you've got a
choice. You can walk out of here on
your own or the paramedics can
carry you out on a stretcher. It's
up to-

Before he can finish Dewayne reaches over and punches him
hard in the face, sending him sprawling back to the floor.

DESTINY

Rick!

The room grows quiet and everyone just stands there looking
on uncomfortably.

DEWAYNE

I told him to keep his nose out of it. Y'all heard me.

Destiny rushes to Rick's side and cradles his unconscious head in her lap.

DEWAYNE

(Grabbing her arm)

Now come on, we need to have a little talk.

DESTINY

(Trying to pull her arm away from him)

No! Leave me alone Dewayne! I've got nothing to say to you!

Everyone looks on but is too afraid to do anything to help her as she struggles unsuccessfully to pull her arm away from her. Duke nudges Hank in the ribs as he watches with a worried look on his face.

DUKE

(Under his breath)

Here's you chance, hero. Do something.

HANK

I don't know man...

DUKE

Just do it! I've got your back! I swear!

Hank takes a deep breath and reluctantly gets up even though it is obvious that he is terrified. He slowly approaches Dewayne and Destiny with a look on his face that suggests he is about to vomit with fear.

HANK

(Trying to sound tough but failing miserably)

Uhh...you heard her man, leave her alone! She doesn't-

Dewayne lets Destiny go and then turns around and quickly headbutts Hank in the face with in a nonchalant manner. Hank hits the ground in a heap and lies there holding his nose as blood seeps through his fingers.

HANK

My node! You broke my fucking node!

DEWAYNE

That's what you get you little prick.

Hank doesn't get up and continues holding his nose and whimpering to himself as Dewayne glares over at Duke.

DEWAYNE

You want some too, lard ass?

DUKE

(Holding up his hands)

No, I'm good. I'm good.

Dewayne turns back to Destiny and jerks her up off the floor by the arm, making her shriek in pain. All the people in the bar just stand there looking on in shocked silence, none of them brave enough to do anything to help her.

DESTINY

(Struggling to get away)

Leave me alone you bastard!

She slaps him hard across the face with her free hand and he lets her go. He stands there for a moment with an angry expression on his face and then a sinister smile crosses his lips. When Destiny sees this her expression goes from angry to scared as it is obvious that she knows what is about to happen.

DESTINY

(Backing away)

Dewayne I'm sorry. I didn't mean to-

DEWAYNE

You stupid bitch.

He reaches over and punches her hard in the stomach, doubling her over and then raises his knee up hard into her face. She hits the ground and lies there gasping for breath holding her stomach as he takes a menacing step toward her. She looks up at him and we see that her nose is bleeding and she looks terrified.

DESTINY

Don't Dewayne, please!

One of the men in the bar starts to take a step toward to help but his friend puts his hand on his shoulder and shakes his head. The man thinks for a moment about helping her anyway and then just puts his head down and stares at the floor in shame.

DEWAYNE

It always has to come to this doesn't it? It's all your own damn fault, you know. If you had just kept your mouth shut and did what I said I wouldn't have to slap you around. Now get up.

DESTINY
(Scooting away from him)
Get away from me!

DEWAYNE
(Grabbing her arm)
I said get up, bitch! Don't make me
tell you again!

He pulls her off the floor but before he can hit her someone puts their hand on his shoulder to stop him.

BEN
(O.S.)
That's enough. Leave her alone.

DEWAYNE
Get your fucking hand off of me
unless you wanna pull back a bloody
stump, asshole!

Ben takes his hand off of him and he lets go of Destiny. He turns around and another sinister smile crosses his face when he gets a good look at Ben.

DEWAYNE
Who the hell are you friend and
just want the fuck are you supposed
to be? A vampire?

BEN
Maybe.

DEWAYNE
Maybe huh? I think that you look
more like a queer dressed like
that. I don't like queers.

BEN
I'm sure they don't like you
either.

DEWAYNE
(Smiling)
Funny guy.

Dewayne turns back to face Destiny with the smile still on his face.

DEWAYNE
You're little hero here's funny,
ain't he? That's good. I needed a
laugh because-

He swings around and throws a punch at Ben, hoping to catch him by surprise but he catches the punch in mid-air. He stands there squeezing Dewayne's fist in his hand as he struggles unsuccessfully to pull it away.

DEWAYNE
Get off me, motherfucker!

BEN
You know what? You're a real
asshole.

He starts squeezing harder and harder and some of the onlookers grimace when they hear the sound of the bones in his hand breaking, making him cry out in agony.

DEWAYNE
Let go! Oh God, let go!

