

WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

written by  
Cindy L. Keller

Cindy L. Keller  
skyburg@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. SOHO - STREET - DAY

JIM, a sharp, 50 year old in an Italian suit and fedora stands on the corner. He eats a hot dog, and stretches to see something beyond the one-way traffic that's before him.

ACROSS THE STREET

A pimped out, MYSTERIOUS MAN in a top hat, carries a walking stick as he strides down the sidewalk. He looks in windows of each building as he passes.

A muscle-bulldging BAD ASS walks toward him. They slam shoulders as they pass each other. The bad ass turns around and gives him a dirty look.

The man continues on. His fingers search across the LEE HO FOOKS chinese menu in his hand. Raindrops splat on the menu. His finger stops when it reaches BEEF CHOW MEIN.

BACK TO JIM

He lowers a pair of binoculars from his eyes.

JIM

(sings)

Aaahoo werewolves of London.  
Aaahoo. Aaahoo, werewolves of  
London. Aaahoo.

A LADY with a big umbrella accidentally bumps into Jim.

LADY

Sorry.

He nods, it's okay.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jim stands at the counter. He spreads peanut butter across a piece of white bread with a butter knife.

HOWLING outside the kitchen door gets his attention.

He turns around, points the knife as a weapon as he goes to the door, and checks the lock.

A cell phone RINGS.

Jim takes the phone from his pocket and answers.

JIM

Hello.

TED (V.O.)

You're home.

JIM

I'm safe. Did you hear? A little old lady got mutilated late last night. Werewolves of London again.

JIM (V.O.)

(sings)

Aaahoo, werewolves of London.  
Aaahoo. Aaahoo, werewolves of  
London. Aaahoo.

TED (V.O.)

You stay there. I'm coming over.

Jim hangs up, gives a shrug, whatever.

EXT. KENT - NIGHT

A large full moon lights the apple orchard, and gives it an eerie feel. The mysterious man scrambles into view. He slams his top hat, and walking stick to the ground, claws at his clothing.

He SCREAMS out in pain as his body contorts abnormally. His muscles buldge. Long hair grows on his skin. His nose and mouth morph into canine.

He is now a WEREWOLF! He leaps up onto a tree. HOWLS.

EXT. MAYFAIR - NIGHT

Jim sits inside a lighted room, and looks out of a window to the street below.

A loving couple make a wish, and toss coins into the SHAFTESBURY MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN. An eerie HOWL startles them.

An overhead sign reads: "PUBLIC SUBWAY UNDERGROUND."

A mob of frantic PEOPLE dash out of the subway to the street.

The mysterious man shuffles out of the sub station. He positions his walking stick with style and grace as he moves.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Jim turns away from the window to find TED glaring at him from across the room.

TED

You better stay away from him.  
He'll rip your lungs out, Jim.

JIM

Huh...

He turns back to the window.

JIM

Well, I'd like to meet his tailor.

(sings)

Aaahoo, werewolves of London.  
Aaahoo. Aaahoo, werewolves of  
London. Aaahoo.

Ted opens a pill bottle and shakes one into his hand. He offers it to Jim.

TED

Take it now. You forgot, didn't  
you? You can't do that.

EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE - COURTYARD - DAY

Jim hides behind a tree, watches LON CHANEY walk arm-in-arm with the QUEEN. He shows her some fancy dance steps. She joins in. They step in time with each other.

JIM

They're doin' the werewolves of  
London.

He spins her away... into the arms of LON CHANEY JR. They dance together as if they've done it for years, awesome.

INT. TRADER VIC'S - NIGHT

The mysterious man sets his top hat on the bar next to a pina colada. He lifts the glass to his lips and takes a drink. His hair is dark, wavy, perfect.

Jim sits at a table. He peeks around a menu, at the man. POLICE startle Jim as they surround his table. They force him up from his seat, and cuff him.

The mysterious man swivels toward the commotion. He's good looking, in a dark sort of way. The bartender is right there with him.

BARTENDER

He looks like a weirdo.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Well, I'm glad they finally caught him. I didn't know what he was capable of.

Jim struggles with the cops.

JIM

But he's a werewolf, I tell you!

Jim glares crazily at the mysterious man.

JIM

Tell them you're a werewolf!

The bartender shakes his head, and walks away.

The mysterious man looks amused.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

A werewolf! I bet you had a silver bullet for me! Didn't you?!

A gun drops at Jim's feet. A cops recovers it quickly.

The mysterious man jerks back, stunned.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Aaahoo!

The bartender comes back with another pina colada.

BARTENDER

It's on the house.

The mysterious man turns toward him.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Thank you.

The bartender sets it down. The mysterious man reaches for the drink at the same time. His fingernail draws blood as it snags into, and rakes across the bartender's wrist. He lifts his finger to his mouth and tastes it. He savors the taste.

The bartender's eyes widen in fear, confusion.

The mysterious man jumps over the bar, and takes the fighting bartender down.

BLACK

HOWLS echo on and on.

FADE OUT.