BEN
(Ignoring him)
How do you like feeling weak and
helpless like you made her feel a
few seconds ago?

DEWAYNE
(Dropping to one knee)
You're breaking it! Oh God!

BEN
(Continuing to squeeze)
It's not a very nice feeling, is
it?

Dewayne screams as he continues to squeeze his hand. Duke, Destiny, and the others all look on with troubled expressions on their faces but no one makes any attempt to stop what is happening. Dewayne passes out due to the pain and slumps over on the floor when Ben finally releases his now mangled hand.

BEN
Pathetic.

He looks over at Destiny who is staring down at Dewayne in silence.

BEN
Sorry about all that. You okay?

DESTINY
Yeah...I'm...I'm fine.

DUKE
Damn man, you fucked him up pretty
good. I've never seen anyone do
anything like that to Dewayne.

BEN
It isn't like he didn't deserve it.

Destiny rushes back over to Rick and tries to wake him up as Hank struggles to his feet. He walks back over to his stool holding his nose that is still bleeding.

DUKE

Nice job, tough guy. I have to admit that I'm impressed.

HANK

Really?

DUKE

Yeah, I've never seen anybody get headbutted that hard before and live. You should be proud.

HANK

Just hand me a damn napkin or something!

DESTINY

(Leaning beside Rick)

Rick! Wake up! Are you okay?

He opens his eyes and sits up slowly with her help.

RICK

(Rubbing his jaw)

Son-of-a-bitch sucker punched me.

DESTINY

Do you need to go to the hospital?

RICK

I'm fine. I've been hit a lot harder, he just caught be by surprise.

She helps him stand up and he looks over and sees Dewayne passed out on the floor.

RICK

What the hell happened to him?

DUKE

(Nodding toward Ben)

Duder here took him out. It was pretty amazing, you should have seen it.

RICK

(To Ben)

Is that right?

BEN

I had to do something; nobody else was going to. He was going to hurt her.

RICK

What's your story, man? I've never seen nobody put an ass beating like
(MORE)

RICK (cont'd)
that on him before. You some kind
of karate master or cage fighter?

BEN
No, I don't think so.

RICK
I'm going to call the cops and have
them come and get this piece of
shit. Don't worry, if they ask what
happened to him I'll just tell them
he fell off his bar stool. Ain't no
sense if you getting in trouble for
doing the right thing.

BEN
Thanks, I appreciate it.

DESTINY
I'm going to get him to the
hospital and see if they can help
him.

RICK
But-

DESTINY
Don't start Rick. He probably just
saved my life.

Rick thinks about it for a minute and then nods.

RICK
Fine. Go then. Get out of here.

DESTINY
(Kissing him on the
cheek)
Thanks. I'll be back soon.

She takes Ben by the hand and leads him out of the door.
Rick stands there watching with a troubled look on his face.

BAR PATRON
Something wrong?

RICK
I don't know if I trust that guy.
There's just something about him
that I don't much care for that I
can't put my finger on.

BAR PATRON
Ahh, I'm sure he's fine. He seems
okay to me, he just dresses a
little funny is all.

RICK

I hope you're right but I've just got a bad feeling about him.

He looks at the door with a worried look on his face before walking back behind the bar.

INT. DESTINY'S CAR-NIGHT

Destiny is driving down an empty country road as Ben sits on the passenger side looking out of the window.

BEN

Thanks for the ride.

DESTINY

No problem, it's the least I could do for helping me out back there.

BEN

So who exactly was that guy?

DESTINY

He's my ex.

BEN

You dated that psycho?

DESTINY

I did. He wasn't always like that. Believe it or not he was actually very sweet and caring in the beginning.

BEN

Are you serious?

DESTINY

He didn't change until he got into all the drugs and alcohol. It turned him into a completely different person.

BEN

I'm sorry.

DESTINY

The first time he hit me I left and stayed with my sister. The next day he showed up at her place with roses and started crying as he apologized and swore that it would never happen again.

BEN

But it did.

DESTINY

Because I'm an idiot I believed him and took him back. Two weeks later he put me in the hospital.

BEN

What a prince.

DESTINY

He felt bad and came and visited me every day. He promised that he would get help and that he would change. He lied.

BEN

That's a shock.

DESTINY

If anything he got worse. He lost his job and just sat around drinking or getting high. He started getting jealous and possessive of me. If I even talked to another guy he went ballistic.

BEN

What a horrible situation to be in.

DESTINY

I know. I lived like that for months until one night when he had taken a handful of pills and washed them down with a bottle of whisky.

BEN

It's a wonder he didn't keel over dead.

DESTINY

I hate to admit it it but I really wish he had.

BEN

From what I know about the guy you have every right to feel that way.

DESTINY

As soon as he walked in the door that night he started in on me. Called me a slut and a whore while he tore the place apart. I tried to calm him down but he was out of his mind.

Ben reaches over and touches her hand.

DESTINY

He knocked me down and started punching and kicking me. I thought he was going to kill me.

BEN

You don't have to tell me any more.

DESTINY

No, I want to. I was able to get away from him and grabbed one of the hammers from his toolbox. I hit him with it and just couldn't stop. I hit him again and again until I was sure he wasn't going to hurt me any again.

BEN

Good for you. The bastard had it coming.

DESTINY

He did, but it didn't make me feel any better. I ran out of there and went straight to the police station. They arrested him and I got a restraining order against him.

BEN

Which he obviously ignored.

DESTINY

I should have known it wasn't going to help. He isn't afraid of the cops or jail. Part of me wishes that I'd killed him that night when I'd had the chance then at least I'd finally be free of him.

She continues to drive in silence for a moment.

BEN

I'm sorry that all of this has happened to you. You're a good person.

DESTINY

Thank you for saying that. Still-and I can't believe that I'm going to admit this-there's still a part of me that misses him. The way he used to be when we first started dating. I totally understand the battered woman syndrome thing now.

BEN

It's understandable. I mean you-

He stops and grabs his stomach then cries out in pain.

DESTINY

What's wrong?

BEN

I don't...I don't know. I feel weird, my stomach feels like it's on fire.

DESTINY

Are you okay?

BEN

Pull over...I think I'm going to be sick!

She pulls over to the side of the road and he gets out. He runs to a patch of trees before he leans down and starts throwing up violently. Destiny comes walking up behind him when he is done with a concerned look on her face.

DESTINY

Are you-

BEN

Something's wrong. I don't feel very good.

We see the clouds pass by in the sky revealing the full moon.

DESTINY

Come on, get back in the car. We'll get you to the hospital so they can-

Ben stands up and turns around to face her and she stands there looking at him in shock. His eyes have turned yellow and his face is distorted. We can see long hair sprouting all over his body and can hear the sound of his bones breaking as his body changes. Ben howls in pain and drops to his knees and she stands there looking on in horror.

BEN

I...remember now...it jumped me from behind earlier tonight...made me hit my head...it...it bit me on the arm.

DESTINY

What are you talking about? What's happening?

BEN

(His voice distorted)

Get away from me! Go! I don't want to hurt you!

DESTINY

I don't want to leave you! You need help!

BEN

(His voice distorted)
Run! Please! You have to run!

DESTINY

But-

BEN

(His voice distorted)
You stupid bitch! I said get away from me! Run!

She starts to back away from him as his transformation continues. His head turns into that of a wolf's and his body completely changes before he stands up, totally transformed into a werewolf and snarls at her. He raises his head and howls loudly as she finally comes to her sense and starts to run away.

She only takes a few steps before he lunges at her, knocking her to the ground. She screams as he claws and bites at her but is unable to get away. He sinks his teeth into her shoulder and she cries out in pain. He continues to maul her and she manages to reach over and grab a large rock before she smashes it into the side of his head, knocking him off the top of her. She gets to her feet and rushes to the car as he recovers and is chasing after her.

She gets in the car and turns the key but it won't start.

DESTINY

Come on! You have to be kidding me!
Give me a fucking break here!

The werewolf jumps on the hood and starts attacking the windshield, trying its best to break it so it can get to her. She tries in vain to start the car to no avail and sees that the werewolf has cracked the windshield. It looks in at her and growls before hitting it once more with both of its clawed hands, shattering it and covering her in glass before reaching inside to grab at her.

She opens the door and makes a run for it. She runs across the road and the werewolf leaps off the car and gives chase after her. It is so focused on catching her it doesn't notice that it has run into the path of a truck that is barreling down the road. The truck plows into it and the werewolf is sent flying as it yelps in pain. Destiny turns around and sees what happened to it as she cries out in despair and crumples to her knees while the truck screeches to a halt.

The driver of the truck-a burly redneck guy-gets out and rushes over to her.

TRUCK DRIVER

Are you okay? You ain't hurt are you?

She doesn't answer and just sits there looking over at there werewolf which has now changed back into Ben. He is in a crumpled, bloody heap on the road and is obviously badly hurt.

TRUCK DRIVER

I said are you hurt? What's wrong with you, answer me!

She doesn't respond and just continues to look toward Ben with a shocked look on her face. The truck driver follows her gaze and sees the injured Ben on the road, making his jaw drop.

TRUCK DRIVER

Oh my God, I hit somebody? I thought it was a deer or something. Oh shit, this ain't good.

Destiny gets up and starts to walk over to Ben and the truck driver follows her.

TRUCK DRIVER

(Panicked)

I didn't see him! He came running out of nowhere right in front of me!

She ignores him and plops down on the ground Ben and takes his hand as tears stream down her face. He is in bad shape and it is apparent that he is dying.

BEN

I...I'm sorry.

He closes his eyes and passes away as she sits there holding his hand and weeping.

TRUCK DRIVER

I'm sorry! I didn't mean to hit him! I didn't see him until it was too late!

She ignores him and and just sits there holding Ben's hand as she cries.

DESTINY

I never even found out what your name was.

TRUCK DRIVER

Ummmm, lady? You sure you're okay? You're bleeding pretty bad there.

DESTINY

What?

TRUCK DRIVER

Your shoulder is bleeding like a son-of-a-bitch. We probably need to get you to the hospital.

She reaches over and touches her shoulder with her other hand and sees that it is covered in blood.

DESTINY

(In shock)

Oh, okay.

She stands up and takes a step toward the truck driver before she passes out due to shock and loss of blood. He catches her before she hits the ground and picks her up before carrying her to his truck.

TRUCK DRIVER

It's alright, I'm going to get you some help. Just make sure you let them know I didn't mean to hit your friend over there.

He puts her in the truck-which is fairly smashed up due to hitting the werewolf-and drives away.

EXT.A TRAILER-NIGHT

SUPER-One Week Later

We see a run-down trailer in the country. There is a broken down pick up truck in the driveway and an old Chevy Nova in the yard that looks like it hasn't run in years. There is random garbage in the yard and the grass looks like it hasn't been mowed in a very long time.

INT.THE TRAILER-NIGHT

The trailer is just as bad on the inside as it is on the outside as it is dirty and there are old beer bottles and pizza boxes everywhere. Dewayne is sitting in a stained, ripped chair with a cast on his hand and is drinking out of a bottle of whisky while he watches a car race on the television. There is a knock at the door and he turns and looks toward it.

DEWAYNE

Who the fuck is it?

DESTINY

(O.S.)

It's me, babe. Open up.

He jumps up quickly and is in such a hurry to open the door he nearly falls over his own feet. He opens the door and Destiny is standing there looking beautiful as she smiles at

him.

DEWAYNE

What the fuck you want?

DESTINY

I just wanted to come see you. I've missed you. Can I come in?

DEWAYNE

Bullshit. What about the restraining order?

DESTINY

Don't worry about that, I had it canceled.

DEWAYNE

Are you fucking with me?

DESTINY

Not at all. Let's just say I did some thinking while I was in the hospital.

He holds the door open and she walks inside the trailer.

DEWAYNE

(Chuckling)

Yeah, I heard about that. That guy messed you up pretty bad, didn't he?

DESTINY

Yes he did.

DEWAYNE

Piece of shit. Can't say you didn't deserve it though. What the hell did you expect? You didn't know nothing about that guy.

DESTINY

I know, but I don't want to talk about that right now. I want to talk about us.

DEWAYNE

You told me there wasn't no us no more.

DESTINY

(Wrapping her arms around his neck)

I changed my mind.

She starts kissing him and then pushes him back on the couch. She takes her shirt off and throws it across the room.

DEWAYNE

What are you...

DESTINY

(Putting her finger on
his lips)

Shh. Don't talk. Just lay back and
relax, I want to give you
something.

DEWAYNE

(Smiling)

Sounds good to me.

DESTINY

(Turning her back to him)

It's something I've been wanting to
give you for a very long time.
Something you deserve.

DEWAYNE

Well come give it to me! What the
fuck are you doing?

We see the full moon through one of the trailer windows and
then hear her bones start to crack and he looks on in
confusion.

DEWAYNE

What the fuck?

Hair sprouts all over her body and she falls to the ground
as she continues to change into a werewolf. He jumps off the
couch and stands there looking on, too stunned to do
anything else.

DEWAYNE

What the fuck is going on?

DESTINY

(Her voice distorted)

I hope you enjoy it baby, I know
I'm going to.

She lunges across the room at him in werewolf form as he
screams in horror.

EXT. THE TRAILER-NIGHT

We see blood spray all over the window on the inside and
hear Dewayne screaming. Suddenly his screams stop and a few
seconds later we hear the sound of a wolf howling and see
the full moon high in the sky over the trailer.

FADE OUT

THE END